

Take My Breath Away by Rabbit
Chapter 34

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A Fight

Just after saying goodbye to Carlos, Debbie grabbed her two friends, who were still caught in a daze, and left the mall as quickly as they could.

A foreboding darkness took over Carlos' face, as he handed the gift to his secretary and swept his eyes over the crowd before he ordered the general manager, "Call the other senior executives. We need to have a meeting, now!"

Carlos gave everyone shivers as he strode past them and proceeded to the conference room of the mall.

The senior executives on the site palpitated with terror and thought, "A drastic management change will ensue."

In a beverage shop named No. 99 Milk Tea, three girls were drinking their pudding milk tea in silence. After a big gulp, Kasie decided to speak up.

"Tell us what was going on between you and Mr. Huo." She winked and flashed a wicked grin at Debbie, who was so nervous that tiny beads of sweat started popping out of her forehead.

Debbie knew they wouldn't let her go easily if she didn't tell them anything. After a brief consideration, she explained with a pitiful look, "All of this started from that kiss between Mr. Huo and me that night. He felt offended by me and because of that, I've had such a hard time these past few days. Kristina, you heard him the other night. He wanted to bury me alive. As if that weren't bad enough, I accidentally bumped him with my car last night. What lousy luck, eh? Fortunately, he was not injured. Otherwise, I might have been dead by now."

Fearing that they were going to see through her lies, she lowered her head and slowly sipped her milk tea through a straw.

'Sorry, Carlos. I lied to them about bumping you with my car. I had no other choice. If I told them the truth, they would react in the same way as Jared did and send me to a mental hospital.'

Debbie sensed that the two girls were not fully convinced, so she continued, "Alas! I kissed him at the bar first. Then I offended him in Shining International Plaza. Last night, I almost ran him over with my car. I had to apologize to him for the sake of my own safety. And do you think a verbal apology would suffice? Come on! He's the richest man in Y City!"

Still, the two girls looked unconvinced. "I don't think the sapphire collar pin would work either. He is a man of wealth. I don't think he would like the gift," Kristina retorted. Initially, Kristina thought that the collar pin, which cost nearly \$200, 000, would make a great gift as it was expensive and extravagant. However, on second thought, when she remembered that Carlos was the richest bachelor in Y City, she realized that it wasn't going to satisfy his taste.

"Of course, it's not going

eral boys rubbing their fists, eager for a fight. This made the boy feel more frightened and intimidated.

Debbie scowled at the boy as she was really irritated by his comments regarding her parents. She cast a short glance at the

camera in the classroom and gave Jared a wink. Jared immediately understood what she meant. As the tallest boy in the university, he grabbed a chair and covered the camera with a book.

"Tomboy, I was wrong. Please forgive me!" The boy apologized to Debbie as he was soon surrounded by several boys with malicious smiles and a thirst for violence.

'Ha? Now you are apologizing to me? When you spoke ill of my parents, did you ever realize that I would be pissed?' Debbie

thought. As soon as she made a gesture with her hand, the boys threw him to the floor and started beating him.

The boy cried in pain, but nobody in the classroom dared to come forward to help him. On one hand, the boy deserved it, and on

the other hand, they didn't want to cross Debbie.

Gail was gripped with fear when she saw what was happening. She turned to look at Debbie and wondered, 'Does she know that

I went to the dean's office yesterday to file a complaint against her?

What a shameless hooligan! All she knows is how to bully others. Why hasn't the dean or the principal kicked her out of the university yet? Bah!

Five minutes later, Debbie left the classroom with her hands in her pockets, followed by her companions.

The boy staggered to his feet. His body swayed a bit while his face remained unscathed. His attackers made sure to hit him

everywhere else except for his face.

'It hurts so much!' He twitched in pain. As he watched Debbie walking away, he swore to himself that he would stay away from this hooligan as much as possible.