

Mr Carlos 691

Chapter 691 No Hope

"Hartwell is on his way to D City, and so is the Li family. Your uncle has gone back to the military base for more information. Blair, where are you now? I'm coming to keep you company. Wait for me," Joslyn said worriedly.

Blair was silent for a moment. Then, she took a deep breath and said in a rather calm tone, "You don't need to come. His body has not been found yet, so there's still a chance that he has survived. I'm going to D City to look for him." "I must go.

I need to see for myself whether he is dead or alive, ' she swore.

After ending the call with Joslyn, Blair decisively asked her manager for some time off from work.

She quickly booked a flight ticket, packed her luggage and headed towards the airport. She stared at her suitcase as she was waiting in the lounge to board, an empty look in her eyes. All of a sudden, tears gushed out of those lifeless sockets and streamed down her cheeks uncontrollably.

She covered her face with both her hands and bent over, crying hysterically.

Blair felt frustrated. She blamed herself for being too weak. Crying wasn't going to solve anything, but that was all she could do.

'Wesley, please be safe...' she prayed, again and again.

After venting her emotions, she gradually stopped crying. Wiping the tear stains, she boarded the plane that would take her to D City.

Just as she was about to put her phone on flight mode, she got another call from Niles. The young man spoke in a comforting tone. "Blair, we just arrived in D City. Don't worry. Lady Luck is always on my brother's side. He'll be safe and we'll surely bring him back."

"Niles, I'm on my way to D City too. Wait for me there."

Niles was taken aback. He didn't expect her to take action so soon. "Okay. I'll tell Mom."

It was drizzling when Blair set foot in D city. Without bothering to buy an umbrella, she hurried towards the spot of the explosion.

The wharf had been cordoned off. A lot of people were gathered around the place; the atmosphere felt solemn and heavy. The deafening sound of the weeping and wailing of the victims' families resonated in the area.

Since Wesley had been using an alias while he worked as a spy in D City, his true identity was still being concealed by the military. When Blair asked the local police about Wesley's condition, they all looked at her in confusion and shook their heads since they had no information about such a person.

Niles immediately and got to know that they were resting at a temporary lounge nearby. She gave

to pick her up, Blair was standing in the beach, staring blankly into the vast sea. She felt at a loss, not knowing what to do next. She had come to this city

"Blair."

turned around. Niles was running towards her, now looked weary with a small stubble on his chin, his walked up to him.

over her head, shaking his head dejectedly. "Not yet. Mom is very upset. Dad

took Blair to the lounge. When she entered the room, she saw Cecelia with Baldwin, her head on his shoulder. Her face was ghastly

to drink or eat anything. She looked even more sorrowful than the last time Wesley had

pained Blair to see Cecelia in such a terrible state. In an instant, her eyes brimmed with tears. She walked closer to them and

his head and nodded

She cried, "Blair...Oh... Blair..." Sobs escaped her lips before she could say

don't cry. There's still hope. No news is good news, right? He'll

slim. It has almost been

wanted to be strong in front of the Li family. But Cecelia's words threw her into despair. Tears streamed down her cheeks and she cried together

go of Cecelia's hands and dashed towards

tried to stop her. "Blair, don't go. Dad has arranged for more men to search for

couldn't give up. And she wouldn't believe Wesley was dead

her. Make sure she's safe,"

and ran

the beach. She plodded near the shore, hoping to see some miracle. Wesley might have been washed ashore, like those scenes in some

but there was no sign of her beloved. Niles silently

sun began to go down the horizon. Exhausted, and mentally famished, Blair shouted at the surging sea, "Wesley! Wesley! It's me! It's Blair! Where are

of the waves was her

back!" she shouted at the top

angrily, "You liar! Didn't you promise that you would come back in two years?"

me! Wesley..." She choked on her

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Chapter 692 Attempted Suicide

"Will do. Joslyn, thank you for keeping me company all these days. I'm all right now. Please spend more time with your son," Blair reminded. A few days back, Blair and the Li family had no choice but to leave D City after the rescue operation had been called off. Joslyn worried that Blair would do something impulsive, so she had stayed with her friend all day long ever since she had come back home.

"I know. Mom said he was very well-behaved while I was gone." Joslyn realized how lucky she was in her life. Although Hartwell was as busy as Wesley used to be and wasn't often home, at least, she knew that he loved her. She never had to suffer much in the matters of love. At that thought, she couldn't help but feel sorry for Blair.

Blair admired Joslyn very much too. How she wished she could have had a loving son with Wesley! But she could never have that anymore—not for the rest of her life.

'Maybe in my next life...' she thought to herself.

"I'm really happy for you, Joslyn. You're lucky to have married into the Ji family. They are all kind people. Grandpa, Uncle, Aunt and my two cousins. They treated me so well after my parents passed away. I owe them a lot. But I seldom expressed my gratitude to them. I was thinking I could pay them back once I was more successful, but..." 'I won't have that chance anymore either...'

Joslyn sensed that something wasn't right about her. She became nervous and asked, "Blair, are you okay?"

"Why? I'm all right. Don't be so scared, Joslyn." Blair chuckled.

'Was I just overthinking?' Joslyn wondered. She comforted herself thinking that maybe she had been worrying about Blair too much. Blair was in a terrible place right now, but she was a strong girl.

"Okay then. I'm relieved to know that."

"Tomorrow is his funeral," Blair said quietly. She wanted to see him.

"Blair, I'll always be by your side. Please stay strong..." Joslyn didn't know how to comfort her. Sometimes words were just too powerless.

Blair smiled. "I will. So many people still live on even after losing their loved ones." It was just that their world would be different and colorless. And they might never be truly happy ever again.

Blair had lost her parents a few years ago, and now Wesley was gone too. Without them, she couldn't lead a happy life.

"I'm glad that you think that way," Joslyn said warmly.

"Mm hmm. Sleep tight, Joslyn. I'm going to bed too." Blair began to feel sleepy. Her eyelids were drooping.

In her hazy state, she imagined Wesley's figure standing in front of her.

you come to pick me up?

me. Don't leave yet. I'll come to you soon.

Poor guy, you shouldered too many responsibilities in this life. What

say goodbye to Mr.

voice snapped her back to reality. "Hmm," she responded quietly. But she didn't

engulfed by Wesley's aura here. She felt

The call ended.

as Blair hung up, the phone slipped off her hand, and she slowly closed

muttered to herself, "Wesley, I'm

more she thought about what Blair had said on the phone, the more worried she became. A moment later, she saw Hartwell walk into the room. "Honey, I want to go keep Blair company. I'm worried about

about it. Then, he nodded. "I'll

Blair's number. But the call didn't

her, "Maybe she's in the bathroom. Don't be

sat up on the bed and screamed, "No! No! Something

the most. He believed his wife's gut

her colleague told them

called Blair again. Still, no one

at

was there, the couple relaxed a

tensed again after ringing the doorbell to Wesley's apartment for a long while.

heavily with her fists. "Blair! Are you there? It's Joslyn. Open the

stopped ringing the bell and shouted, "Blair, can

how they yelled, no

that something bad had happened to

himself, Hartwell remembered about Niles. He quickly contacted Niles and asked if he knew the passcode to Wesley's apartment. Luckily, he knew it.

Blair's bedroom, while Hartwell went to check

voice echoed through the
into Wesley's bedroom, Hartwell was already calling

Chapter 693 Thirty Sleeping Pills

"Blair...my brother..." Niles paused, excited to tears. "He's still alive," he said, relaying the good news.

Cecelia had already heard the news. When she discovered Wesley survived the explosion, she didn't doubt a word of it. She knew it. Her older son wouldn't be taken down so easily. His funeral was tomorrow, but it seemed there was no need. She was right—Wesley was alive! When she heard about this, the happy mother took down the black and white portrait and destroyed all the decorations for the funeral. She was this close to setting off fireworks to celebrate.

Blair, lying in the hospital bed, widened her eyes in great shock. Did she hear him right? Wesley was still alive?

"Blair, you were right. My brother never lied. He didn't lie to you. His mission is going on smoothly, and he'll come back on time just as he promised."

Hearing only her breathing, Niles continued, "But don't tell anyone. His mission is top secret. In fact, he was on that ship and fell into the sea when the ship exploded. But someone rescued him and took him to safety. He was unconscious for a few days, though."

"W-where is he now?" It almost cost all of Blair's energy to get out those few words.

"He's back in D City now. He returned to his undercover work shortly after he regained consciousness. That's all I know. What he's doing there, I have no idea. I just wanted to let you know he's alive."

Her heart was full of happiness, and Blair broke into happy tears. Wesley was alive! She was so excited that it took a little for her heart to stop racing. 'Thank God! He's alive, and so am I.'

She was so grateful she thanked the powers that be again and again in her heart.

Joslyn couldn't help but cut in, "I'm really happy your brother's alive. But why didn't he call Blair and let her know? Does he really love her? It's lucky that we got Blair to the hospital in time. Who knows what would have happened otherwise!" Joslyn became angrier as she said it.

"Got Blair to the hospital? Why? What happened?" Niles asked.

Joslyn raised her voice. "Blair couldn't live without your brother. She took sleeping pills to commit suicide."

"Joslyn..." Blair called out in a weak voice to stop her. Now that things were over, she realized what she did, and how stupid it was. She felt embarrassed hearing Joslyn recount the story to others.

"What? Sleeping pills? Commit suicide? How many? How did she get them?" Niles asked worriedly.

That was what Joslyn wanted to know. "She just woke up. I haven't asked her yet, but the doctor said she swallowed at least twenty pills."

I'd like

"Second General Hospital."

ending the call, Joslyn stared at Blair angrily. "I never knew you were so ballsy. How could you try to commit suicide? Did you ever think about me? About your

his wife came to visit Blair earlier that morning. They had gone back home

didn't say anything and just listened to Joslyn scold her. She realized her mistake. But now that she was thinking

of her to tell her

had called earlier, she wouldn't have gone to that

he arrived, Blair had fallen asleep again.

is such a jerk. He doesn't

didn't try to gloss over

Don't try

was to argue with Joslyn. "How's Blair now? Did you ask her how she got

or slash her wrists. She didn't want to go painfully. So she bought thirty sleeping pills from the black market." Of course, Blair regretted her decision now. Pills were painful too. She didn't

behavior, but he couldn't help but give

brother to treat Blair better. Since she's willing

nodded his head vigorously. "Sure. Maybe we all need

she got a tongue-lashing from each member of the Ji

family, including Keith, all called her one by one to give

merely listened to them without saying a

days later, she secretly

on a top-secret mission, there was no way she was going

club and waited there for two days. But

look. He'd been there twice, so she figured he'd be there

off. She found the

happily with a woman in his arms. It was the same kind of

saw him alive, and his usual self. It

smiled with tears in

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Chapter 694 Be A Bad Woman

The words that spilled from the bartender's mouth pained Blair's heart to the core. 'Wesley proposed to someone else.' "How... How did he propose to the woman called Patty Chang? I mean, what did he say?" she continued to ask, suppressing the sadness in her heart. She never knew Wesley would be that romantic. A proposal. Who would have thought?

"Well, nothing in particular. He just put the ring on Patty's ring finger, but that gesture was enough to get tears falling. She couldn't wait to say yes. Everybody in D City knows that Patty is head over heels in love with the guy. I bet that she would've proposed to Wayne if he hadn't done it first. So, Wayne didn't need to do a whole lot," the bartender blurted out. Since Blair had paid him a ton of cash, he poured out every fact that he knew.

He kept prattling on about the gossip and rumors surrounding Wayne and Patty. But his words landed on deaf ears. She was immersed in her own sad thoughts.

She didn't need any more information now. All she knew was that Wesley was married to a woman named Patty.

She reached for the ring that Wesley had given to her. She'd hung it on her neck like a pendant. A sardonic smile crept along her face as the ridiculous fact sank in.

When she took the sleeping pills that night, she'd worn it then, too. Because she wanted to leave this world with the most precious thing in her life. But this man bought another ring and gave it to another woman.

To make sure the bartender was straight with her, Blair paid off a few other waiters. She still couldn't believe the story. Much to her disappointment, she got the same answers.

Wesley did get marriage licenses for Patty.

Oh, to be precise, it was Wayne who married Patty.

But in Blair's mind, Wayne or Wesley, it meant the same. They were the same guy. Wesley did everything, though. He was Patty's husband now.

The next thing Blair knew was that she was already outside the night club. She couldn't even remember walking out of it.

Without a specific destination, she wandered along a street near the club, just like the first time she visited the city.

She walked to the same footbridge where she saw Wesley and his men last time. But this time, there was no one in camo fatigues, or uniform for that matter. And more importantly, no Wesley.

He was busy flirting with his new bride in the club.

A ton of dark thoughts flooded her mind. For a moment, she was overwhelmed by the urge to jump off the bridge and end everything.

But then she thought of her family. Her grandfather, aunt, uncle and Joslyn. She remembered how sad and worried they were when she first committed suicide. 'No, I can't do that. I can't make my loved ones worry about me again,' she told herself.

a pawn shop. After a moment of hesitation, she made up her mind and walked in.

moments later,

longer hers. She'd sold

money she got from the ring and bracelet, and use it to travel the world. She would be swimming in boyfriends. She had suffered enough loving Wesley. Life's too short. She vowed to lead a happy and

soon as the plane touched down,

she didn't

but she rejected them all. If she didn't know who it was,

whoever it was gave up.

Cecelia. She called to tell her what Wesley told her. "Blair, what you saw is all fake. It's Wayne Chen who's married to Patty, not Wesley.

voice sounded nervous. She had written down her son's words on a piece of paper, in case she'd miss something.

anything

married Patty, fake identity or not. She couldn't understand why he didn't let her know he was alive,

why in the hell would he marry Patty? Was that part of it? What

Instead, Blair said, "Aunt Cecelia, thanks for taking care of me. I won't forget you and will visit you whenever I have a holiday. But please, stop talking about Wesley, okay?" The mere mention of this name

Blair. "I get it. I got your back. You've waited for him, loved

was surprised to hear her say that.

for the hero to come back. If all she

reality was much more complicated than she expected. There were a lot of things about this love that made her feel insecure. They tortured her

She was indeed heartbroken. She was determined. If Wesley couldn't be bothered to call her and explain to her, then it was

give up on Wesley.

just when Blair thought everything between them

hair. Holding a well-dressed man's arm, she walked out of the hair salon. They were talking and laughing

She looked quite hot. A lot of men she passed took a second look.
Naturally, she tilted her
was the guy she missed for so long and was now trying to erase from her thoughts
other side of the road, holding a box of
gaze, Blair's eyes went red with
composure. Pretending not to see

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Chapter 695 Whom Are You Calling Honey

Just those few words from Wesley were enough to open her floodgates. Blair had wanted to play it cool, but frustrated, she began to sob. "You coming back... has nothing to do with me. I'm not your leader; you don't need to report to me."

Deep down, her heart was stirred by the serious look on his face. He looked even more charming now.

He was so handsome that she almost forgot the scars he had left in her heart. It's said that in a love-hate relationship, even if the couple torture each other a thousand times, they would still treat each other as their first love—their one true love.

Wesley was her first love. She had been in love with the man for almost a decade.

Ignoring the curious gazes from the passers-by, Wesley pulled the woman into his arms, staring at her lovingly. "I want to have a child."

Blair was caught by surprise at his unexpected words, and her face blushed a crimson red. She pretended to not understand his words and said, "Then go to Patty or Stella. You can't possibly have a baby by staying here."

'I know Patty. But who the hell is Stella?' he wondered. But that was not the point. He said firmly, "I meant, with you. I want to have a child with you. Blair, come back home with me." He was going to show her their marriage licenses at home. A wedding was on his mind.

'Home?' That was such a beautiful word. Blair clutched at the corner of his suit, holding back her tears. She had to stay strong. "No, it's too late. Let go of me. I have a boyfriend now."

"Break up!" Wesley said firmly. If she didn't break up with whosoever she was dating, she was committing a crime. Servicemen's marriage was under special protection in this country.

"Why should I listen to you? Here, take your flowers. Don't disturb me again." She struggled out of his embrace and added, "Listen here. Without Wesley, Blair is having the happiest days of her life!" She threw the box of preserved roses back into his hands and walked away, clicking her high heels loudly.

As she turned her back towards him, his eyes quickly darkened. She was wearing a backless dress! Wesley gritted his teeth. She was not only dating another man during his absence, but was also bold enough to wear such revealing dresses.

Blair walked to her car. Wesley caught up to her and grabbed hold of her wrist. "Blair, let's talk."

"I don't want to talk, Colonel Li... Oh, sorry, Senior Colonel Li. By the way, congratulations on your promotion. Now, please let go of me. There are a lot of men queuing up to talk to me. So, if you want to have a word, please wait for your turn."

"Since you seem to know my position now, then you must be clearly aware that I have the serviceman priority. I can jump the queue and talk to you at any time. Now, can we get into your car and talk for a bit?"

Blair clenched her teeth in anger. Defeated, she spat, "Do as you like. I bought this car with your money anyway."

five hundred thousand dollars. It had pained her to sign the bill. She had never

he knew how she had gotten the money too. He had come to know about it soon after she had sold the diamond ring and the

planning to get you a car anyway. Now that you've got one, use it. Can we go back home

no! Not just one. I get a new guy

of her. "Hello, I'll give you the

to play such a cunning trick. By the time

nothing but listen to him give the person her ID number.

She felt even more frustrated. 'Damn

tried to make up a story. "Well...actually...my date would have someone else book a room for us.

you check into a hotel, you need to give your ID number. It doesn't matter whether you paid for it or not. Let me see how many men you've slept with. And then, I'll tell

loss for words. 'What should I do now?' she sighed in

He picked it up quickly. As he quietly listened to the report from the person on the other end, he looked at the embarrassed

check-in records in the past two years. Thirty of them were

knew her check-in records

cheeks and pecked a kiss on her lips. "Let's go back home first. You can throw as many tantrums as you like

But still, she shook his hand off and snarled, "No

dropping those painful words, she strode towards the side of

into the traffic, Blair couldn't help but turn around to look back. Wesley stood rooted at the spot, ached. She cried silently.

they have a future together?

She didn't know.

continue to follow her around for the next few days. It seemed

a cartoon movie with a male colleague. The man had invited

bought two glasses of drinks before they entered the

shocked to see that they were the

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Chapter 696 The Tables Are Turned

Two men in green camo fatigues sat beside Blair's date and leaned their bodies close to her. "Hi, Blair. Been a long time."

It was Bowman, one of Wesley's men.

The man sitting behind Blair patted her shoulder. "Hey, Blair. Remember me? I'm Lenard."

Blair remembered him, of course. But why were they all here? And why now? She took a deep breath and turned to Wesley, who kept his head forward, eyes on the screen. It was like he was there just to watch the movie. "What's going on, Wesley?"

Wesley turned to her and answered, "It's movie night. We're here to watch the movie. You're not?"

'How can I enjoy the movie with you guys talking to me?' Blair rolled her eyes.

Bowman and his companions kept talking to Blair's date, distracting both of them. Bowman even told him, "Man, let's get out of here and light up. I'm having a nic fit."

Blair's date could feel something was up, but he wasn't sure what was going on. He followed the two of them out of the theater.

The moment the three were out of sight, the rest of the soldiers except Wesley stood and stretched. "Now that they mention it, I really want a smoke, too."

"Me too. Let's go. Chief, we're taking off. Enjoy!"

Wesley nodded indifferently.

Blair was dumbfounded. 'Why does it look like Wesley and I are on a date?'

Blair's date followed Bowman and Lenard outside the theater and around the corner, lighter in hand. But suddenly the two soldiers stopped and cornered the guy. Bowman fished a marriage certificate out of his pocket and showed it to the man. "Check this out. Blair's married, so she's off-limits."

on the certificate, the man's heart

his pocket. "That's okay. I get it. You couldn't have known. Blair's...um...mercurial. She was trying to

if they were going to beat him if he said

a smile. "Got

they're married. They want to keep it on the down-low. So..." Bowman finished in mid-sentence on purpose.

nodded his head vigorously. "I won't

bro." Bowman patted his shoulder

to protest. He just ran as fast as he could once he was let go, like all the devils in Hell were

figure and then looked at the closed door of the theater, shaking his head. "I didn't

seeing our chief getting the cold

deserved it. Years ago, Blair proposed to him in front of us. Yet he turned her down without even thinking twice. The tables are turned now. Our chief

with a cunning smile, patting Bowman on his shoulder. "Why not poke your head in there and see how those

for a long time. If I recall correctly, the last time they got laid..." He grinned. The rest of them all smirked

going at it by now. Sure you want to watch that? Our chief

know if our chief is as strong in bed as he is in battle.

any tiger or wolf

was that Blair was a petite gal. He might really

of here. Even our chief has a girlfriend. I think I

"Chief sucks. Why does he get all the girls? He could send some of them our way.

patted him on the shoulder with a smirk. "You want our chief to introduce you to a girl? In your dreams!

You fell for Blair too, remember? Be glad he doesn't give you any grief for it. Remember when our chief got injured and was in the hospital? Blair took care of him. Talbot told her our chief had been locked in the girls' dorm and laughed about it. He heard that and punished Talbot for it. Made him go rock-climbing with Niles. He

back of his head. "I don't think he'll care. Back then, he didn't

He just couldn't admit it. Otherwise, he wouldn't have carried her to the school clinic when she got heatstroke. He would

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Chapter 697 Till the World Ends

Now that she couldn't watch the movie, Blair scolded Wesley like a naughty kid. "Just sit there and watch the movie. If you don't want to watch it, just leave! Quit bugging me!"

"Just relax and watch the movie," Wesley said casually.

'How can I do that, when you're stroking my hand nonstop?' she thought to herself.

When she'd finally had enough, Blair stood up and said coldly, "Out of my way."

Wesley sat on her left, blocking her way out.

"Where are you going?"

"To save the world!" she said impatiently.

"Yeah, right." Wesley looked her up and down with a smirk. A slip of a girl like that couldn't even save herself.

"Yeah! What? Don't think I can?" she spat.

"No, it's nothing." Wesley immediately shook his head. How could he look down on her?

"Get away!"

Wesley reached out his hand and pulled her towards him. As a result, Blair lost her balance. She sat down on his lap, hard.

They were so close to each other that her heart began to race wildly in her chest.

whispered in her ear, "You're so thin. You need to gain some weight." If she were a bit heavier,

as the other girls you

cute when you're mad," he

care if you want me or not. There are a ton of

forced her to look at him, but she was too embarrassed to look him in the eye. This was so awkward. He was trying to put the moves on her, and all she wanted was

isn't you. We'll go to a hair salon to get a better do. And I'll buy you some clothes—preferably with more cloth." He wasn't happy with what she was wearing. She wore a backless top and a mini skirt. If she raised her arms, you could

had enough, so I should dress the part. Curly hair and a backless top are just my

that your final answer?" he asked in

listen to him no matter what he said.

of her wits.

movie, and both of them heard clearly what happened.

disbelief. She couldn't believe her eyes. Her

brink of a meltdown. "You...

about this every time you get dressed. If I see you wearing an outfit like this, I'll rip it

bit her lower lip. "Fine. I'm leaving. Someone asks, I'll tell them you did it." 'I'll pretend

Wesley said nonchalantly. Of

say, Blair started to cry. The more she thought about it, the sadder she grew. Bitter, warm tears flowed from her eyes, blurring her vision. One of the tears dropped on the

tears and started to panic. 'Why is

cry." His voice was

just kept

flustered. He took off his shirt and offered it to Blair. "I'll get you a new top,"

it back into his hand before making for the exit. "Don't bother. You want men

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Chapter 698 A Dog Bit My Clothes

"Maybe. But you forget that there are a lot of Scorpios out there. I have my pick," Blair sneered and looked at Wesley. She wanted to know how he would react.

Wesley had a hard time with that one. Everything he wanted to say was caught in his throat. After some thought, he said, "But there's only one Wesley Li. You going to dump me?"

"Yeah." She looked determined.

"All right." He dropped his hand from her chin and nodded his head.

'So is he going to give up just like that?' Blair mused.

"Just sit here and enjoy. I'll get you a new blouse." He tried to give her his shirt again.

Blair took a deep breath and refused him. "No, thanks. I'll call Joslyn and have her bring me one."

"Okay." Wesley agreed again. What else could he do?

This gave Blair butterflies in her stomach. 'He's being awfully agreeable.' She fished her phone out of her purse and called Joslyn, looking distracted. "Hi Joslyn. You busy now?"

"Nope. Just playing with my baby."

"I've got a problem. You have a blouse I can borrow?" Blair stammered. She found it rather embarrassing.

"A blouse? What's wrong? Did you lose yours?" Joslyn was kind of worried about her friend, but she couldn't help being flippant. It was an odd request.

at Wesley, who was sitting in the front row. "Um...a stray dog ran up and tore the hell out of my top. My date shooed him away,

weird. You're okay, though, right? He

cineplex right now. Theater 4, Ne Zha. So if you have something I could borrow..." "Yeah, I think I have just the one. Remember that blue one you liked so much?" Joslyn said.

put her phone away and tried not to look at Wesley. He was glaring at the screen, but could hardly bring himself to watch the movie. He seemed to have a fit of the sulks. And why not? There were worse things than being called a dog, but he

said a

Blair's mind. 'Why isn't he saying anything? What's on his

more worried she got. When she opened the door to the

dog? Wesley

she would have gotten into it with Wesley. But seeing that Blair's eyes were red and swollen and

are cameras

the theater with blinking red dots. 'So those are

and walked toward the ladies' room with

top off? She's given you her heart, you know. She's done a lot for you, but you're

Wesley knew what Blair had done for him. Cecelia told him that Blair even tried

to break up with you? Every day she woke up, deciding to break

Wesley's eyes when he heard what Joslyn said. She saw it, too. She took a deep breath and said, "She was always talking about how nice you were. You even saved her life a couple times. When you two lived under the same roof, you were a great guy." She was talking a mile a minute now. She was going to give Wesley a piece of her mind. "One

already married," Wesley

she must have misheard him, and

of his pocket and handed

what it was. It was a marriage license. She and Hartwell had theirs. She took it and wondered whose

trembling hands. It was a photo of Blair

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Chapter 699 Don't Let Her Down

"I feel you, but Blair's having a really hard time of it. When you were by her side, she was happy. But things were different when you left. You focused on your job, and you weren't there when she needed you. But she didn't hate you for it. She just told me she missed you—a lot.

And Blair was in a really bad way after hearing you were dead. I really hate to remember those days. She used to be so strong. She hadn't contemplated suicide once, not even after her parents died. She tried

to OD on sleeping pills after she learned you were dead. But in reality, you survived from the explosion and didn't even tell her. She waited for you, suffered for you, and then you run off and marry another woman. Oh, she knew it was your mission; she just couldn't accept it. She was a basket case then. Finally, she made the decision to dump you. It hurt, but what could she do?"

Actually, Wesley already knew about this. But hearing it from Joslyn made his heart break into a thousand pieces. He felt bad for Blair, and hated himself for hurting her so deeply.

"So that's how she ended up embracing hookup culture," Joslyn said with a bitter smile. "You know her. She's actually a conservative gal. She decided to not love so deeply, to play the field, but she wasn't happy. She went out with a lot of guys, but never slept with them. Once she dated the youngest son of the Liu family, and he wanted more than she was willing to give. So he beat her and tried to rape her. Wacian came to her rescue. He even taught Mr. Liu a lesson. Frankly, I think Wacian let that guy off easy. What if he actually got his way with Blair? It's not easy to bounce back from that." Joslyn stopped and shot Wesley a meaningful look.

She was pretty sure she made her point.

Wesley said nothing. He took out a cigarette from the pack and played with it absent-mindedly.

"By the way, the cancer lie wasn't Blair's idea. Did you know that?" she asked.

Wesley's eyes darkened and he shook his head. Neither he nor Blair had mentioned the cancer thing after that.

Joslyn sighed. "I knew she wouldn't tell you the truth. Actually it was your mom's idea. Blair told me everything later. She said she didn't blame anyone. Though it was your mom's idea, she agreed to it and lied to you. You were mad at her because of this, and she didn't blame you. After all, she lied first. But she was angry because you broke up with her and even made out with Garnet in front of her."

Wesley closed his eyes. He really wanted to take Blair in his arms and tell her he loved her.

"They say never marry a soldier, because they don't have time for a family. I think Blair has it worse than other military spouses. Normally, they wait three years before they can be with the ones they love. Five years at the most. But Blair has been waiting for you for nearly ten years. Because of your special mission, you had to leave her behind and marry someone else. Poor Blair!"

'Luckily, they're married. At least, her years of waiting paid off, ' she thought.

get help. And Blair's one of them. Hartwell even brought a mental health pro by, but she shooed him out. She just refused to pour out her heart to anyone else. She needs a guy to make her feel safe. And I think you're that guy. Whenever you're with her, she's happy. Mr. Li, don't let

Wesley simply

not. She couldn't tell from Wesley's simple reply or his deadpan face. "No need for thanks. I'm

Wesley said firmly

a while, she still didn't see Joslyn. She wanted to leave, but she still had Wesley's shirt. She sighed and decided to go back

Joslyn walking toward the door. When she saw Blair,
question. I

I caught some of the movie. It was
his shirt back first. Wait

"Sure."

released her arm. Blair walked towards Wesley's seat. The movie had ended, and the lights were on, but
low. She found him and held out his

took his shirt from her and said with a meaningful
of things. So what does he want me to remember? Screw
words, Blair turned and left the cineplex with Joslyn.

ended, slipped into night, and then back

Blair got off work and left the office, she saw a brand new
it, and felt

found it, a tall figure stood before her. She raised her
found the clothes quite familiar. After racking her brain, she realized that they
But when she saw him holding two women, she
he wearing them? Did he fish them out of

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 700 I Quit Smoking

Blair just played on her phone the entire trip. She didn't utter a single word to Wesley, pretending he
didn't exist at all.

They finally arrived at the Orchid Private Club.

Wesley pushed the door to Room 888 open. Several people were seated on the couch as a man stood
aside, his eyes glued to the floor.

Before Blair could figure out who the man was, the people seated began to greet her.

"Hi Blair!" It was Damon.

"Blair, you are finally here!" Colleen welcomed her as she got up and went towards her.

Curtis nodded at Blair as a greeting.

Blair was perplexed. 'Why did Wesley bring me here?' She shrugged off her question and started to
greet Wesley's friends one by one. "Hi, Mr. Han, Mr. Lu, and Colleen."

With the man's head lowered, she was still unsure who the man by the couch was, so she didn't greet him.

"It's been a while since we last saw each other, Blair. What's up?" Colleen asked with a smile.

Before Blair could even answer, Damon butted in, "Wesley just got back. Of course they've been going at it like bunnies, having sex every time they get the chance. Reunion after a brief parting is as sweet as a honeymoon."

Colleen let out a chuckle. Blair's face turned red as a tomato. "No, no. That's not quite it."

Wesley, however, didn't respond. He led Blair to the couch and sat down with her.

Damon's face was painted with mischief; a sly smile crept on his lips. "Come on, don't be shy. We're all adults here. It's perfectly normal to have sex. If Wesley didn't sleep with you after being gone for a while, there's probably something wrong with his manhood."

Blair had gotten more comfortable around Wesley's friends. She turned to Damon and said, "That's not true. He didn't sleep with me."

looked at her, stunned in disbelief.

warning glance at his buddy. Blair looked Damon dead in the eye and told him, "I wish

grew more

a scarcity of women. In the past two years, never did he go through a long time woman-less. Didn't you know, Mr. Han? Once, he even had sex with two women. Both, at the same time. His life was not

in utter disbelief. He and Wesley were not in contact in the past

a good word for Wesley. "That doesn't sound right. Blair, Wesley is not that kind of man. It's Damon who is a player. Now that he's married, he, too, has remained loyal to his family. There must

gave Wesley a wink, signaling him to start

and started clarifying his side of things. "I was confused as to why you were icing me. It turns out you're mad

No!" Blair was taken by surprise.

not the way to go when I had just

how to respond.

burst in a fit of laughter.

rolled her eyes and snarled, "You know

He chugged down his wine. "Let's get this over

Curtis and Colleen laughed

to her

the bodyguards positioned behind the couch. They pushed the man standing by the couch forward until he was

her brain but to no avail. She still couldn't

The man immediately

was when Blair recognized who he

never forget this face in

the Liu family. One fateful night, she smashed a wine bottle against his head when he tried to

find out what happened that

Joslyn tell him?' Blair wondered.

eyes. "Blair, please. Please forgive me. I'm so sorry. Please.

eyes were as cold as ice. There was sarcasm in her tone when she said, "Mr. Liu,

up with hope in the slightest bit. "I'm really, really sorry. Please forgive me. I swear you