

Mr Carlos 17

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 17 Feed Her To The Sharks

Unfortunately for Debbie, Carlos managed to dodge her aim with ease. Not a single drop of wine fell on him. Usually, that alone was enough to forgive and forget. But not for Carlos.

After he had straightened his suit, he cursed her in an icy cold voice, "You bloody woman!"

"Carlos," Curtis chimed in instantly before things could get out of hand, "it was an accident." Glancing at Debbie, Curtis discreetly motioned for her to agree.

But she merely snorted, and threw Carlos an overt taunting look. Without batting an eye, she declared, "No, Mr. Lu. As a matter of fact, I did it on purpose." As soon as the words left her mouth, a pair of burning eyes met her equally intimidating gaze.

If one listened carefully, the sound of angry flames crackling could almost be heard in the silence which was fraught with tension.

"Security!" Carlos shouted without looking away.

A few seconds later, several guards came running to his aid. "What can we do for you, Mr. Huo?" they asked promptly.

Through clenched teeth, he commanded, "Feed this woman to the sharks. Anyone who so much as attempts to save her becomes an enemy of mine!" His intimidation worked. Because now, no one dared to rescue Debbie from what was about to happen.

The young lady, however, did not even flinch. Giving back Curtis his jacket, she took off her high heels and braced herself for a fight. "Don't you dare!" she warned the security guards who were moving towards her.

More people turned their attention to the conflict. From afar, Jared, who was already tipsy at that point, suddenly heard Debbie's loud voice. He sprang up from his stool and dashed towards the crowd, abandoning the two girls who were with him.

When he arrived at the scene, Debbie was already in the middle of a fight with the guards. As the onlookers were interested to see the outcome, they did not vacate the premises, and simply kept their distance by taking a few steps back every now and then.

On the side, Curtis tried to talk Carlos out of his irrational decision, but the latter remained impervious to the principal's appeal. It had always been that way with him. Once Carlos made up his mind, no one could sway him. Not even his best friend.

When Warren Lu, Curtis' father, thought there were people causing trouble on the cruiser, he decided to send some professional bodyguards over.

Determined, Debbie was able to knock down seven security guards and three bodyguards before finally being subdued. It took three bodyguards just to restrain her on the floor. Although no one could say it out loud, it was quite an embarrassing sight to see.

Nevertheless, it was enough to snap Jared out of his trance. The moment he tried to come to her aid, he was stopped by two other bodyguards. In his condition, he did not have the maximum capacity to fight back. It did not mean, however, that he would make it easy for them to detain him. "Let go of me! I have to help her!" Jared said, struggling out of their grip. "Get out of my way! Otherwise, I'll kill you! Did you hear me? I'll kill all of..."

His voice trailed off as soon as he noticed Carlos staring at him.

his mouth, Jared watched the bodyguards drag Debbie out of the cabin. Like a flock of care less

now, he intended to have someone

walked out of the cabin, he whispered something to a few bodyguards. And when he passed by Jared, he gave him a

try to calm Jared down, the latter still wrenched himself free from the hold of the two bodyguards. Without giving them a chance to grab him again, he ran out of the cabin. As soon as he reached the deck, all he heard was loud

to be

so terrifying! How did the poor girl end up offending such a

to her! Stupid woman! Even if Mr. Huo does throw her into the ocean, nobody

God! They're about to drop her!" Amidst the mixed reactions, Jared sought the lady who had caused such a

body falling off the cruiser. Jared brushed past the onlookers and rushed towards her, shouting, "Release her! Carlos Huo, for Pete's sake, send your dogs away and let her go! This is too much! Ugh!" Just as he was about to approach Debbie, two bodyguards held him by

he fell to his knees, he did not see what happened next with his own eyes. All he heard was a distinctive scream, and he knew he had failed to stop the inevitable from happening. Water flew in every direction as Debbie

head with an ashen face. As though in denial, he looked around first.

he thought while panic crossed his face.

initial shock gave him a burst of energy as he struggled to free himself. The moment he wriggled away from the bodyguards, he dashed to the rails and shouted to the ocean, "Debbie!" He squinted his eyes in the dark. "Debbie!" Nothing. No response. Neither could he see her as far as his eyes could reach. "Why are you all standing

Deep and vast like

He hated himself for not knowing how to swim. "Tomboy, I'm

out of his own thoughts. Something was floating in the sea. "Look! Is that Debbie Nian?" someone in the crowd exclaimed, pointing somewhere in

Look! She's

out she can actually

crowd looking relieved to find out

to toe. As soon as her feet touched the deck, she spun back and spat a mouthful of water. It tasted salty. It had not completely sunk in yet that a moment ago, she could have died. After gasping a few times, she

Carlos, who was holding a glass of wine not far from her. The man looked at her with

water. All good etiquette forgotten, she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. There was no room

long gone. Barefoot, she began to walk

away Jared as he tried to hug

board held their breath. They wondered and waited

to the waiter who was beside him, Carlos stared at the woman approaching him. His hands were deep in his pockets while his face showed no signs of

'Debbie Nian.