

Mr Carlos 16

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 16 The Wine

Seating herself at a table at the corner of the cabin, Debbie sighted the dark, velvety skies studded with diamonds. Accompanied by the sounds of waves crashing upon the surface of the water as she dined upon exquisite snacks, her mood lifted. A gust of the cold, sea breeze blew and kissed her skin. As much as she loved the sensation, Debbie stood up and proceeded to put the window to a tight shut. They all had exited the clothing store with haste, failing to notice that her wrap had been left behind. Fortunately, there was heating in the cabins. Otherwise, she had to think of surviving a possible frostbite.

Only accompanied by her shadow, Debbie waited and waited, indulging herself with delicious food. Not once did it bother her that the party hadn't started. Dealing with boredom was simple.

Reveling in eating snacks, Debbie felt her throat grow torrid. She went to fetch herself a beverage and overheard a conversation regarding the Lu family. Apparently, they were looking forward to the arrival of an esteemed guest, without whose presence, the party would never start nor the boat sail.

Silence shattered. All women shuffled to the door in furor, but the same couldn't be applied to Debbie as she remained seated and eyeballed the scene.

All the women seemed to belong in well-heeled families. A big thrill was apparent on everyone's face, but their refinement kept them from shrieking.

Within half a minute, Debbie finally knew the source of their excitement.

The food section was stationed higher than the others, enabling her to have a view of the commotion at the door clearly. It was him. None other than her husband. The richest bachelor in Y City, they referred to him as, since few people in the city knew about their marriage.

The revered guest the Lu family and all the others had been waiting for had finally shown his face. In the moment Carlos showed up, the boat blew its horns, departing to sail the sea. The festivities commenced.

Despite possessing such a rowdy personality, Debbie knew when to steer out of trouble.

It was never her wish to instigate conflict with Carlos, especially in public. But, the petty man himself had been testing her patience. Just like that, Debbie avoided him like a plague.

Carlos and his date graced the floor by having the first dance. All had eyes on the two, dreamily sighing as they took in the view except for Debbie as she sneered. The woman was unforgettable for her as she had insulted her at the mall just a few days ago.

And there was another couple. 'Wait...' Debbie observed the couple closely. 'Is that the principal? Curtis Lu?' Briskly shaking her head, Debbie debated if she was seeing right, especially with the amount of food and beverages she had consumed.

Realization struck her mind. She folded her arms. 'Duh, it's a party thrown by his family. Of course, he'd be here.' In a chocolate brown dress, Curtis' date looked chic and stunning.

First dance over, claps and cheers echoed throughout the cabin. Even Debbie herself clapped, but solely for Curtis and his date.

there while some remained in the cabin or on

that most people just shared shallow, meaningless things to one another. Sure they could exchange greetings, be polite, sing and dance, as well as share

Jared who she had come with, she saw him succeed

her head. Hunger sated, Debbie decided to stroll around the deck and

the wind gusted, she felt the cold sting her

for the cabin with the intentions of borrowing Jared's jacket, she came to a full stop when she saw how intimate he and one of the girls he had flirted with were as

all.

I looked ugly... would Jared still want to be

voice called out, breaking her

hair behind her ears, she turned towards the voice. It was Curtis. "Good evening, Mr. Lu," she greeted politely as he

was fond of the way Curtis taught others, which was

Debbie's exposed skin, Curtis sighed as he took off his blazer and draped it on her shoulder.

"Why didn't you stay inside?" he asked.

so I came out here to make the food settle down my stomach for a bit." Accepting his gesture was something Debbie needed at the moment as

Debbie's response. "Did you come here with

"Yes."

a player," he said as he rested his arms on the rails, looking out to the

the right to be happy and date whoever he

then changed. "Come. I want you to

words. Why would he want to introduce someone to

hand, embodying chivalry. There was not much of a choice. In resignation, Debbie agreed and followed him

Inside the Food Section

to: Carlos, Olga, and that woman who had shared a dance

Are you