

## Mr Carlos 741

### Chapter 741 Marry Me

"Listen to me, Niles. You come over. We'll just tell Wesley that we've been together and ask him to let me go. After he agrees, I'll leave this city without you. And you'll be free," Blair said. She had been trying to find a way to leave Wesley, and this was her only way now.

Wesley didn't have any ongoing missions. So, wherever she went, he just tagged along. And whenever he needed to do something, he would take her with him. The two of them were always together — inseparable, like shadows. She couldn't find a chance to get away.

Niles raised his head to stare at the ceiling and sighed helplessly. "Blair, I'd rather prefer it if you just told him that it was I who had drugged him," he said into the phone. 'Wesley would be furious if Blair told him that she and I were having an affair. He'll surely kill me, ' he thought with a shiver.

Blair pretended to be upset. "Niles, please help me this time. I promise I won't let him touch you. Trust me."

"No, no, no. Just imagine the scene! He loves you to hell and back. What makes you think he'd let me live?" Niles was no fool.

Blair pouted and said, "Fine! If you don't help me, I'll tell him that you drugged him. And I won't stop him from beating you up either. I may even add some fuel to the fire."

"Wait!" Niles panicked. 'On second thought, Wesley loves Blair so much that he might actually listen to her. She may be able to stop him from murdering me, ' he thought.

"Have you made up your mind?" she asked.

"I'll do as you say."

When Wesley came back home that evening, he saw Niles sitting on the sofa in his living room. "What are you doing here?" he asked with a frown.

The disdain in his eyes made Niles' heart sting. He swiftly jumped up from the sofa.

When she heard Wesley's voice, Blair quickly darted out of her bedroom and walked towards Niles. She slid her arm into his. "You are back," she said to Wesley.

Wesley, who was about to change into his slippers, paused and looked at the two of them. "Come here," he told her in a dangerously calm voice.

Blair shook her head. "Niles is here to confess something."

In his black boots, Wesley walked over to the two slowly and stood there, towering over them like a tyrant. Niles felt uneasy and began to break free from Blair's grip.

put. Niles cursed inwardly because

Anger and jealousy flooded through Wesley at the sight of the intimacy between his wife and his brother.

tell you," Blair said. She didn't think that Niles had the courage to play along under Wesley's  
Wesley nodded curtly.

and I...We love each other. We're sorry that we kept it from you, but we want

what she meant. He took off his coat slowly, threw it on the sofa and twisted his wrists as he fisted his  
palms. "You two love each other?" he repeated.

nodded firmly.

willingly have sex with me every night. Sometimes, even when I am really sleepy, you still insist that I

Why is he saying all

and Blair were shocked by Wesley's

stop him from saying something dirtier. "What nonsense are you spouting? Niles is still here! Don't  
you—" She then realized that she shouldn't have reacted that

know. You don't

embarrassing information I didn't need to know, ' he

were pursed into a thin line. "Niles, I'll give you three seconds to leave

in front of Niles. "Don't threaten him. This has nothing to do with him. If you dare touch him, I will never  
forgive

he cried, 'Brother, this really has nothing to do with me. Why are you two dragging

me. So, your forgiveness means nothing to me." He walked past Blair, raised his

"I'm so sorry, Blair! I can't do

he could to avoid Wesley's

drag me into this. Wesley won't hit you, but he won't think

get to him, you'll have to go through me first!" Blair held

his fist. "Fine! I won't hit

a sigh of

He has violated the law. I'll send him behind bars," Wesley

cheated on you. Blair, tell him!" Niles was desperate for his life now.

a man of his word,

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

**Chapter 742 Sheffield Tang**

"Call the police? You can give it a shot. Do you want me to dial the number for you?" Wesley taunted her.

"Are you making fun of me?" Blair looked at him in disbelief. 'Does he think I'm an idiot who doesn't know how to call the police?'

'What? I wasn't trying to make fun of her!' Wesley felt startled by her words.

He pressed her against the wall of the living room and said, "Blair, you don't want to rise in revolt as the result will be hard for you to bear." He grabbed her by the chin and pulled her face into a fiery kiss.

'Ouch... My lips hurt. They must be swollen red,' Blair cried in her mind, but Wesley persisted.

"I...will listen...to you..." she tried to say. Blair held Wesley's face with both hands to stop him from kissing her.

Wesley simply responded with a smile, expressing his deepest contentment.

Just like that, Blair's plan of leaving Wesley had failed. After they got changed, the two of them left their apartment. He took her to the fifth floor of the Alioth Building to have lunch.

After lunch, Wesley drove her to a house he had been meaning to take her to for a while.

Blair stared at the traditional building with curiosity. It was as if each brick had its own story to tell. The texture that had greeted strong summers and hail stones with such dignity could be felt with each touch. Even before they entered, she could already smell the Chinese herbs.

Wesley parked his car and took her hand in his, as they walked towards the house together.

The moment they entered the courtyard, a man in a Chinese tunic suit came over to them and said, "Senior Colonel Li, you are here! You may go to the living room first. I'll tell Mr. Tang that you are here."

Wesley nodded politely and said, "Thank you."

The man ran off, leaving Wesley and Blair to have a gentle stroll down the courtyard. The sun shone with an enchanting sparkle, and the dried herbs were laid over the ground to bask in the sun.

There was a plaque hanging on the door of the living room—"Ginseng Hall." As to why it was named after ginseng was a mystery to them both.

As soon as the two of them sat down, a servant walked in with a tray that had two hot cups of tea. These were Chinese lidded tea cups decorated with blue and white Dragon symbols.

Wesley and Blair thanked him with a courteous nod and watched him leave with an empty tray.

Blair was unable to hold back her curiosity any longer. "Where are we?"

Wesley picked up his lidded cup and took a whiff of the tea's splendid fragrance before answering, "We're at the Tang family's residence."

'The Tang family?' A thought popped into Blair's mind. "Does the family have something to do with Ingrid?"

the Tang family is Ingrid's  
at Wesley curiously and  
sip of the tea. "Xinyang Maojian tea. Give  
"What?"  
taste of your  
up  
Wesley said in a soft voice.  
tea to cool it before taking a sip. "Oh,  
voice came  
as an old man dressed in a black Chinese tunic suit came into their view. He may have looked old, but  
his feet and  
also stood up and paid her respects. "Good afternoon,  
sound of her voice brought a smile to Wesley's  
Blair up in a few seconds and nodded his head.  
straight to the point. "Grandpa Mooney, this is my  
me. Wesley, you stay here." Mooney Tang stood up and walked toward the back  
cast an uneasy glance at  
field. Just let  
my pulse? What  
left in confusion  
left wrist  
horse inside her chest and  
the room. On the wall was a calligraphy with the words, "Still waters run deep." There was an autograph  
at the left bottom,  
Tang withdrew his hand  
know what to do, so  
for her in the  
her hand.  
with her uterus. But don't worry. It's not as scary as

Blair suddenly recalled that she had done a through check-up before, and the doctor also said that there was something wrong with her uterus.

had almost forgotten about it.

that's why I haven't been able

when Mooney Tang assured him that there was nothing to

wait for a while." Mooney Tang asked to be excused and then left

said, "When did you plan

### **Chapter 743 Wesley Wants A Child**

Before Blair said anything, Wesley took Sheffield from her arms.

Just then, Ingrid came to the living room and walked over to them. "Sheffield... Wesley? Blair? Hello! When did you get here?"

"We've been here for a while. Ingrid, is this your son?" Blair's eyes sparkled as she looked at Ingrid.

"Yes, he is. This little boy is so naughty he runs about everywhere. I have to keep an eye on him all day long. Sheffield, come here and let me hold you," Ingrid said while spreading her arms out.

The little boy, however, shook his head and reached out his hands to Blair. "Aunt... Hug..."

Blair and Ingrid burst into laughter, amused by the adorable boy. Wesley, on the other hand, wore a deadpan face the whole time.

With a smirk, Ingrid squinted her eyes at her son and explained, "My son loves pretty girls. That's why he wants you to hug him, Blair. Sheffield, come here before your uncle Wesley gets angry."

Ingrid picked her son up from Wesley's arms and sat him down on her lap.

Blair turned to look at Wesley and was unsurprised with his expressionless face. She playfully reached for Sheffield and said, "Ingrid, let me play with him for a while. I don't have anything else to do. Hi baby, do you want a hug?"

Sheffield giggled and practically threw himself into Blair's arms. His little face glowed from a light within, and his miniature fingers grasped hers and held tight.

After a while, Mooney came back carrying paper bags in his hands. Blair and Sheffield were squatted under a tree, observing ants, while Wesley was chatting with Ingrid.

Wesley got up and took the paper bags politely. "Thank you for the medicines, Grandpa Mooney."

"No worries. Decoct the herbs with red dates. One pack of herbs should last you three days. Drink the liquid three times a day. There are five packs in total. I think fifteen days is enough to cure your wife," Mooney said.

Blair walked up to them holding Sheffield's hand, and upon hearing Mooney's words, she cried out, "Five packages? Three times a day?" Suffice it to say, Blair wasn't very fond of Chinese medicines because they were bitter.

Mooney chuckled at her response. "If you two want to become parents, you must take the medicines. Otherwise, the chances of you getting pregnant are very slim."

Blair cast a reproachful glance at Wesley. 'It's all his fault! Why does he want to have a child so urgently?'

"Don't complain, Blair. It's only for two weeks. I know people who have to take

bags and then asked Blair, "You know you don't have

said you wanted to have a baby. What choice do I have

voice showed that he meant every word. If Blair really didn't want to have a baby, he

baby as lovely as him for yourselves?" Mooney gestured with his eyes at Sheffield, who seemed

and then sighed heavily, "He is so cute. I'll have these medicines." "If Wesley wants to have a baby, I'll do it

as Sheffield and Patrick gave Blair

"Apart from helping with pregnancy, these

eyes

ache during

Stomach aches and cramps were problems she dreaded during her period. Blair felt relieved to know that the medicines would

goodbyes to Mooney, Ingrid and Sheffield, Wesley and Blair then went to the supermarket first, so they could buy some red dates and a

wanted to decoct the medicines on her own, but Wesley wouldn't allow it.

hours, he entered the study with a bowl of thick, mushy black liquid and found Blair

acid odor

her lips. Unfortunately, she would have to drink the medicinal liquid

reluctantly dragged herself in and out of the bathroom to wash her hands before she picked up the bowl and blew

but when he came back to the study, he found Blair reading a book next to the bowl

as he picked up the bowl, stood in front of her and snatched her book

to cool down so she could chug the whole

Wesley with an air

buds registered the bitterness. It was the first time she had taken Chinese medicines and she prayed for it to be the

be able to finish this bowl. Just drink it already. I'll go get some snacks for you." He turned around and leave. She now realized how important it was to be in good health—at least then she wouldn't have to deal with

a bag of plum candies and said, "You can only

drinking the Chinese medicines, and he was thoughtful enough to buy her some plum candies at the supermarket.

took a deep breath, raised the bowl to

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

#### **Chapter 744 Your Application Has Been Cancelled**

After a pause, Wesley stammered, "It's no big deal. Just Megan calling..." Since Blair disliked Megan, he guessed that she might not want to hear him talking to her. So he decided to leave the bedroom to answer the phone.

Blair released him and said in a calm voice, "Okay."

From experience, she knew that Megan was trying to create more trouble.

Wesley went to the balcony and answered the phone. "Hello?"

After listening to her, he furrowed his brows and said, "But I thought you were gonna stay there for a while. Why are you back already?"

He then cast a glance at Blair, who was lying in bed and looking straight at him. When he heard Megan's request from the other end of the line, he thought for a moment and finally turned her down. "I can't come to the airport now. I'll arrange someone else to pick you up."

After a while, he answered, "No, I'm not busy with work. I'm keeping Blair company." He never lied.

"Okay. Bye."

After hanging up on Megan, Wesley arranged for two men to go to the airport and pick her up before going back to the bedroom.

Blair's eyes were shut, making it look like she was asleep.

But her moving eyeballs under her closed eyelids betrayed her.

Wesley turned off the lights and pulled her into his arms. He knew that she would be unhappy if he didn't give her an explanation, so he told her, "Megan just flew back from A Country. I arranged for two men to pick her up from the airport."

Blair didn't respond.

Wesley waited for a while. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her lips gently.

Blair struggled and protested in a low voice, "Let go of me, Wesley! I'm not in the mood."

"Yes, you are," he said firmly.

and pressed his lips firmly on hers. The heat between them felt more like electricity, as it flowed from the room, as the bed creaked violently beneath their intense movements. The more she screamed, the vacation, he spent most of his

behavior. She had quit her job earlier, but seemed to be in no hurry to find a new job. Instead, she had been cooked up in the study

is definitely plotting something, ' Wesley

place was far away from Y

him into a rage. He used his connections to cancel

going anywhere; your place is

to what Wesley had done. She anxiously waited for the confirmation letter. It should have arrived within a week, yet she continued to wait for the rest of the month.

on the other hand, was behaving weirder than ever. He made

around everywhere. She couldn't have

while Wesley was out, Blair figured it was a good chance for her to take a walk alone in peace. But before she could even leave the apartment complex,

passed, Blair grew impatient. She somehow found the phone number of the person who was in charge of the recruitment process. When she contacted him,

letter all this time," she said into the phone

it was stopped midway for some reason.

She hung

it for the whole afternoon and then slowly realized that this

him. "Wesley, I want

her sharp eyes and said honestly, "I had my people cancel

angered

day, she packed her stuff

got caught at the entrance of the apartment complex. But as she was waiting for her flight in the airport lounge, Wesley arrived and brought

was all madness. A few days later, Wesley took her to the hair salon. He asked



and domineering. The most terrifying part was he would tear it into pieces. He had already torn

Wesley decided to buy her some new clothes. Of course, he picked them out himself.

clothes he had bought to his car, and he took Blair to the shoe store next. He bought her two

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

#### **Chapter 745 The Psychiatrist**

Blair shared with the girls about how Wesley had been treating her like a prisoner. Debbie felt bad for her. She figured that some soothing words were just what the doctor ordered, and told Blair that Wesley was only doing that because he loved her too much.

Blair didn't deny it, but still thought that confining her was out of line. He never really cared how she felt, while he selfishly kept her all to himself.

The four women had tea that afternoon. Blair enjoyed her much-needed freedom after a long time of imprisonment. She didn't want to go home to Wesley, so she convinced Debbie to take her in, and Debbie agreed.

Wesley always had his ways of finding her. Blair knew that he'd call her or track her phone down, so after reaching Debbie's place, she texted him saying that she would be spending the night at Debbie's, and then switched off her phone to avoid his calls.

Later that night, Debbie went on a date with Carlos downstairs in the garden; they had made an appointment to walk their dogs together. Blair had the whole apartment to herself. Relaxing in the hammock on the balcony, she took deep breaths of fresh air. For the first time in a long time, she felt truly free and happy.

Worried that Wesley might come to Debbie's place to drag her home, Blair had told Debbie to ask Carlos for help in case Wesley did come barging in.

This was important to her. So she took out her phone, intending to give Debbie a call to remind her, only to quickly realize that she didn't have her friend's new number. She took the elevator and went downstairs to talk to Debbie in person.

Eventually, Carlos agreed to help them.

But he and Wesley were best buddies after all. Blair had to go home with Wesley in the end.

It took a while for Blair and Debbie to say their goodbyes to each other. Wesley was in a bad mood because Blair was reluctant to go home with him. The long farewell irritated him so much that he yanked her away impatiently.

On their way back, Blair leaned on the car window, her eyes fixed on the view. She refused to talk to him.

Wesley was a man of few words, so he didn't try to start a conversation either. He let her be.

When they were home, he took her hand in his, but she shook it off without even looking at him.

After a long bath, Blair walked into the guest room. Wesley walked towards the room she was in after having his shower, but she had locked the door.

force her to open the door. He walked back to his

without the warmth of his embrace. Blair tossed and turned, unable to

night wore on, Blair grew impatient. It was already past 2 a.m. She still had trouble sleeping. With a sigh, she got out of bed to drink

didn't help with her restlessness. She scuffed her feet to the balcony and fell into

little chilly outside. She pulled her pajamas closer to her.

she was up. Wondering what she had gotten up for, he listened carefully for

time, he heard nothing. So, he got out of bed silently and walked out of his

dimly lit. Wesley looked around but didn't see Blair anywhere.

She looked so lonely. Suddenly, it dawned on him that she was still not mentally well. He broke into a cold

That single thought frightened

fast as he could, grabbed her

screamed as he roughly dragged her away from the balcony and into the

hand; anger and sorrow engulfed him. "Did you think of me even once before you decided to jump?" he demanded in a low voice. He spent all the time he could spare on her, only because he loved her and

Blair was

ever try to kill yourself again, I'll take you

Blair understood what he meant. She gasped and explained, "What are you talking about? I wasn't trying to commit suicide. I just couldn't sleep. So, I got up to drink some water. Then, I came

that her mental health was not yet stable, and that worried him. He stroked her hair for a while and said, "I have a friend who is a psychiatrist. She just came back from abroad. Shall we go

to death. He wanted her to get well soon.

get her to take therapy. She resisted. "No!" she rebuffed

to look at him. "Blair, I want you to get well. I want you to be healthy and happy for the rest of your life. Can you do that for me? Please? I'll come with

his grip and declared, "I'm

leaving me all the time." 'She is less resilient now

were unexpected and Blair was disappointed.

trying to leave him because I'm ill,

things buried deep inside her, each of them heartbreaking. It was too hard to talk about them. It

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

#### **Chapter 746 My Sun**

The shrink carefully crafted her questions, guiding Blair patiently through her feelings so she could get past that dark time. Blair sprang up from the couch. "I think I'm wasting my time here."

"Blair," the shrink prompted gently.

Blair stood there nervously, looking at her.

"If you keep avoiding the problem, everyone will still worry. They're losing sleep, and even their appetites, worrying you'll hurt yourself. Think of them, if not yourself."

'Does Wesley worry about me like this every day?' Blair thought.

The problem was she didn't want to think about those days. That was a very dark period in her life, and she saw no way out. Yes, she thought Wesley was dead. Yes, she tried to kill herself because of it. But she was over it now. She didn't see any sense in dredging up the past. It hurt too much.

She sat back on the couch, supporting her head with one hand, eyes closed, grief-stricken. "I want to see Wesley. I want to see him..."

Wesley tried to go in, but the therapist's assistant stopped him. "Just sit tight for right now. Dr. Xue knows what she's doing. If they need you in there, I'll let you know."

how the doctor tried to get her to calm down and focus, Blair would only cry, demanding to see Wesley, like a

obviously heartbroken and grief-stricken, and it was too much for Wesley to take. He barged into the beacon after being lost in the dark, vast sea, Blair ran into his arms excitedly.

her forehead. "It's real. I'm here, Blair.

all grown up. But I'm still their kid. How could they leave me alone like that? I don't want to blame them, but I feel so lonely. I envy those people who still have their parents. I keep telling myself I'm

Wesley listened quietly.

He's a great guy. But he didn't like me.

looking out for me. And I was willing to wait for him quietly at home. When he was on a mission in D City, he had to pretend to be someone else and go out with other women. I knew it was his job. He had to do that. But it still hurt when I saw him with someone

die? The boat exploded and he fell into the ocean.

night, I saw him in my dreams. But I couldn't touch him. I asked him to hug me, but he didn't talk to me. It was like he couldn't see me. If I tracked him down and stood in front of him, then maybe... That night, I saw my parents too. They looked at me with love in their

How could he die like that? It seemed nothing was forever. I didn't want to be a problem to Joslyn, my uncle and aunt. I didn't want to go to Wesley's funeral. I

pills. And I did see him. He was holding another woman in his arms, laughing, as if he couldn't see me. I called his name. Then he saw me and spirited me away from this world. He found a secluded spot, away from the troubles of the world. Just the two of us. It was paradise. Why did they have to

that it would be over soon. I believed

only she could

### **Chapter 747 The Drunken Wesley**

Wesley gently wiped away the tears on Blair's face and asked the therapist, "How is she?"

Dr. Xue smiled. "She was unhappy because of her past, and she kept all that bottled up. Now she admitted it, she'll be fine. She just needs some rest."

"So what's the prognosis?"

"Don't worry. She's going through a lot right now, and probably needs some time to process it. Take her outdoors as much as you can to help her forget those things. Then she will be fine."

"But..." There was still one thing baffling Wesley. "If she loves me so much, why does she keep trying to leave?"

"You'd have to ask her. She's probably mad at you for something. Whether she'll tell you is beyond my pay grade. It could also be for some other reason. Whatever it was, it's on you. I could get her to talk about the bad memories, but I can't guarantee she won't try to run off. If I were you, I'd have a heart-to-heart with her."

Wesley scooped Blair up and said to the doctor, "Probably a good idea."

"Take her home. She doesn't need any medicine. But watch her. And get her out in the open air. Don't keep her cooped up."

"Okay. Thank you, doctor."

"Don't mention it. I'll have my assistant print out discharge papers."

Blair slept for quite a few hours after they got home. She had a dream, where she was with her parents, the Ji family, and Wesley. It seemed like several days passed in the dream.

In that dream, she brought Wesley home. Her parents were very happy to meet him and even urged them to have a baby ASAP, so they could be grandparents.

The next morning, she got up quite early. When Wesley woke up and turned his head to look for her, she wasn't in bed.

He was so worried he didn't bother dressing before he donned his slippers hurriedly and ran out of the bedroom, shouting, "Blair! Blair!"

He stopped when he saw her in the kitchen. She was busy making breakfast.

She was making omelets, with the range hood on. Hearing him calling her, she smiled, spatula in hand. "Hey! You're awake. I'm making breakfast. It will be ready in a bit."

The mischievous smile she gave him was reassuring. The old Blair was back. The girl he met a few years ago.

He nodded and asked with caution, "Feeling okay?"

Blair blinked. "Of course."

of relief.

or I might take your portion,"

I'll have

nose. "Ah! Shoot! My omelet burned!

she could smile, joke and cry, Wesley was

wanted to go out and find a job, but Wesley

Where are

do you want to go?" Wesley

She'd enjoy the scenery anywhere, as long

when I've decided." Wesley started

"Okay."

Blair stayed home, preferring to

to bed. Hearing Wesley open the

lowered his head to

did you go? Figure out where

her. That was when she noticed he wore a

she could smell the rancid stench of

and the other guys." Wesley tossed his coat onto the sofa and held her.

"You're drunk," she

happy that he had drunk more than he

had known Wesley for ten years. This was the first time she had seen him drunk. She thought Wesley was funnier when he was drunk.

she decided to have some fun. "Go to your room

but you

coming. 'He hits on me even

he said like an

gaped at his tone.

I'll lead you there,"

her all the way. Blair half-dragged and half-led him into the bathroom. "You are stinking drunk. How did you get home, anyway? Some

me 'honey.'" He held her tight and wouldn't let her

acted cute. She rubbed his cheeks and said, "I can call you 'honey, ' but you'll have to

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

**Chapter 748 Do Me A Favor**

Blair took pictures of the examination result along with the doctor's diagnosis and sent them to Wesley on WeChat.

He grinned as he read the doctor's report. Then it occurred to him how pissed Blair must be, so he called her. "I didn't mean this to happen."

"Humph! You sexually abused me using your being drunk as an excuse. You're a jerk!"

"No, you were just so enticing. I couldn't help it." He had seen many sides of Blair the previous night. She had even been in the mood to tease him. He was so attracted to her that he had completely lost control.

"So it was my fault, huh?" she asked, a warning in her tone.

His goofy grin disappeared. "No, it was definitely my fault. I won't do it again. Please forgive me, ma'am."

"Not so easily. I'm going to stay at Joslyn's for a few days. Reflect on your mistakes for a while! Don't come for me. I don't want to see you anytime soon!" He was just too much for her to handle. She was honestly afraid to sleep with him.

Wesley frowned. "I'll come and pick you up tonight."

"You'll only make me angrier!"

"Then... I'll pick you up tomorrow." He could only stay one night without her.

"No. It's my call. Didn't you just call me 'ma'am'? You should follow my orders unconditionally."

Wesley knew that he had walked right into that one. He had to wait for her to come back now.

Hartwell wasn't around.

So, it was just Blair, Joslyn and little Patrick at home.

Wesley couldn't just march into the Ji family's residence to get her back, so he called her every day.

And every time he asked her to come home, Blair would say that she wanted to spend more time with Joslyn and Patrick.

A few days passed like this. Then one day, Blair got a call from Debbie. "Sis, do me a favor," Debbie said.

"Fire away!"

such a good friend, Blair," she said warmly. "I'm planning to teach the Queen of Manipulation a lesson, but your husband is getting

who is this

said with a smirk.

"The title suits her perfectly. What do

has been hospitalized for eating raw eggs. I need to settle a score with that bitch, but Wesley and Damon are in the hospital with her. And they are obviously on her side. I need you to get down

it. "I'm not sure if I can manage that." Megan

a try. He is your husband.

spend too much time with Megan either.

In the hospital

a small crowd around Megan's bed. Wesley was there too.

out of the ward by his ear. Blair looked at her

Wesley by using violence. So, she tried to talk

didn't work either. Wesley wouldn't leave Megan's

out of the

other in days. Why are you mad? Your temper is getting worse

back to your sweet niece! I've never seen anyone as

you talk to Debbie?

Has your brain gone on a vacation? Megan is trying to sabotage our relationship. How can you not see it? Or do you already know it and choose to ignore it anyway?" Blair didn't think Wesley was that stupid. She figured it must

as she can support herself, I will leave her alone," Wesley said. He knew that things were not as simple as they appeared to be. But he also thought that Debbie had gone too far

Don't you think she is old enough to support herself? I wouldn't have said anything about it if she were a nice person. But she is not! You and

asked, raising

Blair pondered over it and said, "It's

'Yeah, right.' "Talk, woman."

the truth. It just means you are

go. He sighed. "Never mind. Just stay away

on Debbie's side. That Queen of Manipulation is evil to the core of her being. If you don't agree with it, then that's not my problem or Debbie's." Blair felt that he was judging Debbie

"Are you gonna defy

you're damn right

hand and pulled her forcefully into his arms. "Come home with me

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

**Chapter 749 Talbot Is Dying**

Adalson sensed that something was wrong between the couple. He gathered that she and Wesley were in the middle of a fight. Blair sounded quite determined not to go home with Wesley, and as her uncle, he couldn't just force her to leave. He said to Wesley, "Let her stay here for a bit longer. I will talk to her."

Wesley had to go home alone that day.

Half a month later, Blair received an unexpected call from Niles. He sounded upset and said with urgency, "Blair..."

"What's wrong, Niles?"

"Wesley and I were in an accident. We are at the hospital now."

"What?! How are you? Where's Wesley? Is he hurt?" Blair asked in a panic. There was a moment of silence before Niles continued.

"I'm fine. Wesley is hurt, but it's nothing serious. I realized something today, Blair..." he said, sobbing slightly. "I thought he despised me, but when the accident took place, he protected me without any hesitation. I was so moved."

This was the third time Blair had heard Niles cry ever since they had met. The last time he cried was also because Wesley had been injured.



"Despise you? Where did you get that idea? He is your brother, and he loves you. Of course, he would protect you. How is he now? Which hospital is he in?"

"There are a few cuts in his arms. The doctor has stitched him up. He is having an intravenous infusion at the military hospital now."

They talked for a while and after hanging up, Blair wondered whether she should call Wesley first or just go to the hospital. Before she could make a decision, her phone rang again. It was Wesley.

"Hello?" she answered immediately.

"Talbot is gravely injured," Wesley said. 'Temporarily.'

Blair's heart thumped wildly in her chest. "Was he in the car with you?"

"Yeah. It looks his days are numbered." 'As to how many years he has left, I'm not sure.'

Inside the ward, Talbot stared at Wesley with a stunned face. He silently listened to his chief's blatant lies. Clearly, Wesley wanted Blair's sympathy. Then, shouldn't it have been Talbot who had made the phone call? To tell Blair that Wesley had been admitted in the hospital and was dying?

If he wanted to make Blair feel sorry for him and visit him at the hospital, that should have been the story. But why was Wesley doing this the other way around? It was not Talbot whom Blair loved.

But Blair was soft-hearted, and Wesley took advantage of this. She was already worried sick. "Does Talbot—"

"There's no one to take care of me here. Even Mom didn't turn up," Wesley interrupted her. He had earlier told Cecelia not to come, because if she did, then Blair wouldn't bother, considering that he was already being taken care of by his mother. Cecelia was always supportive of Wesley and Blair being together, so she refrained from visiting.

you were just mildly bruised," Blair said.

and I haven't had lunch yet. Niles is

Wesley wouldn't

without

he went on.

a tough guy. She couldn't believe that he just said that. Talbot sat on the sofa cross-legged, eating sunflower seeds as he listened to his chief pretend

and caring while she was sick. Time for her to show

had her reasons to be mad, of course. As a senior colonel, Wesley had personally taken care of Megan, who wasn't even

into a fight with Blair because of

It's you whom I

tons of women who can't wait to  
when he sensed that she was about  
quiet at the

You are. I want you. Sweetie, Talbot is dying. He wants to see you too. Won't you  
break for Talbot. 'Is he  
want

"No, I don't."

until then that Wesley realized that he should have let Talbot make the phone call with him lying in bed  
as the dying patient.

her that Talbot was in  
next thing she knew, someone hugged her

"Aren't you injured? Isn't  
already left. My

stains of the

had been tricked. "Where did Talbot  
with Bowman's help. He needs to rest  
sighed and wrenched free from

she said,

"Where are you going?"

talk to the doctor about

can

did you make me come here?" She rolled her

rough at the Ji Residence. But he could do whatever he wanted in the hospital. He

her teeth. "Sit down!"

sat down on the

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

**Chapter 750 Grandparents In Town**

"You must be hungry." With that, Blair ran to Wesley and wrapped her arm around his. "See? This is  
something for you to savor," she said to Megan.

Megan shook her head again.

Blair's face turned grim. "Well, you have to watch!"

She stood on tiptoe and kissed Wesley on the lips, arms wrapped around his waist tightly, for fear he would push her away. That would make her a laughingstock in front of Megan.

Wesley sighed resignedly inside, but he let Blair do as she wished. Afraid she would get tired from standing on tiptoe for long, he pulled away, looked at her, then moved his lips closer to hers to continue the kiss.

Megan stood there awkwardly while the two were kissing, so embarrassed she didn't know where to look.

After a long while, Blair let go of Wesley, satisfaction written all over her face. Arm in arm with him, she asked Megan, "Wasn't that yummy?"

Head bowed, Megan idly pawed at the ground with her shoe, bit her lip, and didn't say a word.

Blair tilted her head and continued, "Know what I like best about Wesley?"

Megan raised her head in confusion. She was so nonplussed she took the bait easily. Looking at Blair, she asked, "What?"

"Of course it is..." Blair paused for effect, and Megan grew even more nervous. Blair turned to Wesley and gave him a charming smile. Wesley sensed what she was going to say, and had a bad feeling about it. And he was right.

"He has amazing stamina." Megan turned pale.

Wesley's face grew gloomy. It's not like he could stop her.

Blair couldn't care less. She traced her hands along his masculine physique. "He has chocolate abs, strong waist and is a stallion in the sheets. I just can't keep my hands off him. What more could I want in a husband? I see the look on your face. I don't think you believe me. Would you like your uncle Wesley to demonstrate? You should find a boyfriend like him. A man like that should make you happy." After a short pause, she continued, "But there's only one Wesley Li, and he's mine. I know you want him, but too bad. What can you do? Poor Megan."

Blair's hand.

someone good enough." After seeing the shrink, Blair felt great. She was more lively than she used to be. She used to avoid even seeing Megan. But after what Megan pulled,

play matchmaker," Wesley said bluntly. And it was true.

frowned. "Isn't this a shock?"

hear that.

neither does anyone else), you should be okay. A manipulative little bitch like you should find some dirtball somewhere—just your type. Try going through trash bags, or hang around the red-light districts.

hands were balled into fists.

gnawing at her lower lip, tears

stop. If your asthma kicks in, then I'm in for it. My husband punishes me for stuff like that. You know how? By making love to me. I already told you how good he is. He's too much for

that moment, Wesley wanted

Megan a chance to say anything, Blair dragged him

and tell Megan. Blair blurted out, "Oh my God! Honey, I think I'm

got

his hand and continued dragging him forward. "I feel

of her nonsense. He threw her over his shoulder in a fireman's carry and strode out the hospital, Blair's protests

she already had her period that month. And now she claimed she

could never stay mad at her. The slightest downcast look and he would drop his tough guy image and talk tenderly

wanted to come to the city to have it checked out. Naturally, she

The soldier sent two of his men to the countryside to

was already waiting

couple had stuffed so many bags with fresh vegetables and other food that when they came into view both

coming until they showed

asked Wesley, "Why didn't you tell me they were here? For that matter, why didn't they? Why did my grandpa call