

Mr Carlos 21

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 21 Carlos Flirting With Debbie

Debbie distanced herself from the man quickly. When she turned around to see who the man was, he leaped behind her again. It was beginning to frustrate her, but the man's game had only just begun.

The same routine was repeated a couple more times, and finally, Debbie could no longer hold back her annoyance. She shouted, "Are you here to fight or are you just making fun of me?! Be a man and fight with me, face to face!"

The amused man failed to suppress a snort.

Upon hearing him, Debbie was so shocked that she felt goosebumps on her arms. 'Not Carlos Huo again!' she thought and lamented.

Just as her shoulders sagged, indicating that she had dropped her guard, a familiar figure appeared in front of her from behind. Deep inside, she had wished for her suspicion to be wrong.

The disdain hanging on his face stung Debbie. Ignoring the fact that she was no match for him in Kung Fu, she clenched her fists and challenged him, "Fight me or leave!" But that only threw him in a fit of laughter. "Stop laughing like an idiot!" she demanded.

Resting both hands in his pockets, Carlos said casually, "Fight you? You're too weak to fight me."

Too naive for her own good, Debbie fell for another one of his attempts to provoke her. Without another word, she raised her fist and swung it towards his face.

Effortlessly, Carlos dodged the punch, and continued, "My, my! How rude of you! At this rate, no man will want to have you as a girlfriend."

But she was no longer listening. Debbie tried her best to attack Carlos but her efforts were futile. "That is none of your business!" she yelled, fuming with madness.

"Even if you were the only man in the world, you'd never have me!" she snapped back.

"Really?" he asked, amused. His eyes darkened whilst he was mulling over her words. "I see..." he said, nodding slightly. "So you want me to have you." With that, he gave her a suggestive grin which quickly turned her face red.

'Not only is he a bastard, but he's also a womanizer!

Ugh! How I wish I could just beat him up!' she thought while glaring at him.

in his pocket began to ring. It was probably Emmett looking for him. Ignoring his ringing phone, Carlos grabbed her fist with his palm

and dismiss the call, the other one continued to grab her wrist above her head. While she was still trapped against her wishes, he had his right knee between her legs and his upper body pressed against her. No matter how much Debbie tried, she was unable to

feel his heavy breathing. It elicited a ticklish sensation within her which she did not appreciate. As her other hand was

away worked against his strength.

time we were this close, you kneed me in the crotch. What if that stunt

and be shocked by what his boss said. The client who Carlos was supposed to meet this evening, was getting impatient in the club. Emmett tried to call Carlos a couple of times, but he did not answer. Emmett quickly began to

nearby streets, thinking that perhaps his boss had been caught up with finding a parking space. But then, he had suddenly remembered Debbie. Although it

with the young lady... flirting. Watching them from a distance felt surreal. 'Wow, ' Emmett thought deeply, 'I didn't expect him

astonishing it is that he might really have a thing

being honest, no one had ever flirted with her like this in the

somehow she felt upset about it. Taking a deep breath, she threatened, "Let go of me. Otherwise,

at the top of her lungs, she

someone who can save me from this hell!" Debbie thought gleefully, and then she called out to him,

yelling, "I saw nothing!" The last thing he wanted to do was get on the wrong side of his boss. It was why he could not disobey his orders to go ahead and walk to the club a while ago, and it was still the same reason why he did not have the courage to stand up to

did not

sorry you'll have to take care of yourself!' Emmett thought

near the alley where they were currently situated, no one else seemed to have passed by them. That only meant there

breath, Debbie finally looked the overpowering man in the

back her anger and put on a fake smile. "Mr. Huo, a generous man like you would forgive me, right?" Debbie said in a coy voice. "After all, I'm just

smile, Carlos eyed her from head to toe and answered,

be counted as a girl, ' Carlos thought, his eyes lingering on her body. 'She doesn't even have a big chest! As for her ass...

her arms, he slid his hand behind her and pinched her ass. Debbie stood in silence, her mouth agape at Carlos' boldness. What just happened? After what felt like decades, the young lady finally

Debbie was disappointed to find out that she still