

Mr Carlos 681

Chapter 681 Blair Has Left

A bitter smile appeared on Curtis' face as he said from the other end of the line, "Wesley, I'm telling the truth."

Wesley didn't know how to respond.

He hung up the call and rushed towards Carlos' manor with a dozen soldiers in tow. On the way, he prayed that Curtis was just making fun of him and that Carlos was safe and sound.

"Wesley, you must help Debbie!" Wesley remembered what Blair had asked him.

And he had promised her that he would do everything in his power. He would do whatever Blair asked of him.

When he reached the gate of the manor, Curtis and Debbie were already there, but the guards had stopped them from going in.

After a quick assessment of the situation, Wesley and his men barged into the manor.

The decoration inside made Wesley's heart skip a beat—the traditional black and white funerary couplet, the mourning hall, Carlos' black and white portrait... Carlos was...dead.

Before Wesley could learn anything more about the accident, Debbie received a phone call and left the manor in a hurry. Although he wanted to help her, he had no chance to offer her his assistance.

Wesley had to ask James.

It took him some time to accept the fact that Carlos was really gone. He swore to himself that he was going to find out the truth. At that moment, Curtis' phone rang. It was from Debbie.

Over the phone, she told Curtis that she had lied to everyone. She said she had divorced Carlos after knowing his death and was leaving Y City with her new boyfriend. Wesley, who was standing beside Curtis, heard every word.

He was so pissed off that he broke into curses near Curtis' phone so that Debbie could hear him. He felt bad for his best friend who had been so nice to this ungrateful woman. He also pitied Blair who had asked him to help Debbie.

What made him angrier was that Debbie shamelessly blamed him for stopping her from seeking her own happiness. Wesley was shocked by her heartless words.

room of the villa, they saw James comforting Tabitha, who was crying bitterly over her son.

a sad voice, "Wesley, Curtis. Carlos was fortunate to have friends like you. But please, let me handle this. Carlos was my son, and as his father, let me

still didn't want to give up on the matter. "I think it will be easier and faster if I investigate it. Uncle James, Aunt Tabitha, you need to take good care of yourselves right now. I will look into everything and I swear that no one will get

to find the hit-and-run driver too. But, I'm Carlos' father. I must find out the truth myself. You understand my position, don't

James insisted, Wesley and Curtis had

evening, Blair was still waiting for him. When she saw him enter, she went over and asked in an anxious voice, "How

Debbie was now the most hateful woman in his mind. He spat

"What did she do?

eyes wearily. "There is no misunderstanding. You were fooled by her innocent appearance. We all were. Carlos died protecting her. But a minute after his death, she demanded a divorce. They haven't even buried him yet, but she already has a new boyfriend." He paused for a moment and then added through gritted teeth,

much Carlos had loved and doted on

true colors. How Wesley wished he could strangle her

Blair said in confusion. "Mr. Huo is gone. Debbie doesn't need a divorce. She is single now. Why would she insist

he didn't leave a will. She was

she cares

still felt that there was something off about that whole story. "I don't think Debbie

had a new boyfriend. Why do you refuse to believe it? Blair Jing, could you please sharpen your senses a bit more? Debbie Nian doesn't deserve your sympathy." He

was startled by his

no reason. That evening, he had called her a shameless woman. And now, he had lost his

he had said something wrong. He stood up and held her hands. "Sorry. I didn't mean to

shook his hands away and walked into her bedroom without a word. Bang! She

but the door

went back to his

planned to go to D City that day, but his schedule had been disrupted by Carlos' accident. He had to postpone his trip and began to investigate the

home, Blair wasn't anywhere to be

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 682 I'm Blair's Husband

Blair struggled in Wesley's arms, trying to wrench free of his embrace, but to no avail. Desperate, she bit him on the arm.

He grunted in pain. "What the hell? You keep biting and pinching me. The marks haven't gone from the last time you did it. But whatever makes you happy, I guess."

Blair knew what he was talking about. She wouldn't let him get his way, so she let go of his arm. Once she did, he buried her face in his chest.

"Blair," he muttered.

"Wesley, I can't. I made a mistake falling in love with you. I'm over you now. I won't bother you anymore. Just let me go and stay out of my life," she said flatly.

His lips hardened into a line. He held her tighter. "Remember when you proposed to me? Saying no is the biggest mistake I ever made. I won't let you go again. Ever."

Blair's heart fluttered. She gave him up. It took everything she had to do it. Why was he saying this now? "Too little too late. I'm over you," she declared.

"You can't be. I'm so in love with you it hurts. You're my woman and no one can take you away!" He had made his decision. He wanted to be with her and would never let her go.

Yet things had changed. In the past, Blair would have practically fainted from happiness to hear those words out of his mouth. But now, they were just words. "It's not up to you. Get out of my way," she announced.

Wesley didn't listen. He picked her up, carried her to his car, put her in the back seat, and got on top of her. "Here, a hotel room, home, your dorm, or in the field, pick one," he said.

Blair shuddered. "No, I won't." She didn't want to ask for a leave again tomorrow.

"So we'll do it here." Wesley made the decision for her.

His hands fumbled with her clothes.

Scared, Blair grabbed his hands and yelled, "Have you lost your goddamn mind? It's not like it's private here!" Several people had already seen him carry her into the car.

Wesley caressed her cheek and assured her, "Don't worry. There's a parking lot just ahead. I'll park the car. It'll take only a minute."

'Does he think I'm in a hurry or something? I'm not the horny one here!' she thought, rolling her eyes.

"So, a parking lot? What's up with that?"

"I checked out this place before I came here." He came for only one reason—to sleep with her.

cursing. Then she remembered her

him on top of

"Okay."

spooked him. She felt relieved. However, he closed the car door, hopped in the driver's seat and started the car again.

"Think I was bluffing?"

"No."

"Aren't you afraid?"

turned the steering wheel to the right and backed up a little. The car

the car, he climbed over the seats to

feeling like a helpless lamb watching the predator approach.

an insatiable

were done, he offered to take her to the Eastern Coastal

Wesley gathered her in his arms and carried

On the fifth floor

Wesley, with Blair in his arms, just stood there. Embarrassed, Blair pretended to be

confusion on the woman's face, he said, "Hi, I'm Blair's husband. I'm just

was lost. 'Husband? We just bumped uglies a couple times. Now he's saying he's my
please,"

once he tucked her in, but he

she lifted her sore leg and gave him a kick. "Hey, you! Husband? What were you thinking? Um...why

more like a caress. Wesley looked at her and responded,

Blair was perplexed. "What?"

about to

to demonstrate.

night for

the next room would hear their moans, Blair was consumed with anxiety. If her roommate heard them,
it would be too

her crying only turned him on even

Blair had been asking for time off so often her full attendance bonus was gone.

of anger, her supervisor even deducted her three days' pay from her salary

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 683 Preserved Roses Bunny

Without further ado, Wesley took something out of his pocket, put it on the table, and pushed it in front of Orion. It was a red certificate. "Orion, you're not new in China. I believe you know military marriage is protected by the law."

The red certificate gave Orion a bad feeling.

He opened it. As he read, his eyes widened in shock.

On the certificate were Blair and Wesley's names. And their pictures.

'So, Blair's married?' According to the date on the certificate, they got married only a couple of days ago.

'Blair married Wesley?' Orion shook his head. His mind refused to accept the idea, but he couldn't ignore the pain inside him.

Orion scratched his head, his heart full of sadness as he tried to come to terms with the revelation.

"So..." Orion looked at Wesley, at a loss for words, his heart aching.

Wesley put away the marriage certificate and stood up. He loomed, his very presence making Orion feel small.

"Keep your distance from my wife from now on,"

Wesley warned.

Then he turned and left.

One love rival down. Wesley smiled inwardly. This was too easy.

Orion remained in his chair, devastated. His love had just been shattered into pieces and scattered on the wind.

The next day, Blair felt Orion act weird around her. He had been avoiding her and was even cold toward her. She decided to talk to him.

What frustrated her even more was that Wesley, who had promised he would never let her go the night before, was now gone.

Blair didn't see him even once in the next two months.

of herself as an idiot. She had believed him that night.

birthday gift when she was at work. It was

in the middle of a velvet cloth was a ring, the giant lilac diamond on

with the ring was a colored card.

said. The signature was

She covered her mouth, tears of happiness streaming down

so irritating. Infuriating, even. He had been missing for two months. Just

transparent gift box. "Who is Blair Jing?" he asked.

husband sent you a birthday gift," the courier said. "Please

her colleagues hadn't gone out for lunch yet. When they saw what was inside the box, they were even more excited than the birthday girl.

time I've seen it in person." "This is so romantic! Blair,

come on, go sign for it." "Who

hard and fast. But Blair herself was too confused to answer any of them. 'My husband?' She walked up to the

gift. The bunny was made of preserved Ecuadorian

box stood straight, it reached up

giver asked me to say it

frowned. It was an odd request.

the box but there was no signature, only the gift inside.

That man wasn't the romantic type. Even the ring a moment ago had been

be from him, she wanted

all disagreed when they heard her words. They crowded around her, offering opinions, their voices making it hard to separate each person. "Blair, do you know how much this is?" "I think this is the tallest preserved roses bunny. I saw it on the website once. It

for a bunny? Blair, your husband is rich!" "When did you get married?" "What does he

is killing

the flurry of

upset. This had to be some kind

lower right corner of the box and asked, "Look! Does that remind you of

"L" was written

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Chapter 684 I Love You

"Beats me. Why don't you call Grandpa and ask him about it? But the mission is highly confidential. Grandpa probably doesn't know much about it. Prepare for the worst," Niles told Blair. Wesley could be assigned to a mission and no one would know when he'd be back. It was an occupational hazard. Niles got used to it. Maybe Blair needed to be, too.

"Okay," Blair said.

"Blair, you're so lucky to have someone like my brother. I'd marry rich, too, if I were a chick."

"It's not too late. You still have time," Blair joked.

"I've got a star to pursue in this life. I got you a birthday present too. I sent it off a few days ago. You're welcome. I'm your brother-in-law, after all. Remember that, next time my brother decides to beat me up. Bye."

"Um, bye."

Sitting in the lounge, staring at the bunny, Blair didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

'I hate you, Wesley! I hate you! I hate you!

You didn't tell me anything about being deployed elsewhere. You've been gone for two months and didn't call me even once. And now on my birthday you give me two big surprises!' Blair complained inside, touching the diamond ring in her pocket.

'But why did he tell the delivery guy he was my husband? The other day, when he drove me home, he also told my roommate he was my husband.

Is he planning on proposing?

No, probably not. That's not his style.

I could probably die of old age before he decided to propose.

Ack! This is so depressing.'

After work, Blair went to her uncle's for dinner. The Ji family threw her a birthday party.

By the time she got back to her dorm, she had two other birthday presents waiting for her, one from Niles and the other from Cecelia, both expensive. Blair gave them each a phone call to say thank you.

The night wore on, but Blair still couldn't sleep. She stared at the diamond ring and the bunny. He asked her to wait for him, but for how long? Till she was so old her hair turned white and she had no teeth left?

There were words engraved on the inside of the band, "I Love You."

whether Wesley had had them engraved or they came

derailed her train of thought. The call was from an unknown number. Somehow her gut feeling

She answered it.

"It's me."

from the other end immediately opened

had tried and tried. But right now, it was plain that she still wasn't over him. Hearing his voice was enough to make her

birthday!" Wesley said quickly.

was trying to keep her emotions in check.

got my presents,

her head to force back her tears.

them?" he asked. Actually he initially planned to send her a bullet handicraft, maybe a necklace or something. Then he remembered that she had tons of dolls in her bedroom and that she had once

a crude uncut stone Wesley found in D City. He had it cut

signature. Just

she would know it

said, pulling out a tissue to wipe her

Wesley asked, "Then what do you want?" He would give her anything.

my husband?" she said, choking on the words.

why. "I wanted everybody to know you were married so no

me. And now you scared everyone else away. Do you want me to be single and alone all

She was already married. She just didn't know it yet.

Why did you

"I miss you."

out. I

"I never lie."

He didn't lie, at least to

have to go soon. I just wanted to tell you that you came on to me first, and you're stuck with me

clenched her teeth. "No.

"A date? With who?"

of your business! Everyone at work thinks I'm hot." Usually, her male coworkers were lined up outside the office, wanting to drive her

actually relieved. It saved her

Chapter 685 Because I'm In Love

Blair's birthday was on lunar June 6th. Chinese Valentine's Day came a month after.

It had been one month since Wesley's last phone call. Blair kept herself busy at work every day, doing overtime to keep her mind off him.

Life was dull without Wesley.

On the eve of Chinese Valentine's Day, Talbot called her out of the blue.

'Why is Talbot calling me? Did something happen to Wesley?' she wondered anxiously and picked up the phone in a hurry.

"Talbot, what's up?" she asked.

"It's me." Wesley's voice came from the other end.

Blair gave a sigh of relief. "Are you with Talbot?" she asked.

"Yeah. What do you want as your present?"

"Huh?" she asked, confused as to what he was talking about.

"Tomorrow is lunar July 7th," Wesley reminded her. He had heard that this festival meant a lot to women. But apparently, Blair didn't even seem to know that this festival was the next day.

Blair was surprised that Wesley remembered. She smiled. "I'm surprised that you remembered. It isn't like you at all." Wesley had changed a lot.

"Because I'm in love," he replied simply.

Blair blushed, her heart leaping out from her chest. She remained indifferent even though she had been looking forward to Chinese Valentine's Day for the past month. "You don't have to buy me anything."

"Okay."

"Huh?" she blurted in shock.

"I called to wish you. I may not have time to talk to you tomorrow."

"Oh." Blair's face fell when she realized that she would be out of touch with him once again.

"Happy lunar July 7th, Blair!"

"Thank you, Wesley. Same to you," she said with a sincere smile.

now. Take care of

"Okay."

call ended just like

work the next day, she had gotten neither a call nor

that I told him he didn't have to buy me a present. But I didn't think he really wasn't going to get me anything,

imagining the bunny to be him, "Seriously? Nothing? You choose to listen to my words now?

it anyway. You just wait till I see you next

gave an irritated snort and then posted an update on Moments. "Ladies, today's a special day. We shouldn't

right. There's a club in New District. You can go
so
that your husband
gigolo. Come
none of them were from the person she
blocked Wesley's WeChat account earlier. She had posted that update on purpose to
at
she was about to leave her apartment complex, she got a call
he
"Talbot?"
come to our chief's
"Eastern Coastal Apartments?"
"Yeah."
she asked. 'Wasn't Wesley with Talbot yesterday? Is
back to get it, but
have it either.'" She had returned her key to Wesley when she had moved out
"What about your fingerprint?"
it a try." She wasn't sure if Wesley had
"Excellent!" Talbot exclaimed.
the
of her. The car window rolled down,
a second's hesitation, Blair opened the door and got
just passing through." Garnet started the car and drove on.
Coastal Apartments,"
towards the

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 686 A Heartbroken Blair

'So, he came back just to sleep with me?' Blair's tears stopped falling when the thought occurred to her.
"You...get away from me! I don't want to sleep with you."

Before she could push him away, Wesley pressed her against the door and kissed her passionately.

He had only two hours to spend with her, so he made the most of it. He spent one hour and fifty minutes in bed with Blair, five minutes showering, two minutes getting dressed, and the last three minutes saying goodbye to Blair.

"I probably won't be able to contact you for a while. Don't you dare sleep around behind my back. And don't even think about finding yourself a gigolo. If I find out that you're fooling around with someone else..." He paused to caress her cheek. "...I'll kill you."

Blair's eyes flew open. 'He was blocked on WeChat. How did he see my update?'

Wesley went on, "I don't see the ring. I hope that the next time I see you, you'll be wearing it. And one last thing... My lunar July 7th gift for you." He put his hand into his pocket and pulled out a pretty bracelet. He put it on for her.

Blair looked at the beautiful bracelet; a teardrop streamed down her cheek and ran into her long, thick hair.

With one final kiss, Wesley left.

He was in Y City for less than four hours. He spent one hour reporting to his supervisor, two hours with Blair, and around thirty minutes travelling.

This time, Wesley was gone for the longest. Half a year had passed. He hadn't called Blair even once.

At first, she had worn both the ring and the bracelet Wesley had given her. After having spent three months without hearing from him, she took the ring off. And three more months later, she took off the bracelet too.

The Spring Festival was coming up, but still not a word from Wesley. This year, Keith once again invited Blair to celebrate at the Li family residence, saying that Wesley was not home and Cecelia was bored and needed her company. He insisted that she come over.

After one year's hard work, near the Spring Festival, Blair was promoted two ranks higher. Now, she was the youngest department supervisor in the company.

And she had to go on more business trips now.

After the Spring Festival, it was decided that Blair, along with her department manager, would fly to D City where Wesley was.

be staying there for a

set out, just because she

could meet or not; they

the trip, Blair got up early. Their plane was scheduled to take off only at

every day during the week she was in D City, just in case she ran

plane touched down in D City that evening, and Blair checked into a hotel. In the dead of the night, her mind was filled with thoughts about Wesley. She wished that he knew she was in the city. She

he didn't come. And she didn't run into

searched his face in the crowd, but

the general manager of the other company, insisted that they have more fun and suggested that they go someplace where they could

two glasses of liquor. She just wanted to go to bed. But Sonny Zhang told her that some foreign senior executives would be joining them later.

going with them. It was only after they had reached their destination that she knew that Sonny Zhang

it was the biggest club in D City. They walked in. The music was loud. The place was packed. People pressed against each other, wriggling their

go upstairs and get a private booth, but Sonny Zhang was cheap. Since it was his treat, he didn't want to waste money on an expensive booth. He

soon as Blair sat down, a familiar face

much day and night was sitting sluggishly on a sofa, with a wine glass in his

and women. They were talking and

mind seemed to be somewhere else. He didn't

was in his arms, feeding him slices of fruit every now and

of pain shot through her

of woman he likes...' It hurt so

gripped her shoulder. "Blair, everyone has ordered their drinks. You're the only one left. What would you

him a little, trying her best to hide her disgust. She

about a Night Temptation? Give it a try." Sonny Zhang decided for her before she could

maintained her smile. "All

his hand from her shoulder even after she had moved farther away from him. Out of options, Blair rose from her seat to rid herself of him. "Excuse me.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 687 Forgot To Take My Pills

Wesley averted his gaze from Blair when he heard the woman questioning him. They continued to walk ahead. As they passed her, Blair heard him say, "Of course, I heard you. What woman are you talking about? You know I wouldn't dare look at other women even when you aren't around."

"Good," she said in a sexy voice. "You've been working so hard for my grandpa these past few days. Why don't you come to my place tonight. I'll give you a nice full-body massage to help you relax."

"Wow, can't wait," Wesley said with a grin.

He sounded tender and meek to a point Blair had never seen him. In the past year, Blair had learnt to hide her true feelings from others as she yearned for him to be by her side.

And she had done well. She had remained calm in all kinds of situations.

However, tonight, she had failed twice already, both because of Wesley.

By the time Blair was back at the table, the glass of Night Temptation was waiting for her.

Some foreigners had joined their party. Sonny was busy making sure everybody were acquainted. When the foreigners saw Blair, their eyes glinted.

She was a beauty.

Sonny shoved Blair from behind her as he said, "This is Cameron, the vice general manager of the headquarters of our company. Please interpret as we talk, Blair."

He had shoved her so hard that she staggered and almost fell. Luckily, Cameron caught her.

She cursed Sonny a million times in her mind and said to Cameron with a polite smile, "Thank you, Cameron." She tried to pull her hand back, but Cameron didn't let go. "Are you all right?"

"Yes, thank you." She wrenched free of his grasp.

Blair was made to sit next to Cameron since she was the interpreter. Soon, she noticed that Wesley was back at his table too.

met again. This time,

the topics were work-related. Then, he started prying

I call you Blair?" he

swirled the cocktail in her glass, with no intention

is pretty, just like you.

dozens of times. "No," she

"But I do have a husband." She had recently found that this

Cameron's response was different from what she had expected. After a brief moment of silence, he asked, "Where is he? Is he

at work. We are both very busy." Normally, men would stay a suitable distance from Blair after they

He leaned in and

he was wearing wafted into her nose. The odor and his attitude both made her want to

replied, "I'm not.

from?" It seemed that Cameron wasn't

pimp? He introduced me

and held her tight. "Blair, I like you. Why don't we go somewhere else and

The manager who had come to D City with Blair was busy flirting with some guy. And Wesley, who had been at

she replied

and Cameron left the table together and made their way towards the door. The pig's hand never left her waist.

was waiting for him in the car at the roadside. When he spotted Cameron, he got out of the car

first. She quickly stepped away from him and

He asked with a frown, "Are you

can drive me to my hotel. After I take my pills, we can go to your place."

Cameron's face when

drop by a drug store for condoms too. Relax. You won't get infected. None of the guys I

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Chapter 688 Anyone

Wesley wasn't worried when Cameron threatened to call the police. He pulled his cap lower and lit a cigarette. Leaning on the car, playing with his lighter, he began, "You're the assistant general manager of Width Group. You're 32 now. Three years ago you came to this city and rose to that position rather quickly. I wonder why? Bribery? Corruption? Money laundering?"

The soldier shocked Cameron with this line of questioning. Cameron stared at Wesley warily. "Who are you? Why are you doing this?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is you touched my woman!" He grabbed Cameron's arm, which had been wrapped around Blair's waist, and forced it onto the hood of the car. Then, he put his cigarette out on the man's trapped limb. He held it there long enough that the smell of cooked meat reached their nostrils.

"Argh!" Cameron screamed. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead, ran down his face. "Who-who are you?" he stammered.

"Listen up. I'm Blair's husband. You mess with her again and I'll make sure you'll not only lose your job, but they'll kick you out of the country. Try me," Wesley warned.

He threw the cigarette butt into the trash bin, put the lighter back into his pocket, hopped onto the motorcycle and drove off.

When he reached the assembly place, the soldiers were already waiting for him in orderly lines.

The site was below a footbridge. The other soldiers' involvement was minimal, so it wasn't a big deal if other people saw them. Wesley, on the other hand, was in command.

So he was in plain clothes. A uniform would have outed him.

"Ten-hut!" he ordered, his voice traveling to the footbridge.

By sheer coincidence, Blair was walking along the bridge, trying to feel better. When she heard his voice, she looked in the direction it came from. All she saw were soldiers, and a man in a cap. Was that her Wesley?

When he spoke again, she was sure it was him!

To be safe, he couldn't stay there long, so after giving his orders, he asked, "Anything else?"

"Me! I have a question!" a silvery voice suddenly said from the footbridge.

In the bright lamp light, a

mouth twitched with

on Night Temptation. She'd had two glasses of liquor at dinner, and she was still a little tipsy. Then she said something she'd never say sober. "I want to

this, half of the soldiers were looking

continued in a soft, sweet voice, "I just need a man. Any man. Anyone want to be

whose face had turned red with rage by now, was totally

Go home."

"She's so pretty."

she likes more than one of us?"

two or more men like her? How does she decide between us? Do we fight for her?"

"She looks familiar."

every pretty girl looks the

"Ten-hut!" Wesley thundered.

"Yes, sir!" As if in a competition, they answered in much louder voices than at the beginning.

Wesley declared.

up at the footbridge again, but the young girl was already gone. More

the stairs on the other side. They began to talk to each other again.

she needed someone. We're all here. Why did

about it. I saw her face. She's

I was almost

down a dimly-lit alley, but it dead-ended. She had

cap off and

can't believe you! What got into you? Flirting with my men around me?" She found it hard to focus on

straight and retorted coldly, "I was happy. I wanted to. Why do you care? And who do you think

her too much.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 689 He Would Spoil Her Forever

Blair was immediately frozen in her tracks when she heard the newbie's outraged cry. The group of soldiers, including Wesley, also stopped running after her. Everyone was looking at her.

Blair turned to look at the newbie. "Is that so? Tell that to your chief. Stop him from following me anymore," she said coldly. "I don't know him!" she added.

"What? You don't know who our chief is? How ignorant you are!" the newbie snapped.

"Shut up!" Wesley ordered him sternly.

The newbie instantly fell quiet. Despite his obedience, he was still confused at how their chief acted towards this woman.

Right then, a soldier from the group recognized who Blair was. "Oh! I remember her! No wonder she looks so familiar. I've met her before."

"Where did you meet her? Who is she?" another soldier asked eagerly.

"I saw her in our chief's phone screen!" His voice trailed off when he saw Wesley icily glaring at him.

Blair's face turned red. She wondered why Wesley had her picture in his phone. Had he set her picture as his phone's lock screen?

Wesley gave everyone a sharp look and commanded, "All of you, go back. Do extra training, now!" He turned his gaze on the newbie. "You, no outdoor activities until next week!"

The group was out of their sight in just a few seconds.

Blair and Wesley were left alone in the quiet road. He grabbed her hand and said, "I'll escort you back to the hotel."

"No need, Colonel Li. Don't mind me. Take your time to enjoy the full-body massage. I don't want to interfere with your relaxation. Goodbye!" Both anger and sadness filled her heart as the thought of another woman in Wesley's arms in the night club flooded her mind.

Wesley kept his grip on Blair's hand. "It's not what it looks like. I can't explain everything to you right now, but please, trust me. Nothing happened between us."

"Nothing happened?" Blair looked him in the eye. "I saw with my very own eyes how tightly you hugged her. Did you also promise to take care of her and protect her until she finds a boyfriend? Just like you did to me?"

eyes were brimming with tears. The mere thought of it made

waist had already gone off three times. He had no

tenderly at Blair's eyes. "I have to go. Please don't overthink. I have never cheated on you. I never will," he said hastily. "Finish your business sooner

not

the lips. "Take care. Just pretend you

turned around

of D

her behavior. She rarely spent her days with Wesley. She had the greatest luck to have bumped into him, but she wasted it. Why

could have just trusted him more. He stayed here in D City for a dangerous and confidential mission. Had he been eating every day?

by the minute. She wanted to buy him groceries and other stuff, but she was not sure if

but it didn't

the same place she saw him. With her were the grocery items she bought for Wesley. To her dismay, she did

club where she saw him, but no trace

D City. Her flight back to Y City was scheduled

waited by the entrance of the night club for the last time, hoping that the universe would side with her this time. A long time passed, and there was still no Wesley in sight. Blair had already

sight in front of her. Two women dangled on Wesley's arms as they talked and laughed merrily. One of the women even planted a

ached so much. She bit her lower lip as an effort to hold back her tears. She watched the three enter the night club, and when they were out of her sight, she dumped the care package she bought for Wesley into the

no way an assignment would

observed his surroundings. When he was done smoking, he

then headed back inside

a private room with the bag still in his
confirming that the room was empty and had no security cameras, he locked the door and opened
clothes inside, including a jacket, T-shirts, pants, underwear and even
all black. She knew his taste
was a small red box. He opened it and inside was a small jade Pixiu.

Chapter 690 No Survivors

Wesley used the name Wayne Chen as his alias in D City.

The woman who was speaking had the hots for Wesley for a long time. He was such a hot guy. She
vowed to get this man in her bed tonight.

Wesley grinned and said casually, "Just one? I'll bring both of you home tonight!" He sounded like the
consummate playboy who fooled around with women all the time.

That just seemed to get the women in his arms even more excited. "Great! Let's blow this popsicle
stand!" Leila urged anxiously. She couldn't wait to get this hot guy's clothes off.

Wesley flashed a playful smile and let go of her arm. He lit a cigarette. "What's the rush?"

"Come on, Wayne. I wanna be your little slut!" Leila held his arm again and pouted her lips.

Wesley closed his eyes, as if he were trying to relax. But the truth was, he was trying to hide the disgust
in his eyes. "I need to find Malcolm first. Then we'll go." He decided to give his higher-up a taste of his
own medicine after the mission was over. He was asked to pretend to be the playboy, someone who got
women to bankroll him. Wesley seethed with anger when he thought of it.

The two women instantly straightened up and started behaving when they heard the name. Leila asked
cautiously, "Then...will Miss Chang be here too?"

Everyone in D City knew that Malcolm Chang's granddaughter—Patty Chang—was crushing hard on
Wayne Chen. They were dating now. That was who Blair saw in Wesley's arms the other night.

Wesley tapped the cherry off his cigarette. Since these two women were still of use to him, he needed
to make sure not to scare them away. "She's out of the country. Won't be back for a while."

His words set the two women at ease. They heaved a sigh of relief and continued to flirt with him.

Ten-odd minutes later, Malcolm Chang walked into the club, surrounded by a group of bodyguards. He
wore a polo and khakis.

Guardedly, he scanned the club and spotted Wesley. Staring at the playboy, he ordered one of his men,
"Bring Wayne Chen to me!"

"Yes, Mr. Chang!"

In no time, Wesley was escorted into Malcolm Chang's room. As soon as he saw Wesley come in, the old
gang leader struck him across the back with his crutch. "You asshole, you never change. Patty's not

around and you grab the first available ho!" If Wesley weren't so good at his job or so loyal, Malcolm Chang would've already killed him for cheating on his granddaughter.

Hearing the old man's ranting, Wesley calmly lit a cigarette, took a drag and blew out a cloud of smoke. Then he asked, "Should I break up with her?"

would say. Ever since Wesley joined their gang, Patty Chang had been head over heels in love with him. She even threatened to

make a scene again if he forced

and changed the topic. "We're expecting a drop next month,

face. He was so good at acting now. "Count me in. More jobs mean

man nodded approvingly. "This shipment is important to us. We

Leave it

discussing things for a while longer, Wesley said his goodbyes and left the

assistant leaned over and asked, "Mr. Chang, didn't you say you didn't trust him? Why'd you

was wrong. If not..." If Wayne Chen was a

would let the young man marry his granddaughter. 'He won't

to Y City

the next six months, she hadn't seen Wesley once. She completely lost contact with

birthday, she didn't get any presents from him,

hometown and visit his family. She would go shopping with Cecelia and even go on trips with her. But they

wait for Wesley for a year. But Keith told her a secret: Wesley would be gone for two years. He'd be done with his

felt it was unfair. He had all these women

time passed slowly. With three months to go,

Niles sounded sorrowful.

in such a sad tone.

"Blair...turn on the news."

"The news?"

her. He figured she

guy. She remembered he cried over the phone last time when he

her an ominous feeling. "Is the news... about your..." Her voice trailed off. She lost all courage to finish her question,

in his emotions so he could tell her. "Yes. Something bad happened to my brother... Blair, I'll send you a video

'Something bad?'

her hand, dropping onto the floor. She staggered backwards