Take My Breath Away by Rabbit Chapter 16

Seating herself at a table at the corner of the cabin, Debbie sighted the dark, velvety skies studded with diamonds. Accompanied by the sounds of waves crashing upon the surface of the water as she dined upon exquisite snacks, her mood lifted. A gust of the cold, sea breeze blew and kissed her skin. As much as she loved the sensation, Debbie stood up and proceeded to put the window to a tight shut. They all had exited the clothing store with haste, failing to notice that her wrap had been left behind. Fortunately, there was heating in the cabins. Otherwise, she had to think of surviving a possible frostbite.

Only accompanied by her shadow, Debbie waited and waited, indulging herself with delicious food. Not once did it bother her that the party hadn't started. Dealing with boredom was simple.

Reveling in eating snacks, Debbie felt her throat grow torrid. She went to fetch herself a beverage and overheard a conversation regarding the Loftus family. Apparently, they were looking forward to the arrival of an esteemed guest, without whose presence, the party would never start nor the boat sail.

Silence shattered. All women shuffled to the door in furor, but the same couldn't be applied to Debbie as she remained seated and eyeballed the scene.

All the women seemed to belong in well-heeled families. A big thrill was apparent on everyone's face, but

ou must remember, not anyone can be a friend. You need to open your eyes and don't be fooled by the surface as a putrid soul may lie within."

Both Colleen and Curtis looked at Carlos, aghast. Curtis had anticipated that they might not be pleased to see each other, but this was belligerent.

Even with Carlos' contempt against women, he had never uttered degrading words to any woman as there was no need to. When a woman came on too strong and stuck against him like gum underneath a shoe, a simple sentence uttered from his lips could bring forth hell.

'What's this all about? Is this because of what Debbie said in the video?' Curtis pondered to himself, trying to understand the situation.

While Debbie tried to remain her composure and avoid trouble, that man decided to pour fuel to the fire. The bomb exploded. 'Enough is enough!'

Snatching the wine glass from Olga's hand, barren of hesitancy, Debbie threw the wine in Carlos' face. "Debbie!" Curtis was a tad late from preventing a scene.

Gasps filled the air as they saw Carlos soaked in wine. Uncontrollable chatter ensued, speaking ill of Debbie.

"Oh my God!" "Goodness! What has gotten into that woman?!" "What audacity she has to disgrace Carlos' face with wine!"

"She's out of her mind!"

"Just wait and see. She is as good as dead!"

"There's no way Carlos's taking this lightly."