

TMBA 421

[Chapter 421 Who Is Decker, Exactly](#)

Before ending the call, Ivan added, "I don't think I'll be good company. I'm too busy. So maybe bring a friend?"

"Okay, good idea," Debbie said.

After ending the call with Ivan, she thought about Kasie and called her right after. The girl on the other end was applying a Pure-Clay Clarify.

"You available the day after tomorrow?" Debbie asked.

"Yeah. What's up?" Kasie's voice sounded muffled as she was smoothing out the mask on her face.

"We'll be spending a few days in a seaside resort. Wanna come?"

"Sounds good. How long?"

"Why—I don't know. I'll ask and text you later."

"Okay."

The two girls chatted a little while longer before saying good night to each other. After hanging up, Debbie went straight to bed. But she didn't go right to sleep.

She suddenly thought of a question and texted Carlos. "Who is Decker, exactly?"

Debbie realized she really didn't know him.

She remembered when they lived together. She was busy with her career and didn't really know what he did all day. All she knew was that when she came home he'd be playing games on his phone. So she figured he was a mobile gamer.

After what happened tonight, she needed to step back and take a fresh look. This wasn't the same Decker she used to know.

He couldn't have changed like that overnight.

It was probably more accurate to say that she never understood her brother. Probably, the Decker she saw tonight was who he really was.

As she was immersed in her thoughts, she received a reply from Carlos. "He's your brother. Not mine."

Debbie really wanted to punch that man. 'You jerk!' she cursed angrily.

"Yes, he's my brother. But we lost contact until about 3 years ago. He didn't even want to admit we were related at first. He finally gave in, but that was when he started treating me like his personal ATM." Debbie texted Carlos again, telling him the truth.

Three minutes later, Carlos replied, "He lied to you."

"What?"

"It's not for me to say. Just...look into it."

Debbie was irritated, but she didn't dare throw a tantrum now.

So she simply replied, "Good night."

The next morning, she got up, stretched, and briefly considered making breakfast for Decker. But, when she poked her head insi

getting married?" Niles asked, deliberately adding fuel to the fire.

Blair caught a glimpse of Debbie's face. The poor girl. Blinking her eyes, Blair asked Wesley in a sarcastic tone, "So they're on some kind of lover's retreat? You didn't tell me that."

Wesley frowned. "Carlos didn't tell me."

Pulling a dramatic face, Blair nodded, "If I knew that was going on, I would have stayed home. I don't want to be a fifth wheel."

Debbie suddenly stood up. "Oh crap. I forgot to wash my hands. Just start without me."

"It's not a honeymoon. We're just here to relax," Carlos' voice suddenly rang from behind her, as if he was trying to explain.

Debbie didn't stop walking. She mocked in her mind, 'How could he possibly explain anything to me?'

Stephanie's smile froze on her face when she heard Carlos' words. Embarrassed, she echoed him, "No, it's just a vacation. After we get married, we'll honeymoon in another country."

Everyone was silent. No one was interested in replying to her.

They didn't start eating until Debbie came back from the ladies' room. As if nothing happened, she sat casually between Ivan and Kasie. Ivan picked up a slice of salmon sashimi to her plate. "Here. Have some. You must be starving."

"Thanks." Debbie then bowed her head and focused on the food.

Maybe because she had already gotten used to the heartache, she managed to collect herself and changed her mood in a short time. Now, she began savoring all this seafood on the table.

#### [Chapter 422 Not Boyfriend Material](#)

Knowing Debbie's huge appetite, none of her friends at the table was surprised. The waiter kept serving them one dish after another, and all the seafood dishes were different recipes. Someone had told the waiter to keep bringing new dishes to the table. There were more than twenty dishes there already, but the wait staff kept bringing more.

The group of friends chatted happily as they enjoyed their meal. Ivan was a gentleman. He took care of Debbie the whole time, even donning disposable gloves to peel the shrimp shells for the ladies at the table.

But most of the time, Wesley took care of Blair himself. As for Stephanie, she didn't like seafood. Debbie and Kasie were the two ladies who got the most out of it.

Strangely enough, when Debbie was almost full, the waiter stopped bringing any more dishes.

After the lunch, they decided to retire to their hotel rooms. They agreed to get together again, on the beach at 3 p.m.

In the hallway, Debbie suddenly suggested, "Ivan, how about I share a room with Kasie? She gets scared at night."

Ivan nodded, "No problem. I'll be right next door if you need me."

The other people walking behind them thought their conversation was odd. But no one said anything.

After little hesitation, Blair asked Debbie, "How many beds in your room?"

"A queen-size bed." Debbie had seen the bed when she dropped off her luggage.

Blair's eyes lit up with excitement. "Mind if I stay with you two?"

"No way!" A man's voice rang before Debbie could answer.

They knew who it was at once—Wesley.

Defeated, pulling a long face, Blair resignedly followed Wesley to their bedroom.

Niles and Kinsley each had a single room. Kinsley said to Wesley in a playful voice, "Wes, we haven't slept together in a long time. Come on. Let Blair play with Debbie, and I'll keep you company." But Wesley simply ignored his joke.

Niles winked at Kasie. "Girl, how about we share the same room and let Debbie be with her husband?"

Kasie smirked. She said with self-mockery, "Well, I'd love to. But I snore, drool, and talk in my sleep. You sure?"

Niles knew she was joking, but he echoed her joke and pretended to be scared. "Oh, then I'd better stay in my own bed!"

After Debbie and Kasie enter

resh coconut water. It's iced. Very sweet. Where's your husband?"

Debbie paused. She was in a daze for a moment when he said that. She turned around to search for Ivan. 'Oh, I forgot my "husband"...' she thought. "It's not quite three. He'll be here," she said awkwardly.

Suddenly, a splashing was heard from the sea. It was Niles, swimming ashore.

Panting from the exertion, he took off the swimming goggles and ran his fingers through his wet hair. "You're late. What did you do, sleep in?"

Debbie lay on the deck chair and greedily drank the coconut water through the straw. She was so immersed in the beverage that she didn't even bother to answer Niles' question.

So Kasie answered for her. In a loud voice, she replied, "Yeah we rested up. That way we can have fun longer."

As they talked, Kinsley waved at the people behind Debbie. Wesley, Blair, Carlos and Stephanie were trudging their way up the beach.

But Ivan hadn't shown up yet.

So Debbie lazily pulled out her phone and called him. "Hi, where are you?"

"I'm composing an email to a client. I'll join you soon," Ivan said on the other end.

"Okay, see you later." Debbie swung her phone in front of Kinsley's face and said, "Ivan's busy with work. He'll join us soon."

She had already finished the fresh coconut water. Handing the empty coconut shell to Kinsley, she asked, "Mr. Feng, I'd like another, please."

Kasie reminded her worriedly, "Don't drink too much of that. You don't want a tummy ache."

### [Chapter 423 Bitch](#)

"Mmm! This is really good. Another, please?" Debbie pleaded with a hopeful expression as she propped her hand against her chin.

Kinsley shook his head. "Sorry. There are only ten, and Niles already had two. How about you and your husband share one?"

Carlos and Stephanie happened to come over, and they also heard what Kinsley said.

Blair gave her iced coconut to Debbie and offered, "Debbie, have this one. I'll just drink something else."

Debbie immediately shook her head. "Come on! I was just teasing. Just drink yours. It's so hot, you need one to stay cool. Kinsley, please order some more."

Kinsley called a nearby waiter over, and asked him to ice more coconuts.

While all this was going on, Blair took a sip of her coconut water. Her eyes lit up as she exclaimed, "I love it. No wonder you want another one, Debbie."

"Exactly! Girls, let's go swimming." Debbie took off her bath towel and revealed a pink bikini with blue spots.

Kasie took off her towel too, and she wore a black bikini.

"Wow! Debbie, Kasie! You girls have it where it counts!" Kinsley whistled at them.

Niles' eyes lit up as he said, "Little Pepper! You're full of surprises! Hey Kasie, you want to play doctor?"

Debbie kicked Niles' leg and raised her fist to threaten him. "Hey, she's my bestie. Show a little respect!"

Niles wrapped his arms around his head protectively and took one step back. Pretending to be afraid, he said, "One more like that I'll need a doctor too. I'll be good."

Kinsley laughed out loud and teased, "Coward! Debbie, let's go swimming. Carlos, Wesley, wanna join us?"

Wesley and Carlos nodded and pulled their towels off. They went towards the sea together.

Stephanie, who was on the phone, had to quickly hang up and follow after them.

The men began swimming, while Blair whispered in Debbie's ear, "You're so lucky! I wanted to wear a bikini too, but Wesley said

d finally hit the beach.

Stephanie walked over to Debbie and looked down at her while saying, "You're married."

Not knowing what Stephanie wanted to do or say, she simply asked indifferently, "Okay?"

"Ivan doesn't love you," Stephanie mocked. She had never seen Ivan and Debbie kissing, hugging, or making out. In public, they were like an old, married couple.

Instead of getting angry, Debbie smiled and snapped back, "Carlos doesn't love you either."

"I know. But he'll always be mine," Stephanie said confidently.

Debbie giggled. "I doubt it."

She was going to do her best to bring Carlos back to her.

"You sound like you have a plan," Stephanie said in a cold voice.

While playing with the sand, Debbie said nonchalantly, "What else? I'll get back what's rightfully mine."

"Too late!" Stephanie said firmly.

"Too late?" Debbie scoffed. She looked even more alluring with the charming smile that she wore on her face. "Carlos is sleeping with me tonight."

"Debbie Nian!" Stephanie said through gritted teeth. "You are such a bitch!"

Instantly, Debbie fumed, but she did her best not to lose her temper. "I'm a bitch? That sounds more like you. You stole my husband while he suffered from amnesia. Or maybe thief is more like it!"

#### [Chapter 424 I Cant Stand Sweet Foods](#)

Debbie had her keen eyes locked on Stephanie's face, looking closely at the tiniest shift in her expression.

'The cold look in her eyes reminds me of Carlos,' Stephanie thought and shivered. She bit her lips and retorted, "Carlos and I are in love."

Debbie stood up, lifted a knee, and pushed Stephanie into the water with her leg. Ignoring her shrieking, Debbie looked down at her and snapped, "You're lying! He never loved you. The only reason you're with him now is thanks to James Huo!

Just leave him, or you'll end up like Megan."

Stephanie raised her head all of a sudden, panic obvious in her eyes. "You killed her?"

A weird smile hung over her face as Debbie said, "That's for me to know and you to find out."

"I'll call the cops! I'll tell them you killed Megan." Stephanie stood up and staggered towards the beach. Arms crossed, Debbie sneered and said coldly, "Go ahead. Call them. Meanwhile, I'll be with Carlos."

At that moment, she heard the sound of water splashing behind her.

Debbie turned around and saw Carlos surface. He looked back and forth between the two women and felt the atmosphere was rather tense. "What's up?" he asked.

Stephanie took a deep breath and said, "Carlos, she killed Megan!"

Debbie said with a raised eyebrow, "Really, Miss Li? That's slander, and I can sue you."

With a deep frown, Carlos scolded Stephanie, "Quit it!"

"It's true. She just admitted it!" Stephanie ran towards Carlos and held onto his arm tightly.

Debbie looked at her, her eyes full of scorn. "When did I admit anything? Are you hearing voices?"

"You..." She thought about it and then realized Debbie hadn't admitted to killing Megan.

Carlos shook Stephanie's hands off and told her coldly, "I've already had my men look into it. Debbie didn't kill Megan. Quit saying that."

Stephanie gritted her teeth as Carlos scolded her. That wasn't in the plan at all. She turned to look at the other woman and

leading them to a nearby spa. Niles grabbed Wesley's arm and shouted at the others, "Let's go, ladies. Keep an eye on your men. Otherwise, they might..." He stopped in mid-sentence and smiled slyly.

The ladies rolled their eyes and followed after them.

Kinsley booked them all with Carlos' money. The four women sat in a row, while five men sat opposite them.

Then, nine masseuses came over.

Debbie looked them up and down. All of them had perfect figures and pretty faces—probably a requirement to work here. With a professional smile, each of them placed a wooden basin in front of every guest and put the guest's feet into the medicated water.

Niles and Kinsley were both single. They chatted with their masseuses cheerfully, flirting with them and laughing.

With his eyes shut, Carlos leaned back on his sofa. Ivan and Wesley talked about whatever struck their fancy. They were all used to this.

Debbie felt uncomfortable for some reason. She turned to look at Blair and found she wore a similar expression.

But Stephanie's demeanor matched that of the men. She played on her phone while enjoying the foot massage.

Debbie stole glances at Carlos from time to time. 'Mr. Huo, aren't you a germophobe? Why do you let a strange woman massage your feet?' she cursed inwardly.

#### [Chapter 425 The Farce](#)

Carlos could sense Debbie's tense gaze even with his eyes shut. He opened his eyes all of a sudden and looked at her.

The instant their eyes met, Debbie looked away. She now stared at the woman massaging Carlos.

Anger was written all over her face. 'She looks pissed.

Why? Who pissed her off?

And why steal glances at me?' Carlos was confused.

Ivan chuckled as he witnessed what was going on between Carlos and Debbie.

But before he could say something, Debbie opened her mouth first. "Hey Blair. The masseuses here are so hot. Maybe we could find some masseurs who are just as hot."

When she heard that, Kasie bit her lip. 'Tomboy must be jealous. I feel kind of weird, but I'm not attached. Ivan's her husband, ' she thought.

Blair, who was also angry at Wesley, slapped her thigh and agreed cheerfully, "Good idea. Manager Xu, we want masseurs. Stephanie, Kasie, you two game?"

Wesley, Carlos, and Ivan perked up their ears. The shoe was on the other foot now, so to speak.

They didn't want hot guys massaging their loved ones.

Niles didn't get it at all and was still busy chatting with his masseuse. Kinsley, who knew women well, instantly understood what was going on. Instead of stopping them, he spoke quickly to interrupt. He told the manager, "Manager Xu, have four masseurs more handsome than me to serve our queens."

The manager put on a flattering smile and said, "You must be kidding, Mr. Feng. We don't have anyone here more handsome than you. But, I will get the most handsome men available." Then he gestured for an assistant to call four masseurs over.

Wesley frowned deeply. Carlos, however, stared at Debbie instead of looking at his fiancée. Although there was no expression on his face, his cold stare shot daggers at Debbie, who didn't seem to care.

Ivan sighed with profound resignation as he knew Kasie got unwillingly dragged into this. In order to save Kasie

knew it wasn't a good idea to disobey Carlos. With a smile, he told Debbie, "Pepper Nian, can we swap massage therapists? Mine's too weak for me."

Unexpectedly, the masseuse before him immediately said, "You don't have to do that. I can apply greater pressure. How about this?" She went so deep it started to hurt.

"Oooooouch! Easy, easy!" It was clear to everyone there that he was in pain.

They looked at Niles sympathetically.

Niles said nothing. But in his mind, he was cursing nonstop. 'Fuck you, Carlos!' After taking a bit to recover, he pointed at Debbie and ordered the masseuse, "Go serve her."

The masseuse thought that Niles was not happy with her. She got anxious, tears blurred her vision. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Li. I can be gentle. Please don't—"

However, Niles interrupted her. "I...I want a masseur." He forced the words out. In his mind, he said, 'I hope you're happy, Carlos. You owe me one.'

The masseuse was stunned for a while and then thought, 'Is he gay?' She immediately stood up and said, "Got it, Mr. Li. Done and done."

Niles wanted to cry. He even lied about his sexual orientation for Carlos.

Seeing this, Debbie shrugged. She got what she wanted, so she lay back and enjoyed the massage.

So that was how the farce ended.

#### [Chapter 426 Let Me Take Care Of You](#)

Stephanie played on her phone the whole time. She smiled sarcastically and thought to herself, 'I know what they were playing at! Carlos and Debbie were jealous.'

After the massage, the group left the spa and went to their respective rooms.

Blair asked Debbie and Kasie to the beach to enjoy the view. But Debbie was on the phone with Ruby, so she said, "Sorry, Blair. I'm busy. Go ahead. I'll catch up with you later."

Blair and Kasie headed for the beach, leaving Debbie alone in the room.

Just as Blair hit the beach, she got a call from Wesley. "Where are you?" he asked.

Blair raised her head to look at the stars above as she answered honestly, "Kasie and I are enjoying an evening at the seaside."

"Without me? Didn't you think I might like to go?"

Blair pouted her lips. "I thought you were hanging out with Mr. Huo."

"Well, not anymore. Wait for me. I'll be right over."

Before Blair could say something, he hung up.

With an embarrassed smile, she looked at her friend and stammered, "Kasie..."

Kasie heard Blair mention her name when she was on the phone, so she perked up her ears. Noticing Blair's guilty expression, Kasie gave her a reassuring smile and said, "Hey, it's okay. You're lucky to have a guy like Wesley. Don't worry about me. I'll hang out and wait for Debbie."

"Kasie, I'm so sorry. Call Debbie and get her out here," Blair said apologetically. She felt kind of helpless because Wesley was so clingy.



"I will. Don't worry." Kasie nudged her with a broad smile.

When Blair was out of sight, Kasie looked away and took in the view alone. She took out her phone and took a photo of the sky kissing the sea and posted in her Moments. She posted a caption, "The night view is breathtaking!"

Within a few seconds, Ivan sent her a message on WeChat. "Are you alone on the beach?"

"Yeah. Debbie's busy, and Blair just left a while ago," Kasie answered and went for a stroll, the gentle sea breeze billowing her clothing.

Her dress was wet, thanks to the spray from the water. Not long after, a man's voice and how their love had been cut short. He really felt sorry for her.

"I want to take care of you from now on." Kasie was already in a swoon, thanks to the passionate kiss. Suddenly, these words snapped her back to reality.

She shook Ivan's hands off and yelled, "No! This is wrong. You're Debbie's husband. We kissed. I betrayed her..." Kasie ran towards the hotel in a hurry. 'I have to tell her and apologize,' she thought.

Ivan grabbed her and tried to comfort her. "Kasie, listen to me—"

"NO! Get away from me!" Guilt overtook Kasie.

Ivan didn't dare touch her again. He could only follow after her, and it was only when he saw Kasie enter her room that he heaved a sigh of relief. He hadn't intended things to go sideways like this. And maybe he needed to tell Debbie his version of events.

Standing in the hallway, Ivan began to think about this. 'What was I thinking?

I know she still loves Emmett. I need to give this more thought.'

Kasie opened the door to the room that she and Debbie shared.

She slammed the door behind her and stared at her best friend, who was still on the phone.

Debbie blinked and mouthed, "What's up?" She could tell that something was not right with Kasie. She looked visibly distraught.

Kasie felt too guilty to utter a single word. They had been friends for almost ten years. But now she betrayed her for a man.

#### [Chapter 427 Shes Not Mad](#)

'People always say "don't introduce your boyfriend and your bestie." I thought it was a joke. But now I know why—I'm a bad bestie.'

Thinking of this, Kasie dissolved into tears, sobs wracking her lovely body.

Debbie was startled. She decided to wrap up what she was doing. "Gotta go, Ruby. Call you later."

She stood up, walked over to Kasie and asked anxiously, "Kasie, what's wrong? Are you okay?"

Kasie shook her head. 'She's always there for me. But I...' Her weeping grew into hysterical cries. "Debbie... Tomboy... Boo...hoo..."

The last time Kasie cried like this was when Emmett passed away. After that, though she would cry every time she visited Emmett's grave, it was nothing like when he just passed on. This scared the shit out of Debbie. "What happened, Kasie? Tell me!" she demanded.

"Tomboy. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry..." Kasie clung tightly to Debbie, apologizing to her again and again.

'I'm a bitch! I kissed her husband behind her back, ' she thought.

"Just tell me what happened," Debbie said while stroking Kasie's back comfortingly. She was sure it couldn't have been so bad, but she wanted to hear it from her.

Kasie wiped the tears from her face, and chose to just straight up tell Debbie the truth. "Debbie, I... Mr. Wen... He...kissed me. I'm so sorry. I swear it won't happen again."

"That's it?" Debbie's reaction made Kasie's mouth drop.

"Yeah." With that, she snuffled, trying to keep the snot from running out of her nose.

'Why isn't she pissed?' she wondered. "I'm so sorry. If you want to yell and scream, go ahead. You can hit me if you want—"

"Kasie!" Debbie interrupted Kasie, who was visibly agitated. Kasie was finding it very hard to breathe, gasping and weeping at the same time.

Kasie lowered her head, sobbing and covering her face with her hands.

D

-guard, Debbie fell into the water again.

"Mmmph..." 'What an asshole!' she cursed inwardly.

Under the water, she found where he was and pinched his belly hard.

But she didn't aim well, and instead found that she grabbed something else instead. Something that was growing harder the longer she held on.

Carlos was instantly turned on. He grabbed her roughly and pulled her into his arms. He bit her lips to punish her.

Ivan, who was not far away, was dumbfounded. "Hey man! You sure you want to do that in front of her husband?"

Carlos didn't feel guilty at all after he knew about Ivan's affair. He let go of Debbie and answered indifferently, "Pretty sure."

Neither Ivan nor Debbie had a response for that.

After a while, Debbie was relaxing on the floating mattress. Carlos was lying next to her. "Don't do that in public," she told him. "Your fiancée is here, and my husband too."

Carlos cast a cold glance at her and asked, "Do you love him?"

After a pause, she answered honestly, "You're the only one I love."

'So why did she marry him in the first place?

Is it an open relationship? I could get real used to that!' Carlos thought to himself, a sly smile appearing on his face.

#### [Chapter 428 Being In His Arms Was Like Heaven](#)

Carlos glared at Debbie, who was in a black bikini, his eyes dark.

Debbie was having a good time splashing in the water. She and her friends were batting a ball back and forth. She squealed each time the ball hit the water and droplets hit her. She had no idea that Carlos was biding his time. He was horny, and he would have her.

This was a time to cut loose, and the seaside was a great place to do it. Whether you liked to play in the water, on the water, or under it, there was something for everyone. Diving, snorkeling, water aerobics, surfing, boating, jet skiing—the list went on and on.

Debbie and Niles decided to rent a motorboat together. Just as he sat behind her on the motorboat, he was yanked away by a mighty force and thrown into the water.

Niles struggled to surface and shook his head to get his hair out of his eyes. He rubbed them afterwards. Debbie laughed out loud seeing this. "Who did that? What the—" Upon seeing Carlos' cold face, Niles stopped cursing. "Have fun," he stammered with a fake smile.

Carlos asked for another motorboat, pulled up next to Debbie, and asked her, "Race with me?"

'A race with Carlos?'

Debbie hesitated for a while and finally nodded her head. At least they'd get to be alone for a bit.

Niles yelled at the others, "Hey guys! Check this out! Mr. Huo is racing with Debbie!"

Ivan and Blair were the first to get there, and then Kasie. Kinsley got in Stephanie's way, though, pestering her and talking to her. He was still intent on separating her and Carlos.

Debbie put on her glasses and flashed a broad smile at Carlos. "What if you lose?"

"Then you can bang me whenever you want!"

Debbie gnashed her teeth and raised her fist to threaten him. He was so crude sometimes.

Carlos curled up his lips and said, "Name it."

'That sounds fair. I intend to collect, believe me, ' she thought. "You have to do what I say without complaint. I've got three things I want," she said with a proud smile.

'Three? That's too much!' Carlos thought. "Two! What if you lose?" he asked.

'Fine. Two, then, ' Debbie thought. "Okay. If I lose, you get two things that you want. Fair enough?"

"No problem!"

Ivan cupped his hands around his mouth and shouted, "You can do it, Debbie!"

Disdain and sympathy were written all over Niles' face as he stared at Ivan. 'Man, your wife is flirting with

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.

is resort, anyway?" she asked.

"Curtis."

'Uncle Curtis? Why isn't he here?' The thought popped into her head, so she asked, "So why aren't he and Colleen here?"

"He said he had to take care of the kids," Carlos answered.

That was when Debbie realized Piggy was staying with Curtis.

She thought Piggy was with Ivan's mother.

'I'm such a bad mom. I leave my kid behind, and go fool around with my ex.' Debbie blushed again.

"When I get back, I'll take care of Piggy and Jus so that Uncle Curtis and Colleen can have some fun for once," she said.

"Why not take the kids to the manor?" he suggested.

Debbie pouted her lips and said on purpose, "What about Stephanie?"

"And what about her?" Carlos replied, nonchalantly. He didn't really feel like having Stephanie around. So he'd tell her not to go there. Problem solved. Stephanie had suggested they live together in the manor, but he turned her down. Something told him that would be a bad idea, so he rejected it out of hand.

But now he invited Debbie there. 'Maybe we were truly in love before I lost my memory, ' he thought.

"All right." This was a good chance to get close to Carlos. She was excited.

"Mmm hmm."

They had been out for a long time before they found Carlos' motorboat. They even had to drain a gas can to keep at it. He hopped back into his own motorboat and they headed back. "So who won?" she asked.

Carlos was puzzled. "What?"

"Never mind. Just tell them you won," she offered. 'But I think I was the winner, because being in his arms felt like heaven, ' she thought.

#### [Chapter 429 I Lost The Bet](#)

'Just tell them I won? But I did win! Say what you want.' Trying his hardest to maintain a calm face, he teased, "You trying to take advantage of me?"

"What?" Debbie was confused. 'Okay, what's going on? I said he won.'

Carlos smiled and didn't explain. "So...what do you want, now that you've won?" 'I must be getting soft. I'm never that nice, ' he thought.

'He's so good to me.' Debbie smiled proudly and beckoned him over. Carlos carefully guided his motorboat closer. She originally wanted to blow a kiss to him.

But seeing Carlos' warm response, she felt her blood boiling. She jumped up from her motorboat and raced over to him. But she couldn't clear the distance, and slipped.

She was about to fall into the water when Carlos reached out to grab a hold of her. Unfortunately, both of them fell into the water.

They held each other tightly and began to kiss. The kiss was so passionate, so lingering, and so sweet. She could feel his erection, and he pressed it against her.

After what seemed like an eternity, Debbie came back to shore. Her clothes were dripping wet, and she looked like a drowned rat. Carlos let her go, so she could be first. Niles shouted loudly, "Pepper Nian, you're awesome! You beat Carlos!" No one ever beat Carlos, so this was truly a first.

Debbie curled her swollen lips and flashed a smug smile. "Thanks for the compliment."

When she spoke, Carlos' motorboat roared in behind her, and he cut the power, drifting to the dock. He secured the mooring lines for both motorboats, so they wouldn't drift off and be lost in the endless ocean.

They could see that Carlos was practically glowing, thanks to his good mood. His normally cold face now bore a faint smile.

They looked at each other and exchanged a knowing smile.

Stephanie finally got there. She was on the brink of a meltdown because Kinsley kept on flirting with her and pestering her. With a gloomy expression, she said, "Can we go now?"

Carlos, however, simply answered, "I've made arrangements. I don't need to w

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

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

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was yelling at him, but he wasn't listening. You should see if he's alone."

"Arguing in public?" Debbie asked in curiosity. 'Didn't they care if anyone saw them?'

"Yes. Stephanie was super jealous. It seemed like everyone thought you and Carlos should be together, but she is his fiancée." Blair giggled when she spoke.

She thought she was the only one having those thoughts, but it turned out she wasn't alone.

What she couldn't understand was why they didn't factor Ivan into the equation. After all, he was her husband.

But Wesley told her that Ivan was trying to help her and Carlos get together.

"I'm going to find Carlos." Debbie left the room and went to the place Blair had described to her. She saw two people standing there. It was Carlos and Stephanie. She couldn't quite hear what they were saying, but they were definitely animated. Or rather, it was Stephanie who was saying something. Carlos just stood there, not even looking at her. She might as well be talking to a rock.

After a while, Stephanie stormed off. Debbie decided the time was now. She walked over to Carlos. "You had a fight?"

"No," he answered curtly. He wouldn't do something that stupid.

"So it was all Stephanie?" she asked again.

Carlos didn't bother to deny it.

Debbie held his arm and asked him, "I'm sorry, old man. Did she make you sad?"

### [Chapter 430 Danger Approaching](#)

Carlos stared at Debbie, confused.

"Stephanie is pretty pissed. Do you care?" she asked him. 'If he does, that means he loves her,' she thought.

Before he could say anything, Debbie heard a noise. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Stephanie.

"Shh, be quiet!" she said to Carlos, and put her finger to her lips. Then she stood on tiptoe and kissed him full on the lips.

After the argument, Stephanie felt bad about her outburst. She wasn't mad at Carlos anymore.

She had come back to talk with him in a normal tone of voice. No arguing, no yelling. Yet, now she saw Carlos and Debbie kissing. Her hands were balled into fists in her pockets.

'Seriously? You have balls of steel, Debbie!' she thought, clenching her teeth.

Carlos had heard her approaching as well. But as he and Debbie kissed, the footsteps receded and could be heard no more.

He looked at Debbie, who was still kissing him with her eyes closed, and realized what she was up to. He felt like he was being used to make Stephanie angry.

That evening, Debbie was in a better mood than she'd been in a long time, and had an amazingly restful sleep. She would have gone to sleep with Carlos if she weren't worried about Kasie.

The next day, they went to a nearby island to do some exploring. On their way back, the girls were once again drawn to the sea, which shifted between green and blue even as they watched. They wanted to play in the water. The men had grown weary of the sea by now, but they had to make their women happy.

Kinsley gulped down a can of Coke and said to Stephanie, "Mr. Huo looks tired. How about I teach you to swim?"

Carlos gave him a sidelong look. 'Me tired? Bullshit, ' he thought.

Stephanie kept an eagle-eye on Carlos and Debbie, in case Debbie seduced him again. Of course, she wouldn't agree to go swimming with Kinsley. That gave Debbie too much time alone with Carlos. "I'm good. I don't like to get wet," she said, turning him down.

On the other hand, Kinsley stood up from his chair. Ignoring her refusal, he grabbed her wrist and insisted, "It'll be fun. Let's go." Then he turned to Carlos. "You don't mind, do you?" he asked.

"No," Carlos replied indifferently.

S

d of exciting.

Debbie clutched the rail and smiled at the sea. The sea wind kissed her cheeks. The view was breathtaking and it felt fantastic.

Carlos came up behind her, his body close, hands next to hers.

Within a heartbeat, he gathered her up in his arms.

Debbie rested her head on his shoulder and said, "Be careful. We're going kind of fast."

"Okay." He pressed his cheek against her long lustrous hair. He could never get enough of her scent.

It began to drizzle all of a sudden. The headwind was starting to pick up. The cruiser shook more violently. The sea became stormy and the boat was riding the waves up and then back down again.

Debbie got hit by a wave and started to worry. The skies had darkened considerably, quickly.

Debbie got scared. She grabbed Carlos and said, "Could you tell the pilot to slow down?"

Carlos held onto the rail with one hand and had his other arm around her waist. "Don't worry," he comforted her.

'Something's not right, ' he thought with a frown.

The boat was being tossed this way and that, tilting like crazy. Debbie suddenly spotted two men hiding at the stern of the boat.

The boat was traveling faster and faster. The deck was slippery. Even Carlos found it difficult to keep his balance. But somehow, he managed to lead Debbie into the cabin.

Debbie had a bad feeling about this too. After sitting her down in a chair, Carlos looked around the cabin. It had been stripped of life vests.