

## **Mr Carlos 9**

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

#### **Chapter 9 Three Choices**

Either of the choices offered was bad. Thus, Debbie chose neither. Among all the principals in their university, Curtis Lu, the elder son of the Lu family, took charge of all things regarding management. Pissing off a principal was the last thing she wanted.

Nonetheless... Debbie clicked her tongue. Compared to the principals of other universities who were in their fifties, their principal, Curtis, was really appealing.

Being only thirty, Curtis had already been working as one of the principals of the university for two years. That went with the fact that he had gained plenty of admirers. How wouldn't you fall for someone with such charming looks and stellar competency?

If Debbie were to be in opposition towards Curtis, her list of arch-enemies would lengthen and she didn't want that.

Furthermore, he was one of Carlos' confidants and just like him, Curtis was also part of the four wealthiest families in Y City.

Messing with any person who had contact or relations with Carlos meant trouble for her.

Comfortingly, Jared and her other friends had signed up for the half marathon, too.

It lightened her heart to know that she wouldn't be alone throughout the whole race.

Speaking of 13.1 miles, Debbie turned sour. 'Oh God, why did I let my anger get the best of me...' Debbie sighed deeply. 'I feel like I'm going to die and I'm sure I will.'

Then, what Gail had said to her echoed inside her mind. 'You know, there's always another way if you don't want to race. You can just shout "Carlos, I love you!" ten times, and then I'll let you off, ' Gail had told her.

Groaning, Debbie presumed that this had to be one of Gail's dirty tricks she had come up with after she had learned about Carlos' burning hatred for women. A sadistic plan, indeed.

Carefully deliberating upon the three choices Gail had given her, she ended up choosing one.

Finally came the day of the race, and the skies took on a shade of grey. Wearing the marathon shirt along with her friends, Debbie was warming up before the event started.

silver medalist of the full marathon appear on the track, their mouths gaped. They were screwed. "This is bad. This is really, really bad," all chorused in anxiety.

dare she play us like this! I'll let her know who exactly she's

of her, none of this would be happening. Not just falling for Gail's rotten scheme, she ended up also

Debbie saw Kasie beaming. "Hey, just don't push yourself, alright? If you can't go on, stop. We can always just go for the second option to lock up the

third...' Kasie shook her head in disapproval. 'No. With what happened at the mall? I don't think it'd even be a

wasn't any easier. "What kinds of stupid

won other races, though the distances weren't so long. I'm sure I can make it this time. Besides, it's also my first time running a half marathon, so why don't I make the most of it?" The humiliation of Debbie was Gail's goal, but sadly that would never happen.

Debbie continued as she released Kasie, "Jail Mu is

matter what everyone else says, you're my hero!" Kristina declared. "I have faith in you!" The number of trophies Debbie

a kiss, Debbie confidently grinned. "I have faith in myself, too. Now, let's get to our

did they take easy. Everyone knew that having an effective line-up might alleviate the

volunteers. Acquaintances of the runners participating

of the full marathon. Either side of the track at the starting line was taken over by a sea

guests, runners, referees at the

forward and dashed. Waves of cheers rang in the air; all supported their own favorite. Unexpectedly, there were people who were rooting for Debbie.

Debbie! Go!"

can do

turned to see ten-odd classmates of hers had turned

at our classmates today!" Jared said in awe.

Kristina replied as she glanced at Dixon. "Clearly, you and

need to lie. The two of them did request people to come and