

## **Mr Carlos 35**

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 35 He Deserved It**

In the classroom, the students whispered amongst themselves and stole glances at the boy who had just been beaten up by Debbie and her companions. Needless to say, they were jeering at him.

Gail didn't even cast a single glance at the boy despite the fact that he had spoken ill of Debbie to fawn on her. The boy was boiling with rage, but he could do nothing to vent his anger. He swore to himself that he would report the incident to the dean.

In the afternoon, while the teacher was giving a lecture, Debbie rested her cheeks on her hands and thought, 'Is the boy going to tell the dean that I beat him up? If he does, I swear I'll give him another hard lesson!'

As soon as the bell rang, R. Kelly's "I believe I can fly" was on the air. However, just after a few seconds, the song was interrupted by the broadcaster's voice. "Debbie Nian of Class 22, please go to the dean's office now. Debbie Nian of Class 22, please go to the dean's office..." The broadcaster repeated it three times. Everyone in the university had heard it loud and clear.

Although this was not the first time Debbie had been called into the dean's office, she still felt a little embarrassed. She stood up from her chair and grabbed Dixon along with her to go to the dean's office.

The reason Debbie brought Dixon with her was that he was a straight-A student and was a favorite of most teachers. Every time Debbie was called to go to the dean's office, she would bring him along, and with his interceding for her, the dean would let her go more easily.

Debbie assumed that the dean wanted to see her this time was because of that boy she had beaten up this morning. However, since the camera in the classroom had been covered during the whole process, she decided to simply deny that such a thing had ever happened.

'Dude, how dare you! I swear I'll beat the shit out of you!'

Debbie entered the dean's office, her face expressionless. Having been in a similar situation countless times before took away the seriousness of it all. She yanked Dixon's sleeve and dragged him in.

To her surprise, the dean was bending over and pouring tea for a man sitting on the couch, as she flooded her face with a big grin. Debbie felt an icy shiver running down her spine at the sight of the man's face.

Immediately, she pushed Dixon out of the office. Considering the circumstances, she wouldn't be able to protect herself, let alone protect her friend. She didn't want to get Dixon in trouble for her selfish reasons.

"Debbie, here you are!" The dean smiled at Debbie, who was about to leave with Dixon, and gestured her to come in.

Out of curiosity, Dixon turned around to look back, when the man's cold glance darted to the office door at the same time.

The mere sight of the man's icy glare, had his legs quivering to the point where he thought he was going to fall to the floor.

here while I can!

figure out who called Carlos, I swear I am going to paint the walls with his blood. I won't even spare the dean if I find out that she was

trembled with fear, her heart in her mouth, as she stood outside

amiable. She had always been aware that Carlos was Debbie's backer, so she didn't dare to punish her, even though Debbie had violated

important man like Carlos made an

in the flesh! If the principal and the vice-principals hadn't been away on official business, they would have been here to receive Mr.

again, but I don't want to get in,"

by her words. She didn't know that a naughty girl like Debbie could be so afraid

the office, causing Debbie

dean and whispered, "Who called

for her profession, she kept a strict disposition in front

was Debbie's guardian, she cast her thoughts about Debbie

come here either."

entered the office

dean; the dean looked at Carlos and he looked at

boy?" Carlos broke the silence.

to stare out the window, and said indifferently, "He deserved it." Her voice

The dean was at

All of a sudden, Carlos raised his voice and asserted, "Give me a better reason!" He held back his anger as he kept

cowering with fear, she retorted, "He spoke ill of me behind my back,

courage lasted only two seconds, and in the third, she looked away, because she didn't want to be

me if it happens again. I will discipline the likes of him," the dean

kid. We are adults and we can figure it out by