

## Mr Carlos 671

### Chapter 671 Come Back With Me

Wesley moved aside in a flash. Stella couldn't stop her momentum and fell into the arms of the man behind Wesley. Niles had heard the noise outside the room and had decided to take a look.

He didn't expect a woman to throw herself into his arms as soon as he opened the door. The strong perfume from the woman hit his nostrils hard. "What the hell?! Who are you? Some kind of perfume witch? Ugh! Get away from me! The smell is suffocating!" Niles struggled against her hold. He turned to his brother with the woman still clinging on to his arm. "Wesley, who is this? Please release me from her grip! Throw her into the hospital wing and have her disinfected."

Stella's face darkened. Holding Niles' arm, she finally managed to steady herself. "Who the hell are you?! How dare you talk about me like that? Do you know who I am?" she snarled at him.

Ignoring her rant, Niles pinched his nose and continued, "Brother, please. Take this woman away! I can't breathe!"

Stella's face immediately flushed with embarrassment when she heard Niles call Wesley "Brother." She stammered, "Oh...so, you're... Colonel Li's brother."

Niles stared at her in irritation. It was then that he noticed Blair not too far away from them. In an instant, the disdain on his face was replaced by surprise and joy. He called out excitedly, "Blair! My dear sister-in-law! You're here too."

'What? Sister-in-law?' The crowd in the corridor looked between Wesley and Blair. They were shocked by this new revelation.

Stella's eyes widened in disbelief. She stared at Blair, wondering if she had heard him wrong. 'Sister-in-law? Why did Niles address her that way?'

Blair felt embarrassed by all the unwanted attention. She forced a smile and said, "Hi Niles. I was just about to leave. I have some work to do. Enjoy yourself. Bye." With that, she walked towards the elevator.

Niles threw a glance at the emotionless Wesley. Seeing that his brother hadn't even budged a little, Niles sighed helplessly and thought, 'Looks like I need to put in a lot more effort to help my stupid brother gain his lifelong happiness.' He then quickly caught up to Blair. "Blair, why not join us? Carlos, Damon and some other friends are here too. Come on, it'll be fun."

Blair would've readily agreed to Niles' invitation if she hadn't had a quarrel with Wesley. But she and Wesley were giving the silent treatment to each other, so she didn't have any good reason to stay. "I'm sorry, Niles. Maybe next time. I really should get going now."

To convince him, she even picked up her pace, indicating that she was in a hurry. However, Niles kept up with her and asked, "Where are you going? Let me drive you. Or...I'll ask Wesley to drive you."

Please don't bother. I came

hurried inside, hoping to avoid

and Wesley? He looked gloomy all day. And you're acting strange too. Did you frown. "Not really... I was just here to dine with my client. I

Niles

month if I were even a minute late. I gotta go. Please!"

closed, he quickly added, "Oh, right! Mom said she would fly down to plan the next step with step?' Blair sighed inwardly. 'There's no next step. I failed in the first step. Wesley saw through our trick and he dumped me.' Luckily, the doors closed and she didn't

front of the elevator, Niles

He heard her say, "Go and get that woman who

much attention to it and returned to the room. As soon as he slumped down on the couch next to Wesley, he took a swig of red wine and asked casually, "Wesley, who tripped that perfume witch? She's not

speaking, Wesley rushed out of the

opened the passenger door, but before she could get in, a muscular man suddenly sprang up from behind her and shut the car door violently. She turned around to

any trouble and stepped on the gas,

and asked them in a polite voice, "Sir, what do you want from

expected Blair to react

looked very much composed. "Just come with us quietly. If you don't cooperate..." One of them swiftly nodded. "Understood. Who's

No questions.

he saw three men leading a woman towards the

three men were knocked to the ground before they knew it.

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 672 Pure Friendship**

"Come back to the apartment," Wesley requested again, ignoring her question. The apartment felt like a cold and cheerless place without her there. He didn't want to be there if she wasn't.

"No way! Goodbye!" Blair was about to shut the door.

But Wesley managed to squeeze into the room before she closed the door. He slipped in, using his boots to stop the door from closing. Unable to prevent him, she said angrily, "Why did you come here? Go find your girlfriend Garnet. Didn't she say that you'd been waiting for her? Why are you still here?"

"I'm not waiting for her," he explained.

"Whatever. Not my business. You saved my life, and I owe you money. That's all." Of course, no matter how angry she was, she couldn't forget that he saved her life.

Wesley fell silent.

When he didn't say anything else, Blair took a deep breath, quieted her emotions and said, "You were my first love. Everyone always talks about their first loves in the past tense, like first love wasn't real. I used to think that was bunk, but not anymore. So when you brought Garnet by...the way you behaved around her...now I believe it."

Wesley was rendered speechless. What did he do that day? Did he behave differently around her? He didn't think so.

"Please go away. I won't bother you anymore. I owe you 300k. I'll get you the money, but it'll take some time." Blair pushed him out and was about to close the door again.

Wesley put his hand on the door. "Don't."

"Don't? Don't what? I told you I wouldn't bug you anymore, so what do you want?" she retorted.

"I don't want that! I don't want you to avoid me. Don't forget that you were the one trying to date me. You can't just leave!" he declared.

Blair looked at him in shock. "True. I fell in love with you first, and tried to get you to notice me. But I've given up. You don't get a say in this, Colonel Li. We aren't anything to each other." She remembered how he dumped her that day.

Wesley stared at her in silence. Then, he dropped that topic and handed the flowers to her. "The flowers, here you are. I've been in a lot of flower shops."

Blair looked at the flowers. Now she became visibly calmer. "Who gave you that idea?" she asked. Wesley knew nothing about romance. There must be someone who told him to buy flowers for a girl.

"Damon." He didn't bother trying to hide it. Damon knew more about women than he did.

Han specifically tell you

was Megan," he

you buy yellow

few times. She figured Blair liked that color, so she advised Wesley to buy her a

flower shops that sold yellow carnations, so today, he hit every flower shop in the  
sneered.

fragrance of the flowers and said coldly, "Pink and red carnations are for mothers. They symbolize good health, eternal youth and long life. You know

to me!" The soldier shook his

rudely stuffed the bouquet in his arms and pushed him out of the hotel room, giving him no chance to utter

the

stood in front of the closed door, his spirit crushed. He felt bad about all this. For listening to Megan, for heavy sigh and left the

needed to work overtime to get it all done. She'd been doing this every day and came back to she could finish up work, Orion invited her to attend an important dinner with him.

the hotel, it was

and walked in. Just as she closed the door, someone knocked. Looking through the cat's

own her heart. He did. Despite them parting on bad terms, she still opened the door. It seemed that she still hadn't learned her lesson. Each time Wesley showed a little care for her, her heart

time, Wesley came with a bouquet of white baby's breath. The flowers were

unbelievable. He was here to apologize, but

want

walk inside with the flowers in

she

handed her the new bouquet. "This time,

what white baby's

He thought this was the right one. He wanted to

That's the meaning of white heather. This is spirituality and innocence. Do I seem spiritual or innocent to back in Wesley's

### **Chapter 673 Magical Flower Meanings**

"What about red roses?" Blair asked tentatively.

Wesley hesitated and then said, "No. Not those." Even though he had little to no knowledge about the meanings of different flowers, he knew red roses meant "I love you."

They weren't a couple, so he couldn't buy her red roses.

"So much for your promise. Wesley, you don't need to come by every day..."

"Fine, I'll buy you the red roses." He finally gave in. Anyway, buying her a bouquet of red roses didn't necessarily mean they were boyfriend-girlfriend.

Blair leaned against the wall and looked at the bouquet of yellow roses in her arms. She smiled. "How about this? If you say 'I love you,' then you don't have to buy me flowers," she suggested.

"No." He would rather buy the red roses than confess his love to her.

To him, the words "I love you" meant a commitment. He couldn't say them casually. He wasn't afraid of commitment—he was afraid of breaking that commitment because he was a soldier.

Blair wasn't surprised, nor was she angry. She already knew his answer even before she asked. She stood on tiptoe to draw her face near to his and whispered, "Wesley, listen. I'll go back to the apartment with you. But we can't keep doing this. I'll get tired of it, and want real love. When that happens, there will be no 'us.' We won't have a future anymore..."

He tightened his arms around her waist. Their noses touched; they could feel each other's breath, the lifting of the chest as they drew in air. After a moment of silence, he said quietly, "Blair, there are a lot of ways to love someone. Being together isn't the only way. If you're happy, so am I."

Blair felt like she had heard those words somewhere. 'Oh, right! On TV. The guy always says that to the girl,' she realized.

At the thought of it, she sighed helplessly. Wesley was so stubborn. She found it hard to communicate with him. "You don't need to buy me red roses. I like the yellow ones. They're beautiful." As she finished speaking, she pushed the man away from her and began to arrange the pressed flowers nicely.

"Go back with me." He stressed his purpose again.

Blair nodded. "Before that, answer me one question. Are you dating Garnet? I love you, but if you already have a girlfriend, I can't. I won't be the other woman."

Wesley answered succinctly, "I don't like her."

"But she likes you."

her problem," he said firmly.

flowers to him, and began to

and Blair checked out of the hotel together, the soldier dragging her suitcase behind them. The girl held a bouquet of yellow roses the whole

they walked to the gate, they bumped into a couple that Wesley knew. They greeted each other briefly

to the Li family's son looked

said nonchalantly, "He's from a rich and powerful

on him. He may need more than just one to satisfy him," the woman said bluntly in front of her husband. She didn't feel the slightest

"Shush! Don't talk so loud. Don't mention his name, for God's sake. If someone hears us,

around the hotel. There was no one within earshot.

car, both of them heading to

Wesley to stop at a flower

bouquet of black cymbidium orchids. Those were pretty rare, and they caught her eye. She asked Wesley to

saw a happy smile on the girl's face. He

Blair looked at

her gift, and

you up to?" He cast a sidelong glance at her, confused.

"Didn't she give you some advice about buying me the flowers last time? You should go thank

she was holding, he immediately understood what

but when the soldier handed her a bouquet of black cymbidium, her face instantly changed

nodded, "Yeah, it's

hold back her anger. She didn't

for your advice

going on. With a bitter smile, she said, "Blair's idea,

He was silent.

you know the meaning

the words "meaning" and "flower." When he heard them

flowers into her arms and turned around to leave. Megan said quickly, "It means the girl's a ho. She's

tracks. Who knew there could be so many different flower meanings? It was beyond

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 674 You're Bringing Shame On The Li Family**

After a long while, her face burning red, Blair put on her slippers and dashed out of Wesley's bedroom. She ran back to her room and buried herself under the quilt. She didn't even bother to close the door.

Her hands were still shaking from the excitement; her heart was racing rapidly. Biting her lower lip, she tried to compose herself. She had ended up giving him a hand job again.

This was the second time he had made her do it for him. Do it once, and there would always be a second time. His heavy breathing and sensual groans echoed in her head the whole night.

Wesley walked out of the bathroom after a second shower. She wasn't in his room anymore. He looked at the messy bed and grinned broadly as he recalled what had happened only moments ago.

He was lost in the memory when his phone started to buzz on the desk. It was an unwelcome distraction as it interrupted his reverie of the beautiful moment he had with Blair. He walked to the desk and picked up the phone.

Niles. A dash of displeasure flashed across Wesley's eyes. His stupid brother always called him at odd times.

"Wesley, did I wake you?" Niles asked when the call connected. Without waiting for an answer, he continued, "Could you lend me some money? I have fallen in love with a female star. But my salary is not anywhere enough to pursue her. Just give me fifty thousand dollars. Okay?"

"No. I don't have any money to give you." Wesley refused without the slightest hesitation.

"What? Why not? Are you saving up for something?" Niles asked, disappointed. He knew that fifty thousand dollars was not a big deal for his brother.

"Yes, I'm saving," he admitted bluntly.

An evil smile appeared on Niles' face. "I have heard that a man crazily saving up his money is a man in love. Brother, you're being mean to me for a woman? Who's the lucky girl?" he asked, though he already knew the answer.

"Zip it!"

"Bro, come on. It's just fifty thousand. It's a piece of cake for you. Don't be so stingy. You're bringing shame on the Li family."

Wesley wiped his hair with a towel. He sighed and agreed reluctantly, "Fine, I'll see what I can do."

"Great! Now, that's how a man of the Li family should be like." Niles was excited, a happy smile crept up his face.

"When will you return the money?" Wesley asked in a strict tone.

Niles' face fell. "You have never asked me to return the money you have given me before..." he said glumly. "Fine. Maybe next month."

"You'll have to repay the double amount."

went silent for a moment; then he

he kidding me? Ugh! Forget it. I'd rather give up

and was hanging her clothes in the closet, she found quite a few brand-new

ones and a bunch of others in different

weren't of different colors, they were of varied styles—a backpack,

Wesley about it, but he had already left the

breakfast, she texted him. "I found a couple of bags in

to her message. "They are for you. Use them as

"Who bought them?"

"I did."

as she patiently waited for his reply. She was glad that he had bought her the bags, though she was confused as to why he had bought so

keep them. You can use a different bag every

white and black?" she probed further.

question. Instead, he wrote,

you coming to pick me up?" she asked expectantly. If he was coming,

"Yes."

put Blair into an ecstatic state. She felt like she was

"All right."

day. Her light mood helped her performance at work. She finished everything on time, effectively. She even showed the business associates from Italy around Y City. They were so satisfied with Blair and even told Orion that they were willing to sign the contract because of her. They remarked that she was such a

remembered how melancholy the girl looked the past few days. And of course, he was aware of the

smile, he signed the contract with the partner without

and stood from her seat, ready to clock

to leave, Orion stopped her.

and then asked,

hoping we

offer politely. "Maybe next time. He... He's

eyes. He knew it.

See

gate of the building and looked around. She easily

black pants with matching black boots. He stood there, leaning

towards her. He reached out

wrapped one of his arms around her slim

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 675 Wesley's Mission**



Wesley put the Chinese chestnuts in his hand away, washed his hands and got ready to help Blair with the cooking.

Blair, however, shooed him out of the kitchen. "Just go watch TV and relax. I'll tell you when it's ready."

Wesley didn't argue, but instead of watching TV, he went to the balcony to have a cigarette.

Standing on the balcony, he took a drag on his cigarette and blew out a cloud of smoke. He leaned against the railing, watching her hard at work making dinner. A smile formed on his lips.

Afraid that she hadn't made enough food for Wesley, Blair made some dessert. But in the end, she ate most of the dessert. He kept on feeding it to her.

This kind of life was simple, but after everything she'd been through, she felt really happy with what she had now. At least there was no one trying to hurt her.

This was their home.

If only she could have Wesley's baby. Then her life would be complete.

It was around 11 p.m. when Wesley got a message from Blair on WeChat. "I'm so sleepy," it read.

He sent a question mark in reply.

"Turn off the light for me?"

Before long, Wesley opened the door to Blair's bedroom. She gave him a sweet smile.

'He is so good to me, ' she thought.

He came over, lowered his head and planted a kiss on her cheek. "That's my reward," he explained.

Blair reached out her arms, cradled his neck and kissed him on the lips. "Want more? Then stay here."

His eyes were filled with desire for her as he tightened his hands around her waist. After a while, he simply said, "Two years."

"What?" She was confused.

He didn't explain further, but just kissed her on the lips passionately.

else by the time I get back, then I'll marry you, ' he swore to

kiss, Wesley turned off the light, left

mission. It was his choice; he didn't have to go. But he'd get hazard pay on top of his regular salary, not to mention it was a chance to

to D City soon. It was a

was a messy business, and involved tens of thousands of people.

command,

couldn't take Blair along—if he did, she'd be in danger. This deployment was likely to last at least two

signed his name on the dotted line now, he could leave as soon  
had given him plenty of time to think  
up and within three minutes, got a message  
reply to that. He knew she must have sent that message in a sleepy and hazy state. She might have  
dozed off again. He got out of bed  
saw Wesley playing  
he put his phone away, went to the kitchen and came back with her breakfast. It was still  
at work. "You off today?" she asked.  
breakfast and I'll  
to take a drink of milk,  
she needed for work. After a while, she stuck her head out of the room and asked, "Hey, I  
finished cleaning  
with make-up  
this a trap? I better answer carefully.' Wesley thought hard  
right now. When Wesley didn't respond, she pouted, "How hard is it to just  
looked her in the eye. "Don't be like that. You look amazing—no matter  
"Really?"  
know me.  
the world was bright and beautiful again. She made a "Humph" sound to hide  
happened to see a woman standing at an intersection. She got really excited and grabbed  
the alert, Wesley  
Perfect body, skin glowing. It should be a crime to be that hot. Totally jelly!" Blair was obsessed by the  
woman waiting at the  
less about that and looked away.

You should

He wouldn't fall for her trap.

problem areas. Every guy wants a girl like her, huh? And you won't sleep with

### **Chapter 676 Give Him A Kiss**

Blair couldn't believe her ears. "Huh? That's it?"

"I'll keep on providing food for you," Wesley replied.

Blair's jaw dropped in awe.

Just when she thought her life was going to stay the way it was, something unexpected happened; all because the actress Niles had feelings for had turned him down.

At some party, Niles gathered enough courage to approach the said actress. The woman caressed his face and teased, "Boy, your skin is so fair and smooth like a girl's. Sorry, you're just not my type. I like your brother! Tough and ragged, but in a good way. Hey, would you do me a favor and introduce me to him?"

Niles was deeply hurt and decided to renew his image. He made up his mind to become a tough guy like his brother. He went to Wesley and insisted he join their physical training.

Wesley accepted his request. He took it as an opportunity to get Niles off his bad habits. He brought his younger brother along as he trained his men. On the seventh day, they hiked a mountain to do their outdoor workouts there. Wesley pointed to a huge rock and instructed Niles, "Go rock climbing."

He had been bored in the last six days, so he thought rock climbing would be at least kind of interesting.

Wesley's men climbed the rock one after another. 'Looks pretty easy to me, ' Niles thought as he watched the ones before him.

He couldn't be more wrong.

"Chief! I can't do this," Niles yelled to his brother as he held onto the rope for his dear life. When Wesley took him in for the training, he demanded Niles call him Chief. He had been treating his younger brother as one of his men.

Wesley only watched as his brother dangled hopelessly. "You are a man. Do it!" he commanded quite sternly.

Niles let out a few desperate cries. Upon seeing the lack of progress, Wesley picked up a pebble and threw it at his butt. Of course, it hit him accurately. Niles was left with no choice but to keep on climbing. He cursed his brother all the way up of the rock.

Not long after, Niles gave up. "I quit! I'm going home. I no longer want that woman. She's just not worth this struggle. Actually you're her type. I'll give her your number."

The soldiers snickered.

soldiers like Niles before, and knew exactly how to deal with him. In a cold voice, he said, "You quit? No. That's not gonna happen." He instructed the soldier atop the rock to fasten the rope. "Niles, you can stay there to take

me here! I'm not a

a thumbs-up. None of them

not angry, though. He turned to his brother and said, "Just do less talking and do more climbing. Are you really a

I swear, once I get down from here, I'm gonna skin you alive! You are a big bully, Wesley Li. How could you treat your only brother like this?

Wesley didn't know how to

a few minutes after, he stopped again. "Wesley, my dear brother, please let me go. I'm never going

walk away with his men, leaving Niles

him alone like that? He is

him to the hospital," Wesley said indifferently. He didn't believe that his brother would be this

wanted to add something more, but before he could, Wesley cast a dangerous glance at him. "Talbot."

His voice was

"Huh?"

bad feeling loomed over

climb the rock again. You must keep in pace with Niles, and you can't help

did I do wrong?" he yelled. 'Is it because I put in a good word for

that happened when we trained the students in Y City Language and Culture University a few

Culture University?' Talbot howled.

I heard it myself." Wesley rolled

am so

butt and ordered, "One more

he saw Talbot grabbing onto another rope. "Niles, I'm

exhausted to give him

Niles finally got off the rock. He was covered in dirt from head to toe. He was really pissed at Wesley and decided to rat him out to Blair. He made a video-call request to Blair. It was accepted at once. "Blair, Wesley tortured me. He spared me no

Believe me. Playing hardball never works on Wesley. Just give him a kiss," she suggested. That was her way to deal with Wesley, and it

twitched at her suggestion. "I'm a man, and he's

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 677 Have You No Shame**

Niles sent Blair a smiley and wrote, "I forgot to tell you. When I got the wine from my friend, I opened it to get a whiff. I hope you don't mind. Don't worry, I didn't taste it."

"No, no, no. I don't mind at all." It was not like Niles had drunk any of the wine.

"Well, enjoy the bottle with my brother. It's a beautiful night. I hope you two enjoy it." He added a smirking-face emoji.

"I really appreciate it, Niles."

Putting her phone aside, Blair went to the wine cabinet and took out a decanter. The apartment was well-equipped, despite the fact that the previous owner had never lived there.

She poured the wine into the decanter and then realized that she didn't even know if Wesley was coming over that evening. So, she sent him a quick message.

Wesley's reply came soon after, and his positive answer thrilled her. She really wanted to enjoy the wine with him.

She took her time in the bath, after which she put on a strapless black nightgown.

Standing before the full-length mirror, she looked at herself, her face blushing red. She looked pretty sexy in the gown. 'I wonder what Wesley will think of me when he sees me in this?

But who cares? I really am trying to seduce him.'

She found the perfume he had bought her and sprayed some on her neck and wrists. She dabbed these spots with a tissue and was finally satisfied when she smelled the faint fragrance on her.

Blair was pouring the wine into two glasses with a smile on her face when she heard the front door creaking.

She put down the decanter. "You are home," she said happily.

"Mmm hmm."

She jogged over to him and threw herself into his arms before he could even remove his shoes. He held her waist, making sure that she was steady in his hands.

He could feel the warmth of her body beneath the smooth silk gown. Her familiar fragrance aroused him and he unconsciously held her closer to his body. His Adam's apple bobbed, the look in his eyes intense. Unable to hold back his desire, he lowered his head and landed his lips on hers.

Intoxicated by his passionate kiss, Blair wrapped her hands around his neck. After a few minutes, he finally let go of her and panted. "You..." he stammered. 'She looks different today.'

on tiptoe and whispered in

on her lips before saying,

"Sure."

go, took a few steps back and watched him as he quickly removed his shoes.

done, she grabbed onto his wrist and

two glasses of wine, Wesley asked in surprise,

"Mmm. Drink with me?"

because of their intense kiss. He grabbed one of the glasses and emptied the glass in one  
her mouth wide at the sight of the empty glass. 'Seriously? He drank as if it were a glass of  
better. After pouring the third glass,  
glass with a wide  
time, Wesley didn't finish it in one go. He let the wine sit on his taste  
was exquisite and he knew that it probably cost a fortune. Blair couldn't have bought  
slowly and smelled the wine. 'It must be really good since Wesley appreciated  
around her taste buds and glided gracefully down her  
he said with confidence, "Someone  
You're good at this! How did you guess it so easily?" Blair exclaimed in disbelief.  
bought it yourself, and you wouldn't ask anyone for it either. So,  
stuck out her tongue.  
about to say something, he  
something wrong with the  
His eyes darkened.  
just his eyes, his expression had  
and found that his face was bright red.  
in the wine. When Blair leaned in towards him, he couldn't hold back  
crude reaction startled her. "Wesley,  
answer her. He lowered his head and began to kiss  
pressed her against the wine cabinet and whispered in a hoarse  
didn't get a chance to ask what was

### **Chapter 678 You Are Tying The Knot**

At that moment, Wesley made up his mind—he would make Blair his woman.

He gave her slender waist a tight squeeze and took the lead.

With one quick movement, he was on top of her. Too impatient to wait any longer, he torn apart her strapless black nightgown.

He kissed her passionately, while his hands ran over her soft, naked body. Although she wanted to resist his advances, she was unable to. Rather than wrestle him, she allowed him to devour her. Her arms snaked around his muscular shoulders tightly as he entered her. She bit her lips to hold back her moans.

Wesley made love to her all night. When he finally let her sleep, the birds were already chirping outside their window. Ignoring the messy bedroom, he walked naked into the bathroom.

Wesley didn't go to bed after that. Day broke, and he got dressed. Standing at the bedside, he fixed his eyes on the sleeping woman, lost in thought.

Blair rolled over to the other side of the bed in her sleep, and the blanket shifted. A dark red stain was visibly seen on the light gray bed sheet.

Wesley stared at the stain for a while before he finally realized what it was.

A wide ear-to-ear grin appeared on his handsome face, and his heart melted.

He had always thought that since Blair and Miller had lived together, they must have had sex. But it looked like he was wrong. After all, the blood-stained sheet was solid proof of her now stolen virginity.

He fished out his phone and called Carlos.

Carlos was still sleeping, with Debbie in his arms. "This better be important," he threatened in a low voice.

"When you got your marriage certificates, neither you nor your wife was present at the scene. How did you get your certificates?" he asked, curious to know more about the procedure.

Carlos' eyebrows shot up when he heard Wesley's question. He got out of bed quietly so that he wouldn't wake Debbie up. "Are you tying the knot?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yeah." Wesley had slept with Blair, and he needed to take responsibility for it.

"You are a soldier. You need to report it to your superior first," Carlos reminded his friend.

"That's not a problem."

After some consideration, Carlos told him how he and Debbie had obtained their marriage certificates.

"The photo needed for the certificates was edited in Photoshop. Are you planning to do the same?"

Wesley answered as he looked at his beloved woman. He chose to have their picture photoshopped instead of actually taking a picture of them because he wanted to surprise her. 'She'll be thrilled once she sees the certificates. After all, she is head over heels in love with me, ' he

his lips curling into a small smile.

"Thanks."

was still fast asleep. It took him a while to answer the call. "Who the hell is this?" he asked impatiently

"Your brother."

"Hey Wesley, what's up?" He managed to stay calm. 'Did he already figure out that I had drugged him? So

ask you something?"

Niles asked, his heart in his

thoughts. "If I got drugged  
'My God! They did have  
My plan worked!  
got out of bed and decided  
wrong? Cat got your tongue?"  
baby would not be healthy. So, she  
I was so stupid.  
forgot about that. Wesley, Blair, please forgive  
back of  
'My plan sucked!  
he could open up his skull to check if there was something  
another word, Wesley hung up the phone and left the  
breakfast and the medicine. He put the medicine on the nightstand and placed a post-it note under it.  
He bent over, kissed  
happened the night before. Her head was still spinning. Her body hurt all over, a hard and painful  
reminder of  
the previous night's events came back to her. After all, she had  
her breath, "What a  
'Wait!  
is it? I need to  
picked up her  
Shit! Shit!" Three shrieks escaped  
because she saw that it was three o'clock in the afternoon. The second one was because she realized her  
voice was so hoarse. The third was because  
anything else, she saw  
when she saw the label on the medicine, her heart

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 679 I'm Tired**

Locking her iPad, Blair scoffed bitterly at herself. After a long while, she picked up her phone and called her best friend. "Joslyn, I'm tired of begging for Wesley's love."



The sadness in her voice did not escape Joslyn's ears. 'Huh? She wouldn't stop bragging about how nice Wesley was to her a few days ago—he'd wash her panties by hand, peel Chinese chestnuts for her, buy her designer bags... But why is she like this now?' She asked with the utmost care, "Bless, what's going on?"

"Joslyn, I'm pretty sure Wesley doesn't love me at all. I think he's being nice to me because he feels like he has to." 'Maybe because of Uncle Adalson. Maybe because I was pestering him. Maybe because his family members like me...'

"Bless, chill. Start from the beginning," Joslyn said. Her friend was struggling to understand what was going on.

Blair sensed that Joslyn was quite nervous, and giggled to calm her down. "Hey, don't worry about me. It's bad for the baby. I'm used to him being a jerk. Yeah, so I'm done with him."

As a conservative woman, she had given him her most precious thing—her virginity. But instead of asking her to be his girlfriend, he left only a note and a box of morning-after pills. She felt used, unwanted, like a whore.

"Bless... You... Maybe you should talk to him first. Give him a chance to explain..."

Blair shook her head. Then she realized that she was on the phone, so she said, "I don't think so. Things won't change. I don't want to be in that situation again."

Joslyn was really worried about Blair, and she had a hunch that Blair meant what she said this time. Blair seemed like she'd made up her mind.

Even when she had proposed to Wesley in front of his unit and got rejected, she didn't give up hope. This time, it was like all hope had drained from her.

"Where are you now? What you need right now is some good company to take your mind off this."

"Please don't! Think of the kid. I don't want something to happen to you. Believe me. I'm okay." Blair tried to sound cheerful.

However, Joslyn didn't buy it. Hartwell wasn't home now, and she was pregnant. So going alone was probably a bad idea. After mulling it over for a while, she offered, "How about this? I'll take Hartwell's mom along." Natalia had been taking care of Joslyn during her pregnancy.

overreacting!"

hopeless. Now that Blair insisted on staying alone, Joslyn could only let her be. She took a deep breath and said, "All right. Maybe I am. So

to move out." Blair looked around the apartment that she had lived in for quite a

We can be roomies again! It'll make your aunt and uncle happy, too.

not moving into Uncle Adalson's house. And I wouldn't be alone. I'll live in the company dorm. Two girls to an apartment, it's not that bad." Blair didn't

resignation. "Okay. Call me

I was okay after my parents were gone. You think Wesley is more important than my parents to Blair was a strong woman despite her slight build. "All right,"

late. You better go to sleep cause your baby's probably sleepy. Good night," Blair said.

"Night, Bless."

to her bedroom, climbed into bed and closed her eyes. She didn't want to think about anything. She was tired, tired of all this, tired of Wesley and his hot and cold attitude. She fell into a

the office of Wesley's supreme

solemnly in front of General Zhao's desk. He pressed his

all over his face. "You want to get married? Now? Your immediate superior may have signed these forms, but I won't. Don't ever think about it. Besides, they need the signature of your wife-to-be. No matter how many times you come to me, I won't sign them. Get out! I don't want to see you right

them." Wesley had been waiting for three days to see General Zhao. But the old man refused to see him, knowing what he wanted. Today, Wesley seized his chance and burst into his

going to be deployed soon! If you survive, you'll probably get promoted. You are already pretty high in rank. If you get promoted, everyone will be jealous. It's a great honor. But marriage? That'll slow you down, distract you. If you fail, you might die and it could put your family in danger. Have you thought of that?" The old man's anger grew. He had dark fantasies of pointing a

had thought about a lot of things for the past few days.

man wanted to crumple the papers and smash the wad into Wesley's deadpan face. "You think she's admitted it honestly.

man was shocked by his reply.

however, didn't budge. He stayed rooted to the spot.

**Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

**Chapter 680 Marriage Certificates**

Seeing that he was unable to change Wesley's mind, General Zhao had no choice but to give in. After all, he was proud of Wesley. "You win." He threw up his hands in a helpless gesture, his voice tired. "As long as you sign the document and agree to get transferred to D City, I'll sign your marriage application forms. Now, go fetch your document."

Wesley saluted to express his gratitude and left the office to fetch the document. He soon returned with the transfer agreement. While Wesley signed it, the old man did the same on the marriage application forms.

After all the procedures, Wesley got the marriage licenses the next morning.

He couldn't help the need to share the good news with Blair, but she was still at work. He had to find something else to do to kill the time.

By the time Wesley headed home, it was about 8 o'clock in the evening, a silver moon high in the sky. When he opened the door, Blair, who was packing her stuff in the walk-in closet, paused for a while before continuing on. He eased the envelope with the marriage licenses in it from his pocket, a nervous flutter in his belly.

After a deep breath, Wesley walked in and reached out to Blair, the envelope in his hand. "Take a look!" he smiled.

Blair paused, but she didn't say anything, nor did she take the envelope. She returned to folding her clothes.

A bit anxious, Wesley grabbed her wrist. "Look at it!"

Blair looked at him, her eyes full of sarcasm. "A shameless woman like me doesn't deserve to look at your stuff."

Wesley hung his head, her words stinging him. "I'm sorry for what I said." He'd been mad at her for drugging him, and had allowed his anger to get the best of him, which led to a slip of the tongue. A slip he wished he could take back. But words were like arrows, and once fired, they could not be called back.

Blair, of course, would not forgive him that easily. Glaring at him, she snorted. Then she grabbed the envelope, shook off his hand, walked to her door, and threw the envelope out of her bedroom. She pointed at the living room, voice like ice. "Get out!"

Wesley's face darkened.

His mood became black, dampening the joy, the earlier excitement, and the dreamy occasion he had envisioned.

"Wesley Li, I don't want to see your face right now. You may leave," Blair added coldly.

Wesley didn't move.

Blair took a deep breath before going back to the walk-in closet to continue packing her stuff.

just as she was about to pick up a shirt, Wesley grabbed her hand, a helpless

said no!" Blair struggled.

arms and held her tightly.

he unconsciously held her closer to him. The love bites on her neck reminded him of the crazy

warm current coursed through his belly. He originally wanted to force her to take a look at the marriage licenses in the envelope, but now all he wanted to do was fuck her. The feel of her filled his mind, his every thought, and he felt

suddenly had a bad feeling about it. His eyes reminded her of a wild predator about to pounce on its

his head and kissed her rosy lips,

scooped her up, strode into the bedroom, and threw her onto the bed. Another crazy night ensued. A night full of love and lust, teasing and playing, soft touches and exploration, which turned into sucking and fucking and

he woke groggily the next morning, Wesley took a moment to gather himself. He eased up and glanced at Blair, admiring the

the two marriage licenses from the envelope, a satisfied smile on  
on the table and

returned to Blair's room, planted a kiss on the

he closed the door behind him, he looked at the door as if he

like a

been this

should have agreed to Blair's marriage proposal a few years ago. If he had done so, they would have been leading a happy married life all these years. Maybe they would even have had one or two

have been able to make love

when he thought that Blair was his wife. The very idea made

that they were married, she would always be his, whether he was here or abroad. A soldier's marriage was under the protection of law. Even if he

he had made a wise decision to get the

cloud nine. Blair, however, was in the opposite situation. To her, he had taken her virginity, asked her to take the morning-after pill and disappeared for a few days. Then he came back and fucked her again without an explanation.

again, which made the

her body. And yet, as much as she disliked admitting it, as much as she was sore, she felt great. After giving the department manager the call, she went back

looked at herself in the mirror. Unintentionally, her eyes were drawn to the love bites on her neck again. They made

on her pajamas. Then she remembered

for the envelope on the floor, but

up and opened it, but there was nothing inside.

give

for a long while, but couldn't come up with an answer. She would not ask Wesley. 'Whatever! I