

Mr Carlos 661

Chapter 661 Too Naive

Wesley sat Blair on the toilet seat. Her face flamed with embarrassment. She was wearing the hospital pants. Her injured hands were close to useless and she couldn't take them off by herself. How was she supposed to pee with her pants on? By now, Wesley also realized the problem. He and Blair looked at each other. The air was thick with awkwardness.

"Um... Maybe I should send for the nurse," she remarked quietly, breaking the silence.

Wesley thought it was a good idea. But then his eyes landed on her bandaged feet. It occurred to him that one nurse wouldn't be enough to help her out in that situation. At least two nurses were needed—one to help her with her clothes and the other to support her.

But he could do both by himself.

He quickly made up his mind. He held her with one arm and lifted her a little to make sure that her feet were off the floor. Without saying anything to her, he started to take off her pants with the other hand.

Blair was too shocked and embarrassed to utter a single word.

A few minutes later, she was carried out of the bathroom, her face on fire.

After placing her gently on the bed, Wesley went back to the bathroom. When he walked back into the room, he turned the lights off. Blair thought he was leaving, but instead, he sat on the bed.

He took off his boots, lifted the blanket, and slid into the hospital bed.

'What's he doing? Is he spending the night here?' Blair wondered, her eyes wide.

In the dim light streaming through the window, she could see his tanned profile.

"Wesley?" she called, poking his strong arm with her pinkie.

"Yes?" he responded. Even lying in bed, he looked serious and stern. Everything about him was military.

"The nurse said that visitors are not allowed to spend the night in the ward. Orion was asked to leave," she reminded him. She didn't want Wesley to be asked to leave too. He was a military officer after all. It would be embarrassing if he were to be thrown out.

"I'm not a visitor. I'm a patient."

is hospitalized here too, ' Blair thought, sighing. 'But, wait...'

mom and I were taking care of you in the ward, we had spent the night, and no one

Wesley didn't answer.

know why? Is

And

"Then why?"

to do it," Wesley answered honestly. He

Maybe too much blood loss had damaged her IQ.

to tell your friend that he couldn't stay here for the night," he replied.

Blair aback. 'He sent Orion away?'

did you

going to accept him as

love Orion. She

middle of the night? You're still very weak. Do you think you would be able to

guy. Speaking of which, what about you? What if you try something in the middle of the night? You are even stronger

arts maestro. She couldn't fight him and win in her best condition,

do anything," he asserted.

hadn't had sex yet. "Do you find me unattractive?" He wasn't gay; neither was he impotent. So, this

Wesley remained silent.

waited for his reply. When he said nothing, she decided to provoke

This was the first time someone had spoken of him like

what? You may lose your life any minute. You are almost thirty, but you've never been with a woman.

And to think about it, you may actually die single. Other rich guys like you have probably had a dozen women in their lives already. You, on the other hand, may never

teeth, but kept

willing to make some sacrifice tonight and help you find out what a woman feels like. I don't want you to die with any regrets." With that, she rolled over, put her hand on his chest and tapped

in knowing what they feel like either," he declared, grinding his teeth. 'She is injured, and still doesn't behave. This woman needs

It's been a long time since you have asked me to help you release your sexual urges. You must be pretty horny right now, huh?" she asked in a luring tone. 'You won't do anything, is

Chapter 662 I'm Sorry

"Not until you tell me what it is," Blair said.

"You're kidding, right? You really don't know? You never did that with Miller?" Wesley asked. He remembered that she and Miller were together for quite a while, and figured they probably tried lots of sexual positions. His hand balled into a fist at the thought of it.

"Miller? What does he have to do with any of this? Why did you have to bring him up? Buzzkill!"

His hand which had been rubbing her lips grabbed her chin. "He ever let you..." And he leaned in close to whisper to her.

Blair got what he meant. That even though her hands were injured, she could use her mouth. Not only was he assuming she and Miller had sex, but was also asking for a blow job.

'Asshole!' Blair found his arm and bit into it.

Wesley didn't make a sound, but the sharp pain made him grit his teeth.

Blair let go. Her teeth weren't sharp enough to draw blood. She shoved his arm away and raged, "Get out!"

Touching the bite mark on his arm tenderly, Wesley asked calmly, "When did you turn into a dog?" She had bitten him more than once.

"I turned into you!" she stormed.

If she wasn't injured, she would have kicked him—hard. Maybe even punched him too.

Wesley was not happy, either. But he could only blame himself. It was his fault that Blair ended up with Miller. If he hadn't turned her down, she wouldn't have gotten engaged to that cheating scumbag.

He did have regrets. Every missed opportunity with Blair was a regret.

He took her into his arms ruefully, kissed her hair and apologized, "I'm sorry."

he said to her. "Don't ever talk about that stuff," she snorted. She had never had sex with Miller. They never even shared a

He stroked her cheek. "Don't see Miller

apology, her anger vanished. What wafted in the air now was affection

don't even talk to him. He's out of my life." After Wesley had beaten up Miller, the family cut contact with her.

of Orion, who had been trying to make ties

hand, he offered, "You took care of me previously. Time for me to return the favor." Until she was your wound reopened in the fight. That

She didn't have his training, his level of pain tolerance. She

asleep in his arms as the night wore on.

she woke up, Wesley wasn't there. But Hartwell and Joslyn were, sitting in the

so he could spend time with his wife and see

Joslyn, when did you get here?" Blair asked. She turned to look out the window with

was pretty big now. "Bless,

shook her head with a smile. She held out a hand to stroke Joslyn's swollen belly. "Don't worry. The doctor applied some antibiotic ointment to my wounds. It

the bed and folded the bed up. "You must be hungry. I'll

up when she heard that. She was

pulled out the thermos. Turning, he said to her, "A foreigner brought your breakfast. He

knew who it was. "Yeah. That's Orion. We studied together

into work. He asked me to

Blair said.

more than just a work relationship. "Your boss is

had to admit her friend had keen eye. Was Orion that obvious? "Yeah," she said. "Nothing

Wesley has some competition,"

guys wanted to date me.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 663 Cecelia Had An Idea

Hartwell rolled his eyes at Blair. "That's because I've never been laid up in the hospital like you."

Blair retorted, "Humph! It is what it is."

Hartwell frowned. "How'd it happen, anyway? Wasn't Wesley supposed to be protecting you?"

"Nothing he could have done. Someone handed me a micro-SD card. Some guys were after it. They knew Wesley was in the hospital, so they figured they could do what they wanted." Blair never blamed Wesley for what happened. In fact, she was grateful to him—he saved her again.

She still remembered how, surrounded by a dozen armed gangsters, Wesley had insisted the leader carry her out. And the man walked into an ambush set up by the soldier.

"So, you're defending him now? I can't say anything bad about him? Let me remind you, young lady, you're not dating him. He won't even admit you're his girlfriend." Hartwell got mad every time he thought of it.

Blair shrugged. "Not his fault either. I just have to be more persistent."

"Stop defending him! Wise up! There are so many fish in the sea. Why him? Can't you live without him?" Hartwell was deeply disappointed.

Sensing his anger, Joslyn wasn't happy. She glared at him. "Hartwell! What is wrong with you? Blair is hurt. Quit stressing her out."

Hartwell made no retorts.

Blair touched Joslyn's hand and said quietly, "It's okay. I know he means well. You should chill too. Stress is bad for the baby."

"I'm not mad. I guess I was pretty easy to date, so he doesn't know what it's like. I should have played hard to get. Then he'd have a better idea of what you're going through. He wouldn't talk to you like that." Joslyn rolled her eyes at Hartwell.

Hartwell didn't say a word.

Blair was amused by Joslyn's reactions. "Pah! You were so infatuated with him. Someone was so excited after they were asked out that they couldn't get to sleep. I wonder who that was."

side are you on? Keep going

I'm hungry. Feed

Joslyn? That's it. Starve for

on, Mrs. Ji, my

"Humph! That's better."

women banter back and forth, Hartwell smiled.

heart ached when she saw Blair's hands and feet

her, "It's fine, Aunt Cecelia. You know

What was Wesley thinking? I'm calling him right now

take the blame, Blair explained at once, "Hey, calm down. He actually took really good care of a cook she knew in the city and asked him to make

complained, "What's up with you and Wesley? When are you going to ask him out? I want a grandson! Blair, think about me. If—

couldn't agree more.

and then asked, "Blair, you like Wesley,

and nodded.

to do anything for

owed him her life. Doing things for him was the least she could do.

idea. It'll bring you and

Then Cecelia told her about her

do you think? We can let Niles in

she heard what Cecelia had planned, Blair gaped at her. "It's like a soap

doesn't matter. No better time than the

in her mind. Nothing was more important than being with Wesley. "No problem!

evening, Wesley received a call from his

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Chapter 664 Will You Be My Boyfriend

"Yes, there are," Blair replied. "I often feel this pain in my liver in the evenings. I never took it seriously, that is, until my digestive tract bled this morning. After checking the test results, the doctor told me that it was terminal liver cancer." Niles had informed Blair about all the symptoms a patient with terminal liver cancer would have, and had asked her to memorize all of them. So, she had no trouble answering his question.

Wesley held the medical report tightly in his hand. His brow furrowed. This was too sudden and too harsh, and it was hard to believe. How could a young girl like Blair possibly develop terminal liver cancer out of the blue? He stroked her cheek gently and soothed her, "Don't cry. There must have been a mistake. I'll go ask the doctor myself."

"Don't go! The doctor said that I only have a few months left. I want nothing more than your company in these last few days of my life. Don't go anywhere. Stay with me, will you?" Her weeping was muffled as she buried her face into his chest. He patted her head slowly.

"I'll keep you company. But let me just talk to your attending physician. There is no way that your days are numbered. It must be a mistake. Trust me." That a perky girl, who was always smiling, developed cancer and had only a few months to live was unacceptable, even to a tough guy like Wesley.

Cecelia had threatened Blair's attending physician into cooperation, but even so, Blair was worried that the doctor might give their plan away. Besides, it was never easy to slip one over on Wesley. She wrapped her arms around his waist and mumbled, "Okay. But can you wait until I fall asleep? I want to be with you."

"Sure," he agreed without any hesitation. He put the medical report back on the table.

With one hand holding onto Blair, he dialed Niles' number with the other. "Wesley, what's up?" Niles asked once he got through.

"Do you know a Dr. Zaria?" queried Wesley without any greeting. Blair's heart leaped at his question. But it didn't seem like he doubted her.

"Of course. She is an expert hepatologist. She was the one who did the medical examination on Blair. Wesley..." Niles choked. "I can't believe this. This can't be true, right? Blair is so lovely and pretty. She doesn't even have a boyfriend yet. How could such a horrible thing happen to her? This is so sad..."

Then he cried out into the phone loudly. Wesley felt as if he were listening to a pig's squealing as it was being taken to be slaughtered. It was disturbing to say the least. "Shut up!" he snapped, rolling his eyes. "Where is Mom?"

It was Cecelia who had broken the news to him. And she liked Blair a lot. Logically thinking, she should have been at the hospital with Blair in such a critical moment, but she wasn't.

"Mom is devastated by the news. She is resting at my place. Wes, take care of Blair. The men in our family are always grateful and faithful to their women. Blair has always loved you so sincerely. Why don't you marry her and make her happy in the final days of her life?" Niles suggested.

The ward was so quiet that Blair heard everything he said. She stifled her laughter and secretly admired Niles' performance.

do. Take care of Mom. Tell her not to worry about Blair,"

Spend as much time with Blair as you can." Saying that, he started wailing

bawling, Wesley

at the girl in his arms. He gently kissed Blair's hair and asked,

"No. I just learned about it a while back. I don't know how to tell them.

His brow was knitted the whole time. "How are you feeling now? Do you feel

that I never got fat."

the sorrow that was enveloping

she wondered. Wesley already knew that there was something wrong with her uterus. She thought that telling him the cancer was caused due

hadn't imagined that a small problem like

injuries to her hands and feet hadn't healed yet. Now, she had also been told that she had liver cancer and it was terminal. It was all too much for a young girl to face. Wesley decided that he would be by her side to help her get through this

They must be missing me..." The thought of her parents brought

for another examination. I've never heard of this Dr. Zaria before. She must be a quack. You'll be fine." If Blair really was sick, Wesley planned on taking her to the best doctor in the world. He would spare no cost in her

tears. She missed her parents. And she was also moved by Wesley's genuine

let out all her sadness.

me. You have work to do. Go

up. Medical technology is highly advanced now and we have medicines for most

Wesley," she said sincerely.

a nap. During this time, Wesley went

Zaria is off the clock. And she's taking the next couple of

of her life, and she decided to take a vacation? This lady is the most irresponsible

Chapter 665 She Is My Woman

"Wesley," Blair said.

"Yeah?" Wesley was texting someone. When he heard her, he put away his phone and walked over to her. "What's the matter? You in pain?" he asked.

Blair shook her head. "No, not anymore. I'm fine now. Why don't you go to work?"

"I'm out on leave. Are you thirsty?"

asked Wesley. Blair nodded. Wesley held the water glass for her, tipping it to her lips. Blair sipped at it. After a bit she cupped the water glass and told him she'd had her fill.

Blair was upset. As time went by, guilt and anxiety gnawed at her heart. Wesley was doing everything he could for her. He even asked for leave so he could stay at the hospital. All this because he was told that she was sick and dying. And he believed it. It was really a ruse to get her and Wesley together. What if he got behind at work? What if he was needed on base? Blair felt really bad. Soldiering was his life. She had to try and persuade him somehow. "How about this? I'll call if I need you."

Wesley put the glass on the table and announced, "I'm not going anywhere. Get some rest."

His tone had a finality to it. There was no room for argument.

After helping her lie down, he sat on the edge of the bed. The anxious look on her face aroused his suspicion.

'Something is off, ' he said to himself. Blair was too nervous to look him in the eye.

The next morning, Orion came by. It had been only a few days since his last visit. When he got to the ward, Wesley had gone to buy breakfast for Blair.

The soldier came back with a bag of takeout just as Orion walked out of the restroom. The latter had a basin of warm water with a towel draped over his shoulder.

The look in Wesley's eyes was coated with gloom. The two men exchanged perfunctory greetings, and Orion immediately turned to Blair. "Don't worry. I'm just cleaning your face. You're not supposed to get your bandages wet—doctor's orders. So I'll do it for you," he persuaded.

with these things. Now another guy took his place. There was no way he

the towel in the water without

Wesley's stony face, feeling embarrassed she couldn't

man had the towel mere millimeters from her face when Wesley grabbed Orion's arm. "I'll do it,"

two men's eyes met. It was a silent war between the two, a war of wills, with angry looks being their only weapons. "I can do it," Orion

"I'm her boyfriend. I should do it,"

and Blair were astonished to hear
delightful surprise, of course. Wesley hadn't answered her when she asked him
to her. Dejection was written all over his face. "Blair, is that true? He's your
looked at him, not sure how to respond
last thing Wesley cared about. He snatched the towel from Orion's hand, put it back into the water and
began rubbing it. "Blair has just agreed to be my girlfriend. She's too shy to tell anyone. I've seen
cheeks. He must
The past was the past. As long as it didn't happen again. But now Wesley claimed to be her boyfriend.
The news hit him hard. He asked Blair again, "Okay. When did this happen? When did you become
lovers? Why didn't
How could she possibly tell him anything about it when Wesley said
looked at Blair and told her, "You asked me if I would be your boyfriend,
and Orion
foreigner, to make sure he got his point, Wesley said that in English.
didn't miss a
Blair's face with the towel, he continued, "No
dumbstruck Orion. "Blair never saw you as boyfriend material. She thinks of you as a friend. That's all.
She wanted to let you down easy. Get one thing straight: Blair's
he squeezed some toothpaste on her toothbrush and brought her a smaller basin for her to
mouth, and started with the upper
was so careful and tender, it was as if she were made of

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Chapter 666 You Have Cancer

Wesley took off his hat and put it next to Blair. He threw a sidelong look at Orion who was limbering up,
and said, "Don't worry. I'll make this quick."

Blair was worried.

The ward wasn't large by any sense of the word, but Wesley was certain that it was big enough for him
to take Orion down without breaking anything.

"I'll show you one of China's main exports—kung fu." Wesley stretched his knuckles, then held out his
right hand toward Orion and curled his fingers, gesturing for him to make the first move.

Orion couldn't stand the provocation. Swinging his fists, he charged towards Wesley and aimed his
punches at his face.

Orion blinked his eyes, lying on the floor. "Anyone get the number of that truck?" he joked.

He winced in pain, but made no other sounds. He rolled over and sprang to his feet, eager to continue the fight.

Things didn't go as he expected. Orion came at Wesley once more, hoping for a body blow that would take his rival out. That didn't happen. Instead, Wesley leaned away at an angle as the fist traveled past him. Then, he grabbed Orion's arm, and used his other fist to pummel the man, striking his temple, his jaw, and his ear in quick succession. Then, Wesley switched to kicks, the sole of his foot smashing into Orion's hip. As Orion staggered, Wesley kicked him again in the floating ribs. He crumpled.

While Orion lay groaning on the floor, Wesley calmly sat on the edge of the bed and picked up the bowl of congee. He took a spoonful and put it to Blair's mouth. "Here. It's still warm," he said.

Orion's two bodyguards, who had been waiting for him outside the door, rushed into the ward when they heard the scuffle. They helped him off the floor, and then they both attacked Wesley to avenge the guy who signed their paychecks. Orion wanted to stop them, but every part of his body ached.

In too much pain to finish a sentence, he could only watch as Wesley dispatched his finest bodyguards with an elbow smash and a roundhouse kick to the head. Amazingly, the soldier held the bowl the whole time, and didn't spill a single drop.

Blair's eyes sparkled as she watched. She had always thought he was handsome and cool, but now her admiration for him had reached a new level.

When Wesley was done with them, the two bodyguards limped to their boss, and escorted him out of the ward towards the nurses' station, with each of them holding the places where Wesley had humbled them.

The ward finally quieted down. "You were too hard on Orion. He's not a bad guy," Blair said to Wesley.

the congee and put it to her mouth. "You
swallowed her mouthful congee and thought of

"Yes?"

going to hit me like

bowl and looked at her. "What kind of man

to you..." She slowed

his eyes. "Give

rattle. "Thanks, but

her hands were removed, and the ones on her feet the next day.

hurt a little. But everything else

liver experts Wesley called had arrived at the

into the ward. One of the doctors was a foreigner. Blair had a bad feeling about rolling around in the back of Wesley's skull the past few days. Some nagging suspicion that things weren't quite right. Now her reaction made him feel more doubtful. "They're here to Blair's heart was in her face confirmed Wesley's doubts. He knew. "They're here to examine your feet to make sure there won't be any long-term complications." What he didn't tell her was that they would also my feet. to the usual tests on her feet, areas of numbness, range of motion, etc., the doctors also curiously felt along her abdomen. The lower right quadrant, where the liver was located. But she wasn't sure. "I thought the doctors would only examine my feet," she said to the points on a person's foot. And all of the energy meridians do connect up, so one thing might affect another. We're just trying to find out if was afraid that they would find out the truth. "All right."

didn't insist, because the check-up was already over. The equipment was very sophisticated, and the doctors were specialists called Cecelia in a fluster. "Aunt Cecelia, I have a bad feeling wasn't worried at all. "Relax. I already paid off all the doctors and nurses in the "Really?"

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Chapter 667 Now, We're Breaking Up

To convince Blair, the nurse took out her medical examination report, which was different from the one Blair had previously received. "See for yourself. I'm telling the truth. Your disease requires immediate treatment. I came here to ask whether you want us to inform your family about the examination result or if you want to do this all by yourself. To be honest, Mrs. Li and Dr. Li knew that you had cancer from the beginning. They only played along with you, hoping that it would help you accept the truth as you go through this dark phase of your life. Colonel Li is already aware that the three of you were working together to trick him."

Blair was dumbfounded. She just stood there for a moment, staring at the nurse. "Even if I... Even if I do have cancer, why do I have to go to another country for the chemo?" Chemotherapy was available in her country. Blair didn't understand why she had to go abroad for the treatment. She didn't want to leave the country again. She didn't want to go away from Wesley again.

"Your doctor works there. He is the best in the world," the nurse replied softly. She stared sympathetically at Blair, who was on the brink of tears.

"I don't believe this!" Blair blurted out, grabbing the nurse's collar. "This can't be happening. I need to hear the truth from my attending physician." She was desperate.

"All right, okay. I'll go and get her. Wait here," the nurse said, freeing herself from Blair's tight hold. She rushed out of the ward to get the doctor.

A while later, Zaria walked in. She looked at Blair and sighed deeply as she said in a sad tone, "It's true, Blair. But please don't worry too much about it. The cancer is still at an early stage. There is a huge probability that you will be completely cured."

Blair cried, for real this time.

She was dying...

She would be forever separated from Wesley.

In the hallway, Wesley silently listened to her crying. After a minute, he dialed a number and ordered, "Ask Garnet to come to the in-patient department of the military hospital."

When Garnet arrived huffing and puffing, Wesley was sitting in the hallway. He stood up when he saw her approaching and said, "Do me a favor."

"Favor?" Garnet asked, surprised.

Garnet followed after him and saw that Blair was

and reached out her arms, seeking comfort. But when she saw Garnet behind him, she
you," Wesley

"Why?"

she is here to see you," he stated without any emotion. "I won't be around for the next several months.
Garnet is facing

work, but it was nothing she could not solve herself. 'Did he just say that Blair has liver cancer?' Garnet's
eyes went wide with shock. "You have

still in the early stages. There's still a chance that I'll survive." It was supposed to be just a prank to bring
her and Wesley together. But now, it had turned true. How ironic!

better," Wesley said to her. Then he turned towards Garnet. "Let's

It hurt Blair. He even wrapped one arm

Blair

He turned around. "What?"

dying!" She exaggerated on purpose to make

nonchalantly. He

that as her boyfriend, he shouldn't be

head. It made him angry. "Now, we're breaking
clutched the bed sheets, her heart sinking.

your boyfriend to help you get rid of Orion." He
that you wouldn't leave me, no matter what. It's only been a
coldly. "I already told you. I did it only

kissed me so many times. And you even asked me to..." Blair blushed, too embarrassed to finish her
sentence. Wesley knew all

say, but what she said before that hurt her pretty hard. People in the army secretly talked about how
Wesley had no human feelings. She finally realized how true that was. He was cruel not only to Blair, but
also to her. Despite knowing that she liked him, he had asked her to come to the ward to witness him
and Blair showing their affection for

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Chapter 668 You'll Have A Hard Time With Her

Without saying anything, Wesley took a cigarette from the pack and a lighter from his pocket. He was
going to have a smoke after he led Garnet to the ground floor.

"She has cancer! Her parents passed away a long time ago. And now you make her feel like dog-doo.
What if she commits suicide? What then?" Garnet continued to confront Wesley since he stayed silent.
Strangely enough, she never expected herself to be a good girl. Why should she be on Blair's side? She
loved Wesley, but she was now persuading him to care about Blair.

"She doesn't have cancer," Wesley said simply and walked into the elevator first.

Garnet was stunned by his words. Quickly following him into the elevator, she asked, "Okay, I'm
confused. If she doesn't have cancer, does she know? And if she does, why lie about something like
that?"

"That's my point. I'm teaching her a lesson. She's still recovering, but decided to play the pity card. I'm
not falling for it." He talked to the nurse who told Blair she had cancer, and Zaria, the doctor. It was then
that he found out Zaria was actually a friend of his mom's.

Blair had gone too far this time. He had to teach her a lesson. Did she know how worried he was? She
probably raised his blood pressure a few points.

Garnet sighed helplessly. "You both deserve each other. Did you see how angry she was? You'll have a
hard time with her."

"Not really," he announced with determination. He had almost lost it when he was told about Blair's
cancer. She'd never know what a monumental effort it was to act as normal as possible. He was close to
the edge, and only through his willpower was he able to keep it together.

'Not really?' Garnet wondered in disbelief. She threw a glance at the expressionless man. That man was
impossible. She knew he liked Blair, so what had he planned? He wouldn't go too far, would he? It would

probably break his heart to see Blair sad. Even Garnet herself felt her heart ache for Blair. If it were bad for Garnet, it had to be far worse for Wesley.

In the following two days, Blair hadn't seen Wesley even once. Adalson and Natalia came to pick her up the day when she was discharged.

Before she left the hospital, Cecelia called her. "Blair, how's everything between you and Wesley? Did our plan work?" the mother asked excitedly on the other end.

Blair paused for a moment. She didn't want to worry her, so she lied, "Yeah. It's working."

Cecelia glowed with joy as she heard the good news. "I knew it! I'm a genius! Baldwin didn't trust me and said Wesley wouldn't be fooled like that. Humph! Now that I won, he'll never hear the end of it! Oh, by the way, how are you feeling?"

"The doctor said I'm fine now. Nothing serious. I'm checking out now. Thanks, Aunt Cecelia."

to hear it. I'll come visit in a few days. I have some things to

"Okay. Thank you."

some

know. Bye,

She hadn't been back to this apartment in the past ten-odd days. Her uncle and aunt didn't stay long and left after an impromptu Q

was left alone, she scanned the spacious apartment, sadness filling her heart. Wesley was nowhere to be found. It had been a few days since she'd seen him. Well, there was no point in

in than Wesley got wind of it. Still, he stayed

she had liver cancer, so she went to another hospital to get a second opinion. She had just filled out the paperwork to see a doctor when she

Wesley saw through her deception, and decided to trick her in

over this? She was so worried about what this meant for her own life, she had no appetite and was too stressed to get any real rest. But in the end, she decided against calling him. After all, she lied first. She was

angry, she had no

make a public display of his affection for Garnet? Right

banging around in her skull. She thought that Wesley owed her a huge apology. And even then,

a part of her hoped he would come crawling back and be genuinely sorry.

matter anymore. 'But if Wesley doesn't even call me, then...' Blair bit her lower lip and made up her mind. 'Then I'll move into the company

The weather got hotter as

long, pink laced dress with a slim waistline in the restroom at work. She tied the sash

she set out, she called Orion. "Hi Orion. I

"What's that?"

and I hope you won't take this wrong. I know

worry. I know you. Just go for it. Or do

I'll hail a cab and get there on my own." She began to walk out of the office as she talked with Orion on the

you to dinner?" Orion

Mr. Kuang invited her to dinner just to thank her for her help. Now that

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Chapter 669 Because She's Cray

The assistant from TS Group led Blair into the private room. There were two people already there. One was York Kuang, the general manager of TS Group; the other was a woman who Blair didn't know.

As soon as she stepped into the room, a whiff of strong perfume assaulted her nostrils. Blair frowned. The air was so thick with the odor she felt she was being suffocated.

Seeing Blair come in, York Kuang greeted her enthusiastically, "Hi, Miss Jing. Welcome!"

Holding her breath, Blair maintained a polite smile and shook hands with him. "Good evening, Mr. Kuang."

"And let me introduce you to the daughter of our CEO—Stella Zhuge." York Kuang led Blair over to the woman dressed in a light-green stylish outfit.

She looked just like one of those Instagram models. Her skin was fair, and she wore delicate makeup on her face. It was cleverly applied so that she wouldn't look made up. The look in her eyes was arrogant and condescending.

Blair was confused by the presence of the CEO's daughter. 'Why is she here?' she thought. Nonetheless, she greeted her graciously, "Nice to meet you, Miss Zhuge."

Stella Zhuge nonchalantly shook hands with Blair. She didn't even bother to stand up. After casting a cold glance at Blair, she turned to glare at York Kuang and grumbled impatiently, "She's here. Can we eat now, finally? I'm starving!"

She thought angrily in her mind, 'I don't understand why York invited this woman along. She's hot, but that's all she has going for her. Probably hired because of her "ahem!" assets. Humph!'

Blair knew what she was implying. The CEO's daughter was complaining that she was late.

But Blair wasn't late. She was there at the agreed-upon time—7 p.m. In fact, she was ten minutes early. It was just that York Kuang and the woman had come too early.

York Kuang immediately asked the waiter to bring out the food. Then, he pulled a chair for Blair in a gentlemanly way. "Please sit down, Miss Jing."

"Thanks!"

to chat with York Kuang since she had no idea why Stella

In Room 888

the gloomy and contemplative look on Wesley's face. He actively sat down next to the officer, clapped him on the arm, and

glance. "Get lost!"

No girlfriend, no prospects..." Damon raised his eyebrows at Wesley, a mischievous look in eyes and leaned back on

Wesley's shirt and continued, "Come on. You know me. I'm smooth with the ladies. Let me impart to you my boundless wisdom. One, you're

his silence.

Damon, signaling for him to go on with his lessons about

whenever you buy a purse for your girlfriend, remember to match

"Why?"

left Wesley's mouth. But

seemed like the soldier had listened to Damon's lesson

a gentleman, you should hold her handbag for her. Are you

' the soldier thought.

time we have a fight,

molehills. But she didn't call him or text him, decided simply not to fight anymore. This troubled him too, like he was desperate for

she moved out of the apartment, got a hotel room, and gave him the silent

Damon blurted

him. Damon asked, "Do you want a woman or want a

wondered what Damon was even talking

best to blame the guy

his words. 'God, he hit the nail

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 670 She's Here For A Purpose

Stella did not let Blair finish her words. She snarled at York venomously, "York Kuang! She's a mere translator. She doesn't deserve the salary you're offering her! And what's with the special treatment? Does my dad know anything about this?"

York smiled timidly and tried to explain, "Miss Zhuge, please calm down. Miss Jing graduated from a very prestigious university. She has an edge compared to the other candidates. Her background is impressive as well. She has the prerequisites and other certifications suited for the position. The TS Group is in need of a talent like—"

"Oh, is that so? If she's so competent and so perfect, why not put her in the public relations department?" Stella sarcastically said, abruptly cutting off York's words.

Blair remained silent as she studied Stella's face.

York massaged his forehead as he tried to reason with his boss's daughter. "Miss Jing used to be the head of the translation department in the Jin Group. Her verbal skills made her famous in her field. Aside from translating, she's also good with handling other company matters."

"Okay, are you done buttering her up? Do you know what the average price of a house in Y City is? Not lower than a few million! You promised her a house in the city! Are you kidding? Will you pay it yourself? But if you want to hire her so badly, I guess it's only fair that we deduct her house fee from your salary. It doesn't look too good, no?"

York was at a loss for words.

Blair was still speechless as before. She couldn't figure out how York was able to deal with a woman as ridiculous as Stella. Blair stood up from her seat and politely said, "Miss Zhuge, I don't know the reason you're here. I just hope you mind your words from now on. Mr. Kuang has a wife. You should know that your words, when heard by the wrong people, might affect his reputation negatively. It would look bad for the all of us."

"I can say whatever I want. Who do you think you are? Who are you to police what I can and cannot say? Do you feel bad now?" Stella pointed a finger at Blair. She was seething in anger. She had never been opposed in her whole life.

Blair took her purse and made her way to the door. "Thank you for the wonderful dinner, Mr. Kuang. I still have a lot of work to do. Goodbye!" And she left despite York's effort.

He followed Blair outside and tried to explain, "Please don't mind Stella. She's here for a purpose. She came tonight knowing Colonel Li would be meeting Mr. Han and their other friends here. Miss Jing, please give me another chance. Let's go talk somewhere else, okay?" York knew there was no one to blame but Stella. He was the general manager of the TS Group, but he was willing enough to stoop down a translator's level. If Stella hadn't come and caused all the fuss, he would have already made a deal with Blair.

what did you

is very fond of Colonel Li. I mean, who wouldn't be? He's the God of Warriors of our country. The old lady wants them to end up together. Stella's now waiting for further information so she can have a chance to interact with Colonel Li. She's not here for company business. Let's

of our country. It's obviously Wesley!' Blair

some kind of an excuse for Stella. She's obviously head over heels for him. She's planned everything to create an opportunity for herself to bump into

the CEO's daughter was now considered as a love rival. The look in her eyes changed when she thought of

rivals now: Megan, Garnet, and Stella. She

Blair in the corridor when the door to their private room flung open. Still in her high heels, Stella came out running, holding her phone.

the audacity. Stella glared at her and yelled, "Are you deaf? I said move! You bitch! I said get out

took a deep breath as an effort to stay calm. She

parents' and the Ji family's support. She had never been disrespected

parents passed away, everyone still respected her since

give way. Stella wore a smug smile as she walked past her. As she was passing by,

tripped over Blair's foot.

onto the floor in a

scold Blair, he hastily held out a hand to help

on her feet. One of her knees

their heads to check what happened. Stella was

as if in a flick of a switch, her face softened. She bit her lower lip and swallowed the words she was about to throw at Blair. She tidied herself up and smoothed her hair. She was graceful once again. She smiled sweetly to greet the man,