

Mr Carlos 32

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 32 Tomboy What The Hell

"Are you seriously asking me why I threw your wallet out? You obviously wanted to snatch the collar pin that I wanted to buy! I've already had enough of your dirty little tricks. If you ever dare mess with me again, I swear you will get more than this! I'll definitely beat you up!" Debbie said, shouting so loudly that her voice grabbed the attention of many mall-goers. After saying this, she shook her fist that made Gail's face turn pale. Intimidated by her, she dodged Debbie's eyes and ran out to pick up her wallet.

When Victor saw his girlfriend getting bullied, he pointed to Debbie and threatened in a harsh voice, "If you dare bully my baby again, I will ask the guards to throw you out of the mall." Gail looked like a little girl helplessly picking up her wallet in front of the crowd.

Despite hearing his threat, Debbie only rolled her eyes and said in a nonchalant tone, "Help yourself. Go ahead and do whatever you like." She had never been a push-over. She wasn't afraid of anyone in this world.

This attitude of hers made her able to walk through life as brave as she could despite everything she'd been through. But, wait! Out of all the people, there was one man she wouldn't dare to offend -- Carlos. In the midst of her fierce stance, his face suddenly popped up in her mind. 'You want to threaten me? Okay! Just bring Carlos here, and then I'll do as you say,' she thought to herself.

After some time, the crowd started to build up. Some mall-goers were already talking about the commotion that was happening, pointing to the store where Debbie was. Upon seeing Gail's wallet flying out of the store, many were surprised. How could the security of a prestigious mall allow such a commotion to happen? And that very moment the wallet flew out, coincidentally, Carlos was there.

Judging from the flying track of the wallet, he could easily tell that it was thrown out on purpose. He then saw a girl with red eyes, trying to stop her tears, running towards the wallet and picked it up.

Surprised, the general manager of the mall, who was standing right beside Carlos, could only wipe his cold sweat off his forehead, realizing that something wrong was happening in the store. 'Why did this thing happen in such a crucial time?' he thought to himself. "Mr. Huo, let's go check what happened," he said with utmost respect, trying to hide his embarrassment and fear of what would come out from this incident.

A few minutes before Debbie started the commotion, Carlos had arrived at the mall to inspect it with no prior notification. That day, the mall's senior executives had come as quickly as they could to meet him. Not a single soul in the management had known of Carlos' arrival ahead of time, and for such a thing to happen, nobody knew how he would react.

With such a messy sight, Carlos' face grew darker and darker. This left the general manager in a cold sweat.

Judging by the face of his boss, the general manager guessed Carlos didn't hear his suggestion. All that time, his eyes were fixated on the store.

Gail stood up after picking up her wallet; the next moment, a man was seen being pushed out of the store by a girl.

With this, more and more passersby gathered and stopped by to look in the hallway, gossiping in low voices.

After taking a glance at the man's face and recognizing who he was, the general manager held his breath, his heart skipping a beat. 'Damn it! What has this good-for-nothing done this time?' he cursed inwardly.

Victor, who had been pushed out by Debbie, ran back into the store and grabbed her wrist shouting, "How dare you lay your finger on me? This time, you are screwed!" His eyes were burning, his hand gripping harder on Debbie's wrist.

witnessed his violence thought that the girl would be at loss.

friend, but Debbie signaled them to stop and lowered her head to look at the man's hand. She could towards her for she could never beat a girl. However, there

her attack, the crowd was in awe.

It was clear to everybody that he was truly in pain. "Ugh! Let go of me!" he repeated. As the commotion continued, more and more people gathered around, blocking Carlos' sight. Being able to take a short glance at the girl, he felt

Carlos thought. 'Damn it!' Suddenly, he realized who she was. After learning that it was Debbie, he immediately trotted towards the store, pushing people away in

prominent figure, the crowd stepped back and let him through. With his brows

remained silent. After a while, when the pain went off a bit, Gail helped him as he was struggling to stand straight. Furious, he cast a ferocious glance at Debbie and raised his arm, ready to give her a

hard smack, she blocked his arm and gave him a hard kick in the crotch. "Were you trying to slap me? Who do you think you

in awe from their friend's strength and bravery. "Tomboy, you're awesome!" Kasie clapped her hands and exclaimed in excitement. Debbie, on the other hand, acted like

who was also drooling over Debbie, said, "Tomboy, you're so

their excitement, Carlos, who was inches away from the store, was not in a good mood. Hearing the man's painful cry and his wife being called "Tomboy", he thought,

she be so

even just for a single day?' he cried in his mind. Contrary to her friends' amazement, he felt a little disappointed about her not

so that Carlos could see what

pain and moaning, Carlos stared at him for a second and then glanced at Debbie. Sparing him no mercy, Debbie was looking down at him,

teach you a hard lesson today!" Victor said through gritted teeth as he finally struggled to his feet. Knowing what had really

boyfriend. She was afraid that she would be beaten by

one good lesson. She raised her leg and kicked him in the abdomen. Again, he cried and crossed his hands over his belly. He almost fell back on

deep breaths, staggered towards Debbie and was about to

time, not by

not until then that Debbie paid attention to the man standing behind Victor. It took her a second to realize who he was. Suddenly,

Why is he everywhere?' she shouted inside.

widened, she asked, "Why?" but could no longer continue. 'Is he shopping with another