

Chapter 15 Seduce Rich Men

Wearing a delicately tailored suit, Carlos looked particularly tall and strong. Standing there next to Louis, he exuded an alpha aura.

Despite his saving her, irritation flashed through Debbie's eyes. The last person she wanted to see now was that damned playboy, Carlos.

Carlos looked at Louis coldly and said in a spine-chilling voice, "Get lost!"

Seeing that Carlos was protecting Debbie, Louis immediately understood something and apologized hurriedly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hilton. I didn't know she was your woman. I won't do that again!"

Then he ran away like a puppy with its tail in between its legs.

The nearby onlookers didn't dare to stop and stare. They immediately averted their gazes and ran off to chat with other guests.

"Thanks, I guess." Debbie shot Carlos a disdainful glance before turning around to leave.

However, before she could take a single step, Carlos grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her back to face him.

Carlos looked at her, his eyes filled with contempt. "Well, I'm sorry if I messed up your plan to hook up with a man. Are you mad at me?"

Debbie frowned sardonically. "Hook up with a man? What the hell are you talking about?"

Carlos bellowed, "You're dressed so sexily but you didn't talk to others. Is this how you seduce rich men? You're more cunning than ordinary women. It's too bad you're not that attractive."

Carlos spat at her relentlessly.

Debbie wasn't about to swallow his insults.

She was dressed so sexily?

Other than her arms and shoulders, no other parts of her body were exposed.

Seduce rich men?

How?

Everyone had witnessed that it was Louis who approached her. Was this also part of her scheme to seduce rich men?

"Are you out of your mind?" Debbie asked through gritted teeth.

"What? Did my words hit a sore spot?" Carlos sneered aggressively.

Just as Debbie was about to retort, a voice sounded from behind her. "Debbie?"

To her surprise, it was Curtis Loftus, the president of her college. "Oh, Mr. Loftus... Good evening"

"I heard about what happened at the school yesterday. It's all my fault. I'm so sorry."

"Uh... It doesn't matter! It was all just a misunderstanding and everything has been solved already." Embarrassed, Debbie instantly regretted coming to this damned party.

"Thank you for being so understanding. Let me introduce my girlfriend to you. This is Colleen Smith. Colleen, this is Debbie Nelson, a student at my school."

Debbie smiled at Colleen politely. "It's nice to meet you, Miss Smith."

Over the course of this conversation, countless questions popped up in her mind. She wasn't close to Curtis, and they never talked to each other in private before. So why did he suddenly go out of his way to greet her?

Colleen shook Debbie's hand and said in a soft voice, "Debbie, I've heard a lot about you! So the rumors are true. Indeed, you are so beautiful!"

Debbie blushed slightly, flattered by Colleen's compliment. But what did

she mean when she said that she had heard a lot of her?

"I should thank Carlos for asking the technical department to solve the problem at school yesterday. You two were really destined to meet," Curtis said with a mischievous smile.

"I don't think so!"

"I don't think so!"

Debbie and Carlos blurted out simultaneously.

Then, they exchanged annoyed glances while Colleen burst into laughter. "I have a feeling you two would get along. Anyway, let's go, Curtis. We shouldn't take up any more of their time."

Curtis nodded and left with Colleen, hand in hand.

Debbie bit her lower lip, trying to suppress her anger. When Curtis and Colleen were out of earshot, she turned to Carlos and hissed, "You keep showing up out of nowhere. Are you just trying to get my attention?"

"That depends. Do I have it now?"

"Yes. I suppose your plan is a success."

As soon as she finished speaking Debbie suddenly grabbed Carlos's tie and smiled at him seductively. Then, she stood on tiptoe to get close to his face.