

Mr Carlos 651

Chapter 651 Orion Is Pursing Me

The moment she was done speaking, Blair hurled herself around without hesitation and began to leave. However, her departure was cut short within just a few steps by the unexpected sighting of a car.

Not far away from them, a familiar black Hummer was parked on the roadside in front of the company building. That wasn't the only familiar or unexpected sight! Blair could also see a man dressed in a green military uniform and black combat boots leaning against the car door; he was smoking a cigarette leisurely, and staring in her direction. For all his magnificence, he still wore an expressionless face.

'Wesley? When did he get here? How long has he been standing there? Damn! Wesley understands English; so did he hear what Orion and I were talking about?' Blair wondered inwardly.

Orion saw the man too. Like an elephant seeing an old foe, he immediately recognized him as the person who had all but carried Blair away from the pub last time. He took a couple of steps towards Blair and asked under his breath, "Is that him? Is he that 'one' person in your heart?"

Without turning her head around, she nodded and replied in a confident and decisive tone, "Yes, that's him. I'll be his girlfriend sooner or later, Orion."

Orion fell silent upon hearing that powerful tone.

Blair herself seemed uninterested in him now. Holding the bouquet of lilies, she walked up to Wesley. "You finished your work?"

Wesley put out the cigarette and threw a fleeting glance at the flowers she was holding in her hands. "Mmm hmm. Get in the car." He was his usual tacit self, wasting no words and conveying everything shortly.

"Yes." They walked towards the passenger door. Orion clearly saw it with his own eyes that without seemingly any effort at all, Wesley naturally carried her into the passenger seat and fastened her seat belt. Then, the soldier walked around the front of the vehicle at a crisp trot and got into the driver's seat. The next moment, the car rolled into the traffic.

Once they were safely clear of the building, Blair glanced at the lilies, lost in some thought. A moment later, she told Wesley tentatively, "Orion is pursuing me."

"I can see that," Wesley responded calmly, though his eyes fluttered towards the flower for just a second.

She continued, "I mean we were good friends. But suddenly, he started giving me flowers, and today, he gave me a car! He told me that he will give me everything I want. I'm a bit moved."

'Moved?'

His Adam's apple bobbed. "Hmm." The tone remained flat.

do you think I should accept his love? Should I marry him and settle down in England with him? I mean, he treats me well, and we sometimes have fun. His mom treats me well too. They helped me a lot when

I was in England..." Her voice trailed off. It dawned on her that she was especially popular with the elders. It was amusing to think that someone

the flowers in her arms, he then said slowly, "A criminal psychology teacher once told me: the more enthusiastically a boy pursues a girl, the more aggressively he will hurt her at the time of the breakup. So..." He paused meaningfully and looked her straight in the eye. "I can't make your decisions for you. I can

to this outpour.

When they stopped at the next intersection, Wesley broke the silence once more. "You turned down the job I recommended you for. I think now I know why. Am I correct in

always did. She shook her head. "No. When I resigned from the Jin Group, I had no idea that Orion had opened a branch of his company here. It surprised

the last intersection. Wesley said nothing in response and pretty soon, the car pulled up in

he didn't seem to be in a hurry to get out of

annoyed and threw him into action. Out of the blue, he grabbed the bouquet from her hands, opened the door, and got out. The next moment, he had angrily thrown

reminded her in a cautious tone, "Since you haven't yet agreed to be his girlfriend, don't accept flowers from him again. It sends the wrong

just told me that one of his friends overseas had sent these flowers to his girlfriend by air. For some unknown reason, there was always an extra bouquet of flowers in the bunch, and Orion told me that he was giving that extra bouquet to me..." Blair explained. That was

that something was up; he had a purpose behind this, an ulterior motive of some sorts. And then, he

hurriedly caught up to him. "Wesley, if you don't

sudden. After pressing the up button, he turned around and told her in a calm voice, "No. If you like him, then you should go out with

venturing guesses based on the fact that Orion had a company. But the truth was, the night that Orion had called Blair to the pub, Wesley had conducted a thorough investigation on his background. The man hailed from a wealthy family abroad. Unlike several famous sons of

you just tell me... The more enthusiastically a boy pursues a girl, the more aggressively he will hurt her?" Blair questioned. She was confused. What did Wesley want? Obviously,

with him." Wesley proposed a simple solution as he walked

virtual frenzy, since she was unable to understand what he

She was really happy to see him here but right now, they

I am going for a mission two days from now, and it's a long one.

"Yes..."

off. "Good. Fix yourself something to eat. I need to leave right
called

turned around to look at her. There was something strange about her voice

just to tell her this. Generally, he never told her that he even had a mission, let alone coming back home just for that sole purpose. Was this different from the other missions he had gone on before? Was it a more dangerous one? Or was it going

Chapter 652 They Might Not Survive

Blair's brows furrowed tightly. "What do you mean?"

"You don't know? So Wesley didn't tell you what mission he was part of? He and Carlos embarked on a manhunt for those gangsters who tried to kill me. It's a large criminal organization with a ton of illegal weapons. Wesley and Carlos may not survive!" Megan continued speaking in a smug tone, her voice betraying not the slightest trace of sadness.

Blair was so pissed she gripped her phone tightly, hand trembling. She shot to her feet and walked to a quiet corner, and then roared, "Megan Lan! You're a garbage human! They're risking their lives to help you, but all you're doing is bragging about it! It's like they're your toys!"

"So what?" Megan was happy to hear Blair go off like that. Debbie had slapped her face earlier. Now she had someone she could take out her anger on.

"Megan Lan! Wesley and Carlos have cared for you forever, so why don't you seem to care about them?" Blair felt sorry for the two of them. After everything they did for her, she still wasn't grateful.

"Care about them? When my parents died for them, they felt sorry for me and fostered me. But what about now? Thanks to you and Debbie, they always pawn me off on the bodyguards. They don't care about me anymore! They're the ones who made me an orphan!"

Flames of fury burning in her eyes, Blair retorted, "You brought this on yourself. You played dirty tricks and stirred up trouble for everyone. Megan, if you were nice, even Debbie and I would care about you. Things could have been good. But it's all on you now!"

"Why should I be nice? Give me one good reason! Why should I let them be happy? I laugh when they're sad! My parents died for them! But they're still alive. Why?" Megan suddenly burst into a fit of wild laughter, sounding like a lunatic. "I was spoiled by the four most respected men in the city. Everyone admired me. It felt good—really good. But you and Debbie showed up and changed everything. I'm not the only girl in their lives now. I'm so pissed!"

"You know, I think Debbie was on to something! I want to strangle you, too!" Blair cursed between gritted teeth. She was usually calm, even-tempered. Now all she felt was white-hot rage.

"Strangle me? If you lay a finger on me, Wesley will never forgive you. So go ahead, if you want to lose the love of your life. I was there long before you! You can't have my place in his heart. He'd risk his life for me. Would he do the same for you?"

"It's his duty. He's supposed to risk his life to save people. It doesn't mean you're special. But he deserves your respect and gratitude. It's not something you should brag about to others just to make you feel better!" Blair felt her heart ache for Wesley. He might be hurt, all for this ungrateful bitch!

"Humph, whatever! Oh, I forgot to tell you. Damon called Debbie a bit ago. He told her that Wesley and Carlos were wounded and are in emergency surgery. They're in a military hospital. Why don't you go check on him? Hurry up, or you might be saying goodbye to his corpse!"

let out a happy laugh

she tried her best to

approval, she returned to her office desk and grabbed her purse. Then, she called Adalson. "Uncle, you have

hospital you stayed at last time. I'm heading

other end made Blair nervous again.

and said in a low voice, "I'm not

say another word, tears streaming

there was a surgical glove here, a gauze pad there. They'd mopped up most of the blood, but there was still a red spiderweb of stains, a

to and fro to handle the patients. She didn't know where Wesley was.

torn and bloodstained, too. Immediately, she dashed towards him and clutched his arm, saying in a

raised his head. "Blair, calm down. Wesley's in the

holding

to the operating room where Wesley was. The doors were closed and the red light was still on. Blair waited at the door, seeing

both gravely injured. I already called Niles. But I

be...fine?" She

serious when they're in surgery. But they've been in worse scrapes. They'll be

lifted Blair's mood

At first, a few soldiers with minor injuries stood guard outside the doors, but Adalson ordered them to leave

sitting down, face ghastly pale. Adalson sat beside her, speaking words of comfort.

getting practical training at another hospital when Damon called. He didn't even take

to calm down the young. "Be patient.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 653 His Life Hung In The Balance

One of the doctors gestured for the soldiers to pipe down. Then he said, "We removed five bullets from Colonel Li's body. The good news is that most of the bullets didn't cause much damage on their own. The bad news is that a couple of them tumbled, and tore through several vital organs. We got to him in time, but he's in a coma. We don't know if he'll regain consciousness. It all depends on his will to live. We're taking him to the ICU."

Everyone fell silent after the doctor was finished talking. 'It all depends on Wesley's will to live...'

Wesley was wheeled to the ICU. Blair silently followed the group of nurses and doctors.

She saw him lying motionless in the bed with an oxygen mask on, face drained of all color, as if he were already dead.

The heartbreaking scene stirred up her emotions again. She tried her hardest to fight down her sadness and managed to collect herself. She trusted Wesley; he promised to come back and protect her. He never lied. He was going to make it.

Since Wesley's condition was severe, the soldiers had no choice but to let his parents know. Baldwin and Cecelia hurried there, but Wesley was still unconscious.

Cecelia had seen her son wounded many times. The bandages, casts, slings and so forth were just part of the job. But seeing him lying in the ICU, covered in tubes and wires made her sob uncontrollably.

Blair held back her tears all this time. However, Cecelia's cries opened her floodgates as well. She covered her mouth and ran to the ladies' room, crying at the top of her lungs, tears streaming down her face.

She remembered how energetic and healthy he usually looked. This was the first time she saw him hurt, and it was a serious injury to boot. His life hung in the balance.

A dozen soldiers were wounded in varying degrees; Wesley lay in the ICU, motionless, covered in tubes and wires; Cecelia cried hysterically in Baldwin's arms. As these scenes replayed in her mind, Blair suddenly understood the reason why Wesley didn't want to get married.

If she were Wesley, she might do the same. No one wanted to make their loved ones worry every day and suffer sleepless nights.

a different path from others, a path of sacrifice, a path of service. He stood ready to defend the nation,

Wesley was a

strong will to survive, he lived. Soon, he started breathing on his own. Three days later, he was transferred to an exclusive ward. He was better but he still hadn't woken up

off work. When she saw

seen Wesley naked, even if it was only once. She would do what she could. And these

eyes, Cecelia was moved

dismissed the nurse and walked out of the

warm water, wrung it, and

she got a closer look at his wounds—some were deep cuts and some were minor scratches. She tried to avoid wiping the gauze or the

on his body. It pained her heart to see these wounds. Poor guy. Stabbed, shot. He had to be in a lot of pain.

so badly. They were so cruel. Didn't they know she was waiting for him? She let out a

thing every day and got better at tending to a patient. The nurse only came in to monitor vital signs, tend the machines, and be there when Blair could not be. But the day-to-day tasks like rotating the patient, wiping him down, etc, were handled by the

asked for two weeks off. She devoted all her time to taking care of Wesley at the hospital.

Talbot came to visit Wesley. He chatted with Blair in a hushed voice in the ward. What they didn't know was that Wesley was

Blair stories about Wesley. "Do you remember when we were training freshmen at your university? One day, our chief went to the girls' dorm to check the sanitation. Eight girls blocked his way and flirted with him mercilessly. They were brave, but they chose the wrong guy. Chief is a guy who'd

the scene in her mind where Wesley was surrounded by a group

it backfired, really. Far from being tempted, he was a rock. I heard that our chief wore an angry face the whole time, as if

Blair's curiosity was piqued.

more details. Then he went on slowly, "Those eight girls were too tired to walk after their punishment and they all lay down on the playground to rest. One of them was ballsy and reported Wesley to the principal. But it only compounded her misery. Our chief ordered her to write a three-thousand-word letter of self-criticism, and read it to

Chapter 654 Why Blame Him

"Blair..." Wesley's voice was hoarse, still clearly heard in the quiet ward.

Blair was busy entering the password to her laptop. She paused and wondered if she was hearing things. Was Wesley calling her name?

As if knowing what was on her mind, he croaked her name again. "Blair..."

It was Wesley! She stood up from her chair abruptly, almost knocking it over, and rushed to his bedside. When her eyes met his, Blair was thrilled. "You...you're awake!" she exclaimed.

"Mmm hmm." He was as taciturn as usual.

Blair immediately pressed the nurse-call button. Seconds after she did this, the attending doctor was in the ward to give him a thorough check-up. While the doctor was checking on Wesley, she called Cecelia, who stayed in her and Wesley's apartment. She needed to hear the good news.

After the exam, the doctor said that Wesley was out of danger. All he needed was to have enough rest and eat some nutritious food.

The news that Wesley had woken up got out. He had more visitors now than when he'd been in a coma.

Whenever people came to his bedside, Blair would remain quiet, busy taking care of Wesley as if she were a nurse.

And when Cecelia came to take care of Wesley so that Blair could get some rest, Blair would leave the hospital. Wesley didn't have a chance to say a word to her.

Every day, Wesley's ward was overcrowded with flowers, fruits, supplements and various kinds of gifts. They ran out of room on the tables, and things were now being stacked on chairs or even on the floor. There were far too many well-wishers, too. He found dealing with these people really exhausting.

Three days later, he finally put his foot down and told his friends to stop coming to visit. He was happy when he did that—he finally got some peace and quiet, and was able to rest as per doctor's orders.

More importantly, he finally got the chance to talk to Blair. She was sitting at the bedside, peeling an apple. "Blair..." he ventured.

to the

you..." He

to behave like this. Blair waited for a bit,

complain?" He had already learned from his mom that Blair had been taking care of him the whole time. When people came to visit him, she

should I complain?" She lowered her head to keep

added, "I'm not your girlfriend. So why should I complain? But don't worry. I'll take care of you. It's

to repay me? Not because she cares? Maybe I misread

She kept her calm, betraying no emotion on her face, but

she was expressionless. Since he had opened his

that, she put

not blame me?" 'She probably knows that I got injured for Megan. And she hates Megan a lot, '

hilarious. "Why should I blame you?"

Carlos and Wesley. He needs a way to repay that

reason why she was mad. But she didn't want

truth was, she was jealous.

would give his

do the same for me?' she

in his. "We kicked everyone's

looked at his hand

to do this again." Actually, it was not completely for Megan's sake. Even if she weren't involved, he would still take on

he got hurt for Megan.' Jealousy

off? You'll have to protect her, right? After all, she's your responsibility," she said bitterly. It was not that she was telling him to leave Megan to her own devices. But she really felt bad for Wesley and Carlos.

The two of them had risked their lives to protect Megan, but the bitch didn't appreciate it at

she was right. Protecting Megan

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 655 Like Being Shot In The Head

When he heard what Wesley said, Damon pulled up a chair and sat beside his bed. "Bro, you and Blair have been living together forever. Why haven't you put the moves on her yet?"

Wesley looked at Damon and said seriously, "Cut it out. We live under the same roof, but we're in different bedrooms."

There was disdain in Damon's eyes, like he thought the bedridden guy was an idiot. "You kidding me? You haven't gotten laid? What's wrong with you?"

"I'm living with her so I can always protect her," Wesley said in a matter-of-fact tone.

Curtis chuckled and teased him, "You can't be serious. This is a joke, right?"

Carlos, on the other hand, thought of his wife, who was now in England. "My wife is mad at me over this. What about your girlfriend? She mad, too?" he asked. He assumed Blair was mad at Wesley too, just like Debbie was. She should be here, taking care of Wesley, right?

Wesley didn't bother saying anything more about his relationship, and just said "Mmm hmm" in response.

To be honest, Wesley still didn't understand why Blair was mad. Just because he got injured protecting Megan? Couldn't be! Although Blair would fight with him from time to time, she was still a kind-hearted girl. She was pretty level-headed, to boot.

Damon leaned forward and looked at Wesley conspiratorially. "Dude, be honest with me. Ever see a girl and think 'I really want to bang her?'" Seriously."

Wesley looked at him, expressionless. The contempt was obvious in his eyes. "Why do you ask?"

"Just asking. Can a girl crack that cold exterior? Do you know how it feels? I'm dying to know."

'How it feels?' Wesley didn't think he needed to hide anything from one of his best friends, so he nodded, "Of course. It feels like being shot in the head by a Kar98k." He only felt like that when he was with Blair.

The other three didn't know what to say.

'No wonder he's still single. He made a sexy moment seem like a murder.'

Damon was really curious what a tough, cold man like Wesley would be like around a woman he loved. So he asked, "People always talk about 'the look of love.' Your eyes should be full of tenderness when you're around your girlfriend. Does that happen when you're around Blair?"

he simply spat, "Get out!" "I don't love her. Why would I have the look

too much, dude. You'll regret it if she finds another guy. Just the other day, I saw Blair and another guy at

Orion?' Wesley thought bitterly.

jaw dropped at his sudden

said, "Hey. Don't forget why we're

last mission..." Damon put on a serious face and began to discuss the matter with Wesley.

to

sight of them, Cecelia came over and held Joslyn's arm. There was evident admiration in her eyes when she looked at Joslyn's belly. "Wow, you'll be a dad soon, Hartwell. And your mom will be a grandma. Jealous! I don't even have

at the man in the bed. "I'm pretty sure that you'll have one,

to be impossible. "Have

Joslyn that

be grateful for the company. I'll be right back." After saying that, Cecelia took some fruit from the fridge and went to the

sight, Wesley looked at Joslyn and asked, "Where is she?" Of course,

her a message last night, asking, "You asleep now?" But he

Joslyn's face was replaced by a scornful look. "Blair? I think she's holed up

couldn't believe his ears.

before we

to sigh helplessly.

as well and said, "She's an adult now. It's her body, she can

at

Joslyn said. After the couple left, he urged his mom to

car. After he was settled in the passenger seat, beads of sweat trickled down his face.

Why do you wanna leave

scrunched up his eyes, suffering from the intense pain. Instead of answering his question, he simply

"What? All right."

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 656 Wesley's Blair

While strolling to her apartment building, Blair thought about how she left Wesley alone in the hospital. She realized that it was a poor way to repay him, and he was as helpless as a kitten up a tree. The girl was considering paying him a visit when a man appeared out of nowhere.

The man wore a mask and a cap, and she couldn't see his face. She was startled for a moment, wondering if he was a bad guy.

She was about to run away when the man asked, "Are you Wesley's Blair?"

Blair was confused. "I'm Blair, and I know a Wesley. What's this about?"

Now that he had confirmed who he was talking to, the man looked around vigilantly before fishing something from his pocket and holding it out to her. "Please give this to him. It involves the lives of 128 people."

The man placed a micro-SD card in Blair's hand, and closed her fingers in a fist around it. Blair was more puzzled than afraid, and slowly opened her fingers, looking at the SD card in her hand. When she raised her head again, the man was gone.

She looked around, but only darkness met her gaze. She got goose bumps all over.

'This thing must be really important. I should probably call Wesley, ' she thought, closing her fist around the SD card. She took out her phone, about to call Wesley, but her battery was dead.

She had to turn around to hail a taxi; she decided to go to the hospital.

At this moment, she saw two men in masks approaching her out of the corner of her eye. Her gut instinct told her that something was not right. With that, she ran away as fast as her legs would take her.

Like she thought, the two men ran after her as well.

Blair realized that they wanted the SD card. She had to find a place to hide it. There! The perfect spot!

At the hospital, Wesley had closed his eyes, deciding to surrender to sleep. Suddenly, his phone began to vibrate under his pillow.

It was a foreign number. Wesley saw no red flags, since he did get called to service from all over. He sat up in the bed and answered it.

on the other end of the phone was using a voice changer, pitched extremely low, so Wesley couldn't tell you are?" Wesley asked.

woman's shriek came from the other end. "You hear that? I how it sounded, she was in pain, or danger, or both. His hands until he was

about it, but she won't

She doesn't have it. I do. Come and get it!" Wesley spat. 'She got kidnapped because of me, ' he thought bitterly.

it to her. I guess he thought she'd

save her, ' he thought. "If you don't believe me,

"Wait!"

"What?"

gather a team, she dies. If you go to the authorities, she dies. If you don't come,

let her go. If she's hurt, then there will be nowhere on

other person laughed viciously. "Too late. Her bare feet are full of broken glass now. Blood's everywhere.

Wesley clenched

other end briefly. Then he took off his hospital gown and put on his fatigues. Fortunately, his men had brought him all new togs, as his old ones were bloody and torn beyond repair. Before he left, he called Blair's phone, but it went straight to voicemail.

found himself at an old and lonely house. The place needed love, because what paint it had worn away, and rot had blackened some of the timbers. Two men were guarding

in her pained state saw a familiar figure at the door. Just like when she had encountered the torrential flood

to determine if he had any weapons. When they were satisfied, the guy patting him down gestured to his buddy. His companion closed on Wesley, as the other guy aimed a right cross at the soldier, who blocked it instinctively. Weapons or no, Wesley was a force to be reckoned

He charged one, and smashed him into the door frame. The thug collapsed in pain. The other gangster saw his chance, as Wesley's back was to him. But Wesley simply aimed a spinning backfist at him, and it hit the man

looked around. He saw Blair sitting on the floor, leaning against the wall, eyes shut. She had been at and smooth feet were now covered with blood. The floor before her was littered with blood-stained

her sides. They

red as fired brick. Even his eyes were red as if he were going to explode. Fighting the

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 657 To Catch Bandits, Nab Their Ringleader First

Wesley sneered. 'We can leave after we give you that thing? You think I was born yesterday? If I give it to you, then we're dead meat.' 'I'll say this one more time. Let her go, and I'll give you what you want,' he said firmly. There were pieces of broken glass in the soles of Blair's feet, and she was still bleeding. She needed to go to the hospital now.

Blair shook her head. 'Wesley is still hurt. There are more than ten bandits and they're all armed. He's doomed if he stands and fights.' She wanted to say something, but had no strength to talk. Wesley didn't look at her; he couldn't afford to let the bandits know he cared for her.

The masked man was chewing a betel nut in his mouth. "I can let her go. But how far do you think she'll get on her own? How about this? If she can walk by herself, I'll let her go."

Wesley walked towards Blair, and this move alarmed the bandits. They all raised their guns, aiming at him. Blair's heart raced wildly in her chest. "Watch out!" she tried to yell, but she could only manage a weak croak.

Who knew if he heard what she said? Wesley didn't even pause and continued walking forward. He squatted down before her and said in a voice that could only be heard by her, "Don't worry. They can't hurt me. Are you all right?" While speaking, he tore a strip of cloth from his T-shirt and wrapped her feet.

There were still pieces of broken glass in her feet, but this might stop them from bleeding. This was the best he could do for right now. "I'll be quick. Just hold on," he said in a soft voice.

Blair gave him a sweet smile despite the pain. "Mmm hmm."

She looked like a weak girl, but she could be pretty strong because of him. Although her feet were killing her, she clenched her teeth, determined not to cry.

After Wesley was done, he held one of her hands to check on it.

A pained groan escaped Blair's lips as the sharp pain shot through her arm. Wesley was heartbroken at her groan, and when he found the pinpricks in her fingers, his rage flared.

His face was rigid and tense because of his anger. He swore to himself that whoever did this to her would suffer the same fate.

patience. "Give it up. I know you're hurt and unarmed.

it still ached when he put weight on it. Despite this, he walked as steadily as he could and focused

Wesley's heroism. When he moved, they followed him, guns still trained on him. They were afraid that he would just leave this place with Blair

the door, a man shouted nervously, "Freeze, or threat and kept walking. His course no one else outside. Wesley told the leader, "Take her to the leader said. Then the bandit took a step forward. "Give me that damn thing! Then we'll take her to the out of here alive!" Wesley said through gritted leader turned to look at one of his men and ordered, "Get her to Wesley shook his head and said to the leader, "Nuh-uh. was a little pale because of his wounds, he was still the awe-inspiring crime-buster. These bandits didn't dare look down on him or relax their guard just because he position to make demands, Colonel Li. Don't forget—we have you and your woman couldn't care less about what he said. "You take her to the hospital. Quit toying forget I have what you want. Go ahead, kill me. But then, you'll never get your hands on what you want someone else do it? What are you the thing and you order your man to kill point, ' the leader thought. He spat out the debris of the betel nut he'd been chewing, walked over to Wesley and took Blair from his arms. The poor woman was already unconscious. Blair in his arms. Ignoring the bandits pointing their guns at him, he took a cigarette out from the pack in his pocket. Then he took out the lighter that Blair had given him as a boss around. They clutched their guns tighter, watching as Wesley smoked.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 658 Avenging Blair

Garnet was the one to quickly kick the leader's hand. This was her first mission after she had started working in Y City. Wesley reacted immediately and caught the knife which had flown out of the leader's hand. He lunged forward to stab the man in the arm.

The man yelled in pain and couldn't hold onto Blair anymore. Without his support, she staggered and fell backwards. Garnet was the nearest to her and immediately caught her, preventing her from falling to the ground.

Seeing that Blair was now safe, Wesley didn't need to hold back. He tried to kick the man again, but the leader knew some kung fu and dodged his attack with some difficulty.

Supporting Blair with one arm, Garnet fired twice, and the bullets hit the man's leg. He yelped at the top of his lungs and went down on his knees, weak as pudding.

The goons were soon under control. Wesley walked towards Garnet and gently took Blair in his arms. He rushed towards a military car.

Two military doctors got out of the car. Wesley slowly placed Blair in the back seat and told them, "Her fingers and feet are hurt."

"Understood, Colonel Li."

Wesley looked at the unconscious woman, his eyes full of affection. His hands balled into fists. Her eyes were closed, and her face was as pale as a ghost. He took a deep breath and got out from the vehicle.

Wesley watched as the car drove off. When it was out of sight, he turned around and walked towards the house. The criminals were being taken, under escort, to the vehicles.

"Wait!" Wesley stopped them, his face deadpan.

After questioning some of them, he let the soldiers take two-thirds of the bandits to the vehicles and he took the rest of them back into the house with him.

Soon, several noises came from within the house—the sounds of wine bottles breaking, and heartrending cries of the criminals.

After a significant amount of time, he brought the criminals out once again. Their faces were black and blue.

and their feet were covered in blood. Their hands lay

walk. He was almost crawling on the ground; Wesley had broken his legs and arms. He

last to

tortured the

Wesley told two of the

face. "Your wound has reopened. Are you not going to the hospital?" she asked. What

to do here." There was work

soldier herself, she understood why Wesley

told Wesley where she had hidden the SD card. Wesley and the two soldiers went to the location she had

found the SD card, he heard some noise coming from behind him. He immediately pushed the soldiers aside, and flung himself down

barely audible.

places to hide themselves. Wesley took out his gun and told

"Yes, Chief!"

At the hospital

went to the in-patient department to check on Blair before he could get himself treated. Blair was already awake, though her face

the room. He pulled back his hand and stood outside the

drink some water. You must be thirsty, right?" Born with a silver spoon in his mouth, Orion had never taken care of anyone before. He was holding the glass of water with utmost care

Before Orion had arrived, her aunt

bed and asked nervously, "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I'll ask someone to buy something

and answered helplessly, "I'm neither thirsty nor hungry. Orion, please sit down. You

next to her bed. Seeing the bandages on her feet and fingers, he felt his heart break into a thousand pieces. "If the criminals weren't all caught already, I would have personally gone there to avenge you." Saying that, he stood up and

wanted to struggle away from his grasp, but had no strength left in her. "Thank you, Orion. I'm

back and assured her, "Don't worry. I've already informed the HR manager. Just take your time and get well. You can return

Chapter 659 You Have No Right

Niles sent Blair a nodding-head emoji.

Whistling a peaceful tune, he tucked his phone back into his pocket, just outside Wesley's ward.

He was about to push the door open when he saw what was going on inside through the glass window. Wesley wasn't alone—Garnet was with him.

Mouth agape, he fished out his phone, opened the camera app and raised it. But he found Wesley looking at him with his sharp eyes. 'That guy must have eyes in the back of his head!' Niles exclaimed inwardly.

Under Wesley's watchful eye, Niles covertly took a photo of him and Garnet, pretending to call someone, phone to his ear. After a few seconds, he abandoned his pretense and sent the pic to Blair. "You busy now? Check this out," he texted, indicating the pic he had just taken.

And that was when Garnet appeared at the door.

Niles clicked the "send" button, put his phone back into his pocket, and waved at her with a smile. "Hi, Garnet. Come by to visit Wesley?"

Garnet nodded. "Yeah."

"Wait. How did you... Oh, that's right! You transferred to the base in Y City, huh?" His family talked about helping Garnet get a transfer to Y City, so Niles naturally knew a bit about it.

"Mmm hmm. Your brother helped a lot." Garnet cast a grateful glance at the man in the bed.

Niles whistled at his brother, came over and flashed a goofy smile. "He's a piece of work. With his contacts and reputation, it was a piece of cake to get you deployed here. Right, Wesley?" He tried to lick his brother's boots because he was afraid of being found out.

Wesley, however, didn't buy it. With a deadpan face, he spat, "Your phone."

"Huh?" Niles panicked. 'I guess he knows. Am I that obvious?' he mused.

Garnet couldn't help giggling. "Niles, you forgot to turn off your flashlight," she reminded him kindly.

Niles was dumbstruck. 'What? I was such an idiot!' he cursed himself inwardly.

over an excuse. "I guess I must have

phone! Now!" Wesley repeated

quickly trying to delete his text to Blair before giving up his cell. Wesley realized his attempt at subterfuge. "Just hand it over. If you touch it one more time, I'll draft you. You'll

I drop? Every day? My God! I'm

phone in his cupped hands and

it just happened

and Wesley didn't know the code.

tried to figure out a way out of this. He refused to let go of the phone. "Wesley, I have a message. Let me have it. It might be important. And you have no right to read

at Niles. "I have every right. How

at a loss for words.

lips. "You

right. Once Wesley decided on something, no one could change his mind. It's like he's stuck in concrete.' He had to

with too many asterisks in the password field. Soon, the lock screen crashed, and Wesley was able to use Niles' phone normally. Wesley hopped on WeChat and opened Niles' chat history with Blair.

and saw her latest reply. It

Nothing else.

Luckily, they hadn't talked much, and pretty surface stuff at that. Nothing damning.

good idea why.

his head and nodded at her. Then he

later." After saying that, she picked up her

mood to walk her

was out of sight, Niles couldn't help but
his eyes. "Ten-hut!" he

military, ' Niles cursed inwardly. But he was used to it. He came from a long line of career military,
generations of valiant servicemen. His dad and grandpa always did the same thing to him.

chest out, shoulders back, and stomach in. His arms were at his sides, his heels together, toes apart. His
eyes were directed straight ahead. He was a doctor, a decidedly civilian profession, yet he adopted
Blair a message with

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 660 I Just Want To Keep You Company

Wesley wasn't in patient clothing. He was wearing a green army T-shirt, camouflage pants and black
boots—military fatigues.

His sudden appearance reminded Blair of Garnet. She was so jealous she didn't want to talk to him.
However, he saved her again, so she couldn't just ignore him. "Hi, Colonel Li," she said.

'Whenever she's mad at me, she calls me Colonel Li, ' Wesley thought.

He thought that she was acting really weird. 'She said she loved me, but she shared a hug with Orion.
Now she's mad at me.

What did I do this time?'

Wesley stood beside her bed and stared at her bandage-wrapped feet and fingers. Seven digits total
were covered with bandages, leaving only three fingers on her left hand free. 'So she typed those
messages with only three fingers?' Wesley felt both amused and heartbroken.

"It was my fault you were kidnapped," he said apologetically. Blair was totally innocent. He felt bad that
she was hurt because of him.

'Why's he being so formal?' Blair bit her lower lip and said in a low voice, "It was not your fault, but
those thugs'."

"All of them are behind bars now." He made sure they paid for their crimes. They had gotten back
double whatever they had done to Blair.

"Good to know." Then she remembered she wasn't talking to him, so she clammed up.

Although she was not a chatterbox like Niles, she could hold her own in conversation.

"Get some rest." Wesley guessed she was still weak and didn't have the strength to talk, so he prepared
to leave.

"Wesley!" Blair called out and raised her head abruptly.

Wesley paused and turned to look at her. "Could you stay? At least for a little bit?" she pleaded.

was written in his

with a hopeful expression. She was
could say yes, someone knocked on the
by two of his
could be. Wesley was his romantic rival. But despite that, he really admired Wesley. Wesley, after all,
was an
at him and asked,
So I'm here to
asked me to stay because she's afraid to sleep here alone?' It was not until then
didn't mean he understood why. He just nodded
doesn't care that I'm here with another guy? This late?' When she thought about it, she pouted and
really
a double-take. He pretended he saw nothing, and told Blair cheerfully, "I really wanted to grab a folding
bed. But I guess I can sleep on
had a single room. Her bed was large enough for two people to sleep in, but she
work tomorrow. The couch is lumpy. You won't get any sleep. Please just go home and get some rest. I
can
"Blair, please don't turn me down. Gimme a
so self-sacrificing around me. Like I am with Wesley.'
Orion assured Blair. He asked the bodyguards to put the shopping bags on the table and leave.
the ward. "Sir, I'm sorry, but you can't stay overnight here. It's a safety issue. We'll work in shifts. If Miss
Jing needs help, she
family could stay overnight. This
military hospital. We
wore a polite smile, they shoed Orion away without
just couldn't throw a tantrum at those two polite nurses. He scratched the back of
could. "Thank you for your kindness, Orion. But there's really no need for that. I don't need an
unwillingly
light and told Blair she could press the