

## **Mr Carlos 711**

### **Chapter 711 I Miss My Brother**

Orion hurried to the two arguing women. He glanced at Blair with a complicated look in his eyes before telling Rebecca, "It was the decision of the board of directors to fire you. Miss Jing had nothing to do with it. If you have any doubts or complaints, please bring them to me. Stop putting innocent people on the spot."

Clearly, Orion was frustrated. Although he was the CEO of the company, the real power was still in the hands of his grandfather.

Every time his grandfather issued an order, not only did he have to say yes, but even the board of directors followed suit without hesitation.

The personnel transfer concerning Rebecca and Blair was also his grandfather's order. Earlier, all the old man did was merely speak a few words to all the directors on the board and just like that, the decision was made. Before long, the personnel manager executed the decision in an efficient way.

Since Orion still cared about Blair, he wanted to get to the bottom of it. As a result, he decided to confront his grandfather. The old man told him that Rebecca had offended a big shot with great influence, who they couldn't afford to be on bad terms with if they wanted to develop their business in this city.

That was all the information his grandfather parted with and as for the details, he kept most of it on the hush-hush. A few minutes ago, the old man asked him to handle the matter personally.

On his way to the translation department, Orion more or less figured out who the big shot was. It had to be Wesley.

Although the other colleagues assumed that Orion might be Blair's mysterious husband, Rebecca didn't think that was the case. After all, Orion usually spoke English, but Blair's husband spoke standard Chinese.

Since the CEO himself had stepped in to deal with the matter, Rebecca instantly pulled back from making a scene, although she was still curious about Blair's husband. "Is Blair's husband a member of the board?"

Blair thought that Rebecca's curiosity was a bit ridiculous. What was the point now? Why was she so interested in who her husband was?

Orion took one good look at Blair and then at Rebecca. "That's a private question. You'd better ask Miss Jing yourself. But now if you don't have any other questions, please pack your things and leave the company."

There was a finality in the CEO's tone. Rebecca realized she had no choice but to shut her mouth and pack up her things.

Just as Orion was about to leave, Blair stopped him. "Orion, I'm sorry to trouble you," she apologized.

Orion smiled. "No big deal."

"Well, actually, I think you should talk to the personnel manager. Maybe the company should reconsider their decision about my promotion." Blair wasn't ambitious enough to climb over another person for the sake of career growth. She was quite happy in her current position and being promoted to a manager was never really her plan.

if she did want a promotion, she'd rather achieve it through her own

integrity. "I understand. I'll handle

her desk and sat in her seat, deep in

a fast pace. The problem she had with Wesley hadn't been settled yet and

had just called Rebecca herself, none of this would have

the personnel manager about her promotion, but when it was time to clock out, she still hadn't received any notice from

her personally to tell her that someone would be coming to take her measurements for her new work attire at nine in the

the phone, Blair instantly texted Orion. "Hey, did you get to

to tell you. They can't change the decision without finding a replacement. You know that can take a while.

he added, "I wonder why you don't

helpless. She explained honestly, "It's not like that. I just want to work my way up through my own efforts and abilities. My colleagues won't respect me if I get my promotion

a smiling emoji, and then typed some Chinese characters that he had just learned

was stumped by

was already past 8 p.m. As she was trying to decide whether to go back to Wesley's apartment or the

car and walked towards her, with his phone still close to

how long he had been waiting here or why

to

seat of his vehicle with his other hand. After making sure that she was seated comfortably, he closed the door and walked

sat in the driver's seat, Blair heard him telling the person on the other end, "Don't come

phone with

want to see you," the soldier said

"No way!"

go blind

out of Wesley's mouth. Now Blair was certain that it had to  
after Wesley hung up, Niles  
the man driving the car before answering

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

#### **Chapter 712 You're Such A Waster**

As soon as they reached their apartment, Wesley told Blair, "Your things are in the bedroom. Why don't you go and unpack them?"

She nodded curtly and said, "Okay." As she went to his bedroom, he walked to the kitchen.

Much to her astonishment, Blair found that Wesley had moved all her things from the company dorm to this apartment. This could only mean that he wanted to make her live under the same roof with him.

Nonetheless, she wasn't going to ask him about it. In silence, she began to unpack her luggage and sort out her things. She neatly hung her clothes in Wesley's closet.

After a while, Niles arrived, carrying bags of snacks in his hands. As soon as he entered the apartment, he looked around and said, "Wesley, where's my sister-in-law?"

Wesley cast him a stern glance. "Who are you visiting here?"

"Of course Blair, my sister-in-law. Did you think I came here for you? Don't make me laugh."

Wesley was speechless. 'Didn't he say he missed me and wanted to see me a while ago?'

Paying no heed to Wesley's sullen face, Niles quickly left the plastic bags on the table and went to look for Blair. "Oh Blair, my dear sister-in-law, where are you?"

Despite his anger, hearing Niles address Blair as his sister-in-law was like music to Wesley's ears that immediately made him feel better.

Blair was inside the bathroom, putting her toiletries in order. When she heard Niles' voice, she popped her head out for a second and responded, "I'm here!"

Niles scampered into Wesley's bedroom and hopped up in front of her like a naughty boy. "Blair, come with me. I've brought a lot of snacks for you. Let's eat them together."

Niles wasn't always so enthusiastic of people. Only the ones he was fond of.

Blair didn't have the heart to turn down his hospitality. She nodded with a smile and said, "Okay, but..." Suddenly, she stopped talking and tugged at the corner of his shirt to stop him.

at her in confusion. "What's

off as she felt the pain stabbing at her heart. There were still many unresolved issues between them. She wasn't sure

furrowed, and asked,

more and more uncomfortable with each minute Niles spent alone with  
second he reached the door, he heard Blair asking

Wesley very much, but it was starting to feel like a curse. Despite the fact that she hadn't forgiven him,  
she knew that she couldn't completely forget him. Nor could she escape from him. So,

go? My brother's finally come back home. You've waited so long for him. Why give up now?" Niles'  
voice suddenly rang

She couldn't help but wonder if he had heard her words. However,

something was wrong between the two. He nodded at once, "Okay, Sis— B-Blair, you can eat the snacks  
smiled at

walked past Wesley and quickly fled

doorway, however, Wesley grabbed hold of her wrist, all of a

and also all her shortcomings and merits. In his eyes, Blair was perfect  
never get tired

was genuine and resolute. After all, he was a man of his word. At that moment, she felt as though she  
would never be

her a kiss on the lips, and whispered suggestively as he caressed her cheek,

words broke the oppressive atmosphere, and filled the air with romance. Blair's face turned beet red.  
"No,

look, he couldn't help but lower his head to taste her

and there, it wasn't the right

interrupted them. "Ahh!

no! I'm cooking porridge!" Wesley let go of the woman in his arms and dashed

air, Blair leaned against the door and watched his

in the kitchen. Wesley sighed helplessly and looked for a container because he wanted to ladle

as he was looking for a container, Niles held the pot and began to pour all the porridge into the bin.

"Brother, I don't think you are good at cooking either. If you

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

**Chapter 713 How Dare You**

"Anywhere's fine. My brother's too stingy. I can't even deal with him. Don't worry, Blair. I'll be sure to  
send you off somewhere my brother won't find you," Niles declared with determination.

Blair was rendered speechless. 'Wesley? Stingy?' She thought the opposite though. This was the first time someone had called Wesley stingy. He had always been generous to her. He was quite possibly the most giving man Blair had ever known.

The clothes she was wearing were given by him as well.

"So, how does my plan sound? Any good? Please really think about it. I pity you and really want to help." Niles opened a bag of sunflower seeds as he offered his advice.

Blair found his idea a little bit laughable. Niles was such a cute guy. She suddenly started to question whether he and Wesley were really brothers. Their personalities were the polar opposite of each other. Wesley was serious and intense while Niles was funny and mild. The older one always beat up the younger one, but the latter would never learn better than to pull a prank on Wesley. Blair shook her head, almost smiling. "How are we going to execute this brilliant plan of yours then? Your brother is very influential. He has a lot of connections. You're aware of that, right? He's a top-notch soldier with great investigative skills. He also possesses a great eye for observation and capturing fugitives. Additionally, he has access to the most advanced tracking equipment available in the country. So, how are you going to help me get rid of him?"

It was the very reason she didn't even try to run away the night before. She knew it would all be for naught, and went back home with Wesley.

It was useless to get rid of him if it was not what he wanted. He'd be able to follow her wherever she was on the face of the earth.

She found no reason to waste her effort shaking him off her tracks. It was wiser to wait for the day Wesley grew tired of her. Only then she'd be able to run away from him.

Niles was at a loss for words. Her words discouraged him.

She was right though. He was only a doctor. While he spent his days in air conditioned rooms at the hospital, Wesley was out there ridding the country of its enemies. He was simply too powerful for Niles.

Blair noticed how he grew silent. "So, don't even try to fight him now. Don't be reckless, okay? We won't be able to run away from your brother." As soon as she spoke those words into existence, a strange feeling loomed in on her. She thought, 'Wait, it sounded like the two of us are planning...'

"Want to elope?"

a voice asked, as if reading her mind.

'That's right! It sounded like the two of us are planning to elope,' Blair thought, nodding.

'Wait, who was that? That sounded very much like Wesley!' Blair snapped back to reality. She lifted her head to see where the voice came and found Wesley leaning against the kitchen doorway. His eyes were set on the two of them.

trying to clear the situation. "No, no. Don't get the wrong idea. I was just trying to keep my sister-in-law by your side. You should be thanking me. I reminded her that you loved her very much. And you should know, she loves you very much as well." It was too late though.

as he shoved him out of their apartment. "You asshole! You're my brother. How dare you what to

Brother, please. I haven't had dinner yet. Don't drive me away,"

shoved him all the

Blair's help. "Blair! Help me!" Wesley blocked his view, preventing him from she said in a

around to look

"He's already here. At

he didn't want to upset her. Without a word, he let go of Niles' arm and as opposed to the two

enjoy a meal with only Blair. Blair was bummed

apartment until it

a shower after the doctor left. Wesley took it as a chance

his cellphone with her laptop, and sent a video to her

her laptop once she was done with her shower. However, his plan completely went out the window when he saw Blair come out of the bathroom. She was wearing nothing but a bath towel wrapped around her small body, wet hair draping on her shoulders. He was suddenly feeling

casually. She applied moisturizer onto her

she was doing. She looked down to see only a bath towel around her, and headed quickly to the walk-in closet. 'Oh god. I should have put on my

was too late. The man had

get changed,"

and in one fell swoop, it fell onto the ground. It was yet again another sleepless night

how Blair tried to stifle her moans the last time, so tonight, he kept the lights on. He watched every expression

on. She was not used to this. She asked him

she resorted to biting him in the shoulder. And she

following day, Blair woke up still sleepy and very exhausted. She reached for her

#### **Chapter 714 Have A Craving For A Smoke**

Wesley only had a few days of vacation to enjoy and now he was being summoned again.

Knowing that he couldn't decline this task, Wesley had no choice but to accept it. He straightened up and saluted the old leader. "Yes, sir. Thank you for your trust. I'll make sure to carry out the task successfully!"

"Good. Go back and pack your luggage. You need to set out this afternoon."

"Yes, sir!"

After coming out from the old leader's office, Wesley absentmindedly walked to a corner and took out his lighter. He groped his pockets for a cigarette, but he couldn't find one.

It dawned on him that he had quit smoking for some time now because he wanted to have a baby with Blair. Now that he was assigned with a task again and would be leaving home, he had to put his plan aside. That meant that a cigarette was in order.

He hurried back to the apartment, hoping to see Blair there. Or if possible, he wanted to have sex with her one more time before he set out.

However, the apartment was quiet. She was probably at work.

Dejected, he walked towards his bedroom to pack his luggage. When he walked through the living room, he happened to notice a glass and a box of medicine on the table.

He grabbed the box and took a closer look. To his astonishment, it was a box of birth control pills.

Upon realizing what they were, he quickly opened the box and checked it. A few pills were missing. Blair must have taken them.

In an instant, his face darkened. He desperately wanted to have a baby with Blair, but she had been secretly taking birth control pills.

Drowning in a mixture of anger and sadness, he gripped the box tightly, crumpling it, and then tossed it into the bin.

Meanwhile, Blair was handling the work that Rebecca had left behind, when suddenly she got a call from Wesley. "Come downstairs. I'm in front of your company building," he said.

Blair was perplexed. What was he doing there at this hour? "What's going on? Did something happen?"

"Yes."

Blair immediately hung up the phone and went downstairs.

She easily spotted the black Hummer and Wesley smoking a cigarette in the distance.

'Didn't he say that he would quit smoking? Why is he smoking now?' she wondered in confusion as she walked towards him.

Wesley put out the cigarette and threw it into the bin. When she was standing in front of him, he went straight to the point. "I'm being deployed to the border area of the country this afternoon."

'The border area?' "Hmm." Blair gave a slight nod, betraying no emotion on her face.

her in the eye and added, "I'll be gone for three to six months.

her composure, but deep down, she felt like she

angered him even more, and he pulled her into his arms.

was taken by surprise. 'How...

he know about? Oh crap! I was in a hurry this morning. I must have left

grinned at him sarcastically and said, "Why? Did you really want to have a baby with me?

had meant. He immediately apologized.

first time they slept together, she expected to be in his warm embrace when she woke up. But no. The

her eyes every time she recalled that morning. Wesley saw the look on her face and instantly understood her. After a moment of silence, he said, "Are

without

swallowed and explained, "I asked Niles about it. He told me that if you had gotten pregnant in that situation,

'Why would the baby be

him. It was obvious that the baby would be unhealthy if she had been pregnant. However, that was not the point now. The point was that he had

her forehead when he spoke. "Take care of yourself during my absence. Don't think too much. Please,

wrap her arms around

I've told you this before, I

"Hmm."

marry you when I come back. Got it?" After this task, he would prepare a formal wedding. He would then tell

With mixed feelings,

on your laptop. Check it when you have time." The video file was a footage of the security camera at the police station.

erase all of her misunderstanding

said

let go of her, she suddenly felt lost without his touch.

the parking lot of the

at him eagerly, trying to remain calm.



her one last look, he nodded

of the engine was like a goodbye to her. Blair got flustered

head to look

you going there alone?" she asked quickly. 'Will there be a Patty Chang there?' she wondered, feeling insecure.

a group of

the courage to

knew that if she didn't ask this question before he left, she would

smiled and said,

face fell,

woman," he

or two,

to the border with her in my heart." Wherever he went, he

understood what he meant, Wesley had already driven the car into the traffic. Her eyes brimmed with tears as she watched his car disappear

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

#### **Chapter 715 Your Sister-in-law Had A Car Accident**

Blair didn't take her car out that day. She slowly walked down the road back home in her high heels, carrying the laptop bag in her hand.

As she walked to an intersection, she saw a young couple bickering along the sidewalk.

The girl looked unhappy and was giving the boy a cold shoulder. He threw her onto his back without warning and ran straight ahead, ignoring her protests.

The scene reminded Blair of Wesley. He always did the same to her.

In most cases, when she was angry with him, he threw her over his shoulder, carrying her like a sack of potato, rather than carry her gracefully in his arms.

Immersed in her memories of Wesley, Blair didn't notice that the traffic light had turned red and continued to cross the road.

The sounds of the squeaking brakes and blaring horns snapped her out of the trance. But it was too late. She saw a car on the right bearing down on her.

In a panic, she instinctively stepped backwards and because of her high heels, she lost her balance and sprained her ankle. She fell to the ground and her laptop bag was thrown a few feet away from her.

The driver reacted quickly and swerved the car abruptly to avoid hitting her. It narrowly missed her body, but the rear tire grazed her leg. The car didn't stop until it crashed onto the green belt in the middle of the road.

A searing pain shot through her leg.

She felt her heart ache when she saw that her laptop bag was run over by the car. 'It's probably broken,' she thought.

In no time, a woman got out of the car in a hurry. When she saw Blair sitting on the ground with a bleeding leg, she was so frightened that she had to support herself against the car door.

A man opened the passenger door and jumped out. He ran to the frightened woman and pulled her into his arms. "Honey, are you okay?"

"I'm all right, but she..." Her voice trailed off as she pointed towards Blair. The pool of blood scared the life out of her.

After comforting his wife, the man quickly strode to Blair and checked her condition. "Miss, are you okay?"

"Yes... It's nothing serious..." Blair said weakly, bearing the pain.

Cars had stopped behind them, piling up the traffic on the road. To avoid a traffic jam, the man carefully held up Blair from the ground. She stood

you." He carefully walked her to

he ran back to the middle of the road

the bag from him. She unzipped

the video file that Wesley had copied to her

an ambulance. His wife hadn't recovered from the

of the accident. He tried his best to soothe his wife. "Honey, calm down. I already called the traffic police and the ambulance. She

weeping woman threw herself into his arms and nodded, "Mmm... I was just so

worry. It's okay," he comforted her

by her side at that moment! If he

traffic police came very soon. Blair admitted her mistake and apologized, "Sir, it was me who ran the red light.

was in the wrong too. I shouldn't have driven so fast at an intersection." She

her, "It will arrive soon,

run over by the car. Her belongings were safe. She pulled out her phone and told the couple, "I don't have much cash on me at the moment. I'll wire part of the compensation now. After repairing the

approaching and Blair quickly

Blair, their car was a Mercedes-Benz. She knew

nearly enough, she wired another one hundred thousand. "I really have no idea how much this is gonna

was impressed by Blair's genuine attitude. They nodded, "Please take care

Sorry for the trouble." Then the couple, together

sent to the hospital where

of habit, he went closer

the ambulance opened, his eyes went

She was in pain. "Oh...Hi, Niles," she

was next to her stretcher, smiled at Niles. "Dr. Li, is

again. "What happened, Blair? What's wrong with

could speak, the nurse explained, "She was in a car accident.

Blair onto the hospital bed. Then, they

### **Chapter 716 I Ordered The Barbecue**

Niles pursed his lips helplessly. "I know, but my brother gave me an order. I have to."

The nurse sighed, "Fine."

After the nurse left, Blair anxiously asked Niles, "Does your brother know about my accident? Did you tell him?"

Niles didn't want to admit he had a big mouth, so he lied, "Well...no, not me. My brother probably sent someone to keep tabs on you. He's done this kind of thing before..."

Blair believed him. It sounded reasonable. She looked around the place just in case. But she didn't see anyone suspicious-looking.

Niles got her a ward and then took her to the examination rooms. Since her leg was wounded, he gallantly offered to carry her on his back. It would save a lot of time and pain. But Blair turned him down. Niles got angry and complained, "Look, it only takes about 30 minutes for an exam. But with you limping all the way, it'll take 3 times as long."

"No way! I don't want a piggyback ride from you." That was Wesley's privilege, not anyone else's.

The young doctor rolled his eyes. Why care about such a minor thing at a time like this? "Fine. Whatever." He suddenly came up with a good idea. "Wait, let me get a wheelchair."

Blair flashed a sweet smile. "Thanks, Niles!"

He shook his head resignedly. He wondered what he'd done wrong in a previous life to deserve this. Did he owe these two anything?

After a moment, Niles came back with a wheelchair. He waited till she sat down, and then wheeled her to the different examination rooms as necessary. Once they reached the lab, she whispered to Niles, "Can I stop now? I don't like having my blood drawn. Your brother's not here anyway. I'm feeling a lot better, except my leg, of course."

Niles sighed, "My brother will double-check everything. I'm not really keen on lying to him, anyway. Just finish up quickly, okay?"

"Why do you fall in line so easy? Tell him to go to hell sometimes," Blair grumbled.

Niles wheeled her over and moved out of the way so the phlebotomist could do her work. "Come on," Niles said with an evil grin. "It's fun to see the look in your eyes, the sweat beading on your forehead..."

Blair was stunned. "Are you a psycho?"

"Maybe."

was speechless, and just squeezed her eyes shut as the

Wesley ordered, Niles had to wheel Blair to different floors of the hospital to finish all the exams. When it was finally done, the poor

offered, "Thanks for your help. Let's get offer.

bed, she took out her phone and opened a takeout app. She ordered two cups of milk tea. "On the and I'm sweaty," Niles said

ordering mine hot. The ice cubes melt and water

Niles changed his mind at once. He was picky. "Well, this

Blair wanted to buy him a meal too. He was running himself ragged for leaned lazily on the sofa, playing games on

But I wouldn't do that too often. It's not good for he said

Blair leaned against the

a conversation with Niles, but the boy was lost in the world of mobile gaming. She had nothing else bandaged leg and posted it in her WeChat Moments.

set the post to be only accessible to Wesley. That meant only Wesley could see it.

accident. This post would set his mind at

then she wondered why he didn't call

moments later, their food came. It was all barbecue. Niles' idea. He grabbed a table and arranged all the boxes of barbecue

Looking at the spread, which took up much of the table, Blair asked, "Niles, is that

to eat barbecued food at a hospital. Moreover, they had

was a rumbling sound of a plane outside the window, but

to the bathroom and washed his hands. He brought a wet towel for her to wipe her hands too. "It's

protested, "Less spicy

protests, he picked up a skewer of spicy kebab sprinkled with chilies and took a bite. As he chewed his mouthful, he poked the straw through the lid of the cup of milk tea and handed

Next time you get sick, I'll eat spicy barbecue in front of you

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

**Chapter 717 Calling It A Night**

Wesley cast a sidelong glance at Blair, took his phone from his pocket and dialed a number. "Hey. I'm at the hospital. Get some food here pronto. And make sure it helps you heal. We're talking beets, kelp, ginger, mushrooms, what-have-you."

There were only the two of them left in the ward. He opened the window to air out the room. The smell of barbecued food lingered in the air. Then, he took the bubble milk tea from Blair and put it on the table beside her.

He scooped her up in his arms and put her on the bed. Rage could be seen in his dark eyes when he looked at her. "You're in the hospital, but you're eating junk food. Is this how you take care of yourself?"

Blair locked her hands around his neck and looked him in the eye.

In her eyes, he was usually calm and composed, and almost never lost control. But now he wasn't calm anymore, all because she got hurt and he was worried. She felt so happy. Blair blinked her innocent eyes and kissed him on the lips. "I missed you so much," she said in a soft voice.

His heart immediately softened. She always knew how to manipulate him.

Time to show her who was the boss. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. The next moment, she was pressed against the bed.

After a long while, he whispered hoarsely in her ear, "Since you had barbecue and drank milk tea, your health must not be too bad. How about some sugar, baby?"

Blair's heart skipped a beat when she heard his request. "No, no. Not now. You asked someone to bring food here, right?"

Wesley declined to answer and kissed her lips again. The kiss lingered for what seemed like forever.

"I thought you were stationed at the border," she said, nestling in his arms and feeling his strong heartbeat.

"I was."

"Then how did you get back so fast?" she asked.

"By helicopter." At his rank, it was a piece of cake to commandeer a helicopter. The moment Niles called him and told him about Blair's car accident, he requisitioned one and took off. It took him more than two hours to arrive.

'Wow! By helicopter. No wonder he got here so fast,' Blair thought.

"What about work?"

Wesley was quite calm right now. He let her go, stood up and examined her injured leg. "I need to leave tonight."

'Huh? Tonight? He must be really tired.' "Wesley, I'm really okay. I don't even need to stay here. Yet you insisted they give me a thorough exam. I heard people laughing at me..." Blair saw a nurse snickering at her, trying to hide it behind a clipboard.

asked, "Who laughed at you? Tell

Get back to work. I'm fine." "What if they need him?" Blair felt really bad. She had to try and convince turned a deaf ear to what she said and sat beside the bed. He picked up the medical report on the

She picked it

"Is this Blair Jing?"

"Yes."

Jing. I was the guy

Anything wrong?" Blair

it will

you the money now. The same

the way, are you doing okay? My wife and I can drop by the hospital." Blair's attitude was so nice that the man

you, but I'm good. I ran a red light. I should

right. Get

up, Blair opened her bank app. Wesley watched

about 30k left in

hoping that she would ask for his help.

But she didn't.

her paycheck. Back then, she sold the ring and bracelet that Wesley had given her, and money in

a glance at Wesley. She felt a

wrong?" Wesley asked, hoping she would be straight

and checked her balance. She had more than 800k in

then looked at Wesley again. 'That's his money. Should I

phone. "What's his account

a second. "You can find it in the transfer records of the ZL

sent it to his phone and wired the money to the guy using his own phone. Then he

didn't see what he did, so she didn't realize he used his own phone to wire the money. "What were you doing?" she asked curiously.

money. If that's still not enough, you can wire him some more. He was driving a Mercedes-Benz; it's did you wire him the money?" she

hand and said, "No need to worry about that. Remember to call me first if it

"Okay."

than her creations. She guessed that it must have

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

**Chapter 718 Are You Sure You Want To Offend Me**

Niles couldn't believe what Wesley had just asked him. "Hello? I have to work too, you know. I'll be late if I send her off first," he protested.

"Figure it out yourself," the elder brother nonchalantly replied.

"Fine. All right." Niles had no other choice but to comply with Wesley's demand.

"Second, you have to update me with how she is, every day."

"But I'm not a spy," Niles retorted. But he knew Wesley wouldn't take no for an answer. "Okay, fine. I'll update you every day," he replied in defeat.

"That's all I'm asking you. Promise me you won't forget."

"Yeah, yeah. Those are just two things. I won't forget," Niles promised. "Hey, Wesley, you have red marks on your neck. What's wrong?" Niles' eyes widened in surprise.

Wesley cast a warning glance at him. His eyes were sharp and fierce. Before leaving the office, he gave Niles a few reminders. "Her work starts at 8 in the morning. Her shift ends at 6 in the afternoon. Keep that in mind, yeah?"

"Don't change the topic. What is wrong with your neck? Were you bitten by mosquitoes?" Niles knew well enough they were love bites. He rarely got the chance to make fun of the soldier and he was not letting this chance pass. He knew his brother was never a good liar.

Wesley stopped in his tracks and turned around to face his younger brother. "So, I had a romantic night with my wife. What's wrong with that? Are you jealous? Go find a girlfriend so you could do the same," he said matter-of-factly.

"Okay, get out. Now! Our conversation is over," Niles spat. 'Now I'm questioning the reason he came back. It might not be because of Blair's leg injury. I think he just wanted to have sex with her,' he thought.

'It looks like they're in a good place right now. Soon enough, I'll be an uncle. I really hope it's a boy so he could give Wesley a living hell.'

Blair was used to being away from Wesley most of the time. She woke up the next morning knowing he was gone before she even opened her eyes.

After she ate her breakfast, she went to snoop around their place hoping to find her morning-after pills. That was when she remembered Wesley's warning from last night. "If you take the pills again, I'll keep you from getting out of our house. You won't be getting out until we get a baby."

Blair was frozen in her tracks. She stopped looking for the pills. She knew Wesley was not bluffing. She didn't want to get grounded. It was more terrifying than when she was younger.

Suddenly, her phone started to ring. It was a call from Niles. "Good morning, Niles. What's up?"

"G'morning, Blair. I've been waiting for you for more than ten minutes now. Can you come downstairs now? Are you done? You'll be late for work if we don't leave now." Wesley told Niles he could only wait for Blair downstairs. He would wait for Blair to come downstairs in the morning, and in the evening, he'd have to wait downstairs as well until the lights in their apartment were turned on.

confused. Wesley didn't

of your dear husband. He said you got an injured leg and that you wouldn't be able to drive. Now that he'd left, I'll be driving you to work. I'll also be picking you

she was taken care of. He must really care for her to ask

How about I

okay. I'll be taking the

all. He only offered to carry her as courtesy. Although, it wasn't the case that he did not want to carry Blair. He was just worried his brother would find out he went



Blair noticed her leg was so much better. She didn't want to bother Niles anymore, so she asked him not to drive

your dressing

You've been a

count on me whenever Wesley is not around. I'm his brother,

window, her heart full. She would always remember what Wesley had done for

by quickly, and it had already

had long healed. She

tired and was looking forward

to her in person and told her it was necessary she attended the party. A bunch of influential and powerful people would be there. It would be

into saying yes. As a result, she'd be Orion's date for

the ZL Group until they arrived at the venue. It

for sure. This wasn't the first time Blair had met him,

he is cruel

busy mingling, so Blair was also busy translating

and Damon with his wife. Megan and Niles were

Although, he didn't approach her. He could tell she was working and he didn't

at

away, Niles took some photos of her and sent his brother a message. "Bro, I'm at the party held by the ZL Group. Blair is here too. She is so

replied in

on a shoestring right now,"

you want to play this

disobey his brother. Despite his unwillingness, he

### **Chapter 719 She Did It On Purpose**

"Tell me what's going on!" Wesley's voice was cold.

Niles hid himself in the dark and stuck his head out to look at the man and Blair. "The man has Blair cornered against a window," he said into the phone in a low voice.

"What?"

"His hands are palm-down on the wall, arms perfectly spaced on either side of her body," Niles whispered.

Wesley's hands balled into fists. "And?"

"Don't worry, bro. Wow! Awesome!"

"What happened?" Wesley's heart skipped a beat as he didn't know what had happened.

Despite his excitement, Niles kept a low voice and explained, "Your wife just kicked the man right in the crotch. I heard her yelling at him, 'Hey! Are you kidding me? Have you even looked at yourself in the mirror and wished you could lose some of that ugly flab? If you bug me again, I'll call my husband and ask him to throw you into the sea while we watch the sharks tear you apart!'"

Wesley's face flashed a wide grin. 'Great! I'm glad she could think of me in times of trouble.' He told Niles, "Carry on!"

Niles did as he was told. "The man's not happy. Oh no, he caught her arm! Did you hear that scream? Don't worry. It was the guy screaming. Blair bit into his hand."

Niles hung up on Wesley and sent him a video-call request. He felt it necessary to share this wonderful scene with his brother.

When the video call connected, Wesley saw that Blair still hadn't let go of the man's arm yet. Only after blood starting oozing out of his arm did she finally let him go.

She took out a wet napkin and began to wipe the blood off her lips. She glared down angrily at the man, who was unable to talk because of the pain. "You better pray my husband never sees you. He won't be as forgiving as I am."

"Fuck you!" In a fit of fury, the man sprang up to attack Blair.

'Holy crap!' Niles cursed inwardly. In an instant, he rushed to them, while he was still on the video call and shouted, "Hang on!"

in between them and grabbed the man's arm just as he was about to hit Blair. "Men do not raise their hands on women!" he said, puffing his chest out.

are you?" the man spat

arms on his hips. Wearing a snarky smile on his face, he said,

but he knew he couldn't take advantage of Blair anymore. He clutched at his bleeding hand and threatened, "You! Just wait and see what I do to you!"

done with you yet!" Niles watched the man

and said, "How did you know I was here?" After all, she was deceived by the

raised his phone to her face. A familiar face popped up in Blair's view and her eyes met

her black evening dress that Wesley

at the screen in puzzlement, not realizing  
bear witness to your display of affection for each  
red with embarrassment, coughed to clear her throat and  
Wesley or Niles. It didn't matter in the end, because all they could do was watch her  
"Bro, what's wrong with you? Why didn't you say something to Blair? She must have been  
word or warning, Wesley hung up.  
applying primer onto her face with her newly-bought Sulwhasoo Perfecting Cushion, a woman  
other than  
Blair. I haven't seen you in a long time. What's up?" Megan made it sound like they were really good  
friends.  
at her. "Since  
Wesley, huh? And he was busy marrying another woman at that time. Is that  
words were like a sharp knife slicing the other woman's heart. She turned to look at Megan with  
is ZL Group's private party. Where else  
know dogs were allowed inside  
me a dog?  
a dog. Dogs are so cute." She shrugged her  
fury and her face contorted into an animalistic snarl. She stifled heavy breaths behind gritted teeth and  
then retorted, "You've been waiting for Wesley for about ten years now, right? How come you guys  
aren't  
said absent-mindedly while checking herself

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

#### **Chapter 720 Whom Will You Side With**

'899?' After thinking about it for a moment, Wesley asked, "899 dollars?" He knew next to nothing  
about cosmetics. In his mind, since Blair was so angry that Megan had destroyed her Perfecting Cushion,  
he imagined that it must have been pretty expensive.

"Ugh!" Blair closed her eyes to calm herself down, but she was still furious. "RMB!" she yelled. "It cost  
899 yuan!"

'Only 899 RMB? That's cheap. Why is she so angry about this?' Wesley wondered, confused about her  
reaction. "It's just a cosmetic, Blair. Don't be mad. Megan is only a student. She doesn't have any money  
to replace it. I'll get you a new one."

Blair flared up. "She doesn't have money? Is that why she's going around breaking my stuff? Then why is she wearing designer clothes? Don't think that I'm not aware it's you who has been supporting her since Mr. Huo had the car accident."

She had long known this, but had never mentioned it before. Since she was not Wesley's wife, she thought that she had no right to ask him not to support Megan.

"Yes. It was Carlos who had been supporting her. I should be responsible for her in his absence," Wesley answered in a matter-of-fact tone. Poor Wesley. He still didn't know why she was mad.

When Blair saw Megan's smug face, her heart sank. She asked, "Wesley Li, do I wear a deadpan face every day? Am I like a dead fish in bed? Am I not as attractive as Patty Chang?" Megan had just told her that Wesley had told her all these things.

Megan didn't think that Blair would confront him. Her heart was in her mouth. If Blair told him that it was she who had said all those things, they would realize that she was trying to drive a wedge between them. She had to do something to stop her from saying any further. "Aunt Blair, please don't be mad at Uncle Wesley because of me. He loves you a lot. Don't overreact, okay? I'll get you a new Perfecting Cushion, alright?" she said loudly so that Wesley could hear from the other end.

Blair wished that she could slap the bitch in the face right then. "Shut the fuck up! No one is talking to you here."

Megan blinked her innocent eyes and answered in a pitiful tone, "Okay."

Wesley tried to coax Blair, "This is just a trivial matter, Blair. Don't make it a big deal. Since you don't want me or her to buy a new one for you, you can buy it yourself. Just let me know if you need any money. I'll wire it to you."

Blair's mouth hung open as she listened to his casual reply, and her face turned ashen. 'The issue here is not the Perfecting Cushion, you idiot! It's your attitude!' "She did it on purpose! Why do you refuse to reprimand her?" she spat.

"Blair, I didn't mean for this to happen. I'm really, really sorry. Please don't be mad at me or Uncle Wesley," Megan chipped in.

"Blair—" Before Wesley could say anything, Blair hung up on him.

He was driving her crazy. She decided to teach the bitch a lesson by herself.

She put her phone away, fished her lipstick out of her purse and unscrewed the lid.

to it. She swiftly turned to Megan and pressed her against the

Blair didn't know kung fu. In order to deal

stopped

overpower Megan, Niles' voice came from outside the

"Yes, I am!"

look for you. You  
needed help. "Yes,

Niles lowered his voice and said to him, "Blair wants me to go into the ladies' room and help her. What should I

and Megan are having a row in the ladies' room, ' Wesley thought, shaking his head. He considered her request and instructed

Niles was shocked,

"I'm sure."

his eyes with one hand, Niles entered the ladies' room

able to catch Wesley's attention. She kicked the yellow sign which said "Under Repair" towards Niles and told him, "Put this

asked in confusion and then dropped

then saw Megan struggling against

raised her chin to attract his attention to the sign. "Put the sign outside the door

right." Niles did as he was

as he came out of the bathroom with the sign, two women walked towards the door.

the sign down at the door and tried to explain quickly. "My friend...uh...girlfriend is busy in there. Could you

women looked at each other strangely

entered the ladies' room once again and locked the door behind him. "Blair, what

hand off her mouth. "Niles...help me—

stared at the young man and asked, "Niles, your brother is taking

brother is an idiot.

Then, come

"Okay."

already ruined, so she applied as much as