

Take My Breath Away by Rabbit Chapter 17

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. Loftus. 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, Carlos?" 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, sud

st what she wanted to happen. From the moment her life was no longer in peril, she was enveloped with the desire to see him filled with rage!

However, when the shock and anger began to wane, Carlos brought her closer to him and held her in his arms. The kiss lasted a long time. Longer than Debbie predicted. What was actually happening was far from what she had imagined. Her lips were purple because of the cold.

Carlos bent a little to carry her in his arms. Without so much as an explanation, he strode towards the lounge of the cabin.

It was as though the whole world quieted down. Nothing but the soft waves could be heard.

The people on the deck exchanged puzzled looks, yet nobody said a word. Some were too scared to voice out their thoughts; others felt like it was a dream, while the rest were too furious to speak.

In the third category, among them was Olga.

Meanwhile, in the lounge, Carlos kicked a door open and carried the woman into the room.

In his arms, Debbie was too stunned to speak. Had she gone too far? The man seemed too dazed to pay attention to her facial expression. He kept the lights off. After putting her down on the floor, he kicked the door shut.

Now that they were alone at last, he approached her and did what he felt like doing ever since the kiss on the deck.

Her hands pressed behind her back, Debbie was trapped between him and the door whilst he explored her body. She could not move.

"Carlos..." she observed. But it fell on deaf ears. She wanted to say, "Let go of me," but she never got the chance.