

Mr Carlos 511

Chapter 511 Capital Punishment

Carlos pulled out his phone, pressed some buttons, and put it back in his pocket.

"I shouldn't have mistreated you in the past. I shouldn't have threatened you with your kid. But I didn't abort your kid, so please forgive me," James pleaded, looking at Debbie with a hopeful expression.

When he had finished, Debbie stared at him with daggers in her eyes. "James Huo, because of you, Carlos and I had been separated for three long years. Do you think that weak, insincere apology could make up for the happiness that had been missing for three years? Not good enough!"

James swallowed hard and continued, "I shouldn't have let Stephanie masquerade as Carlos' girlfriend after he lost his memory. I was a fool back then. I swear I won't do it again. If you let me go, I'll leave Y City forever with Stephanie and never appear before you—"

"Stop it!" Debbie yelled. She couldn't stand to listen to James' sniveling and hypocrisy any longer.

Carlos pulled her into his arms and kissed her head to comfort her. Then he turned to James, who was still kneeling on the ground, and said coldly, "James Huo."

James feebly raised his head.

"Let you go? Well, that's never gonna happen," Carlos said menacingly.

"How could you break your word!" James shouted defiantly.

Carlos growled through gritted teeth, "Did I say that I'd let you go after you apologized?"

Carlos then took Debbie's hand and led her to their car.

Once they got in, Carlos called out to Niles, who was still packing his first-aid kit. "If you're not getting in, we'll be leaving!"

Niles raised his head to look at Carlos with his eyes as wide as saucers. Then he quickly grabbed the box, picked up the loose bits of medical items lying around, stuffing them into his pockets and ran towards the car. "Carlos Huo! Is this how you repay me? Don't forget it was me who just saved James' life! If it weren't for me, he'd be dead right now!"

box into the car and dived into the passenger

complaints, Carlos asked, "How's his health condition? How many years does

of breath, "He has nothing wrong but high blood pressure. He's probably got at least another twenty years in him, though what you've done to him recently will

a moment, Carlos told Debbie, "I'll have Dixon send you all the proof of the crimes that James and Stephanie had committed. You can do

soon as possible. Otherwise, Debbie's safety

replied. By then, James had knelt before her and apologized twice. And the evil man had been punished. That was something to cool her anger.

men take James to the Huo family's old house and asked him to reflect on himself. In fact, he was placed under house arrest.

received all of the evidence against James and Stephanie, she had perused it

the evidence over to the

it to the police, they arrested James. The evidence was

of her work, and her entire attention centered on James' case. She wanted to make sure that he

on the Internet, and even posted the DNA test results online proving that Evelyn was Carlos' daughter. She accepted an interview of a tell-all where

the help of Carlos, James had been convicted of murder, corruption, accepting bribes, illegal transfer

in four years ago. James had bought the guilty driver over, who

who caused Emmett's

case, James had also killed several other

James had betrayed his

the police found her, she was in bed with some wealthy man. She had been working hard for the past few days to find herself a new way out. She thought if she could worm herself into the man's family

burst when the police barged into the hotel room and led

her death had been sent by Aldrich. They also found the woman that had murdered Megan. She admitted to

Carlos and Debbie at the seaside resort. She bribed the

a long time, but he chose not

known through the media that she had been cheating on her husband for more than thirty years. Left humiliated and disgraced, she tried to leave

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Chapter 512 Pregnant Again

On the fifteenth day of their trip, Debbie and Carlos were in the Sahara Desert. It was their second day there.

As she faced the boundless desert, she opened her arms and said cheerfully, "I've long been looking forward to coming here. My dream has finally come true. Honey, I feel so happy right now. I'm in the most beautiful place with my husband and child by my side. This is so wonderful."

'Husband and child?'

Carlos turned and looked around, but there was no sign of Evelyn.

"Did you ask someone to bring Evelyn here?" he asked in disbelief, his face sullen. He really disliked this place. The weather was bad, and the view was not beautiful. It was nothing but sand all around. He didn't understand why she liked it here.

Debbie gave him a mysterious smile. "Of course not."

After a few seconds of utter confusion, Carlos' eyes lit up. "You...are pregnant?" he stammered.

Debbie gave him a broad smile and nodded, "Yes!" They'd been looking forward to their second child for almost a year. And now, she was finally pregnant.

Carlos wanted to hug and kiss her right there, but then his face darkened. "Honey, I think I've been too nice to you. How dare you bring us here knowing that you are pregnant!" Saying that, he scooped her up in his arms.

Debbie cradled his neck and pouted her lips complaining, "If I had told you earlier, you wouldn't have allowed me to come here."

Carlos didn't know how to respond; she did have a point.

The next morning, Debbie saw Carlos' private plane in the garden of the hotel where they lived. That night, they arrived at their manor in Y City.

She looked at Carlos, who was now gently placing her into the bathtub with the utmost care, and grumbled, "We had just arrived in the Sahara Desert. I didn't even ride on a camel. Yet you brought me back. Such a pity!"

"You are only allowed to walk in and around the manor in the next nine months," he simply said.

Debbie nodded obediently.

he asked. Ever since he had gotten his memory back, Debbie had been

you talking about? You are so

he is nice to me as much as possible in the

back. Debbie couldn't tell whether he had believed what she had said or not. "Let me bathe you now. Don't

honey.

been by her side. This

very much enjoyed Carlos' care, and even called Kasie to boast about it. "Kasie, if you hate a man, all you should do is marry him and get pregnant with his child. He will take care of you with the utmost care every single day; you are the queen and he's your slave. You can ask him for the world, and he would give it to

you. You have truly tamed the aloof CEO. You

Ivan? Carlos and I are having our second baby. What

blushed on the other end of the line. "I was going to tell you about that. You're three months pregnant, right? Well, I'm in the second month of pregnancy. I just

and Ivan's parents had been looking forward to such a piece

to Y City so that we

mom wanted me to fly back too, but Ivan's mother didn't agree. She wants to take care of me herself. She has promised that Ivan could take me to Y City for a while during the fourth month," Kasie said. She was

kinda sleepy. I should probably go take a nap. I will

Take care, Tomboy.

move after hanging up. She fell

came back, he saw her

the blanket on the bed before heading to the balcony.

so he tried his best to put the blanket on

in a

and apologized immediately, "Sorry. I

you bring me something to eat?" she

stunned.

Chapter 513

4-4 minutes

Carlos put on disposable gloves and began to eat chicken feet, just like Debbie.

'The aloof CEO is eating chicken feet!' Debbie's laughter was so loud that even the housemaids on the first floor could hear her.

'As long as I listen to her, she'll be happy. All I want to see is her beautiful smile, ' Carlos thought.

As a result, he catered to her every whim and was very obedient to her during her pregnancy. She knew that he was a loving, devoted husband who was anxious to please her. So she took advantage of the situation and tried all kinds of methods to make fun of him.

One evening, Carlos didn't know why Debbie was mad at him again. She insisted on kicking him out of their bed.

Standing beside the bed, he asked innocently, "Honey, what did I do wrong? Please don't be mad at me. I swear I won't do it again."

"Humph! You're breathing so hard that I won't have any air to breathe. You're suffocating me. Go away!" With that, she threw a pillow at him.

Carlos caught the pillow in his hands and looked at her, not knowing how to respond. If he didn't catch the pillow and it fell to the floor, Debbie would have another excuse to scold him. "Honey, do you want me to stop breathing?"

Debbie blinked her round eyes and said, "Of course not! You go and sleep in the guest room."

"But if I go sleep in the guest room, who'll accompany you to the bathroom at night?" he reasoned and put the pillow on the sofa.

She thought for a moment and realized that his words did make sense. "All right. Honey, let's sleep now."

"Thank you, honey." Carlos climbed back into the bed obediently.

When Damon heard that Carlos and Debbie had remarried, he decided to do something to ask for her forgiveness.

One day, he invited the couple out to have dinner with him, saying that he wanted to apologize to her.

antique on the black market to

knew that as long as Debbie was happy, Carlos was happy. So what he needed to do was

how expensive the gift was, he would buy it for

money... 'Money will come

consoled himself in his mind while stroking the antique.

invited both Jared and Curtis to join them. After all, Debbie was close with them. Damon hoped that the two would put in a good word for him

Debbie went, Carlos would always be by her

Carlos' voice. "Honey, there's water there. Come this way. Honey, hold

would think that Debbie is blind, ' he thought to himself.

smile and stood up from his seat to welcome the woman. "Hi, Debbie.

approached them. The long red cashmere overcoat she was wearing set off her lovely, fair skin. Carlos was right by her side,

shock. 'What

healthy pregnancy glow about her, and she had gained some weight. She flashed a broad smile and greeted the people in the room, "Hi Uncle Curtis!

"Come and sit down. You must be tired." Carlos took Debbie's coat and led her to the chair to sit down next

down, Jared picked up the serving chopsticks and placed some cold dishes onto but now his position was replaced by at all. He sat down seated, Curtis teased Carlos, who was serving Debbie food. "I heard that Mr. Huo answered indifferently, "I love to serve my wife. Why don't you have a second baby so you can be having a second baby. One child is enough. I don't want my wife to go through pregnancy again. defended her husband. "Uncle Curtis, it was me his head helplessly. "I was just kidding. Why are you so him and continued eating.

Chapter 514 White Jade

Damon glared at Jared.

Curtis chuckled, "Debbie, take it. Damon will need your husband's help in the future."

And that was when Debbie realized that they were being nice to her because of Carlos.

Since they were urging her to take the gift, she decided to accept it. She took the sandalwood box and said, "Thank you, Damon. We're good."

Damon grinned, "Open it."

Worried that she might be tired from standing too long, Carlos put his hands on her shoulder gently, indicating she should sit down. Slowly, she opened the red sandalwood box, revealing a piece of jade inside. It was fine, glossy, and flawless.

Debbie took the stone from the box. It was the size of an adult's thumb. She thought it looked familiar, but she wasn't sure. "Is this White Jade?" she asked.

An image was carved into the White Jade—a Buddha holding a lifelike lotus.

Rubbing his chin as he nodded, Damon explained, "It's the best kind of jade. In ancient times, only emperors and generals and ministers could wear them. But this is not just any White Jade. It's a historic treasure from the Song Dynasty, during Tiansheng's reign."

'Tiansheng! That means this thing's nearly a thousand years old. It's priceless!'

Debbie gaped in shock.

Curtis had seen the item before Damon gave it to Debbie. He thought about it for a moment and stated, "In Buddhism, the blooming of the blue lotus flower stands for enlightenment. If a Buddhist follower acquires the wisdom and realm of the blue lotus flower, they find Buddha. The lotus flower starts out in the murk, but it rises and blooms above it, so it stands for purification. The mud is suffering. The Buddha is born into a world of suffering, but isn't bothered by it. And let's not forget rebirth. The flower also means that. After a person dies, they are reborn in another body."

It sounded like the meaning of the lotus flower was profound.

Debbie closed the box and handed it back to Damon. "This is too much. I can't take it. Give it to Adriana."

lips. "Curtis makes it sound really impressive. But you can't give it back. Besides, Adriana already has a ton of jewelry. Next time you two

sat back in his seat.

such a valuable gift, Debbie looked uneasy. Carlos comforted her, "He was generous enough to buy that calm about it," she said. The stone was priceless. It must

to pay for it, he would have kept

she asked Carlos quietly. "Several years ago, Uncle Curtis bought me a house. Now Damon has bought me an invaluable jade object. And you have bought me tons of expensive gifts. Should I get

a

okay then." Carlos' words reassured her.

accept the gemstone and

fantastic. Everyone got along well...okay, maybe not Damon

could, Carlos would have taken the brothers home

rushed over and the place became livelier. Once there, she sat next to Debbie and placed her hand over her belly to feel

his unhappiness. "I'm your aunt. I'm concerned about the baby,"

Debbie had new ideas about how to poke fun

she had bought him

buy him. Carlos didn't care about price. It had to be something special and interesting. She was sure she was the only one that dared to

request, Carlos felt helpless. "Honey, it's a

her nightgown down a little, revealing even more

He had been suppressing his urges, worried that sex would

lack of enthusiasm made her anxious. She took her nightgown off and climbed into bed. Caressing his hand, she said amorously, "Come on, old

apple bobbed, the look in his eyes intense.

know what I want," she

refused firmly. It was simply an

his shoulders, pushing him deeper into the bed. She

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Chapter 515 I'm Interested In Your Immovables

Carlos tossed the quilt aside. "Didn't the doctor say that if I'm careful enough, we can still have sex?"

Carlos won that one because Debbie had been there when the doctor said that. "But—"

"No buts." The overbearing Carlos was back. "No excuses. No explanations. I want you. Only you. Now."

When Debbie was six months pregnant, the doctor told them the sex of the baby. It was a girl.

Carlos was on top of the world and overjoyed at the news.

Seeing him so happy, Debbie had an idea. That evening, before going to bed, she told Carlos, "Old man, I need to buy some things for your youngest daughter. Give me some money." Carlos had always been generous with her. She had more money than she could spend.

"Sure." Carlos gave her two bank cards.

Debbie looked at the cards and asked, "How much is on them?"

"A few hundred million," he replied after thinking about it for a moment.

'This is only a fraction of Carlos' wealth. It's not enough, ' she thought.

Noticing that she was quiet, he asked, "Not enough?"

Debbie shook her head.

Carlos then grabbed his wallet. He pulled out a credit card for himself, and then handed his wallet over to Debbie. That way she had all the other bank cards that he owned.

Debbie smiled and kissed his wallet happily.

That night Carlos went to sleep with his arms wrapped around Debbie, while Debbie had her arms wrapped around Carlos' wallet.

eight months pregnant, one day, Carlos returned from a business trip. As soon as he walked into his office, Dixon came to him and said hesitantly,

threw him

his mind about telling Carlos. "Er, nothing. Mrs. Huo said that she'd

Dixon to know that something was up. Debbie must have done something. "The baby is due very soon, so Debbie has been cranky lately. If she wants to do something,

soon as Carlos found out that Debbie was pregnant, he forbade her to work. However, Debbie managed to keep herself busy. She visited her friends every day. One day she was at Curtis and Colleen's place, then she would visit Dixon. Then

she went, the unborn child was looked upon as royalty, and Debbie was treated like a queen. Thus, everyone she had visited felt exhausted and much relieved when

had also paid a visit to Lucinda, Ramona,

changed his surname to

was so severe that it was eating away at him. "Mr. Huo, I have a

"Fire away."

my ass

' Carlos thought, raising an eyebrow. "Okay, but you need to answer my

"No problem."

and well-being?"

head. Then after staring at Carlos for a moment, he furrowed his brows and said, "She won't be in danger

Debbie was doing something against

Go back

Dixon let out a long sigh of relief.

Debbie randomly said, "I know the imperial concubines are not

didn't know what to think when he heard that. 'What am I? An emperor?'

company isn't obedient, but he's not a bad guy. So can you transfer him

it done. Do you have anyone in

had just returned from America. Do you think he's capable enough to be the financial manager?" Barney Xiang and Dixon had returned from America together. They both

what Debbie was up to, but he didn't give anything away. "Of course. My employees are all competent

a deputy CEO, right? Then it can't be counted as a demotion if he's transferred to be

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Chapter 516 Are You Enjoying It

When Carlos heard those words from her, he would be willing to give his own life to Debbie, let alone his real estate.

His immediate reply had somehow made her feel guilty. "Maybe we should wait. I'm not in a hurry."

Carlos nodded and placed some food in her bowl. "Let's have dinner first. Honey, try some of this."

That night, after Debbie had fallen asleep. Carlos called Dixon. The head of secretaries brought a stack of files with him when he came to Carlos' manor, along with some lawyers.

When Miranda came downstairs to drink some water, she saw Xavier. He was just about to leave. "Xavier," she called out in confusion.

"Oh, good evening, Miranda," Xavier greeted her respectfully.

"Why are you here at this late hour? Is something wrong?" Miranda queried.

Xavier shook his head, smiling. "It's nothing to worry about. Carlos is just spoiling his wife."

Miranda was even more perplexed.

Xavier knew that Miranda wouldn't be able to sleep wondering what was going on, so he cleared his throat and explained in a low voice, "You told Debbie to teach Carlos a lesson, right? Well, she's taken action. But Carlos has figured out what she's doing. Even so, he's still willing to give her whatever she wants without any objections."

"Oh, I see. Is she making big moves?" Miranda asked.

Xavier contemplated for a moment and replied, "Not really." However, Xavier didn't tell her that her son just transferred the titles to all his assets to Debbie.

"Okay. Let her," mumbled Miranda. Feeling relieved, she went up the stairs holding a glass of water.

stairs, and said, "Debbie Nian is a very lucky woman. She married a man who loves her dearly and spoils her, and has

auction for six million dollars, just to make Debbie happy. While gazing at the painting, Miranda said, "Debbie has had a rough life. Her own family was torn apart when she was only a little girl. She married Carlos when she was very young. Then he had

she had to do everything

Debbie wants to keep

doesn't sound right. Miranda seems to know something, ' Xavier thought, and he had a bad

distance from Debbie and Piggy in

eight and a half months pregnant, she found a blonde hair in the passenger seat of Carlos' car. Debbie's hair was black, so it couldn't have

smell perfume

since she fell pregnant because

cause of the following incident.

a company. It was arranged at

Huo, this place is new and has been open for only a few days.

a classical style. Above the door was a board

Carlos, and they walked inside.

three floors. Reeve Quan took them

booth was pushed open, delicate music wafted out gently to their ears. A woman dressed in ancient costume was playing High Mountain and Running River* on

and Running River is one of the most historically famous Chinese musical compositions, based on instrument, with either 21 strings or

Carlos sat down in a wooden chair in a dignified manner, more

in blue were all dancers while the others dressed in white were waitresses. The waitresses busied themselves with making

women danced gracefully to the music, Reeve Quan leered at them. He could have used

lead dancer emerged from an inner room

the front of the stage, Reeve Quan noticed that Carlos had looked twice at her. The general manager gave a silent snicker. The first step of

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Chapter 517 Carlos Will Be All Yours

The pregnant woman looked familiar to Reeve, but he couldn't place her. Hearing what Debbie had said, he bragged in a flattering tone, "Of course. I have booked the hottest girls they have here for Mr. Huo."

Debbie feigned an excited expression and said to Carlos, "Whoa! Mr. Huo, you're gonna get lucky today. I think that girl is the most beautiful among them. What do you think?"

Carlos replied helplessly, "I don't find any of them attractive."

Debbie retorted, "Oh, don't be ridiculous. You're just being high maintenance. They have beautiful faces and perfect figures. Look at me. My face is swollen. I'm big as a tub. I can't even see my feet." She let out a frustrated sigh.

Reeve couldn't hold back his curiosity anymore. "Who are you? Why are you here?"

His stupidity became insufferable to Frankie. Frankie was about to tell him who she was when Debbie gave him a look to stop him. She said to Reeve with a smile, "I'm a business partner of Mr. Huo's. We've just signed a contract involving a few hundred million. To sweeten the deal, I even gave him two princesses."

'What business are they doing? Two princesses? What's that about?' Reeve was bewildered.

Carlos understood what she meant.

He had transferred the titles to his properties to Debbie, and their two daughters were the two princesses.

He took Debbie's hand, intending to say something, but Debbie brushed his hand away and continued to say to Reeve, "Mr. Huo said he liked that woman. Can he take her with him?"

Reeve was thrilled. "Of course! We especially demanded Tess' presence for Mr. Huo." It was because they had heard that Tess looked like Mrs. Huo.

minute! This pregnant woman looks

you to do that! But I heard that Mr. Huo is married. Aren't

more than one woman, especially a successful man like

enough. He attempted to stop the man from prattling on about bullshit, but when Debbie glared at

nod. "Well said, Mr.

ended, Debbie waved at Tess and said, "Tess, come here

at her in shock.

Girls, however, liked to keep up to date with the latest gossip online, and Tess frequently visited Weibo and other apps. So she was well aware that Debbie was a singer and

that she was there because she looked like Debbie.

I... I can't," Tess stammered nervously. She wasn't dumb enough to think

His wife is eight months pregnant. He has waited too long. It's not healthy for a man to

Huo..." His voice

over from the sharp, icy looks Debbie had been giving her.

dawdling irritated him. He stood up abruptly and grabbed her arm roughly. "What the hell are you waiting for? It's

Tess' eyes reddened in horror. "Mr. Quan..." Then she turned to Debbie and lowered her head, apologizing, "I'm sorry. I was only dancing. I didn't do

woman just said Mr. Huo's wife was eight months pregnant..." Reeve looked at Debbie's swollen belly. The dumbass had finally

been not to recognize Mrs. Huo! Mrs. Huo, I was kidding when I talked about those girls. Please don't take it seriously. Please, have a seat." Then he

his

come with us." Debbie held Tess by the wrist.

girl trembled, and tears ran down her cheeks. She looked very pitiful, but Debbie

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Chapter 518 Sleep With Her

Debbie tilted her head, looking at Carlos. "I mean it. You're too much for me in bed. I need a break. Tess is a sweet, lovely girl. You'll like her."

Carlos, Frankie and Tess all fell silent when they heard what she had said.

Before long, they arrived at the hotel. Carlos didn't know why Debbie had demanded that they go to a hotel or what she was going to do here. It was evident to him that she was angry about something. Since Debbie was pregnant and had many mood swings, Carlos was ultra-cautious not to make her mood even worse. He didn't ask her anything on their way to their room. Whatever she was going to do, he was there to protect her.

While Frankie was checking them in, the lobby manager took Carlos, Debbie and Tess to the Presidential Suite upstairs.

When the lobby manager opened the door for them, Debbie's phone rang. "I'm in a hotel on Riverside Road. Room 1806. Come over now. Bye."

"Who was that?" asked Carlos.

"Niles," Debbie replied.

He was confused. "What's he coming here for?"

"I bought something, and he's bringing it over for me." Debbie held Tess' hand and walked inside the room. Then she suddenly turned back and looked at Carlos conspiratorially. "Something good."

One look at her expression gave Carlos an ominous feeling.

"Mr. and Mrs. Huo, I think... I better go." Tess' heart was hammering nervously in her chest.

Debbie shook her head and gestured for Tess to sit on the couch. She opened the freezer, took out a lot of the beverages, and told Tess, "Relax. Have a drink. Then take a shower and get ready to sleep with my husband. Oh, don't worry. He's very good."

Tess wanted to cry out loud.

Carlos pulled Debbie into his arms and apologized, "Honey, could you please forgive me? I shouldn't have gone to the Moon Restaurant. It won't happen again."

Debbie blinked innocently and asked in feigned puzzlement, "Why are you apologizing? You did nothing wrong."

asked Frankie to take care of him. Don't

on TV, but he

envied Debbie!

to sit beside Tess. "Drink this. Pure milk.

Carlos thought to himself.

the carton of milk and said in a voice barely above a whisper,

Tess finished drinking the milk, Debbie marched her
was alone with Debbie in the bedroom, Carlos scooped
didn't struggle. She stared at him, demanding coldly, "Let
nothing but
watching it all unfold before his eyes. So after he had parked his car, he ran upstairs. He was quick
enough to reach the door of Room 1806 before Tess finished showering and came out of the bathroom.
the door for him, Niles was still
when the cold man suddenly appeared from behind the
in," Debbie said when she heard him at the
past him
robe, she stood at the bathroom door
hand to Debbie. "Who is she?" he asked quietly. He looked at Carlos and then at the unknown
laughed. "Don't be
was relieved that it wasn't
take him to the living room. She and Tess stayed
room, Carlos grabbed him by the shoulder and pulled Niles closer to him.
Carlos asked through gritted teeth, a menacing expression on his face.
replied, "Debbie asked me
"You have to."
hesitated but still shook his head. "Nah, your wife is in charge now. I
then, Debbie said from the bedroom,
a warning look and strode into

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Chapter 519 Mineral Water

Debbie noticed Carlos' move at once. "Stop right there!" she warned. "Since you like beautiful women, why not sleep with her? She's beautiful. Since you're a clean freak, I've checked for you. She's as clean as a whistle."

Carlos soothed her, "I don't like any other woman. I only love you. Honey, I don't fear that you won't remember me. Even if you had amnesia, I'd find a way for you to fall in love with me again just as you did with me. The medicine will harm you and our baby. That's what I'm afraid of."

His remarks were full of genuine concern. He loved her. He really loved her from the bottom of his heart. That was why no matter what she did or how unreasonable she was, he cared about her all the same.

Debbie had always loved Carlos, but now, she loved him even more.

She knew that Tess wasn't the flirtatious type. The girl danced for a living. That was all. She never seduced Carlos. So Debbie wouldn't harm her. She was only using the poor unfortunate girl to teach Carlos a lesson.

"Sleep with her!" Debbie demanded again.

"I won't!" Carlos declared.

"You have to!" Debbie was about to fail to maintain her charade.

"No!"

There were tears in her eyes. Happy tears. "Are you sure you're not going to sleep with her? This is a golden opportunity you might never have again."

"Even if it were the end of the world, even if there was a blade held at my throat, I would never cheat on you. You're the only woman that I'll ever love in this life, in the next life, and forever and ever."

Carlos' expression was the same as he had when he held the press conference to declare his love for Debbie to the world. Tears flowed down Debbie's cheeks.

She tossed the syringe into the bin and ran toward Carlos, throwing herself into his arms. "Honey, I love you so much," she sobbed into his shoulder.

Carlos was relieved when he saw her throw the syringe away. He spread his arms wide and caught her. "I love you too, babe. Don't cry," he said, holding her tightly to him and gently caressing her hair.

found a hair in the passenger seat of your car. Then you were watching those beautiful women dancing

Carlos thought for a moment, puzzled, and then he remembered something. 'It must

and said, "I would never allow another woman to sit in the passenger seat when I'm driving. That seat belongs

nodded. "I

was over. Carlos scooped Debbie up into his arms and carried her toward the door. When he passed Niles, he said coldly, "The woman on

Niles shook his head. "No, I don't

I never fool around, '

next day, Frankie and his girlfriend visited

the passenger seat. Debbie felt terrible about doubting Carlos and wronging him. That

in the syringe analyzed. One day later, when the results had

to the hotel to give the syringe to Debbie and to have some
then realized that Debbie and Niles had
Debbie, but
at what he does, and
time. They became curious and called him to see what he was up to. He complained that he had been
her sister Terilynn Huo was born. She was stunned when she saw the baby. She had never known that
she poked her sister with her index finger and said, "Daddy, why
burst
like a superman. He can give you a panda
with big pleading
Evelyn, kissed her forehead
little girl furrowed her brows and didn't know why her
patiently, "Do you know? When you were born, you looked just like your sister. Wrinkled. But look how
pretty you are now. In a few days, your sister will be pretty too. Don't
right hand against her chin, thinking about it for a moment, and then she said, "I

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Chapter 520 Debbie Found Out

Debbie raised her head and found Carlos standing at the door. When she noticed the thermos meal box in his hand, she grimaced. "Come on. Soup again?"

She had been eating soup every day for the last week. Three times a day. The soup wasn't the only food she had to eat. To nourish her, Miranda had been cooking all kinds of dishes for her every day. Debbie always ended up overeating after each meal.

Initially, the cook had prepared the soup for Debbie, but in time she came to dislike the taste of it. So Carlos had decided to make the soup himself.

Evelyn had been eating the soup for a week as well, and the little girl had gained some weight.

Carlos walked inside the room and put the meal box on the table. Bending over, he took the baby from Evelyn and made her comfortable in his arm. Then he scooped Evelyn up with his other arm. "Isn't she prettier than before?" he asked Evelyn.

Evelyn nodded absent-mindedly with her eyes fixed on the thermos meal box. "Daddy, is that soup?" She couldn't help swallowing. She loved the soup her daddy cooked.

The eager look on her face amused Carlos. He put her down and Terilynn back in the cradle. "Yes. I'll ladle some for you."

"Mmm...great." Evelyn ran happily towards the bathroom to wash her hands. When she was done, she sat nicely at the table.

Debbie finished a bowl of soup miserably. No sooner had she put the bowl down than Ramona came in with a meal box. "Deb, I brought you snacks. Mango-flavored and durian-flavored. I brought some for Evelyn too."

"Thank you, Grandma," said Evelyn sweetly.

Debbie's eyes lit up when she heard there were snacks. She was happy to eat anything but soup.

Carlos knew that she was sick of eating soup. Stroking her hair, he said, "This is medicinal soup. It's good for your health. Hang in there. Only half a month to go." Debbie had lost a lot of blood during the childbirth, so she needed nourishment for her body.

of a distraction. Busy relishing

finally passed, and Debbie was thrilled that she could leave the

got home, Debbie had a delightful bath and then dried herself off

A shriek was heard from the master bedroom.

finished dressing. When he heard the scream, he dashed into the walk-in

He noticed that her dress wasn't zipped up. "Why didn't you zip your

in the shoulder. "Because I couldn't! Look at me. I'm huge! It's all your fault. You

was stunned for a moment and then

you didn't let me. Look

now on, and practice yoga there,"

my fat waist! I'm over 75 kg, and there's nothing I can wear in the wardrobe," she said, squeezing

I'll have some clothes delivered here. You can

there's nothing big enough for me to wear in the franchised stores." Debbie sighed

to me." Carlos made arrangements

from different clothing stores started arriving at the manor

of clothes racks with clothes hanging from

"Why are you so upset? Didn't you gain weight when you were pregnant with Evelyn?

Evelyn, so I wasn't this big back then. Carlos was worried that I might hurt myself or the baby during the exercise, so he forbade me from practicing yoga. Meanwhile, you know, he cooked all kinds of medicinal soup for me, and I ate too much. Due to the lack of exercise and overeating, no wonder I have become as

needed to do was pick out the ones that

like any of the clothes. So if Debbie wanted something custom-made for her, the
Debbie wasn't too picky. She soon found