

Mr Carlos 521

Chapter 521 A Dreamy Wedding Gown

The customized wedding gown was pure white with brilliant diamonds scattered along the sweetheart neckline. The long satin trail had been delicately embroidered with patterns of jasmine. The flower that Debbie loved the most.

The gown was fit for a princess, and the dreamy, romantic style was what many girls would dream of wearing on their wedding day.

As Debbie slowly approached the gown, she was already mesmerized by it. She then quickened her pace and reached out, touching it gently.

The beauty and elegance of the gown took her breath away, but for Debbie, it wasn't just about the wedding gown. Ever since Debbie was twenty-one, she had dreamed of marrying Carlos in such a gown.

Now, she was nearly twenty-seven, and her dream had finally come true.

"Try it on?" Carlos' tender voice rang from behind her all of a sudden, interrupting her train of thoughts.

She trailed her fingers lightly across the sparkling diamonds. "Is the dress..." 'Rented or bought? Or customized?' she wondered.

Carlos read her mind. He wrapped his arm around her waist and nuzzled her neck while whispering in her ear, "My wife deserves the best things in the world. How is it possible for me to buy you anything ordinary? Let alone if it's a wedding dress for you. I hired a famous design team one year ago. They have spent a whole year designing and tailoring it, especially for you. The dress had just arrived here from abroad."

Debbie was touched, and her eyes brimmed with tears. 'So he began to prepare our wedding a year ago?'

He then turned her to face him and gazed into her teary eyes. "You know, before the car accident, I had begun to select the wedding venue. I was preparing everything, but our lives had changed abruptly. So our wedding had been postponed up until now. Honey, I'm sorry that I made you suffer a lot. I won't let that happen again, and I'll spend the rest of my life making it up to you."

She saw the deep affection in his eyes, and her tears threatened to gush out at any moment. Debbie quickly raised her head to hold them back, but it was too late. Her tears streamed down her cheeks like a river. Carlos didn't expect that his words would make her so emotional.

Hastily, he pulled out a handkerchief and dabbed away her tears. "Honey, don't cry. It should be a happy thing to try on a wedding dress, right?"

He was right. Debbie quickly wiped away her tears and told the manager, "Please bring it to me. I'll try it on now."

"Yes, Mrs. Huo."

a kiss on Carlos' cheek. "Honey, thank

intention, Debbie cheekily put her
the world?" The sound of a familiar voice came from behind them out
the wall of the wedding studio,
nodded slightly and raised his eyebrows
asked as she leaned into Carlos, staring at the man dressed
him and said, "See? My girlfriend. I heard that Mr. Huo had ordered a wedding gown from this shop. So I
want to customize one for my girl too." He turned to eye one of the salesladies in the studio
Carlos did. It was Carlos who found this woman
was so shy that she stammered,
to his girlfriend and teased him, "I remember your home is in A Country. Why do you have to pick
ask your husband to open a chain store there. Whenever I get married, I'll certainly
at a loss
joking or not, his words hurt the woman next
and asked, "Whenever you get married? Kinsley, how many times
hugged his girlfriend and coaxed, "I was kidding. I'll only get married once, and that will
saleslady into the fitting room to
couch. Whereas Kinsley went into another room with his girlfriend to discuss the style they wanted
the saleslady walked out. She boldly told Carlos in a playful tone, "Mr. Huo, I present, Mrs. Huo. Please
be prepared. You'll
little joke in his stride. He grinned and locked his eyes on the doorway of the fitting room, not wanting
the gown came peeping through, and then Debbie emerged
he saw
now.
Debbie
look at her. Carlos was
met his intense gaze, she grinned

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 522 You Look So Beautiful

"Okay, the wedding gown is decided." Carlos smiled broadly. The CEO had been smiling a lot these days, probably because he was the groom-to-be and the happy father of two kids.

After that, Debbie picked out a few more dresses for their wedding photo shoot. Carlos proposed to go on a trip to take the wedding pictures, but Debbie decided against it. She was worried about her little baby, Terilynn. She suggested, "The sets in the studio look real and grand. Let's just take our wedding photos here."

Carlos didn't expect that she would turn down his idea. She liked traveling a lot. But anyway, he followed her idea and nodded, "Okay."

The preparations for their wedding were going on in an orderly and smooth manner. Before the car accident, Carlos had selected a six-star hotel as the venue to hold their wedding ceremony. But he changed the venue this time.

Their wedding was to be held on the desert island where they had stayed for a day after surviving from the shipwreck. Carlos had been developing that island since a year ago. The construction was almost done. It was a completely different place now, not the earlier deserted island anymore. They built a grand wedding hall there and a village with numerous houses for people to live in.

The day Debbie posted their wedding pictures, the Internet fell into utter chaos once again. It was such a hot topic that the Weibo app, along with some other social networking sites, crashed because too many netizens were clicking and commenting on the post at the same time. Unfortunately for the programmers of those apps, their National Day holiday was cut short because of that.

The couple received a ton of blessings from all kinds of people. Celebrities from different fields reposted their wedding photos and blessed them. Their wedding was the topic of conversation in every corner of the world.

The betrothal gifts that Carlos had given to Debbie's family included the Shining International Plaza, 900 million dollars and a few other real estates.

Ramona was greatly taken aback when she came to know about Carlos' gifts, so was Debbie. He did very much love her. It wasn't auspicious to turn down betrothal gifts, so Ramona opted to accept them for the moment. She decided to find a better time to talk about it and try to return some of them to him.

They had a rehearsal ceremony on the day before the wedding ceremony. It was only then that Debbie finally found out that the wedding venue was the desert island.

She felt moved when she set foot on the island again. Everywhere she went, green trees and varieties of flowers greeted her eyes. It looked like a bustling resort now.

Carlos had invited a myriad of guests to their wedding. On the wedding day, helicopters, cruise ships and yachts busily traveled back and forth, carrying their guests to the island. It was the biggest event of the city.

Carlos had specifically arranged for the old housemaid—Julie, their old driver—Matan,

to Carlos. Seeing them by her side again, Debbie felt like she

tears and laughter, "I'm so glad. Mr. Huo and you finally have a

inside him, "Debbie, you silly kid. You're so

who had always treated her like a granddaughter. She said with gratitude, "Thank you. I feel so blessed to have you all here to witness

as well as some other friends all swarmed to East City Villa to spend the night with Debbie, instead not enough to hold the large group of people. But they didn't mind making do with it and crowded together

wee hours and finally fell asleep. But Debbie had only gotten very little sleep

a sentimental voice, "Deb, you look so beautiful today. How time flies. In the blink of an eye, you've felt a pang of sadness in her heart. They had missed a lot of precious time. "Mom, you'll also see Decker marry

even have a girlfriend. I don't know how much longer I have to worry. After my wedding, I'll arrange some blind dates for him.

it's a bad idea, Debbie Nian." Decker's

wasn't expecting him to come so early. She was used to seeing him in casual clothes, but today, he was dressed in a set of grey Western suit.

good. I'm only 27, but you're reaching 30. It's high

sat on a chair nearby and replied, "Mind your own business. I have my own plans. I'll take care of married after 40?" Debbie looked at his reflection in the mirror.

mother, who was combing Debbie's hair, and the makeup artist applying cosmetic two kids.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 523 Congratulations, Mrs. Gu

The wedding venue was decorated in dominant colors of pink and white. It was like a fairy tale wedding; there was a pumpkin carriage and different sizes of shining crystal high heels, pink roses, pianos and other ornaments scattered around the hall. In the center of the stage was a ten-tiered wedding cake. Romantic music played in the background. The overall decoration looked absolutely luxurious and high-end.

A well-known MC walked onto the stage to announce the start of the ceremony. Soon, the two black doors that were three-meter high slowly opened up.

The spotlight was shone onto the doorway. Under the soft romantic melody, the bride, dressed in her magnificent wedding gown, slowly walked into the hall, holding a bouquet of pink and white roses in her hands; a long wedding train trailed behind her as she walked along the red carpet.

Everyone's attention was drawn to her.

Debbie, the day's heroine, wore a graceful smile and elegantly walked towards the dashing man on the other end of the red carpet.

Behind her were the two flower children—Sean and Evelyn.

Evelyn looked at the setting around her, wide-eyed. This was all really amazing and special because she was attending her own parents' wedding.

Sebastian walked Debbie down the aisle and gave her away to Carlos.

The wedding ring Debbie wore that day was the diamond ring which Carlos had given her a few years ago. The one that was almost the size of a pigeon egg! Carlos wanted to buy her a new ring, but Debbie refused. She insisted that she already had enough rings. On top of it all, this diamond ring carried a lot of good memories and reminded her of Carlos' love for her.

In the end, Carlos gave in and didn't insist further.

The wedding ceremony went smoothly. As a traditional rule, the couple bowed respectfully to the elders of the two families and served them tea. The family members gave them their blessings.

The grand ceremony went on for an hour, and it finally came to an end when the couple kissed affectionately, accompanied by a huge round of applause from the guests.

After the ceremony, the guests moved out of the hall. Carlos had arranged a few other programs to entertain their distinguished guests.

over to the seashore to watch

life in the show, but they were not trained like those in an aquarium. They were attracted towards the island and they did what they usually did in the sea freely. It was the most natural show, with no harm

the help of the bridesmaids, Debbie changed into a red Chinese cheongsam,

Wade and Miranda ahead of them, Debbie and Carlos walked arm in arm around the tables and toasted to

the

alone. Along with him, were his wife and little child. When Carlos clinked glasses with Hayden, Hayden's wife

If her memory served her right, this woman was the daughter of the Qin family, who had collaborated with Olga to bully her four years ago. But why was she thanking

cruelly. If it wasn't for that, I wouldn't have had the chance to win him over." It was as clear as crystal to everyone in Y City that Hayden had been crazily in love with Debbie. Hayden's

her eyes and had also heard how coldly Debbie had turned Hayden down. At that time, she

clever enough to seize the opportunity to comfort him and get close to him. Since they were already married, she gradually won his heart.

love for Debbie in a high-profile manner. Each time, it hurt Hayden and was a mental blow to him. As time went by, he

so their

her glass. "Don't thank me. You strove for your own happiness. I had nothing to do with it. Anyway, congratulations,

Mrs. Huo." The two women smiled at each other and

and Carlos approached the table he was sitting at, they found him glaring at Decker, who was now

pissed at him. He was Decker's uncle, but the man didn't call him "Uncle Gus" at all. What was worse, Decker was trying to take over the Lu Group. Decker was even more annoying than Debbie. Thinking

but he didn't give a damn about it. He wasn't afraid of his so-called uncle. In Decker's eyes, Gus was just as childish as Debbie. He was a matured married man, but he dealt with the

him. Besides her mother, among the Lu family, Debbie only acknowledged two

your uncle Gus, not mine. He's

Debbie's sake, I won't blame you for what you have done. But if you continue to mess with the Lu Group, I won't

tell you this now. Go back and tell Elroy Lu, we will surely take over the Lu Group

he meant himself and

He wanted to throw a tantrum, but considering that it was Carlos and

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Chapter 524 Where Is My Wife

Carlos felt disgusted when he heard the person's voice, because the person in his bed wasn't Debbie, and wasn't even a woman. It was a man wearing a long wig!

In a split second, he broke free from the man's embrace and violently pushed him back onto the bed.

"Ouch! Hey, take it easy!" Niles protested, his face contorted in pain. Carlos had pushed him so forcefully that Niles slipped off the bed and fell onto the floor.

Luckily the floor was covered with a carpet, so it was mostly his pride that was bruised.

With a dark face, Carlos stared down at the groaning surgeon and asked, "Where is my wife?"

Niles pointed at the curtain. Behind it, he could vaguely see a figure hiding there. Wasting no time, Carlos strode towards the window and ripped the curtain aside. Again, a person dashed out and jumped into Carlos' arms, saying, "Happy wedding to you, honey!"

Carlos spat out curse words at the man hugging him. Without warning, he gut punched him. Kinsley whined in pain and loosened his embrace at once. He held his stomach, unable to utter another word, gasping for breath.

Carlos asked a second time, "Where is my wife?"

Lifting a trembling finger, Kinsley weakly pointed to the walk-in closet. Carlos was getting irate. He had been hugged by two men now, and wasn't in the mood for a third. He slowly moved towards the closet.

However, before he could get there, a person sprung up from behind the dressing table and did the same thing as the others. Carlos tried not to be too violent. He was afraid he would hurt the real Debbie. Now once again, he had to be hugged by another man and hear him say, "Happy wedding to you, honey!"

Carlos shut his eyes in anger. Without opening them, he grabbed hold of the man's arm and was about to throw him outside. It was Xavier. He knew what was going on, listening behind the dressing table. When Carlos grabbed for his arm, he quickly sidestepped the angry man's attack.

Just in a few minutes' time, Carlos had been called "honey" by three men. He looked like a volcano on the verge of erupting. If he could, he would throw these three men into sea right now.

Niles was dressed in a nightgown. He tore the wig from his head and threw it on the floor. Then, he climbed onto the bed again and lay in the middle. Xavier lay next to him, while Kinsley sat on the edge of the bed, fumbling in his pocket for a cigarette.

Three men were on his bed. Carlos, the germophobe, could no longer hold back his anger. When he was about to blow his top, Niles tried to mollify him. "Calm down. This is a traditional wedding custom. Boys on the bed, for good luck," he teased.

Chinese wedding, a virgin boy was supposed to sleep with the groom the

young and virginal. Young? Maybe. But virginal?" He paused, shifting his ice-cold

on the bed and shook his head. "Depends on where you are. In some places, it's the night

hands and said, "So we did what we were

didn't speak, Xavier let out a light cough and began to recite the blessing, "Virgin boys on your connubial

him know the two of us are virgins." Niles turned to Carlos. "We just need the moolah," he yelled in embarrassment, bowing his

already run out of patience. He wasn't interested in their stupid games. "Do you really consider yourselves teenage boys?" he snarled at them.

felt embarrassed, he still wanted to argue with Carlos. "Haven't you read any martial arts fiction?

Niles, unconvinced by his lame

was enjoying this. It was fun to

blessing, "Wish

my hands full with two daughters,"

I need to have a son ASAP. I'll ask my

snorted, eyes full of sarcasm. "Don't bother. I
matter at all. A husband with an older woman can still take good care of her. I
Niles folded his arms and nodded his head.
was supposed to have a sweet moment with Debbie tonight, and wasn't in the
family honor. The bride has sugar, so the
be heard from the closet. Carlos noticed it, but he paid
estimated that there were at least ten people in his bedroom now, including himself.
look at his wristwatch. "Every second of my wedding
came out, then Curtis, Wesley and others in tow. They had been waiting there a long time, but Carlos
didn't walk in.
disappointment, none of them were his

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Chapter 525 Gobi Desert

Women were attracted to a great guy like Curtis. So Carlos knew just how to get back at him.
Curtis was stunned for a moment. He tried desperately to recall what happened. One of his female
colleagues fell sick that night and he drove her to the hospital. Was that a month ago? He barely
remembered. As he pondered this, his phone rang. Obviously, his wife.
He got nervous even though he was completely innocent. Just like Ivan, Curtis hurried outside as he
picked up the phone. Everyone knew that Carlos could easily stir up trouble for them, no matter how
good they were. Carlos knew exactly what to say.
Seeing how Carlos dealt with Ivan and Curtis, Damon got frightened. He leaped up from the bed and
excused himself. "Oh, crap! I forget to pick up some formula for my son. I should get going now!"
Wesley reminded him icily, "Your son's off formula. He has been for awhile."
Damon nodded, embarrassed, "Yeah, I mean, um, my daughter."
The other men all fell silent. They watched Damon rush out of Carlos' bedroom.
Jared was always afraid of Carlos. And now, even more. He'd been quite the playboy before settling
down. If Carlos mentioned any one of his ex-girlfriends to Sasha, she wouldn't go easy on him. So Jared
jumped out of bed. When he got to the door, he shouted, "Damon! Wait for me! Can I get a lift?" He
zoomed out of the bedroom and caught up to his brother.
Now, only the single men were left in Carlos' bedroom.
Kinsley had a fiancée, but she never made any bones about the women around him. Let Carlos call.
Carlos stared at him with a mysterious smile. "Kinsley."

His smile gave Kinsley goose bumps. He responded, "What?"

"Five years ago...do you remember your brother's wife? Do you remember flirting with her? They weren't married then. You even tried to split them up, told her that he was in love with another woman..."

"Stop!" Kinsley widened his eyes in panic. How would Carlos know about this?

heard about it, he'd go apeshit. Might even break his legs! "Okay, I get it.

and left as quickly as

fear as he saw his friends leave one by one. But what could Carlos do? He had no girlfriend, no

"Niles." Carlos smirked.

returned him a smile. "H-hi, Mr.

at Wesley. "Wesley, your brother

clever idea! He killed two birds

Niles outside while warning, "You asshole, if you don't tell me where she is, I swear I'll

Ouch! Not in the face!" Niles' shrieks reverberated throughout the

came and stood by his boss. Decker and

what you can do to me.

blew

his brows.

Carlos. Yeah, I got married today...Thank you. But that's not why I called. Ever

Carlos!" Xavier cursed bluntly. He lunged at him and snatched the phone away. "Hi Grandpa. Yeah, I know what he said, and

loud, you could hear him quite clearly, even if you didn't have the phone to your ear. "That's not the point! No wonder you never liked the girls I introduced to you. You

when he thought of what kind of punishment that would be. Depressed, he glared at the man who was smoking calmly, made a rude gesture, and said resolutely, "Up yours, you jerk! Find your wife yourself!" He threw the phone at him before leaving

lay on the connubial bed and put his hands under his head. He watched the show nonchalantly. This was better than TV.

his cigarette on the ashtray, shedding the cherry.

wasn't as cold as it was earlier. Instead, he sounded rather

his brows and asked, "Is this

shifted his gaze to Dixon

He grabbed it, walked in, and handed it to Carlos. After quickly

Carlos said curtly, "How does 20

Decker immediately sat up on the bed and carefully read the file. It

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Chapter 526 I'm on Holiday

Debbie pulled a long face when she heard his answer. "Humph! That's so unfair!" Meanwhile, she felt like a fool. Why didn't she think of Carlos' private plane? She wouldn't have had to endure such a long and tiring trip if she had come to the Gobi Desert in his private plane!

Carlos chuckled under his breath. He coaxed, "Don't be upset. We'll fly back home together."

Debbie pursed her lips, her cheeks bulging up in anger. But she could do nothing else about it anyway.

Finally, they made up for lost time in a hotel near the Gobi Desert. Debbie would never forget that night. Carlos was hungrier than ever in bed. She had initially planned to do some sightseeing, but from the moment he showed up, she was too exhausted to do anything but sleep. On the third day of her trip, when she rode a camel, she found her legs trembling terribly due to the strain of the previous night.

She couldn't help wondering if Carlos deliberately did it to punish her. But each time she complained to him, he would shake his head innocently. "No, I didn't mean to. I swear!"

Debbie had no choice but to drop it.

On the fifth day of their stay on the Gobi Desert, Debbie eyed the man up and down. He looked as fresh and clean as usual. She asked gloomily, "Don't you think life is hard out here?"

Carlos kissed her cheek and then answered sincerely, "No. Wherever you are, that's home. I feel so much better with you."

"But what about the company?"

He kissed her again. "What about it? I'm on holiday."

He answered each of her questions perfectly.

On the seventh day, they ended their trip and boarded Carlos' private plane. They flew back home in relative luxury. It did save a lot of time traveling in a private plane.

Evelyn was playing with her little sister at the manor. When she saw her parents come back home, she excitedly darted towards them and called out, "Daddy, Mommy!"

a kiss on Evelyn's cheek and said lovingly, "Baby, Mommy missed you

you, too!" Evelyn stuck her head out and looked at her father. Stretching out her arms to him, she added, "I

from ear to ear, and scooped her up in his

laugh amongst themselves. 'Forget it. I have Terilynn, my little baby, ' she
of Terilynn. Seeing Debbie come over, he handed the baby girl to her and
Wade, "Oh yeah." But she thought to herself, 'I
you, you don't need to worry about the kids. Between us and the nannies, they're fine. So
his words. "Thank
been through, she felt really happy
a husband that spoiled her to the hilt, she had awesome in-laws, and two lovely daughters. 'I am so
blessed,
was about to put her
caught a glimpse of her phone. The screen was still on.
arms, she whispered gently in his ear, "I'm waiting for you..." Her hot breath
decided to tuck her in first before
reached out for the bed lamp and turned it off. In the dark, Debbie became a little handsy and ran
and said in a husky voice, "Not
back. She shook her
her tightly. "Honey, we have two daughters. That's enough. I don't want to see you suffer anymore." He
couldn't
I have to find out how many lovers you had in your past life!" There is a saying: A daughter is like a lover
from a father's past life. Debbie had given birth to two
couldn't help laughing. "Listen to you! I don't even remember my past life." 'She's very possessive too, '
"Well, yeah! Your last life, this one, and the next, too. You're mine
turned and pressed her under him. With tenderness
her

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 527 Is My Wife Coming Back

The truth was that Debbie had planned everything well in advance. The first step of her plan was to consolidate her position as Carlos' legal wife. That was why she had co-operated with him to register their marriage and had deliberately showed their marriage licenses to the reporters. Then, they held their grand wedding ceremony in a high-profile manner, and she showed off their love in public and online sites every now and then. Because of this, everyone knew that Carlos was deeply in love with his wife. Thus, even after Debbie went missing from the scene, no women dared to take advantage of her absence to try and hit on Carlos.

One month passed, then two...

As time slowly went by, the situation began to change. Three months later, word began to spread that Carlos was seen with another woman.

After that one rumor, more sprung up and spread quickly. Some people even assumed that Carlos and Debbie were already divorced, but were keeping it a secret for the sake of their children.

Debbie had heard from Dixon that Miranda had personally dealt with a woman who had dared to get into Carlos' car.

This was the story. One day, Miranda happened to notice a pair of high heels in Carlos' car—the one he always drove to work. But the heels were neither her size, nor Debbie's.

Miranda remained silent and didn't ask Carlos anything about it.

The next day, she stalked him and saw a woman take those heels from his car.

After the woman had left, Miranda angrily got out of her car and went to confront her son. When Carlos saw her approaching, he asked in a calm tone, "Mom, why are you here?"

Looking at the woman's receding figure, Miranda interrogated, "Did you give those heels as a gift to that woman?"

Carlos shook his head. "No. The night before, we had a business dinner. She had temporarily changed into another pair of shoes and had left those in my car."

"Oh...Is that so?" she said in a drawl, sounding sarcastic. Confused, Carlos looked at her and asked, "What's the problem?"

She smirked. "Nothing. I just wanted to remind you that you're a married man. Please keep your boundaries with other women."

Carlos was left speechless.

What a good mother-in-law she was to Debbie! Debbie was not around, so Miranda was keeping a close eye on him for her. Sighing, he reassured her, "Mom, please rest assured, and assure Debbie as well. I have no interest in any other woman. I only want my beloved wife."

"Okay. You go ahead with your work. I should get

"Okay, bye."

assurance, Miranda wasn't going to let that woman go. She easily got that woman's information. That afternoon, they sat

was quite pretty. Miranda ordered a glass of sparkling water, while the nervous woman randomly pointed to an item on the drink list

look at the item she

soon. The woman held her coffee cup in her trembling hands and took a sip. She was frightened by the strong aura emanating from Miranda. Just like Carlos, Miranda could easily scare people, even without saying anything. "Hi, Aunt." The woman finally broke the silence and

"Aunt? Am I that

down her head in embarrassment.

handle a commoner like you in person, but there are quite a few women trying to hit on my

Miranda Huo... It's not what you think. Mr.

in Carlos' car?" Miranda asked

woman was

a part of her escape plan. So, she had to make sure that their marriage remained intact. No one was allowed

aren't they in a

sharp glance.

clever, tactical woman. It looks like you are just another foolish woman in pursuit of my son. You are the secretary to the general manager of Yoda

cold lady turned on her

news of this incident soon spread.

went viral on the Internet. It seemed like only Debbie's appearance

knew what to

the end of August, the previous CEO of

office, with a group of people and

some confidential help from Carlos, Decker managed to take control of the board of the Lu Group in a very short time.

Elroy, but the old man died because his health had worsened after knowing that Decker had taken over the Lu Group and had even changed the company name

became the chairman of the board; Decker took the title of the CEO; Gus was the general manager and

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Chapter 528 Daddy Was Fooling Around With Men Every Day

"Yes. I had a good time," Debbie answered with a smile. But in her mind, she cursed, 'Not at all! I had to avoid Carlos' men all the time. And since I have fans all over the world, I had to hide myself in isolated areas of Tibet!'

Carlos' smile broadened as he stroked her hair. "That's good to hear."

As his hand slid from her head to her waist, his face darkened—she was wearing a backless evening dress. He pulled her closer to his body and whispered in her ear, "Honey, you are being very naughty."

Debbie winked at him with a grin and changed the subject. "Let's go find Decker." She tried to break away from his embrace.

But Carlos held her closer. Ignoring the watchful eyes around them, he took off his suit jacket and draped it over her shoulders. Then, he held her hand and said, "Let's go."

Debbie rolled her eyes secretly.

When they found Decker, Carlos spoke even before Debbie could say something. "We have some urgent business to attend to. We're leaving now."

"Wait! I don't—" Debbie protested. Carlos cast a warning glance at her, which made her swallow the remainder of her words.

Seeing the suit jacket on Debbie's shoulders, Decker smirked mischievously and whispered in her ear, "You'd been gone for several months, and you have finally returned, dressed like that. My dear sister, you're so dead."

"Aren't you going to help me out? What kind of brother are you?"

Decker stepped back to keep her at arm's length. "Do I look like someone who can fight off your hungry husband?" he asked with an evil grin.

Debbie didn't even know how to respond to that remark.

Her appearance at the party shattered the rumor that she and Carlos had already gotten divorced. They were very much together. Carlos was so possessive of his wife that he couldn't let anyone see her naked back.

Even after the couple had left the party, the guests were still discussing them.

pounced on Debbie and

dark. "Three months... Honey,

was red as an apple. "Old man,

hers and relished the taste. Without breaking

her again and again so hard that she had to beg for

back to satisfy his carnal needs. He was a man of very strong sexual drive, after all. It would do neither of them any good to keep him starved for

she had underestimated his desire for

tired that she fell asleep after their wild sex. The next morning, her

on her bed. The younger one was lying next to her, waving

one was dressed neatly and sat in the corner, keeping an eye on her sister for fear that she might roll off

awake, she turned around and climbed to her and the two girls into her arms. "My sweet ago, but she still missed them during the time she was away. Debbie planned Evelyn asked, her "Mommy will stay with Daddy was fooling around with Then, she asked in a serious tone, "Hey, girl. Who taught you become so serious suddenly. "Uncle Damon said it children obediently, though she the summer with her family. When autumn arrived, she left again. This out, he was already penniless. His two daughters looked at him with innocent eyes, and Evelyn said, He was dumbstruck. his money. The father and his two daughters were left at home. The poor CEO! He had to work hard to

Chapter 529 The End Of Carlos And Debbie's Story

"But I'm really sleepy," Carlos said with a secret grin.

He leaned closer to kiss Debbie on her lips tenderly. Then, he slowly moved to her face and neck without stopping. Debbie rolled her eyes and said in her mind, 'Liar.'

"Let me go! I need to take a shower," she protested.

Carlos kept her pressed against the wall, pulled out the bank card from his pocket and gave it to her.

"I've earned around three billion dollars in the past two months. If you sleep with me now, I'll ask Tristan to wire the money to your account immediately."

Debbie almost laughed out loud when she saw Carlos' pitiful expression. She suppressed the giggles and asked, "I took all your money and properties before I left. Are you not angry? Are you sure you want to give me more money?"

"No, I'm not angry. And yes, I want to give you more. As long as you come back home with me, I will give you everything I have," Carlos promised.

Tears welled up in Debbie's eyes. 'Is this the same aloof CEO? He is such a fool!' she thought.

"Honey, why are you crying?" Carlos tensed up.

Debbie took the card from him and put it back into his pocket. She stood on tiptoe to cradle his neck and then gave him a gentle kiss. "Honey, I never used the money I had taken from your account. I just wanted to scare you so that you'd cherish me more in the future."

Carlos kissed her back while saying, "You don't have to explain. You can do whatever you want with it. Just promise me that you won't leave me again. I can't sleep without you by my side." What Debbie didn't know was that Carlos was aware of it when she had begun to transfer his money and properties into her account.

'Silly woman. Did she really think that I wouldn't know about it? I wouldn't be able to run ZL Group if I was so naive, ' he thought with a faint smile.

Debbie nodded her head vigorously.

The air between them was tender and warm.

Meanwhile, in Y City, some daily reporters tried to learn about Carlos and Debbie's current status from their friends. When they asked the group whether Carlos and Debbie were divorced and whether she had run away with all his money, they simply smiled and said nothing.

That night, some paparazzi in Bangkok took photos of Carlos and Debbie kissing at the roadside and posted them online.

And the next day, the couple appeared at Y City Airport. Debbie wasn't wearing a hat or a mask this time. They just showed up in public, holding hands and looking adorable.

the airport tried to interview them and bombarded

only answered one.

did you go to Bangkok just to pick up your wife?" a reporter asked.

tired of her world trip. So, I went there

fans looked at the

bed, watching her mother reprimand her

while I was away?" she asked.

simply answered. 'You just wait till I get you in bed tonight!'

you listen to everything I say

'Do I

you love me?" she

answered without any hesitation. 'She already knows the

with other women again?" she asked.

'I've never fooled around with other women, ' he thought,

and said, "Still want to
immediately put on a flattering smile. "You're the boss,
went to the cloakroom. When she was out of earshot, Evelyn approached her dad and said in a whisper,
his arms and kissed her cheeks repeatedly. He was so happy to have the three most
posted an update on Weibo saying, "My husband
Weibo account was flooded with comments and messages. Her fans wondered whether Carlos was
minutes, Debbie deleted the post because
along with it. In the first picture, Carlos and Evelyn were sitting on the sofa and watching TV. It was
some comedy show, and father and
in her diaper, was standing on Carlos' face. The CEO was not angry at all. He was holding his daughter
tightly and had a warm smile on
selfie, in which she was looking at the camera with
"Buy more books for the elder one so that she will have less time with Mr. Huo. But as for the one in the
diaper, sorry, but I don't know how
be able to deal with them in
you also have to take care
at Carlos and asked, "Mr. Huo,
into his arms. "That turned out to

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 530 Am I A Murderer

Blair had heard about Wesley long before they met. Everyone thought he was a hero. In Blair's eyes, he was a superhero.

Blair was luckier than Wesley's other fans because her uncle was his superior. A few loving words were all it took, and her uncle told her anything she wanted to know about the man she had a crush on.

Even so, Blair had never asked her uncle to introduce her. She believed in fate, and somehow, she firmly believed that they would eventually be together.

Shock of shocks, she was right. She met him not long after.

But their first meeting was not a fun one.

That year, Blair was nineteen years old and Wesley was twenty-three.

Blair was a college student, and her college was in the same city as her home. But she seldom came home. Whenever she did, she always saw her parents fighting.

But sometimes, she had to come home. Just like today.

It was the holidays. Her roommates all went home. Blair stood in front of the villa with a small suitcase. It was a beautiful villa, but hardly warm.

She typed in the code at the entrance. "Beep!" The door to the villa opened.

"Look at you! I'm sick of you! Why did you come back? Get out of here!" a woman shrieked—she was Blair's mom, Grace Ji. Blair sighed helplessly as she realized that her mom was yelling at her dad again.

Judging from her name, you could tell that Grace Ji's parents wanted her to be a graceful woman.

And she worked to live up to that name. Even now, she was soft and elegant in public. Everyone believed that her name reflected her inner beauty.

But she was a totally different woman in front of Jacob Jing, Blair's father.

Blair knew why—it was because of life.

Life had ground her kind-hearted and gentle mom down. She became bitter and angry.

room. Before she could greet her parents, she heard a loud bang and

Professor of Chemistry, but his degree hadn't made

wife any longer, and couldn't see any other way out. He decided to destroy himself along with

police what the man used, or how he'd done it. Her dad might have been a chemistry genius, but she didn't inherit any

police told her that this was suicide. Her father brought explosives home, in an attempt to kill his

wall. She was knocked senseless. When she opened her eyes again, every bone in her

pain, their mouths open. But

her of her hearing.

the blazing fire ripped through the whole villa. She

must do something, ' she

her phone. Probably it didn't matter anyway, because she couldn't hear

went blank. She could

could hear nothing, she still called out at the top of her

was her dad, wreathed in flames. He wore an expression of extreme

the floor, unable

him mouth

she just couldn't run for her life. This was everything she ever knew, and now she watched it burn

after all, a high-class housing estate. Soon,

stand and

withdrew her hand, her head turning to look.

if she didn't leave the villa now,

to live

anyone who might be trapped in there. Blair wanted to go to the kitchen to help put out the fire, but the temperature was too high. She

burning hot, and her clothes were drenched in sweat.

acrid smoke from the fire. She didn't know what

announcing their presence minutes

villa through a broken window to search for people trapped inside. He waded through the blaze and saw Blair