

[Chapter 291 Marry Lewis](#)

After the lawyer was done explaining the law, Carlos said nonchalantly, "Ten years... Miss Gu, if you are locked up in jail for the next ten years..." He smirked evilly, leaving his words unfinished.

'Ten years in prison?' Portia could hardly take in that information.

Breaking down into fresh tears, she ran up to Carlos and fell to her knees. "Mr. Huo, please. I already regret my actions. Please don't have me locked up." If she were to be locked up behind bars, she would have a criminal record and her promising future would be ruined forever. On top of that, she could hardly imagine how her life would be in prison for ten years!

Seeing such a heartbreaking scene, Hayden felt his head ache. As he held her up from the floor, he asked, "Mr. Huo, please tell me what to do so that you will let Portia go."

"Let her go?" Carlos sneered. "Do I look that benevolent to you? Or do you think I am an easygoing person? Or maybe... you think I'm a pushover."

Both Lewis and James shuddered as they listened to his cold voice. They were well aware how merciless and ruthless Carlos could be if someone crossed his line. He was never a benevolent or an easygoing person, nor could anyone ever bully him.

When Hayden didn't respond, Carlos continued, "I will give Portia two options to choose from. The first one is that she will go to England and apologize to my wife in person, then come back to fulfill her ten-year imprisonment. The second one is that she will go to England to apologize to my wife in person and then..." He paused, shifting his gaze to Lewis, as everyone held their breath. "And then, you will marry Lewis."

"What? Marry Lewis?" Everyone was taken aback. His verdict was beyond their expectations.

No one understood what Carlos' intention of marrying Portia to Lewis was.

Portia made eye contact with Lewis. Seeing the disgusting man, she shook her head and rejected in a choked voice, "Please, no! I will never marry Lewis Huo!" 'This good-for-nothing creep doesn't deserve me,' she cursed in her mind.

On the other hand, Lewis didn't mind at all. He actually felt lucky. Marrying Portia wouldn't bring him any loss in any way.

Valerie helplessly reminded him, "Carlos, marriage is an important event in a person's life and it requires approval from the parents. How can you decide his marriage without consulting Wade and Miranda?"

Carlos raised his eyebrows at her. "Uncle Wade and Aunt Miranda have always wanted to ally with the Gu family by marriage. Correct?"

Wade and Miranda were lost for words. Before they had a grasp of Portia's true colors, they did want Lewis to get engaged to her. But now, seeing such a disgraceful and

here was complete silence in the living room once again.

After a few seconds of absolute shock, Tabitha said with a sob, "You won't change your mind? Carlos, why are you so merciless towards your own family? Have you considered your uncle's and aunt's feelings? You've turned the whole Huo family upside-down. How could you come back to us in the future? How are you going to face all of us?"

Carlos' face darkened. "Mom, you're mistaken. It's Lewis who hadn't considered his parents' feelings when he did all those inexcusable things."

Miranda inhaled deeply. "Carlos, do what you have to. It's time to teach Lewis a good lesson."

Valerie pounded her cane on the floor loudly. In a fit of fury, she blurted out, "Miranda! Lewis isn't your biological son, but you brought him up. How can you be so cruel to him?"

Her words shocked everyone in the room, including Carlos. It was...a rude awakening! Lewis couldn't stay on his feet and slouched down on the floor, his eyes wide in shock. He stared at Valerie blankly.

It was already too late when Valerie realized what she had said. She shook her head in defeat and let out a long and heavy sigh.

"Grandma... What...do you mean?" Lewis asked her in disbelief.

A dash of sadness flashed through Valerie's eyes as she looked at the stunned Lewis. "Nothing. Carlos, since my words carry no weight to you, just do as you please. I'm tired. I'm going upstairs to rest."

She stood up from the sofa and walked towards the staircase with Megan's help.

After taking a few steps, she turned to the angry man on the sofa. "Punish everyone as you see fit. But leave your father alone. As an elder, it's justified for your father to teach Debbie a lesson or two. He didn't mean to hurt your wife. So, just let him go, please."

### [Chapter 292 Honey, I Love You](#)

Carlos responded with silence.

An awkward silence fell between them as Valerie fixed her gaze on him, waiting for a response. When she realized he wasn't going to answer, she sighed helplessly and continued on her way upstairs. "How did things get so bad? What a misfortune to befall the Huo family!" she grumbled on her way up.

After the old lady left, Hayden and Portia also left the manor. Lewis gripped Wade's clothes and kept eagerly asking, "Dad, is it true that I'm not your son? How come? Then who am I? Where am I from?"

In silence, Wade lowered his head. Getting no response from his father, Lewis turned to Miranda with the same questions. "This is not the right time for what you're asking. That can come later. But for now, you should first take responsibility for what you've done," a nonchalant Miranda replied.

Lewis finally stopped asking. This secret alone was a big blow, far more devastating than facing the wrath of Carlos.

When the living room returned to normalcy again, Carlos looked at James and said coldly, "I don't think we need to talk anymore. You know your punishment. The police are here. Just go with them."

One of the policemen put down his cup of tea, stood up and came up to James, ready to handcuff him. The latter covered his chest to steady his breathing. He was breathing fire as he stared at his son in disbelief. Trying to mediate, but very much aware it wouldn't be easy, Wade stood up and advised Carlos, "Give it some thought. If people get wind of it that you sent your father to jail, I don't think you'd like the ramifications, both on you and on your company. You should bear the bigger picture in mind."

Carlos sneered, "All you ask me to think about this, think about that. Has any one of you think about Debbie? Did he think about her feelings when he slapped her severely? Did he even think about the Huo family's interests? And as an elder, he hit his daughter-in-law for no reasons. What would the public think if they knew about this? Wouldn't it do harm to the company too?"

Wade was lost for words. Still, no one was able to change Carlos' mind.

Crying, Tabitha ran up to him and fell to her knees. "Carlos, I beg you. Please don't do that. I'll apologize to Debbie on your dad's behalf. Okay? Whatever it takes to make peace, I'm willing to do it with a sincere heart."

But her attitude and way of defending James only added fuel to the fire. In a huff, Carlos shot to his feet and moved to her side. "Mom, what do you mean by doing this?" he asked coldly.

"Carlos, listen to me. Don't put your dad in jail for a woman's sake. If your dad is locked up behind bars, how will I live on? Please consider me, I plead."

Carlos signaled to two bodyguards with his eyes. Ready to please their boss, the bodyguards swung into action. At once, they came and lifted her up from the floor, almost forcibly.

Eyes fixed on Tabitha, Carlos declared, "I can make conc

ooked at the roses. 'What? Isn't this the parcel for Mrs. Huo?' he wondered. As part of his work, he had checked the deliveryman's identity before he could approach Debbie, so he knew that it was for Debbie. But why did she say it was a present for him now?

Regardless of his confusion, she continued with a smile, "These roses are really expensive. I've been told they were sent by air from France. You can give the bouquet to your wife." With that, she turned around and went back to her house straight away.

A lot of question marks seemed to have popped up on the bodyguard's face.

Not wasting her time, Debbie went to her study and got ready to do her homework. Right then, her phone rang. On assumption that it was Carlos calling again, she didn't intend to answer.

But after a quick glance at the phone screen, she noticed an unknown number. She grabbed the phone from the desk.

After a moment's hesitation, she decided to answer it. "Hello."

But there was no response from the other end. Confused, she took another look at the screen again. "Hello? Who is it?" she asked.

"Debbie?" an old woman's voice came.

It sounded like a familiar voice, but Debbie couldn't put a name to it. "Yes, I am. I'm sorry. Who am I talking to?" she asked again.

Hearing the young girl's courteous voice, Valerie hesitated to speak. All of a sudden, she began to feel lost, uncertain whether she had really misunderstood Debbie. She sounded such a nice girl. After collecting herself, Valerie finally broke the silence. "It's me. Carlos' grandma."

Debbie instantly got tense up. 'Carlos' grandma? What...what does she want?'

Now on the alert, Debbie straightened up and said politely, "Hello, Grandma!"

After a short moment of silence, the old lady asked, "Are you having a class now?"

Although Debbie was wary of the old lady's every question, she still chose to answer honestly, "No, I finished my class today. I have just arrived at home."

### [Chapter 293 So Annoyed](#)

Valerie cut to the chase and said, "Carlos is about to send his father and Lewis to jail for your sake."

The old lady wasn't someone who would joke with Debbie. Realizing the authenticity and severity of the matter, Debbie widened her eyes in shock. After a pause, she found her voice and stammered, "For real? Carlos...He... Is this true? What happened?"

Valerie sighed impatiently. "If it wasn't true, why do you think I'm making this phone call to you? Debbie, if you can talk Carlos into giving up his charges against James and Lewis, I won't be against your marriage anymore," Valerie swore.

As she slowly processed the old lady's words, Debbie dropped into an eerie silence.

Valerie silently waited for her reply on the other end.

A lot of questions flooded Debbie's mind. She tried to sort them out. 'Why would Carlos sue James? Is it because he slapped me? And Lewis? Was he sending him to prison for almost raping Kasie?'

After thinking hard for a few seconds, Debbie replied decisively, "Mrs. Valerie Huo, this wasn't the first time Carlos' father had laid his hands on me. And Lewis has done some really bad things. Are you sure you want to overlook their actions? I'm not sure if I can talk Carlos into letting them off the hook. But even if I do succeed, can you make sure that they won't commit the same mistake again? Can you make sure that your son won't hit me again? Or do you think you can stop Lewis from doing anything reckless from now on?"

Valerie already knew how eloquent Debbie was. "So, are you saying that you won't do me this favor?" she snapped, sounding a bit angry.

Debbie sighed. She never meant that she wouldn't help. She just wanted to get some sort of guarantee from her. "I didn't say I wouldn't help you. I'm just afraid that Carlos might not listen to me. But anyway, since it's a request from you, I'll give it a shot. But please, be ready for any outcome. I might not be able to change a thing."

"I know. Just call Carlos and tell him that you forgive them and that you do not hold them responsible for their actions."

"Mrs. Valerie Huo, you have misunderstood my words. I never said that I wouldn't hold them responsible." If she easily let James and Lewis be exempted from any responsibility this time, they would surely repeat their mistakes again. She couldn't just turn a blind eye on what they had done to her and Kasie.

"Why? What do you want from them?" Valerie raised her voice.

Debbie sneered. "If you think I will just let them walk away without making them suffer at least a little, then

her breath. Remembering how Carlos had wanted to let those bodyguards have their way with her yesterday, she got flustered and her face went pale. In an instant, she apologized in a hushed voice, "I'm sorry... I'll fly to England and apologize to Debbie tomorrow."

Carlos shot her a glance. "Do remember, this is your last chance. If you ever try to lay a finger on Debbie again, you know the consequences. Just as how easily I made you marry into the Huo family, I could also make you leave...

in a very miserable way," he said, with an evil scowl on his face.

Portia dramatically shook her head and promised, "No, I will never do it again. I swear!"

Lewis couldn't stand the tension in the room anymore. He wanted to stay away from his cousin. So when Carlos didn't respond to Portia, Lewis took Portia's hand and dragged her towards the door while saying, "Carlos, we're retiring to the guest room now. Goodbye!"

Portia struggled to break free from Lewis' grip. But sensing Carlos' cold gaze behind them, she gave up on the struggle and with tears in her eyes, she resignedly followed Lewis into the guest room.

Half an hour later, Portia felt like vomiting. Lewis was a pervert. She couldn't stand his torture any longer. While he was off guard, she kicked him and pushed him off the bed as she rushed out of the guest room with her clothes in a mess.

However, just as she ran out the door, she bumped into Carlos, who had come downstairs.

He gave her a quick look and then stared into the guest room. Lewis bent over on the floor, groaning in pain. Shifting his gaze back to the terrified Portia, Carlos warned ruthlessly, "There will be four men waiting for you if you step outside."

### [Chapter 294 You Cheated Me](#)

Portia's face was drained of its color when she heard Carlos' threatening words. She shook her head violently and returned to the guest room.

When the door was closed behind her, Lewis, who had recovered from the pain, grabbed her hand violently and slapped her across the face. "You bitch! How dare you kick me! You are going to pay for that. I am gonna torture you to death tonight!" he yelled.

His hard slap made her head pound. Before she could come to herself, Lewis took his chance and pressed her against the bed again. "Look at yourself. You have the nerve to fantasize about being Carlos' woman. You think you deserve him? How naive! I will fuck you now and your dream will die forever!" he cursed with contempt in his voice.

Soon enough, thunderous and painful screams were heard from the guest room. Carlos ignored it and went back to his bedroom.

However, this was only the beginning of Portia's nightmare. There was more to come. The next morning, when she woke up, her eyes were empty and glazed, as if the light had gone out from them. Lewis looked weary and spiritless due to the exhaustion from the night. They got into the back seat of Lewis' car and left the manor together.

When the luxury car had moved just a few meters away from the manor, a woman suddenly rushed out of nowhere and stopped in front of the car. In a panic, the driver stepped on the brakes. The car came to an abrupt halt, and Lewis was thrown forward, hitting his head against the back of the front seat. "Dammit! What the hell are you doing? Do you even know how to drive?" Lewis roared at the driver.

"Mr. Lewis Huo, I'm sorry. Someone has jumped in front of the car, blocking our way," the driver explained nervously.

Lewis looked through the windshield and saw a pregnant woman standing in front of them, crying. Next to her, there were a bunch of reporters holding cameras and microphones.

The woman cried out loud, "Lewis Huo, you promised that you would marry me. You said you would acknowledge my baby as a Huo family member. But now, you're married to another woman. Lewis, get out of the car now! Explain yourself!"

It was the same pregnant woman whom Portia had arranged to fool Debbie. She had then claimed to be Carlos' mistress and had said that the baby belonged to him.

Ignoring everything else, the woman shouted in a hysterical voice, "Lewis, Portia! I know you two are in the car. Come out! You have conspired with each other and cheated me! If you don't give me an explanation today, I will die right here and you will be held responsible for my death!"

Annoyed, Lewis flung open the car door and got out. But before

he was forced to get married by someone. Could it be your husband? Only he has that kind of power. What do you think?"

Debbie was silent. She hadn't talked to Carlos in a while, so she had no idea what he had done. Then, another question came to her mind. "Did Carlos investigate the incident of you being drugged?" she probed.

"Yes! Emmett told me about it today. Portia was the mastermind behind the whole thing. Her target was you. Do you remember that you had given me the invitation card with your name on it while we entered the party?"

"Yes." She remembered it. She felt that it didn't matter at that time. And they indeed had entered the party smoothly even though they had exchanged their invitation cards by mistake.

"The security guard at the gate mistook me for you. He was arranged by Portia. When I went alone to the restroom, someone covered my mouth with the drugged napkin. After I passed out, he carried me to the arranged hotel room. And you know the rest."

'So, Portia's real target was me! She wanted Lewis to rape me... But because of the mishap with the invitation card, they had mistaken Kasie for me, and...'

Debbie angrily stomped her foot. "Those scumbags!" Thank God she had saved Kasie in time. If Kasie had been raped by Lewis, Debbie would have wanted to die because of the guilt.

"You haven't answered my question yet. Do you think it was Mr. Huo who had ruined their reputations?"

"Maybe..." Debbie said hesitantly.

"I think it was him. I asked Emmett. But he's so tight-lipped. Tomboy, I also heard that Mr. Huo almost gave away Portia to his bodyguards to let them have their way with her."

"What?" Debbie asked in shock. 'Looks like I missed out on a lot of good stuff while I was gone from Y City,' she thought.

### [Chapter 295 III Give Up On You](#)

"It's true. That was the only thing Emmett let slip to me. I don't know much about anything else. He didn't tell me even though I asked multiple times," Kasie said from the other end of the phone.

"I see. Anyway, there's one more thing that's been troubling me..." Debbie said gloomily.

"What's that?"

Debbie told Kasie about Valerie's phone call.

After hearing everything, Kasie roared, "What the hell?! James Huo slapped you again? Dammit! He has really disgraced his son. Such a shameless father! And the old lady has some nerve, requesting you to plead with Carlos to let them both go. Unbelievable! Listen, leave these matters alone. Just let your husband do whatever he wants. Don't put in a good word for any of them. You have to take this chance to let the Huo family know that you have Mr. Huo's full support. If your husband is determined to punish Lewis and James this time, it will serve as a warning to the others. Even the old lady won't dare bully you again."

"But... I already promised Carlos' grandma that I'd try to help."

Frustrated, Kasie scolded, "Debbie! Why are you so soft-hearted? Ugh! I'm so pissed! Your husband is serious about giving them harsh punishment. How can you be such a lamb now?"

Debbie dropped into silence. After talking to her for a while longer, she ended the call.

A few minutes later, Debbie's phone rang again. The call was from an unknown number. But it didn't look like Valerie's. 'Could it be someone else from the Huo family?' she wondered with a sigh.

She answered, "Hello?"

"Deb. Um...Debbie. Portia and I are on our way to apologize to you," a lewd voice said. Debbie knew at once who it was.

She replied coldly, "Hmm."

"Um... We just arrived in England. We haven't gotten over the jet lag yet, but we are eager to see you right away. Please tell me where we can find you now."

Debbie had no intentions of meeting them. "We don't need to meet."

Lewis said anxiously, "No, please. Carlos said that we have to apologize to you in person. We just took a long flight to come see you. Please don't reject us."

"You don't need to apologize. I won't accept it anyway. That's all. Goodbye!"

Debbie hung up on him.

Lewis was stunned when he heard the beep from the other end. 'This woman is such a handful.'

He called

om and caught up with Carlos. "Mr. Huo, you look pale. You shouldn't work anymore. I will drive you home."

He knew that Carlos hadn't recovered completely yet, but he had forced himself to come to the office.

Carlos turned around and shushed him with a finger on his lips. He tapped the answer key and said in a soft voice, "Honey."

Hearing Carlos address the person on the phone, Emmett instantly understood who it was and shut his mouth. He quickly stepped backwards to give them some privacy.

Debbie was a little tipsy after gulping down all that wine. Taking full advantage of her drunken state, she said bravely, "Carlos, I heard that you are gonna charge a case against your father and Lewis. Don't do that! I've told you many times. Don't fight against your family for my sake. If you do that, they will just think that I am making you do it."

Carlos sensed that something was wrong about her. Frowning, he asked, "Are you drunk?"

"No, I'm not. Don't interrupt me. I really do want to punch your father black and blue, but he's your father. I can't do that. I will tolerate him for now. Let me tell you a secret about your father. He had an affair with a woman. I saw it with my own eyes while in New York."

Carlos was surprised that Debbie already knew about it. 'You are so tight-lipped, Debbie. How long would you have kept it from me if you weren't drunk right now?' he wondered.

"Your mom treats me well. Don't put him into jail for her sake. Okay? And as for Lewis...Was it you who exposed his scandals?"

[Chapter 296 Tell Me Im Hot](#)



As Debbie spoke on the phone, she gulped down two more glasses of wine. "Mmm...this is good. You never let me drink. Anyway, you're so far away. You can't punish me... Hey...why did I even call? No, that's not right. I'm pissed, so I didn't call. Did you call me?"

Carlos had walked back to his office as he listened to the drunken woman babbling. He closed the door and patiently waited for her to finish. "Yes, I called you."

"Where was I? Oh...right! Don't charge your father and Lewis with anything. You feel me? If you don't listen to me, I'll find someone else who will. You aren't here, so you won't know!"

"Go ahead. See what happens," Carlos said angrily.

"You... You're so loud. How...could you... yell at me?" she whimpered, breaking into tears.

The woman's sudden tears confused Carlos. He quickly corrected himself, "No, no. It's okay. Go ahead."

"Go ahead? Okay. Remember, I won't forgive you. Don't call me again. I'm still mad now. Maybe forever. I love you so much, but..." The grief grew in her heart as she spoke. She cried again and continued, "I love you so much, but you lied to me and risked your life for another woman... You don't think of me as your wife. You just want me for sex..." She cried even louder.

Hearing her cry worried him. He began losing his cool and comforted her in a concerned voice, "Please, don't cry. Of course you're my wife. I love you, too!"

Debbie's crying came to a stop all of a sudden. "Really? No lie?"

"No lie. Carlos loves Debbie, you know?" he said tenderly.

"Hey...okay. Well, your wine is really tasty..." She hiccupped. "Oh, no! I hiccupped in front of you... I feel so bad...so ashamed. Still love me if I'm rude?"

"Yes," he replied helplessly, knowing that she was really drunk now.

"That's good. By the way, Carlos, when are you flying out here? I miss you so much. I'm lonely. And Gus, that brat! All he does is show how much he and his girl want each other. Huh! When you come here, we need to do that too!"

"Okay... I'll be there before you know it."

"Cool. Baby, I'm yawning! I need to hang up and get some rest. I want to hug you while I sleep. You can hug me too, and then I can kiss your chocolate abs that I love so much..."

Sh

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

ie finally answered Lewis' call and agreed to meet him and Portia at a cafe. Maybe it was time to talk.

Debbie was taken aback when she arrived at the cafe and saw Portia's face. It wasn't that long since last they met, but Portia looked like a totally different person now. She appeared haggard and downcast, as if all the life was sucked from her.

And Lewis was the same. He didn't look the part of a wealthy and carefree playboy.

"Debbie, we flew out here to apologize to you. We're really sorry," Lewis said as he took out an expensive gift box and placed it on the table in front of Debbie. "From me and Portia," he added.

And with that, Portia raised her head. She looked at Debbie with her red and swollen eyes. "Debbie, I'm sorry..." she apologized in a hoarse whisper.

Portia sounded truly pathetic. Her voice was unusually hoarse. So Debbie asked curiously, "What's wrong? You sick?"

Portia discreetly stole a glance at the embarrassed Lewis, tears threatening to stream from her eyes. Yet, she shook her head and hissed, "Nothing. Jet lag. I hope you can forgive me."

The truth was that she had been tortured by the perverted Lewis every night, ever since they got married. He had endless ways to vent his sexual desires on her. England or Y City, it didn't matter. Last night, he had even downed a vial of ginkgo biloba, and it got him even hornier. Their noise was so loud that the customers in the next hotel room over called the front desk and complained.

### [Chapter 297 Final Sleep](#)

Although Portia was acting rather odd, Debbie didn't say anything about it. After all, they were not friends. Debbie didn't give a damn about her mental state.

"I have a message for you, Lewis Huo. Now that you married Portia, just treat her right," Debbie said as she pulled something from her pocket.

Lewis kept nodding his head, staring at the table instead of looking Debbie in the eye. Big mistake, because suddenly the girl opened the knife and stuck it in the table with a thunk! His face turned pale immediately.

But Debbie wasn't done. She threatened, "Do something stupid again, like flirting with other girls... I'll chop your dick off!"

Frightened, Lewis clamped his legs shut and nodded vigorously. "Easy, easy! I swear I'll be nice to Portia. Jeez!"

The truth was Carlos had already fixed it, so Lewis would no longer be welcome at any club in Y City or New York. Debbie's husband was nothing if not thorough.

Upon hearing that, Debbie took the knife back and pushed the gift towards Lewis. "I don't need this. Buy your wife something nice instead."

Lewis gulped and nodded again. "Got it."

Saying nothing more, Debbie cast a warning glance at him before leaving the cafe.

A few days passed. Kasie called Debbie and told her the Huo family members had returned to New York. But Lewis was not among them. Carlos put him behind bars, and told him he had three months to reflect on what he had done.

If Lewis realized where he'd gone wrong and promised to mend his ways, Carlos would let him go. If he didn't, Carlos would still stop him from being released from prison.

Portia, the once proud princess, couldn't accept this and tried to OD on sleeping pills. Luckily, her family discovered it in time and took her to the hospital to have her stomach pumped.

After being discharged from the hospital, Portia went back home and transferred to a new college. No entertainment company would sign her, since her damaged reputation preceded her. Kasie had no idea what college Portia was attending. After Lewis got imprisoned, Portia went back to the Gu family and int e asked.

Miranda turned to Debbie and gave her a meaningful look. "Carlos' grandpa is dying. You better be careful with James from now on."

Again, Debbie didn't know what she was trying to say. But her words left Debbie uneasy.

Miranda said nothing more.

Unable to hold back any longer, Debbie asked, "Aunt Miranda, what are you trying to say?"

'She is acting weird today, ' Debbie thought.

But Miranda didn't answer her question. She just stood there, lost in thought.

More than ten minutes passed, and Carlos' cries came from within the ward. "Grandpa! Grandpa!" The call bell rang. Doctors and nurses rushed into the ward, one carrying a clipboard. They all had surgical masks obscuring their features. The Huo family members stood at the door, waiting anxiously.

Within two minutes, the attending doctor took off his gauze mask and said in a serious tone, "Mr. Huo, I'm sorry. But your grandpa passed away."

The Huo family members started crying, tears streaming down their faces.

Valerie called her husband's name again and again. Everyone in the ward was a hot mess at that moment.

Even though Valerie had mentally prepared for this moment, she passed out and fell into Frasier's arms. Luckily, this was a hospital, and the doctor helped her regain consciousness again quickly enough.

As Douglas liked things simple, his funeral was a basic one, with no frills.

[Chapter 298 Kasie In A Coma](#)

Debbie put her doubts behind her, and joined Carlos to make arrangements for Douglas' funeral. What else could she do? She had no answers, and no one would give her any. In the dead of the night, Carlos pulled Debbie close, tears streaming down his face. He started pouring out his feelings about his grandpa.

It was the first time that she had seen him cry. His voice was choked with emotion.

Her heart broke. She tried to comfort him by stroking his head and kissing his cheeks. In a soft voice, she said, "Grandpa passed away, but you still have us. Honey, please stop crying. Grandpa's watching you from heaven. I'm sure he wants you to be happy."

Carlos held Debbie tighter for a second, his eyes closed. He took in her unique fragrance, and finally relaxed. By her side, he was a king. She could always make him feel better.

After what seemed like forever, he finally got a hold of himself. Then he whispered a shocking secret in her ear.

She stared at him, eyes wide and mouth agape. He nodded at her with firm eyes.

It turned out that her joke was actually reality.

She still remembered her first visit to the Huo family's residence. Carlos' father had thrown a thick book at him. She had once asked James and Valerie whether they were really Carlos' family.

Now Valerie was truly Carlos' grandma, but James was not his biological father.

No wonder James didn't act much like a father to Carlos.

No wonder Miranda was always nice to Debbie, but uncaring toward Lewis. Actually, Miranda was Carlos' biological mother and Debbie's real mother-in-law.

Instead of James and Tabitha, Wade and Miranda were Carlos' biological parents. That was the secret that the Huo family had kept all these years.

Valerie had once exposed that Lewis was not Miranda and Wade's biological son. Actually, Lewis was James and Tabitha's son.

Everything made sense to Debbie now.

Carlos was cold and aloof, just like Miranda.

Lewis was unfaithful like James and cowardly like Tabitha.

More than twenty years ago, Wade and Miranda had two s

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

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father, Mason Zheng, sat on the couch with a deep frown marring his features.

When she saw Debbie, Mia Fu wiped her tears and forced a smile. "Hi Debbie! When did you fly back?"

Debbie dropped her suitcase and came over to them. "Hi Uncle Mason, Aunt Mia. I just got off the plane. How's Kasie?"

Mason Zheng stood up to his feet and sighed, "She's not well. Kasie is still in a coma. She had a broken rib, a broken left leg and a slight concussion..."

Debbie's heart broke at his words. Tears welled in her eyes and streamed down her cheeks. Her world got darker. She stood beside the bed and looked at the girl.

There were scratches on her face. Her forehead was swathed in bandage. Her leg was in a plaster cast. She looked pretty bad.

Debbie didn't even dare to touch her friend. In a choked voice, she asked Kasie's parents, "What happened? How did she get like this?"

"She was hit by a car when she was out for a walk. The driver took off," Mason Zheng said through gritted teeth. "Once I find out who did this, I'll kill him with my bare hands."

A hit-and-run accident? Debbie's heart skipped a beat. "That bastard! We need to find him! Where did she get hit? Did you call the police?"

"Yes, we called the police. She got hit on Poplar Road. The CCTV camera was broken, though, so we don't have footage. The case is still under investigation."

### [Chapter 299 The Best Surprise](#)

Debbie couldn't believe her ears. "When's Kasie gonna wake up? And will there be any lingering aftereffects?" she asked.

Mia shook her head. "We did a functional MRI test, and expect her to wake up by tomorrow morning. She hasn't really been in a coma long enough for there to be any kind of aftereffects. She may be confused when she wakes up, but that won't last long."

Debbie heaved a long sigh of relief when she heard that.

The women chatted for a while, and then Emmett came in. He raced to the hospital as soon as he got back from his business trip. He was surprised to see Debbie in the ward.

Still, he checked on Kasie first. He stroked her hand softly, his heart broken. After a long time, he turned to Debbie and asked, "Mrs. Huo, when did you get back? Mr. Huo said he'd pick you up next week."

"I just got here. Kasie's in a coma. How could I wait till next week?"

Emmett nodded. "Does Mr. Huo know you're back?"

"Nope. Haven't told him yet." She was going to head back to the manor after bidding Kasie's parents goodbye.

"How about I have the driver bring you home? I'll stay here and take care of Kasie," Emmett offered.

Mia echoed, "Right. Debbie, you haven't seen Mr. Huo since you got back. Just go home now. We'll look after Kasie. Don't worry."

Debbie was exhausted after a ten-plus-hour flight. Now that she'd come by to see Kasie, she decided to accept their kind offer. Emmett told the driver to take her to the manor.

When she arrived at the manor, Carlos wasn't there. 'Carlos is probably still at work,' she thought. It was still daytime, after all. She took a shower to wash off the day's grime, and then settled down for a nap to try and recover from her jet lag. By the time she opened her eyes again, it was already dark outside. She got into her car and drove off.

At ZL Group

Debbie's sudden appearance drew all eyes to her. Before she even approached the receptionist, someone recognized her. "Good evening, Mrs. Huo," a woman greeted her.

Debbie got more greetings after that, mainly because they'd heard the woman refer to her as "Mrs. Huo."

"Hi, Mrs. Huo."

Debbie nodded at them with a smile. "Good evening."

While walking towards the elevator, she could hear people gossiping. "I thought she was in England. Why is she back already?"

"She looks like a teenager!"

"Mrs. Huo rarely comes around here. Why now? Is

it his unique fragrance. "You won't come back? Then I'll go to England myself."

"Liar!" Debbie snorted. "I've been stuck in England for several months. You only went there once, and it was because you had to pick me up and so we could fly to New York together. I've come back twice now!"

Carlos felt rather guilty. She was telling the truth. He had promised her that he'd stay in England after he handed his work to his trusted employees. But it was taking so long. He kissed her forehead and apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry. I've been really busy recently. I'll try my best—"

"Shh-shush!" Debbie shushed him with a forefinger to his lips. "I know how busy you are. Don't worry. I'll fly back whenever I miss you. You have a family to support, and a company to run."

Carlos curled his lips. "Thank you for understanding, honey. I've had my men looking into Kasie's accident, by the way."

"Thanks."

After some consideration, Carlos decided to tell Debbie something that he had been pondering on for a long time. "Honey, how about you come back and study here in Y City?"

"Why?" Debbie was confused.

"Arranging things at work is taking a lot longer than I thought. Every time I think I'm almost done, something new pops up. I don't want you studying abroad alone. I'm worried about you."

Debbie rolled her eyes and joked, "Don't worry. I had a wonderful time in England alone. Without my husband by my side, I can go to bars at nights and hang out with hot guys. As for you, since I'm not around, you can relax and have fun with other women... Aargh! Let go of me! You jerk!"

### [Chapter 300 She Is Pregnant](#)

Carlos' eyes darkened. His tone became threatening. "You sure you want to hang out with hot guys?"

"Nuh-uh!" Debbie shook her head vigorously. 'Carlos is uber-possessive! I can't even speak to another man.'

That evening, the couple stopped by Sebastian and Lucinda's place to check on them.

Gail and Sasha boarded at school, so they weren't there. Nevertheless, the four of them had a nice dinner together. The two women talked about how things were going, while the two men talked about business. They shared good company in a warm home over a few glasses of wine. A couple of hours later, they were glowing and in good spirits.

After that, Carlos and Debbie bade their farewells and went back to the manor.

They had a walk in the garden first. As they traced their way along the cobblestone path, they took in the heady scent of blossoms. The buttercups were like living gold, and the grass was shade of a meadow as seen in a dream. They agreed that they would go to the hospital together to check on Kasie the next day and then visit Curtis and Colleen—the would-be groom and bride.

However, the next day, Debbie went to the hospital alone. Carlos was too busy at work to get away.

When she arrived at the hospital, Kasie's parents were not there. Emmett was dabbing at her face with a wet napkin.

He told Debbie that Kasie had actually finally woken up this morning. But she said nothing and dozed off again. She slept all this time, so he looked after her.

Debbie was relieved to know Emmett was there to take care of Kasie.

Since she was now at the hospital, Debbie decided to have herself examined. She put on a mask and a baseball cap and went to the obstetrics and gynecology department.

Her problem was that her aunt Flo didn't visit her this month. And when a woman didn't get her period, that meant either there was a problem, or she was pregnant.

She idly wondered if she had been drugged with birth control pills again. But that was highly unlikely given the family dynamics now. The person who needed to be humbled was not her. The Huo family members probably weren't going to pull that again.

An hour later, Debbie showed up at the offices of ZL Group.

Despite her gauze and baseball cap, many employees still recognized her. They said hi to her, and she was forced to acknowledge at least a few of them as she made her way to Carlos' office. She pressed the button for the elevator a

."

'Seriously? Is he still trying to protect her?' Debbie withdrew her both hands, took a deep breath and took out a piece of paper from her purse. She crumpled it on Megan's chest and said, "Read this first, Carlos Huo. After that, tell me what you're going to do. Make sure it's the right decision. See you in the operating room."

Megan had to take the paper, because otherwise it would have fallen onto the floor. Debbie said with a sneer, "You want to marry him, huh? See if you do now! Just look at this and see who he loves more."

After saying that, she walked off, head held high.

With shaking hands, Megan smoothed the paper and set her eyes on it. When she saw what was printed on it, her eyes widened in shock.

Carlos wanted to catch up to his wife, but seeing Megan's expression, he decided to check the paper first.

He took it from her and looked at the paper. His heart skipped a beat.

He took a second look at the name on the paper—it was indeed Debbie. His wife. The one he loved.

A broad smile appeared on his cold face.

He was thrilled at this moment.

'I'm going to be a father! My wife is pregnant! She is... two months along.'

Then he realized something was off. 'She just said that she would be waiting for me in the operating room.'

Confused, he ran out of his office. What did she mean by that? He decided to call her. The call connected soon. Too excited, he stammered, "Honey...wait..."

'Wait?' Debbie said indifferently, "You saw the results, huh? Yeah, I'm pregnant. If you don't put her behind bars, you will never see your son again!"

"What do you want?"