

Mr Carlos 701

Chapter 701 Let Him Kneel Before You

Wesley cast a glance at Blair as he stated the reason he quit smoking. 'Why is Wesley looking at me like that? I'm not part of the next generation, ' Blair thought. Apparently, his point went over her head.

'Forget the next generation. There's a bloodied jerk kneeling before me! This is so awkward, ' she cursed inwardly.

Wesley obviously had no plan to intervene. Blair tugged at his sleeve and whispered to him, "Ask him to get on his feet first."

"Why?" he asked. "Just let him kneel before you until you're ready to forgive him." 'But I never asked him to kneel before me. He did it on his own, ' she thought.

"I'm not comfortable with him on his knees. You wronged me quite a lot of times too. Why don't you get down on your knees too until I'm ready to forgive you?" Blair replied.

Wesley's eyes showed that he was perplexed. After a long pause, he said, "I'll kneel before you when we're alone." His voice was so low only Blair could hear him.

'What? I was just joking. Did he take me seriously? Did he not know it was a joke?' Blair rolled her eyes and clarified, "Gee, I was just kidding." An awkward smile appeared on her face. 'I wouldn't dare ask Mr. Perfect to kneel before me.

But now it looks like he'll never take over this current thing. In that case, I guess I have to solve it myself.

Now that this jerk is here, kneeling before me, I must take this chance to teach him a lesson.' Blair glared at Mr. Liu, her eyes like daggers. "For Wesley's sake, I will forgive you this time. But I'm warning you. If you dare mess with me again— Not just me. If you touch another woman again without their consent, I will come for you. Do you promise me?"

"I promise! I won't force anyone. If you don't believe me, I'm willing to make an oath," Mr. Liu answered hastily. To be completely honest, he wasn't that horny. The only reason he forced himself on Blair was that she was very attractive and he was drunk.

Wesley taught him a lesson that was quite hard to forget. He wouldn't dare make the same mistake again.

rid of the problem as soon as possible. That way, Wesley wouldn't have to carry the burden any longer.

didn't forgive him tonight, things would just get more complicated. It would cause a bigger problem for Wesley. Although she didn't plan to be with Wesley, she didn't want him

carried Mr. Liu out of the room. Only the five of them were

grabbed Blair's hand and asked, "You haven't eaten

a look, hoping he could read her

choosing should be yours. Thank you," Wesley

the new dishes were very good. Blair, try them and tell me if they are tasty. If they are, I'd like to send one of our

could only

found the menu and began to discuss what they should

way, Blair, I heard that you and Wesley were fighting. Is it because he

remained silent for a while, not knowing whether to nod or shake her head. Finally, she answered, "I know it was

best for you two. You love him, and he loves you.

"I know what you mean.

though we don't really hang out that often, I can tell you're a nice girl. Just like Debbie. And I know for a fact that Wesley loves you very much. Curtis used to complain a lot how Wesley wasn't getting in touch

she decided to be honest. "Actually, I don't really blame him. The reason

senior colonel in the country.

playing billiards with Damon and Curtis. He looked so attractive when he was focused on something. Her hands balled into fists as she answered, "Yes, he is indeed a chick magnet. But I'm just an ordinary woman.

at all! Even if you were, so what? As long as Wesley loves

professional help. She guessed Blair must have been suffering with

continue with the topic, she forced a smile and said, "Thank you for your concern, Colleen. Let's

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Chapter 702 I'll Play Along

"Carlos has been in a coma all these years. He has not been conscious ever since the accident," Colleen told Blair. "James is as cunning as Megan. He had tried to ruin Debbie and Carlos' relationship even before the car accident. And since Curtis is Debbie's uncle, the old man kept throwing mud at him. It's a good thing that we all know his true colors and won't fall for his trap too easily."

"James? Isn't he Mr. Huo's father?" Blair asked in confusion.

"Yes, he is. Oh, don't tell anyone about what I just told you. We don't know James' true intentions yet, so the guys are trying to maintain a good relationship with him on the surface."

"Huh?" Blair's head went blank for a moment. "Fine..." 'I really don't understand these rich people. I thought all these fights over family money happened only in TV dramas.'

The two women chatted happily, and they even sat next to each other during dinner.

Colleen put some food onto Blair's plate and asked for her opinion on the dishes.

Wesley was frustrated. Colleen was stripping him off his right to serve his lady. "Colleen, you should go and take care of your man," he said grumpily.

"What?" Colleen raised her head to look at Wesley in confusion.

Curtis smirked. "Senior Colonel Li is getting jealous. Babe, come here."

"Jealous? Why?" Colleen was even more confused now.

"He wanted to serve Blair, but you stole his spotlight," Curtis explained.

Colleen's eyes widened and a wide smile spread across her face. "Oops! I'm sorry, Wesley. I'll leave it up to you then."

Wesley rolled his eyes and picked up his chopsticks. He removed the food from Blair's plate and put it onto his. "She doesn't like this dish," he told Colleen.

"Oh," said Colleen with an amused look as she stared between the couple. In order to not embarrass Colleen, Blair hurriedly said, "Don't listen to him." She didn't think of herself as a picky eater. Even though she disliked some food, she could still take a bite or two.

"I know what you like and don't. Let me serve you," Wesley offered.

Damon rolled his eyes and complained, "Come on, dude! First, Curtis and Colleen. Then, Carlos and Debbie. And now, even you have begun to show off in front of me. I always took you for a serious man. Looks like even you have become a show-off after falling in love. Oh babe, I miss you so much." Damon's wife was on a business trip, and he was the only one who was alone in the room.

Colleen and said in the softest voice,

intentions, Colleen gave him a sweet smile.

sweetie. Be careful.

struck speechless and lost

all the food

her bottom lip and stammered, "You...don't need to do this. I can eat all of that." "Don't treat me so well. I'm

force yourself if you don't like it," Wesley said.

a short pause, Blair said, "I

subject to

really?" she asked.

didn't want her

a while before leaving the Orchid Private Club.

In the parking lot

called
walking, without turning
craving for
to look at him, with a raised
only ease my craving by kissing you." He reached out and pulled her
stop him. "That
are more intoxicating than a cigarette." After a pause, he added, "I quit smoking because I want to have
a baby with you." "We should kiss and get laid more
slowly lowered his head and kissed
mess. "I want to have a baby with you"—his words kept resounding in her
passionate kiss lasted for so long that Blair
in his arms tightly and said in a hoarse voice,
"We have no home. We have parted
in his arms and walked towards his car. "The one in the Eastern
had
go! I'm not
moved towards his car, ignoring

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Chapter 703 Time To Wake Up

Wesley had been around explosions for his entire career in the military. Not long after he boarded the boat, he sensed danger. He just didn't know where it was.

He started looking for the source of the unease he felt. He rounded a corner, and saw a few gangsters. They were pushing and shoving each other, throwing punches, wrestling and generally making nuisances of themselves. Then, one of them was thrown into Wesley, nearly knocking him down. His Pixiu pendant fell from his pocket and clattered on the deck.

Wesley bent down to pick it up, but before he could grab it, those gangsters dashed over. One of them didn't see the pendant and accidentally kicked it. The pendant flew through the gap in the railings and dropped into the ocean.

It was a gift from Blair. It was just a trinket, and Wesley could carry it around without arousing any suspicion. But now it was in the ocean and sinking to the bottom. He had to get it back.

Without thinking, he jumped into the water. Before he could even start to locate the pendant, the boat exploded.

He wasn't far away from the boat when it happened.

The impact from the explosion sent him flying. When he hit the ocean again, he was barely conscious and seriously wounded. His ears rang loudly.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his breathing began getting shallow. Soon, he lost consciousness.

He was lucky, though. A boatman happened to be passing nearby. The mariner hauled the unconscious soldier out of the water.

The boatman called a tiny town on a secluded island home. The island dwellers lived a simple life. They had very few luxuries, and no doctors.

When they got sick, they had to hop a boat, travel for hours, and then transfer to a bus to get to the nearest hospital.

But Wesley's condition was serious, and the boatman had no money. After getting him home, he operated on the soldier, removing shrapnel, cleaning his wounds, and sewing him back up. That was the extent of what he could do for him.

But getting Wesley off the island was a problem. The boatman didn't have the time to deal with it, so he took Wesley to a shabby cabin and left him there. Live or die, he was on his own.

The boatman's wife berated the kind-hearted man every day, because he had saved Wesley's life. The soldier was dying, and the woman thought it was bad luck.

Fortunately, their children were as kind-hearted as the boatman. They covertly brought the unconscious man water, and sometimes even juice.

About a week later, Wesley finally came around.

tanned boy holding a glass. The kid was

him awake, the little one was afraid—and curious. "You...you woke

days, Wesley was too weak to speak. "Food..." he said in a hoarse whisper.

away after hearing

"Dad! Dad! He woke up! He's awake and he's

When the boy ran up to him, he was digging a hole to bury the

didn't give up. He slipped into the kitchen and grabbed some food for Wesley.

the cabin, Wesley moved his fingers and croaked, "Water." He was in no condition

strength to lift Wesley's head up, and tipped the

miracle.

call out. No communications equipment. They didn't even have electricity.

he could do was sit tight, and be patient. He would recover, and then he

the boatman discovered he survived, he brought Wesley a bowl of rice

Wesley was almost at 100%, he asked the

from the island to the D City docks, and the only way there was by boat. The

at last and promised him

was back in the city, Wesley had thought about calling his family, but he never got the chance. As soon as he came ashore, he came across

sure he would get home before dusk, the boatman rowed back the minute

came upon Wesley, he was alone. He told them he was off visiting family in his hometown.

and took it out on

reappeared before their eyes, Malcolm suddenly wasn't mad anymore. They were convinced that Wayne was one of their own.

and so Malcolm and his right-hand men all put their trust

gathered his

to avoid him. "I jumped into the ocean right before the ship exploded. The pendant you gave

been difficult and

outfit, anyway? And the pendant?" She had thrown

I could always use a change of clothes,"

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Chapter 704 He Is Faithful To Me

A smile crept across Wesley's face when he sensed her fidgeting and realized she was edging closer to him. A clear sign that she was staking out her territory. He lowered his head and planted a gentle kiss on her forehead.

The kiss was comforting for Blair, but heartbreaking for Patty.

She had been with Wayne for more than a year. He had never given her that kind of comforting kiss.

In fact, she had never seen him kiss anyone. The harem that Wayne kept all knew that he could take a woman home, but he hated being kissed.

As time passed, some bolder women would try kissing his face, but never on the lips.

All of a sudden, many things made sense to Patty. People said Wayne was a player and had slept with tons of women.

Many women even boasted of how good he was in bed. But they never mentioned details.

So...that only meant one thing. Wayne's flirtation and promiscuous ways were only a pretense.

'Then what exactly happened on our wedding night?' Patty's face went pasty at that thought. She hadn't even seen his face that night. He insisted on complete darkness. Was that even him in her bed that night?

Patty couldn't bear the pain anymore. She shouted in tears, "I know your real name's Wesley. How could you treat me that way? My grandpa and I were so good to you. But you killed him! I loved you, but you put my parents in jail!"

through cold eyes.

with me and treated me like dirt. When will karma catch up with you?" Patty marched up to him as she spat those words. She was shaking from crying. She

asked. "Did I ever say I liked you?" Before they got their marriage license, he told her in no uncertain terms that he didn't like

was head over heels in love with him. She told him that as long as they were married, nothing else that once they were married, she'd win his heart. She was that good. She

his heart to someone else.

me. You're all I have. Don't you know how much I love you?" she sobbed. She

Blair was not just a passive observer. She was getting angrier and angrier by the

him alone! This is Wesley, not Wayne! He loves me, not you!" Blair declared.

Patty shouted tearfully. "He loves me! He promised me we would see the world, go bungee jumping, shop overseas for the finest, most

to that, because he'd never said those things

had promised her none of that. He hadn't even promised to tour Y City

That wasn't him.

on a roller coaster ride. That was scary

never mentioned anything like a shopping spree in foreign

to wait for him.

he had never promised Blair any of that. That he had promised Patty the moon, and Blair almost

his arms. But Blair pushed him away. "Back off, bitch! He's Wesley, not Wayne! No, he never promised me any of that. All he did was ask me to wait. He never told me I'd be waiting for two years. But he came back for me. He's

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Chapter 705 I Miss You

Patty realized that Blair had a ready tongue. Part of her still thought that the girl was lying. She wasn't ready to give up on her Wayne yet. "Wayne, did you ever love me? Were you ever attracted to me? Even a little?" she asked.

"No, never." The brutal answer didn't come from her dream man, but Blair. "Isn't that obvious? Did you even have to ask?"

Patty ignored her and looked at Wesley. "Wayne?"

He stared back at her and then finally spoke. "I'm Wesley, Blair's Wesley. I've always loved her. Only her. And it will stay that way." "You're so heartless!" Clutching her aching heart, Patty looked at him, devastated.

"You couldn't be more wrong. He is the most soft-hearted man in the world. He is only merciless to criminals and outlaws. If he is being cruel to you, that just means that you are one of them." Blair sized Patty up as she spoke.

The woman's face was waxy and sallow, and her eyes were dull, making her look like a user.

She did do drugs. Wesley knew it.

Just then, police sirens were heard approaching. Patty panicked. She gave Wesley an incredulous look and asked, "Did you call the police?"

"Yes," he admitted.

Patty's family had sent her away so that the police wouldn't find her. But soon after she had appeared in the parking lot, Wesley had secretly sent a message to the police from his phone.

She crunched down on the ground, covering her head with her hands, crushed and defeated. Now, she truly started to believe that Wayne didn't love her. He never did. He couldn't care less about her.

In less than a minute, the police arrived. Two policemen stepped out of the car and cuffed Patty, who now had no room to resist.

Before getting into the police car, Patty looked back at Wesley expectantly and asked, "Wayne, could you at least say that you love me? I want to hear it, even if it's just a lie."

That was the last thing Blair wanted to hear. But she had no cause for worry. Without any hesitation, Wesley turned to her, put an arm around her waist and said, "Let's go home."

Blair nodded in surprise.

ruthless, as always, even more than when he had turned down my proposal in front

she watched the couple leave together, Patty knew

to one of his rooms and told her, "I'm planning to redecorate this room. What kind of style do you prefer?

redecorated?" Blair asked. The room had always been vacant and

answered Wesley. They were married.

want any such thing. Why did you even bring me here?" She was going to held her close with a smile. "Okay, forget about the redecoration. Let's sleep in my don't think so. I want to go home."

don't we create some wonder now?" he

thank you. I'm good. I was only talking about the past. And I was doing you a favor. It's too late now, even if you are mad at me about what I said to Patty. She is in jail already. If you miss her, you can get her out. I'm sure it's

things. Don't worry. I'm not mad." He

in two different cities. They had barely even talked, all for the sake of his mission. He couldn't take care of her at all.

worried. Let go. I'm leaving." Blair turned around and made he called.

Blair asked without stopping.

don't miss her. I miss

skipped a beat. "I don't care. Miss

he was surprised, because at that moment, she

into her shoes at the door. Wesley stood

face was a mask of confusion.

If she didn't want to stay, he wasn't

right now, she would refuse. But he was a patient man. She would come around. Besides, she was already his wife.

Blair's car was still in his apartment parking lot. Since

can

the elevator ascend and

in her bedroom, Blair peeked

Wesley left. She watched until his car disappeared into

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Chapter 706 Where Are You

"I want to be alone with you. Dismiss your men, or we're done here," Patty said. There were two cops behind Wesley.

Thinking that Patty wouldn't be able to cause any problems he couldn't handle, he conceded.

When it was just the two of them in the cell, Patty said, "You know what I want. Sleep with me, and I'll give you all the dirt on my grandpa."

Wesley looked at her and said nothing. Another woman tried to pull this on him. Back then, he was happy about it. Not until now did he understand why. He fell for Blair a long time ago.

Only, he didn't know it then.

But hearing what Patty said, he was disgusted. His fingers tapping on the table, he replied coldly, "Don't want to talk? No problem. I have a lot of ways to make you talk. Some of them can be quite...persuasive."

Patty smiled bitterly. The room was silent for a bit. She still refused to confess. "Give up smoking?" she asked after a while.

"Yeah, I quit. I'm planning on having a baby," he said patiently. She didn't seem to be in a hurry to end her little game. Wesley didn't seem eager to leave, either.

"With her?"

"Yeah, she's my wife."

That hurt Patty deeply. "What do you see in her, anyway? She's just another pretty face. What does she have that I don't?"

'What do I see in Blair?' Wesley started thinking.

He had fallen for her in so many ways from their first meeting.

She was beautiful. But the point was, she was lovely, inside and out.

He still remembered how she introduced herself all those years ago. She had just moved into the apartment across from his. She didn't seem overly vain. Her face might get dirty, and she wouldn't even know.

elevator and tried to get the smear off her

was afraid, but she stubbornly pretended to be strong and

That was fear. But she kept her cool and distracted the thug long enough for Wesley's team to

in, she got sick a lot. Wesley got worried every time he

like he felt her every pain and discomfort. Everything about her was

but the fact that she stirred things

he even liked it. Around him, she could

Patty's question. He looked at her with a stony face, waiting for her to get to

with her game yet. The silent treatment? Two

was quiet until his phone buzzed.

a smile flashed across his stern face. "I'm here," he

tightened her

He usually says "Hello?" "Hi," or "It's

yet?" Blair asked. She had to call him to make sure he was

smiled, filled with happiness. "Not

told her

to do something. She couldn't let that woman get in her way! She was Wayne's wife. How could he dump her for that bitch!

asked Blair. She could hear some hollow

a woman moaning in the background. "Uh...Wesley, it hurts... Be

body over the table between her and Wesley, mouth closer to the phone. Wesley glared

quiet night, she knew exactly

no virgin, Blair knew what kind of noise that was.

familiar. After some thought, she figured out it

made the color drain

the phone, she couldn't utter a single word, hands shaking uncontrollably. However, the woman at the other end continued,

Chapter 707 Let's Go Home

Wesley heard the cops, he just didn't care. He continued choking Patty. "I don't give a damn about anyone. Except Blair. I'll beat you to a pulp if you keep pushing me. Start talking," he warned her.

He released her, giving her a shove. She tipped back in her chair and slid against the wall. She groaned and slumped down.

"I won't kill you today, because you're not worth it. I just don't have the time." He had to go check on Blair. Every second counted.

Patty was left gasping. She had her hand to her throat as she defiantly glared at Wesley, who was headed for the door. "If you leave, the police won't hear a word from me!" she threatened.

Wesley turned around. "Think I care? I have ways to make you talk. The only reason I stayed this long was to soften the blow, because it seemed like you really cared for me. Now you ticked me off. You hurt Blair, you'll know what hell tastes like."

Wesley left.

And Patty was dragged away by some of his soldiers. When she saw the men in green uniform, she realized Wesley meant what he said. She struggled hysterically, refusing to go with them.

But it was not up to her.

They took her away, and everybody knew where they were taking her.

It was said that at the army base there was an interrogation room designed for those too stubborn to talk. The methods used in that room would crack the toughest men, let alone a woman like Patty.

Once Wesley got in his car, he started calling Blair anxiously and repeatedly. Her phone was on, but she wouldn't pick up.

He located her phone via GPS. It showed that it was in her dorm. She was probably there too.

So Wesley raced to her dorm. He found her phone but not the girl.

"Not here? She say anything to you?" he asked her roommate.

The woman shook her head. "I don't know. I was video chatting with my family. I didn't hear a thing."

Wesley left with Blair's phone in hand.

He went to the apartment security guard and asked for the camera footage. It showed that Blair left her apartment and walked towards the gate to the complex. Like she was leaving.

at the entrance for a while and then

that, she was out of

a phone call to the right people, but Wesley managed to get the footage from the street-level surveillance cameras. Apartment security had no

later, he was at

jumped out of his car, looked
he was sweating. 'Dammit Blair. Don't
practically 1 a.m. when he found her.
at the ocean. The rolling waves were in the embrace of
stone leaving behind foam as it receded. Water splashed on her pajamas; but she remained motionless,
as if she
out a long sigh of relief when he saw her. He leapt onto the stone,
her into his arms, kissed her forehead and said, "I'm so sorry." He shouldn't have
this would have
Blair snuggled closer to him and said with
tighter and said, "Let's
she throw a tantrum.
her in the passenger seat and turned on the heat.
early summer. Pretty hot. But Blair's body was ice cold—like
he turned on the defroster so she wouldn't
seat until she was comfortable, and buckled her up.
engine and drove to the Eastern
to get out of the car by herself, but Wesley insisted on carrying her out.
carried her into his bedroom, put her on the bed, and tucked her
him and put up no fight, shockingly. Lying in his bed, she closed her eyes and went right to
Wesley was relieved.
closing the door quietly, he walked into the
fridge was jam packed
all this food. But it didn't
Cecelia. "Mom, can you ask
enough, and she had stayed too long on the beach tonight. If she didn't get warm soon, she
really sleepy.

Chapter 708 Worry About Yourself

Baldwin had nothing to say to that. He had to go and knock on the housemaid's door.

After getting the recipe from him, Wesley began to make the soup.

Blair was sound asleep when she heard someone calling her name. It sounded like Wesley.

She opened her eyes and saw him pulling away her covers.

She was feeling sticky all over. She touched her forehead and found that it was sweating.

When Wesley came back after putting away the covers, he saw that she was awake. "The covers were too thick. You are sweating profusely," he explained.

"Oh," she responded lightly.

Wesley sat on her bedside and said, "Have some soup before going back to sleep." She nodded slowly, and he took the bowl of soup in his hand, ready to feed her.

Blair sat up meekly. She took a sip of it as Wesley placed the spoon to her lips after blowing on it gently.

Too much ginger gave it a funny taste. Blair winced, but finished the bowl without any complaint.

After he put down the bowl, she gazed at him for a moment. Then, she said, "I'm feeling hot. I want to take a bath."

Her sleepy expression, the beads of sweat on her forehead, and her sheer pajamas made her so attractive at that moment. Wesley gulped. "All right."

He carried her into the bathroom, ran the water for her and then left immediately.

Meanwhile, he went to her bedroom and took a shower. When he walked back into his room, Blair was still in the bathroom.

Wesley knew her pace, so he didn't rush her. He adjusted the temperature in the room and waited as he reclined on the headboard, doing something on his phone.

It was too late into the night, so Blair didn't wash her hair. After a while, she walked out of the bathroom in a bath towel.

Standing by the bathroom door, she blushed and said, "I... I don't have any clothes here." Her pajamas smelled of sweat. She didn't want to wear them again.

wanted to say, "Then, be naked." But he couldn't.

the closet and grabbed a

"Okay."

on, lay down

say what he

before he could finish his

her soft body made him swallow the rest of his

turned off the lights. The room was engulfed in darkness. He wanted to hold her, but Blair quickly turned away from him,

and turned her around to face him. "Honey, I can't take it anymore," he whispered in a

flushed liked a boiled lobster. He held her hands

he didn't dare make the

were silent for a

a day is enough for you. We'll do

he do to make her believe that nothing had

embraced her tightly, immersed in her scent. "Fine, let's sleep,"

chewed her lip.

with Patty more than once today then? He has never obliged so readily to my refusal

kept her awake.

when she was still thinking about this and that, Wesley put his hand on her waist and pulled

"I'm trying."

her by his side, he

good. I'll

out a way to prove his innocence. Since she was awake anyway, he threw

decided to take control. If he left the decision to Blair, he might never get a child.

to speak, Blair gasped and said, "You'll get

eyes darkened. "Worry about

didn't struggle, nor did she make a single noise. Afterwards, Wesley found out why.

that

Patty's voice rang in her head. So,

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Chapter 709 The Promotion

"Whoa! Listen to you! Your wife doesn't take her job seriously and now you're making it my fault and threatening to fire me? Who do you think you are? My boss? The president of our company? Well, fine! Fire me, then. But do it quickly. Because if you don't, Blair will be cleaning out her desk tomorrow!" the manager retorted.

No one had ever talked back to Wesley like this. With a sneer he hung up and dialed another number.

"Yeah, it's me. I need a favor. There's a corporation called Sailboat Company. Get the translation department manager fired, and replace her with Blair Jing."

So by the time Blair's alarm went off and she opened her bleary eyes, she was now the translation department manager. She didn't even know.

The minute she turned on her phone, she found it was flooded with congratulatory messages.

If she was sleepy before, now she was wide awake. Round-eyed, she read each message. 'What's going on? Am I still sleeping? Is this a dream?' she thought to herself.

She stretched, yawned, and still felt sleepy. So she decided to get some more sleep. Then Wesley burst into her room, waking her up. "Time to get up. Lunch is ready."

Blair ignored him and grabbed her phone. Those congratulatory messages were still there, and there were more on top of that. So it wasn't a dream!

It was true! She sat up abruptly and looked at Wesley. "I just got promoted!"

"Congratulations!" he said calmly.

She was too shocked to notice anything unusual about his tone. He didn't seem excited or surprised at all. "Did Orion do this?" she muttered, her eyes still fixed on the messages.

Wesley was disappointed. 'I did everything and Orion gets all the credit.'

He took a new outfit from the closet and said, "Eat first. Then I'll drop you off."

"What's for lunch?" asked Blair absent-mindedly.

"Rice."

"So who cooked?"

"I did."

"You?" 'Is

suspicious look on her face.

as she got off the bed. But

cried, falling

quick enough to catch

embarrassment, gnawing at

her. "Yeah, my bad." He planted a loving kiss on her cheek.

pushed him away and ran

Four dishes and a soup. It looked

edible. Tough in the wrong areas, soft

her and said, "You need to put on some weight. A good gust of wind could blow
was full,
had once been determined to feed her and have her put on a few pounds.
up only a third
she was already too full, Blair still nodded. She knew that he was stubborn and didn't feel it was worth
fighting over.
to leave. Wesley grabbed her arm and said, "Let
happened. I have to go." She had never
drive you." It could wait until after work. It was
and strode quickly towards the entrance of the building. But she could still feel Wesley's eyes on
Wesley still
drive off
her things and took them to his
soon as Blair showed up. The
her as
she cast Blair was resentful. "When did you get married, anyway? Who is your
off. The board of directors had issued a company-wide
husband? Is she talking

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 710 Big Man

"If she were a good manager, your company couldn't have fired her like that. It wasn't hard. The wrong
word went in the right ear. Think about it. Anyway, it's not your fault. You don't need to feel sorry for
her," Wesley said on the other end.

Blair didn't know what to say, unconvinced by his explanation. She guessed it had to do with Wesley's
family. They had considerable influence in the city. Whoever fired Rebecca might have wanted to get on
Wesley's good side.

She touched her forehead, baffled. "Don't do this. I didn't earn this. Everyone knows," she said in a low
voice.

What would her colleagues think about her? Probably what she was thinking already. That she knew
someone, and that someone got her promoted.

"I didn't do anything. They were already thinking of promoting you. I just upped their timetable some. I
don't have that much pull."

Blair frowned, not knowing how to get him to stop this. He seemed to have an answer for everything, and insisted he had nothing to do with it. She sighed, "Come on. I was constantly taking time off. And I was becoming a liability. If my manager got on my case, then she probably felt justified doing so."

"I can't understand why you've put up with her for such a long time. What's done is done, though. She gives you any more grief, I'll handle it in person."

"No, no... Please, don't," Blair begged anxiously.

She was confused. That wasn't Wesley's style. He was generally a reasonable man, but why didn't he listen to her? He was stubbornly digging in, determined to see Rebecca fired.

He even said he would come to her company to handle it in person. Suddenly, Blair recalled the time she resigned from the Jin Group. If Wesley got involved, she was afraid Orion's company might go up in flames too. She didn't need that.

Wesley said with a smile, "Just leave it alone. I'll have someone handle it."

Blair thought she was in the wrong and Wesley was too harsh. She took a look at Rebecca, who was now glowering at her. Obviously, there was no way to smooth things over with her. So she had no choice but to agree. "Okay."

saw Blair hang up, but she didn't say

"Um...I can't do anything now.

Get him to back off. Or does he have you on a short leash?" Rebecca snarled. She didn't

attitude made Blair unhappy. She couldn't just ignore it and retorted, "See, that's your problem. He didn't like your attitude. Come to think of it, neither do I. Why should I do anything to help you? So don't take it out on me. I was asleep when I got the email telling me about my promotion. I knew nothing about it either. Still want

colleagues envied

she was sleeping comfortably at home.

husband. Blair didn't even brag about it.

her own phone tightly. In fact, she had Blair's so-called husband's number. When she found out she

other. Their sarcastic comments added fuel to the fire. Rebecca was seething in anger. Indeed,

she's harping on Blair because of it. I agree with Blair. If she's such a badass, why not talk to Blair's husband herself?"

Not after the way Rebecca treated her," another colleague

guess what I heard. Blair's hubby is a big shot, maybe a higher-up. Now I believe it. He didn't even have to show his face, but got her fired just like that! Blair's so

usual sparkling personality. She pissed him off, and now he taught her a lesson. He made the company fire Rebecca

think Blair's husband would listen to Blair if
their heads, thinking that they had
she was single when she started here, and no one had
for Blair. He always gave her flowers and took care of her. But then he all of a sudden stopped cold
turkey. So had he already won her over? Or had he just given
humiliated she decided to do anything to save her career. "Call him back.
hesitation, Blair called