

TMBA 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!"

Niles threw the medical box into the car and dived into the passenger seat just in time before the car drove off.

Ignoring his complaints, Carlos asked, "How's his health condition? How many years does he have left?"

Niles buckled himself up and answered, slightly out of breath, "He has nothing wrong but high blood pressure. He's probably got at least another twenty ye

at she had said was all true.

These were all influential people including Kinsley, Carlos, Curtis, Xavier, and other big shots.

James' case had made quite a stir, and everyone was keeping an eye on it. After several months had passed, the court issued the convictions of James and company.

According to the Supreme People's Court of Y City, Stephanie was sentenced to life imprisonment for murder, incitement, and framing.

James was deprived of political rights and sentenced to death for what he had done.

Several senior executives of the ZL Group who had committed serious crimes were sentenced to life imprisonment as well.

James' capital punishment was carried out immediately. On the day he was executed by shooting squad, Valerie flew in from New York and claimed his ashes. She had his ashes buried in a remote cemetery.

There was a temple not far from the cemetery. Valerie decided to spend the rest of her life there to atone for James' crimes.

By the time everything was over, it was almost the end of the year.

Debbie was emotionally and physically exhausted by the end of it all. She stayed in her bedroom at Carlos' manor for two days, and the maid would bring her food and drinks for sustenance.

Douglas was dead, and Valerie was now in Y City. Miranda and Carlos were in Y City too. So the other members of the Huo family decided to move back as well.

On the first day of the Lunar New Year, Miranda and Wade went to the Huo family's old house, while Carlos and Debbie went abroad to travel.

[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.

"Okay," Debbie nodded obediently.

Carlos' face changed. "Honey, are you plotting something behind my back?" he asked. Ever since he had gotten his memory back, Debbie had been acting rather obediently, which made him quite uneasy.

Debbie flashed

The next evening, he asked the chef to cook chicken feet for his wife. He held the plate in his hand and walked upstairs. When he pushed the door open, Debbie was reading a book.

The aroma of the food instantly drew her attention. She put down the book and exclaimed, "Chicken feet! Are they spicy?"

"No! You can't eat spicy—"

She pulled a long face and snapped, "You did it on purpose. You know I like spicy food."

"You shouldn't eat spicy food when you're pregnant," Carlos explained patiently.

Debbie looked at the chicken feet, swallowed hard and pretended to be angry at him. "Carlos Huo! Go to the corner and reflect on your mistake!" she said, pointing to a corner of the room.

To her surprise, Carlos walked to the corner without saying a word in protest.

Debbie had no reason to make it difficult for him. After a while, she sighed and looked at Carlos, who was standing in the corner with his hands in his pockets. "Come here and eat with me," she said.

Carlos rubbed his temples and said, "Honey, you know I don't eat chicken feet."

She pointed to her belly and said, "Your daughter wants you to have them." At the beginning, Debbie would refer to the baby in her belly as "your son." But she soon realized that it wasn't having much effect on him, so she changed her approach and now referred to their baby as "your daughter."

And this worked magically. No matter how reluctant Carlos was, he would always give in.

[Chapter 513 You Are Suffocating Me](#)

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.

He even bought an expensive antique on the black market to appease her.

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

No matter how expensive the gift was, he would buy it for her.

As for money... 'Money will come and go, '

he consoled himself in his mind while stroking the

id, "Honey, just sit down. You're pregnant."

Debbie patted his hand and said, "Hey, watch your manners."

"It's not my— Okay, okay. I'll watch my manners." He changed his tone immediately when he saw the glare in her eyes.

Damon was astounded when he saw how obedient the bossy CEO was with his wife. He looked at her sincerely, holding the box out to her in both his hands, and said, "Debbie, please accept this gift. From now on, I'll be siding with you."

Debbie glanced at the expensive red sandalwood box, and guessed that whatever was inside must be very expensive too. Without taking the gift, she said, "It's okay. Let bygones be bygones. I'm living a good life now. You didn't cause me any harm. You were fooled by them just as many others had been. Since you're Carlos' buddy, you don't need to be so formal with me either. You didn't need to buy me a gift."

When she didn't accept the gift, Damon felt awkward and became anxious. He placed the box into her hands and said, "You must take it. Thanks to your husband, I've made a lot of money. It can be said that I bought the gift with his money. So please, just take it and don't feel shy."

"But it's still your money. You earned it. Besides, you have two children now. It'll cost you a large sum of money to raise them," Debbie reasoned, about to give the box back to him.

"Tomboy, just take it. If you don't take it, he'll spend the money in another way," Jared chimed in.

[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 me happy...pick a guest room and sleep there tonight."

To prove that he was unyielding, he clutched his pillow and walked out of the bedroom.

Debbie remained calm. She stroked her swollen belly and whispered to it, "Baby, let's make a bet. I give him five minutes. What do you think?"

Then she took out her phone and loaded up Speed QQ. She had been racing on one particular circuit for awhile and had yet to beat it.

Four minutes later, the door to the bedroom creaked, and Carlos walked over to the bed.

He was in his bathrobe, and he looked down at Debbie, wrapped in a thin quilt. "Honey, I couldn't sleep without you."

Debbie let him back into the bed. Then she pulled the belt of his robe...

And as the two sides of the robe parted, she could see he was wearing the briefs underneath.

She giggled, "Even in this girly pair of briefs, you're so damn hot!"

The horny Carlos couldn't take it anymore. He pulled her into his arms and kissed her passionately.

As he advanced, she pushed him away. "We can't do this. Won't it hurt the baby?"

It was such an effort to control himself. He was sweating profusely. What? She was stopping him now? "What does it care? It's just a dot."

Debbie winked at him. "It's been more than four months. The doctor says the baby is fully formed."

[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.

When Debbie was around 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, "Mr. Huo..."

Carlos threw him a glance. "What?"

Debbie's threat ran through Dixon's mind. He lost his nerve and changed his mind about telling Carlos. "Er, nothing. Mrs. Huo said that she'd like to have dinner with you tonight."

Carlos had only to look at 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, let her. If she throws a tantrum, humor her," Carlos said. Even he could do nothing about it whenever she was in a bad mood.

As soon as Carlos found out that Debb

e you want?"

The personnel redeployment among the top executives was sudden and unexpected. It appeared that Debbie was being unreasonable, but she had actually considered everything carefully. She wouldn't sabotage the company's functioning.

"Yes, there is." Debbie didn't play coy at all. "I'm interested in your real estate properties. Can you transfer the titles to them to me? I want to see what it feels like to be rich."

Carlos smiled. 'So this is what she really wants.'

Carlos didn't reply immediately, and Debbie became a little worried, so she urged, "You said you would give me anything."

"I wasn't lying. Relax, honey. I'll put Dixon on it." With that, he picked his phone up again and was about to call Dixon.

Debbie put her hand on his to stop him and smiled. "Honey, I've already prepared everything that is needed. You just have to sign the paperwork."

Carlos held her hand and asked seriously, "No problem. Just answer one question for me."

"Sure. What is it?" Debbie was flustered. 'Has he figured out why I'm doing it?'

Of course, Carlos knew. "Are you trying to elope with another man and take all my money?"

"Gee! Of course not!" Debbie said, feeling irritated. She pulled her hand out of his grip and bellowed, "Listen up, you moron! I love YOU! There is no other man!"

That was all Carlos needed to hear. He nodded and said tenderly, "Don't be mad, honey. Call Dixon. I'll sign those papers now."

[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.

Xavier was surprised by her reaction. He had thought that Miranda would complain about Debbie. He smiled as he watched her climb the stairs, and said, "Debbie Nian is a very lucky woman. She married a man who loves her dearly and spoils her, and has you as her mother-in-law."

Miranda heard what he had said, but didn't turn around. She glanced at a painting on the wall and remembered when Carlos had bought that painting at an 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 g

e watched her dance.

He had lost her once. Fortunately, he had found her again, and she would be his forever.

The memory brought a smile to his lips.

"Mr. Huo, are you enjoying the show?" came a familiar voice.

Carlos' heart skipped a beat. The dancers were still wriggling their bodies in front of him. 'Crap!' he thought in a fluster.

Carlos stood up and took Debbie in his arms. "Not at all. I only enjoy it when you dance," he said.

"Really? But you smiled. Clearly, you were enjoying it," Debbie argued.

Carlos smiled and explained, "The dance reminded me of you. Four years ago, you danced at the Solar New Year Gala, remember?"

"Humph!" she scoffed.

Frankie gave Reeve Quan a wink to remind him to dismiss the dancers. The general manager had been too indulgent in watching the dancers to even notice when Debbie came in. Ignoring Frankie's hint, he didn't dismiss the dancers. Instead, he leaned in, trying to get a glimpse of the woman in Carlos' arms. However, he didn't manage to.

He then started to cause trouble by saying suggestive things. "Mr. Huo, do you like this dance? Look at the lead dancer. Isn't she beautiful? Why not make her your woman tonight? Haha..."

His obscene laughter and provocation made Carlos' face darken. He tightened his embrace around Debbie and said, "Don't listen to him."

She pried his arms off, clapped her hands and exclaimed, "Mr. Quan, they're stunning. Even I can't take my eyes off them."

[TAKE MY BREATH AWAY](#)

[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.

'Wait a minute! This pregnant woman looks like Tess.'

Before Reeve could give it more thought, Debbie interrupted him, laughing, "How thoughtful of you to do that! But I heard that Mr. Huo is married. Aren't you worried that his wife would get upset?"

Reeve continued to kiss up to Carlos with a chuckle. "A man needs more than one woman, especially a successful man like Mr. Huo. Only

los. He even escorted them to the car.

As soon as they were inside the car, Carlos asked Frankie to get rid of Reeve.

Realizing that Carlos had angered Debbie, Frankie knew his boss was in big trouble, so he focused on driving the car and reminded himself to speak as little as possible.

"Frankie, go to a nearby hotel," Debbie remarked. Every time she spoke, the other three people got nervous.

Frankie glimpsed at Carlos. Since his boss wasn't saying anything, he nodded and responded, "Yes, Mrs. Huo."

After sending some messages on her phone, Debbie started talking with Tess. "How long have you been working there?"

Unlike before, Debbie sounded cordial now. Tess would have felt much more at ease, had Debbie spoken to her like that in the first place. However, given what had happened in the restaurant and the

uncertainty of what was going on, she was still scared of her. She wondered why Debbie had insisted on taking her with them. "Two months," she answered timidly.

"Don't be afraid. I'll treat you well in the future. I love traveling. After my baby is born, I'll travel around a lot, and Carlos will be all yours."

The others were dumbstruck.

"N-N-No. Mrs. Huo, you misunderstand," Tess explained in a hurry. Her eyes were red and teary again.

Carlos had to say something. He turned around and said, "Honey, cut it out."

[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."

Carlos felt defeated and helpless. "It's all Reeve's fault. I've asked Frankie to take care of him. Don't be mad, okay?"

Tess was shocked by his words.

Debbie was touched a little by his words. Still wearing an eerie smile, she said, "It's the medicinal fluid to make a person lose their memory. You know, the kind that James had you injected with."

The expression on Carlos' face changed dramatically. "Honey, this is crazy! Please drop the syringe!"

Debbie held the syringe up to eye level and flicked it with her finger tapping the air out of it and then gently squeezed it, so some of the fluid squirted out of the end. "Okay, sleep with her and then I'll put it down. Or you'll have a wife who has amnesia. Come to think about it, it may not be such a bad idea. When you had amnesia, you made me suffer a lot. Now it's your turn."

Carlos clenched his teeth and closed his eyes painfully. Then he declared firmly, "I won't sleep with her!"

He wouldn't betray Debbie no matter what.

Debbie began moving the syringe towards her arm. Carlos' heart was in his mouth. "Honey, calm down. Tell me what you want, and I'll do it, except sleeping with her."

Niles gaped at Debbie in sheer disbelief. He couldn't fathom the idea that Debbie was forcing her husband to sleep with another woman. It was the first time that he had ever seen or heard of such a thing.

"You don't do what I want! You don't love me!" Debbie pouted.

"Honey, I love you. Only you. Don't hurt yourself, please." Quietly and slowly, Carlos took one step forward.

[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.

"I was only testing y

Carlos was lost for words.

A week later, Evelyn stood by the cradle, looking at her sister with wide eyes.

The baby was indeed much more beautiful now, just as her daddy had said.

"Mommy, she's smiling!" The baby girl's eyes were like two crescent moons when she smiled. Evelyn found her lovely.

Leaning against the headboard, Debbie looked at her baby girl lovingly. "Yes, she's smiling at you. Evelyn, would you like to hold her?"

Evelyn asked, excited, "Can I?"

She had never held a baby before.

"Of course you can." Debbie picked Terilynn Huo up and looked encouragingly at Evelyn.

With her mommy's help, Evelyn held her baby sister for the first time. Although the baby was so small, she was a little heavy for Evelyn, but Evelyn proudly held her little sister in her arms.

Terilynn Huo was babbling while Evelyn held her. "Mommy, what's she saying?" Evelyn wondered.

"She's saying that you're great." Debbie smiled, feeling blessed while gazing at her two beautiful daughters.

Evelyn was delighted to hear that.

When Carlos walked into the ward with the soup he had made, he happened to see Evelyn holding her sister and Debbie squatting down with her hands supporting the baby.

'How fortunate I am to have these three lovely women in my life!' Carlos thought to himself.

"Daddy!" Evelyn called out cheerfully when she saw him.

[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.

The delicious durian layered cake was too much of a distraction. Busy relishing it, Debbie nodded at whatever Carlos had

some size S clothes.

Carlos had been very busy lately, and he came home late or at times didn't come home at all.

Debbie became suspicious, but having Carlos followed would sound out of line. So she had a better idea—threatening Dixon. "Mr. Huo has been secretly preparing for your wedding. He wants to hold your wedding ceremony on the same day as Terilynn's 100th-day celebration feast. He wanted to surprise you, but now it's ruined," he confessed.

Debbie felt terrible about ruining Carlos' plan, but she was also excited about their wedding.

"Mrs. Huo knows everything," Dixon told Carlos as soon as he returned to the office.

Carlos furrowed his brows and threw him a sideways glance. After a moment of wondering, he asked, "How did she threaten you?"

Recalling what Debbie had said, Dixon felt that he had made a mistake in making friends with Debbie. "She said that if I didn't tell her the truth, she would tell you that she and I had schemed together against you to get your wealth. I know you would choose to believe her over me, and even if I didn't do anything like that, you would make it look like I did.

So I had no choice but to tell her."

Now that Debbie found out, Carlos decided not to keep it from her anymore.

That afternoon, he dropped what he was doing, canceled all the arrangements, and took Debbie to a bridal studio.