

Mr Carlos 771

Chapter 771

The soldiers were relieved to hear that the woman was okay. "Chief, should we take her home?"

They were all wondering the same as they stared at each other.

Then, the woman raised her head and said in a feeble voice, "Wesley Li... I know you."

All eyes were on Wesley at once. His brows knitted tightly.

Wesley was good with faces. He had met this woman before, and Cecelia had once complained about her—Stella.

None of the soldiers wanted to take her home. Since Wesley remained silent, they quickly made excuses for themselves, in case he dumped the woman on them. "Chief, all of us, except you, have to go back to the office. So, you're the only one available to drive her home."

"Right. Off we go."

"Bye, Chief."

They started running as if they were in a race. Within seconds, they had all gotten into the second car and were gone.

For the first time, Wesley was impressed by his soldiers' efficiency.

He looked around. There was nobody else nearby, and Stella looked miserable.

Out of options, he flung the heavily perfumed woman onto his shoulder and carried her to the car. He made her sit in the back seat and drove off.

Past midnight, Blair was woken up by a kiss.

She knew that it was Wesley. He would kiss her every time he got home.

But tonight, something was different. Blair was about to say something when she sensed the strong perfume on him.

'I don't wear perfume. Whose is that?' She was alerted, but hid her anxiety well. "You're back," she said in a relaxed tone.

to take a

"Okay."

watched the bathroom door close behind him. Then, she went back to sleep with uncomfortable thoughts running in her mind.

a while, Joslyn started rambling absent-mindedly. Clearly, something was on her mind. She wanted to say something, but wasn't sure if she should.

was conflicted. After a moment's silence, she began, "But promise me that you won't get upset. We all know Wesley. He is not

know," Blair said

didn't want to tell her about this, but she also felt that Blair deserved to know. She didn't believe that Wesley was having an affair, but what if it was true? At least now Blair could keep

with a woman?' Blair's thought drifted to the strange perfume on Wesley

that. That's what I think too. Wesley is a decent man. Patty tried so hard to seduce him, and even got to marry him. But he never slept with her. He won't cheat

"You're right."

home, carrying the pungent smell of that strong perfume. Blair

Joslyn. "Which hotel is that woman staying in? I want

think that's a good idea, Blair. You're not fully recovered yet. You shouldn't be moving about. I can ask Hartwell to check her

Don't worry." It took a lot of persuasion before Joslyn finally agreed to get her

had gone to sleep, Blair put on some light makeup, got

staying in was cheap; it was not

the doorbell of a room. A woman opened the door, as she

recognized the face—Stella, the daughter of the CEO of TS Group.

time since Blair

perfume Stella was wearing was the

time no see, Miss Zhuge." Blair

her presence was more imposing than

asked with an embarrassed expression

"Can I come in?"

closed the door. "I heard you were in a coma. Why are you here?"

didn't reply. She looked around the

looks quite crappy. I'm

Chapter 772

3-4 minutes

As soon as Wesley said goodbye, he sensed someone else in the room. He looked inside and his eyes widened.

"Honey? Why are you here?" He quickly strode towards Blair and wrapped her in his arms. "You're still sick. You shouldn't have come here."

Blair raised her head to look at him with a smile. "I'm feeling fine. I came to check on Miss Zhuge. Wesley, how could you let her stay in such a lousy hotel?"

Without even looking at Stella, he replied, "I have no money."

Blair glared at him with feigned anger. "Liar! If you didn't have any money, then how could you afford to buy me that expensive bracelet?"

"Well, I spent it all. Now shush! You're not fully recovered yet. You shouldn't be talking too much. Let's go home." Wesley scooped her up in his arms.

"Okay." She locked her arms around his neck and pecked him on the cheek.

They started making their way towards the door. When they passed Stella, Wesley said, "Miss Zhuge, after the group-buying discount, the room cost \$507 for the past three days. We'll round that amount to \$500. And the three meals came up to \$45. So, that's \$545. Please return the money as soon as possible."

"Wesley! You!" Stella's blood boiled with rage and humiliation.

"What? Did you think I was doing all this out of the goodness of my heart?" Wesley smirked.

Blair tried to stifle her laughter. "Darling, it's just a few hundred bucks. Let's just think of it as a little financial help for Miss Zhuge."

"All right, honey. If you say so." He carried Blair out of the hotel and to the parking lot.

Gently, he placed her in the passenger seat and buckled her up. She looked irresistibly attractive today. Wesley leaned towards her for a kiss.

But Blair covered his mouth with her hand.

Only then did he notice that the smile had vanished from her face. 'I knew it!

pretending as if she didn't care,

had been some other woman in that hotel, Blair might have thought it possible. But

it wasn't a mission," he admitted.

anger. "After the

had sensed something fishy about her the day they had come across her

was up to, he had played along and had gotten her a

that, Stella continued to contact him and asked to see him every day.

want to get close

Turns out she has joined an illegal organization and has become their

mouth and said, "Okay. That's enough. I believe you." It was work-related. She never pried into his work because she

held her hand, a bit worried.

on the cheek and assured, "You bet. Honey, I'm beat. Can

to hear her words. She trusted him. He stood up

found proof and had turned Stella in. Her backers were arrested as

to death and was executed soon after. Blair was astounded by the news. But Wesley had spoken of it in witnessed too many

with open arms. Wesley

recovered yet, Blair was able to finish the first half of the hike. But after that, she became exhausted and couldn't go on.

to linger. He carried her on his back

knew Wesley. Seeing him and Blair,

and then walked outside to

later. "Are you well rested?" he asked, squatting down next to

Blair nodded.

me show you

"Okay."

the army base in Y City while Wesley was still working there. She didn't see

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 773 The Wedding

The scene became clearer in Blair's mind. She finally remembered it. "You didn't tell me what was in the envelope back then. And I did open it and check the next day. But, there was nothing inside."

"Because I had removed the marriage licenses. I planned to tell you the truth when I proposed to you. But I didn't expect that Niles would let slip to you beforehand," Wesley explained.

Blair let out a chuckle. She looked up at the sky, holding back the tears that had sprung to her eyes because she was so moved. "You should be thanking Niles. If it weren't for him, you wouldn't have made up your mind to marry me."

"What do you mean? What does Niles have to do with this?" he asked, confused.

Memories came flooding to her mind. It had been years ago. She had experienced near-death situations twice in these past years. To Blair, the most important thing was to cherish her hard-earned happiness. So, she was going to break her promise with Niles. She hoped that the poor guy would be strong enough to sustain Wesley's blows. "The wine we drank that night was from Niles. He had opened it before sending it to me."

Wesley was a clever man. In an instant, he made sense of the situation. His face darkened as he realized that it was actually Niles who had drugged the two of them. "I will punch him to a pulp when I see him!"

"Why do you want to punch him? Are you regretting your decision to marry me?" she asked with a pout.

Wesley calmed down at once. "No!"

"If you hadn't slept with me that night, you wouldn't have taken the move to secretly register our marriage. So, you have to thank him if you genuinely wish to marry me now." It was Niles who had given them the push.

"Then, say yes." He was still on one knee, waiting for her reply to his proposal. He also knew that a bunch of people were hiding to their front-left, watching them in excitement.

Blair wrapped her arms around his neck, closed her eyes and planted a kiss on his forehead. He felt a warm tear drop on his face. Then, her tender voice rang in his ears. "Yes."

She loved him so much, yet she had refused his proposal the first time. But this time, she wanted to make him smile.

Wesley and Gifford were the two most important people in her life.

yes this time. So, for a moment, he was stunned, not

to his sense, he shook his head and put the huge diamond

round of applause came from

way for the

"Ha-ha!"

inside Wesley's chest. She had no idea

confessed his love for her affectionately. "Honey, I love you." 'I will

love you too, Wesley." She felt blessed to

a coma. Now that she had woken up and accepted his proposal, he put most of

took pictures with different backgrounds and varied themes. The first set of pictures were taken at Wesley's work place. A dozen soldiers in

border where they had once been. This time, they remembered to rent shoe covers! For the fourth set of pictures, they went to the city where Blair's camera had been broken by robbers. After that,

their past and they were now

in charge of the decoration of the wedding venue. He always kept things low-key, but he arranged their wedding in a

had ten groomsmen—Carlos, Damon, Curtis, Kinsley, Xavier, Ivan and four of his soldiers, including Bowman and

Garnet, Irene, Kasie and three of Blair's old classmates.

or bridesmaids. But Wesley and Blair wanted to share their happiest moment

had never posted their pictures on the Internet to show

wedding. After receiving Wesley's approval, she chose a few wedding pics with Wesley's side face, and posted them

that she post some pictures which showed Wesley's face from the front. They could tell that Blair's husband was a hot guy, judging from his profile. The news that she married an amazingly handsome man soon spread

Now, they understood that it was because

a comment, reminding Blair, "Girl, will there be any hot soldiers among the groomsmen? Listen, don't try to keep them outside the door when they come to pick up the bride. They would probably

girls commented with envy, "Blair, please. Ask your husband to introduce some single men to us!

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 774 Moved To Tears

"No, no. It's not like that..." Debbie shook her head vigorously as she noticed the look in Carlos' eyes. She realized that her big mouth might have gotten her in trouble. The singer might have earned herself another sleepless night.

Blair's face was red with embarrassment as she heard the group of friends talking about the men's strong waists. Damon echoed the joke. "Oh, I see! Niles told me that Blair visited a gynecologist once. So Wesley indeed has a strong waist!"

Everyone in the room was grown-up. Of course, they understood what he meant. They all joked around with Blair, laughing and making off-color comments.

With his own name being brought up all of a sudden, Niles panicked and jerked his head to look at Wesley. He looked at him with sad, puppy-dog eyes and explained, "Don't look at me. I didn't tell him anything!"

Blair felt so embarrassed. How did Niles know? Thanks to Damon's big mouth, now everyone knew!

"What are you talking about? I didn't. Niles lied to you," the bride denied, her face now a deep shade of red. She wished the ground would open and swallow her whole.

Wesley squinted at Niles. "It's my big day. So you got lucky. Tomorrow, you'll know."

"Brother..."

"Out of my way! I'm taking my wife to our wedding now!" Wesley carried his blushing bride in his arms and headed to the bridal car.

Ten green off-road vehicles led the way, followed by dozens of black and red supercars, all luxury models bankrolled by ZL Group.

The procession of fantastic cars caught the attention of all the passersby along the road. It was a breathtaking spectacle. People stopped and took out their phones to snap pictures.

In the wedding hall of the hotel, the guests were all seated. Among them, the large group of soldiers dressed in green uniforms made a magnificent sight. They were all Wesley's former comrades-in-arm.

Adalson, clad in his dress uniform, walked Blair down the aisle and gave her to Wesley. Without exchanging a word, the two men saluted each other, and a look passed between them. Adalson's look meant, "Take care of her." In Wesley's gaze, he could see an unspoken vow to do just that.

The ceremony was both solemn and happy.

About halfway through the reception, Wesley bounded up on stage, grabbed the microphone, and took in how his wife looked. Blair wore a scintillating white wedding gown. He said in an affectionate voice, "My lovely wife, thank you for waiting for me for the last 15 years. You are the most incredible woman I've ever known."

expect him to say such sentimental words. She was shocked,

she was seventeen, and now she was over thirty, a mother with a child. It was a long and difficult road. More ups and downs, twists and turns than a roller

swear, from now on, you won't suffer if I have a say in it. I love you, Blair. I'll protect you and take care of you, forever." He paused and relaxed his tone a little. "I'll learn from my dad—I'll spoil

to cry and laugh at the same time. Blair, of course,

a normal, peaceful life with Wesley. Her wish came true now. She felt

her throat, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Li. I'm your wife. I may have to bug you in the future..." When she dropped the last word, she

ten years ago, in order to get closer to Wesley, she

the first time, she

and see him every day. She didn't expect that

Blair wasn't with him, he would remember

came in for

was led to a room so she could change. Joslyn leaned on Hartwell's shoulder, her eyes reddened with tears. "Honey, Blair's finally happy." She had been worried about her best friend for

efforts

caressed her hair. "Yeah. Blair's happy now. What

"Mm hmm."

devoted all her best years to Wesley, and now she

squeezed her hand. "Really?" he asked calmly,

could. After all, I was patient and got you. I love you so much. You know

smiled

side of the table, Dixon was picking food for the woman sitting next to him.

said, "Maybe.

to get married,

"Mmm...maybe in 3 months?"

good to me! So we'll

nodded, "Okay! You make the plans. I'll put in for some

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 775 I Protect You

Curtis smiled, "Your wife told my wife about that. She mentioned that you were going to pay the down payment for a sea-view house."

Blair exchanged a glance with Wesley, and nodded. She did tell Colleen about their plan to buy a sea-view house, but she didn't expect them to give her one.

It was an expensive gift.

Blair didn't think that Wesley would accept it. However, after hearing Curtis' explanation, Wesley grabbed the keys and handed them to Blair. "Keep them."

"But..." 'This is just too much. How can I accept it?' Blair thought, baffled.

He patted her hand to reassure her. "They tricked a large fortune out of me when they got married. Damon took one of my precious weapons, which is out of production now. It's more valuable than the car he gave you."

If that was the case, Blair thought it might be okay to accept their gifts. She nodded and took the keys from Wesley.

Next came the CEO. Carlos asked casually, "So, you're not going back to work in Y City?"

"We plan on settling down here, in A Country," Wesley said. He and Blair had discussed it earlier. They wanted to stay by their parents' side and raise their kid here, alongside them.

Carlos nodded understandingly. He took out a folder, put it on the rotary table and gave the table a twirl. When the folder was in front of Blair, he said to Wesley, "Your wife is a translator, isn't she? I have

set up a translation company in A Country." He then looked at Blair. "You will be the legal representative. Take it."

Wesley fell silent again, for much longer this time. Everyone looked at him mischievously, waiting for his reaction. Finally, he broke the silence and spoke. "You guys are doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

"Yes." Carlos smirked.

Wesley turned to Blair. "Honey, return all the gifts." He then scanned his friends and added, "I will buy my wife everything she wants. I can afford them. Do you have to make me look bad?"

And they all seemed to know what his wife wanted and liked! He sulked at the thought.

Blair put all the keys and the folder on the table.

Damon teased, "Blair, you're such an obedient wife. But, don't listen to him this time."

Blair shook her head. "To be honest, I think that your gifts are all way too expensive. I agree with Wesley; we should return them to you."

"Do you know what your husband gave Carlos on his wedding

she knew that he had given Carlos a large sum of money as gift. She just didn't know the exact

fair exchange of presents." Of course, the company would make more money

to Carlos, a few million dollars meant nothing but mere change.

relaxed after

He knew what his friends were thinking. After all, Carlos, Wesley, Damon and Curtis had been friends for many years.

for the other friends to give their presents to the groom and bride. They

Blair had a feeling that she had become a very rich

a sea-view house,

party was finally over, a few of

take him back home, but as they walked out of the hotel, Niles suddenly broke free and dashed towards the

the statue, "I'm Ultraman! And I'm here to save the earth

them off. "Don't. Let him have some fun." He smirked as Niles continued to hit the statue. He didn't need to teach his little brother a lesson; the drunken idiot

friends and driving Blair back home, Wesley came back to the hotel to pick up

the back seat of his car. He finally quieted down and

her makeup and was now taking a

walked into the bathroom, he found her soaking in the tub, struggled to open her eyes. "Hmm... Back already?" he said, "Mom will look after him now. We can take care threw her a glance. "Not "Why not?" our wedding night, what the man meant to do. She stuttered, "I... I haven't fully I've been keeping my desire at bay. Honey, I can't take it anymore. Don't torture me." She was weak for the past few months, healthier and more energetic. Moreover, today was their wedding night. to the corner of the bathtub. "Maybe...wait two his second child already. I think we should try and keep up with Carlos and Debbie," he said matter-of-factly. Of course, he didn't want to possible!" Blair chuckled and this torture anymore. I want you,"

Chapter 776 He Didn't Have A Say

"Men... protect girls!" Gifford answered earnestly.

"Who told you that?"

"Daddy!"

Blair looked at her son, a loving look in her eyes. She felt grateful to Wesley and Cecelia. They had taught him well.

The little boy was dressed in his pajamas. Blair thought she should help him get changed since she was taking him out of the house.

It was the first time she had dressed him. Previously, she was still recovering and Wesley didn't allow her to strain herself. No housework, no carrying their son. She had lain in bed most of the time.

As soon as she opened Gifford's closet, the strangest sight met her eyes. The shirts were normal— various styles, different colors. But almost all the pants were boys' overalls.

Confused, she looked down at the little boy who was also peering in the closet "You don't have any other pants? Just these?"

It wasn't until then that she realized her son had been dressed in boys' overalls every day.

The boy climbed into the closet and sat on the edge. Looking at his own clothes, he tried to find the words he knew to explain. "Daddy... helps me...fly..."

'W-what?' Blair was confused, trying hard to decipher her son's words. "Fly? How does he do that? I'm sorry, little one. I don't get it."

The little boy was a bit anxious. He didn't know how to explain to Blair. He stood up and grabbed a pair of overalls off the hanger. He clumsily climbed out of the closet, carrying the overalls, and then lay them on the floor. Blair was amused as she watched the little boy.

Then, the boy grabbed the straps, holding them in his little hand, and showed them to Blair.

A scene flew into her mind and she finally realized what he meant. "Does your daddy always carry you in his hand like this..." she asked as she clutched at the collar of his pajamas and pretended to lift him up.

Gifford nodded, "Uh huh!" He didn't have a say in picking out the clothes. He could only wear whatever his daddy bought him.

Blair was rendered speechless. Wesley used to carry her over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes, and now he carried their son in his hand like a bag of tomatoes.

the kid in

' she sighed

quite popular wherever she went. Waving to him, smiling, and

like a soldier. His tone sounded like Wesley. Except that he couldn't string more than a couple words together at

my god! Wesley...' Blair shook her head helplessly,

want our kid to be a soldier too? So when he grows up, he'll be in

about all this, her phone rang. Speak of the devil. She picked up the phone and

Blair discovered it so soon. Their son's goose-stepping was still far below par. As his

Blair had a different opinion. She couldn't care less how good he was

her kid playing with the others, Blair told the man off. "He's not even two years old, but you're training

Good thing—that

does he have only overalls? No pants, no

silence, he replied

why are they all boys

carry,"

her anger, and then fixed her eyes on her son again. "He's your son. He's not a doll

hey. Don't get mad, honey.

him later. Why did you call me? Coming back home?"

tell you I have another mission. Three days to

didn't ask any more questions, but cautioned in a tender voice, "I see.

didn't know who Wesley worked for and where he was working. She knew it was somewhere in A Country, the place he grew up in. His

"I will. Honey..."

"Yes?"

a

with the other kids' parents near her. She felt stupid to make kissing sounds over the phone. "No. I'm outside. People will hear me," she said in

week. I'll miss you so much," he protested. In the past, Wesley believed it was silly to say you couldn't live without the one you loved. But now, with Blair in his life, he thought differently. Yes, he could live on if

like a ghost without a soul.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 777 Gifford Is Sick

One of Keith's comrades-in-arm had passed away, so Baldwin and Cecelia accompanied the older man to attend the funeral. They informed Blair that they wouldn't come back home that night. The maid was on leave too. Hence, Blair and Gifford were the only ones left at home.

"Yes!" Gifford nodded. Although he didn't understand anything about the dishes, he planned on eating anything she cooked. Moreover, he found it relaxing to be with his mom. He was happy the whole day. His mom would ask his opinions before making a decision, unlike his dad, who decided everything by himself.

Blair walked hand-in-hand with Gifford, with bags of ingredients and groceries in her other hand. She was quite tired. After all, she was still recovering her health.

She sighed. It dawned on her how amazing some full-time mothers were. They had to take care of their kid all alone, and some of them had to take care of two or more kids at the same time. She admired them for their devotion.

The supermarket wasn't too far away from home, so Blair didn't hail a cab. After making sure that the little one wasn't tired, they walked back home.

Before she began to cook, she told Gifford to play with the toys in the living room. She stressed that he wasn't allowed to go anywhere, and if he needed the toilet, he had to go find her in the kitchen. His safety was her priority.

The little boy nodded, holding the toys in his hands. "Mommy, don't worry. I won't go out."

Blair kissed his cheek and walked into the kitchen.

The mother and son duo enjoyed their dinner. Gifford loved his mom's cooking and ate more than usual. His tummy was already full and round, but he still pointed at the tofu.

Blair touched his big belly. Worried that he would be overstuffed, she shook her head. "No, you can't eat anymore. I'll cook this for you again tomorrow, okay?"

"Okay, Mommy." Blair smiled tenderly. She realized that her son was very obedient. He said yes to almost everything. While she did the dishes, she wondered what kind of man her son would grow up to be. She imagined he would be a very considerate gentleman.

After a while, it was time to bathe. The little boy was shy since this was the first time that Blair was going to bathe him. As soon as she undressed him, Gifford covered his crotch with both his hands and sat in the bathtub.

Blair laughed. "I'm your mom. Why are you so shy?"

turned

Eventually, she got everything done and tucked the boy in bed.

middle of the night, a fit of coughing

from the little one beside her. She hastily turned on the bedside

asked worriedly as she patted his back. She didn't have much experience in taking care of

woke him up gently and said, "I'll get some water

some water, the

as she put the glass on the night stand, Gifford started to throw

off the bed and got a bin to catch the vomit.

until there was nothing left in his stomach. Blair pulled out a few tissues to wipe his mouth. Then, she got a glass of water and asked him to rinse his

should I do?

panic, she removed the covers and called Wesley, only to hear the cold, automated voice. "Sorry, the number you have dialed is

out of town and Niles

to take her son to the hospital herself.

she took off his dirty clothes and changed him into comfortable ones. Wrapping him in a coat, she carried the boy

she gently caressed the little boy's cheek and comforted him, "Baby, Mommy is taking you

noded weakly, and leaned back in the seat, listless.

registered into the emergency department. She carried the fifteen-kilogram boy in her arms
check-up, the doctor said, "It might have been caused by unhygienic food. But I can't confirm it before
further examination is done. I suggest you get him admitted
beat. He had only eaten the food she had cooked today. Was there any problem with her cooking? If it
turned out that her son had fallen sick because of the food she
to finish the formalities. By the

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 778 He's A Man

"No, it was not caused by the food. The test shows that your son has a bacterial infection. There are a lot
of possible ways to get infected; maybe he contracted it while playing outdoors," the doctor explained.

The guilty feeling weighing on Blair lessened a little. At least, the food she had cooked wasn't the direct
reason for her son's sickness.

She returned to her baby's ward, and saw a nurse playing with him.

When the nurse saw her enter, she informed, "Gifford's mom, the kid hasn't vomited again this morning,
but his temperature is going up. He needs another bottle of IV fluid. Please go to the cashier's and pay
the bill beforehand."

"Okay. I'll go right away. Could you keep a watch on Gifford till I come back?"

"Sure."

Keith, Baldwin and Cecelia returned downtown in the afternoon. Instead of going home, they headed
straight to the hospital.

Cecelia felt her heart break when she saw her grandson lying in bed, sick and exhausted.

Blair's face fell. "Grandpa, Dad and Mom, I'm so sorry. I couldn't take good care of Gifford..."

She had only looked after the kid for a day, but he had fallen sick on her watch. She wasn't a good
mother.

Cecelia sighed and pulled her in for a hug. Patting her back, she comforted her, "You're Gifford's mother.
We know that you are in more pain than any of us. But don't worry, it's normal for little kids to get sick
easily. And Gifford was kept in an incubator for two weeks after he was born. He is a bit weaker than the
other kids. Anyway, he's fine now. So, don't blame yourself. Understand?"

Moved, Blair nodded, "Yes, Mom. I understand." She promised herself that she would learn to take
better care of her son.

In the evening, Niles and Irene came to see the little boy after work. When Niles found out that Blair had
brought the kid to the hospital all by herself, he was unhappy and told her off. "Why didn't you call me?
I'm his uncle. You should have informed me immediately. Wesley isn't home and you've just recovered

your health. It's too dangerous for you to carry the kid, and you brought him all the way here, in the middle of night. What would we do if something happened to you?"

Blair knew that he was scolding her for her own good, so she didn't retort but nodded meekly, "I'm sorry, Niles."

Cecelia cut in, "That's enough. Stop lecturing your sister-in-law. She's already upset and tired."

Blair said. She was prepared to accept any tongue-lashing at him. He felt pathetic for losing

he had become the least important person in two days after Gifford had been discharged from

boy had completely recovered and was as energetic as

Wesley saw his son, instead of saying any caring words, he demanded, "You need to get more exercise taken their son to

for her son. "It was my fault, Wesley. I took him out to play; he contracted the infection because of my and while staring down at his son, he insisted, "The root cause is his weak body.

pulled a long face,

boy

"Two or twenty, he's

Gifford sprang up

"Ten-hut!"

lips twitched at the

arms at his sides; his big, bright eyes were directed straight ahead. He was the cutest little soldier

nodded in satisfaction. "Being my son, these

it was necessary to talk to Wesley on how to bring up

to you too." It was just that his topic might be a little different from hers. He called

the bedroom. "All right. Gifford,

closed the door, Wesley kissed Blair hungrily.

air, she pushed the man away before he could make the next move. "It's daytime! What are you doing? I want to talk to you about our

"Thank you, honey, for all the hard work you put in to look after our son. Next time he gets sick, just call Niles, or contact any of my friends." He began to undress

them in the middle of the night.

I wanted to talk about. I wanted to remind you that our son is just two years old... You...must...be gentle. You...are too strict on him. I feel sorry for our son," she said in between their passionate

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 779 Work Hard For A Second Child

Blair turned around and walked towards her son. But Wesley grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her into his arms. "Don't be mad. I was just teasing you. How about we go on a date tonight? I'll ask Mom to take care of Gifford."

She paused and met her son's curious gaze on them. The little boy was staring at his parents hugging each other. Blushing, she said, "How about we take him with us?"

Wesley refused without thinking twice. "No way. This will be our first date after you woke up. I don't want a third wheel."

"But don't you think he wishes to have fun with his dad and mom? He will feel miserable if we leave him behind." Blair didn't have the heart to leave their son behind at home while they enjoyed alone.

"Miserable? You're so wrong. He lives in comfort every day, with his grandmother spoiling him all the time; he eats only whatever he likes and plays as much as he wishes. I think he would be on cloud nine without me around him."

Blair burst out laughing. She leaned into his arms, as she watched the little boy play with his toys. "Listen to yourself. You make it sound like our son is a little tyrant who enjoys comforts and luxuries."

"Anyway, he's nothing like me. He's very picky about food too. We must correct his bad habits at a young age."

Blair sighed. The poor baby had been treated like a soldier ever since he was born. Wesley just couldn't let go of any chance he got to train the little boy.

Night fell very soon. Blair was doing her make-up in the bedroom when she heard a knock on the door. The maid's voice came from the other side. "Mrs. Li, Mr. Li is waiting for you at the gate."

"Got it. Thank you." Blair put down the eyebrow pencil, grabbed her coat and walked out.

Wesley was leaning against the car door, waiting patiently for his beloved.

When Blair saw the dashing man, she picked up her pace and ran towards him.

Wesley's expression changed abruptly. He hastily strode over and stretched out his arms to catch the running woman. When she was safe in his arms, he chided her in a worried tone, "You silly woman, why were you running? You're not well enough to run around yet. What if you trip over and fall?"

neck and pecked a kiss on his lips. She ignored his scolding and asked with a smile, "What are

nose lovingly. With one hand on her waist, he opened the back door of his car and pulled out a bouquet of roses from the seat. "Didn't you

the roses from him and breathed in the fragrance; it was a
had brought her a bouquet
had to go on a mission, he would have someone change the flowers in the vase. Nothing stopped
a pity to throw them away every day." Blair sat in the passenger seat and repeated the words she had
Wesley smiled without giving her
words had fallen on deaf ears again.
something, nothing could
stomach and chicken soup was light-flavored—very suitable for Blair, who couldn't yet
ladled a bowl of creamy-white soup and blew it a few times before placing it in front of Blair. "It's still a
bit hot.
"Thanks."
all of a
smiling mysteriously. "I just wanted
"For what?"
spoiling me all the time." Whenever Wesley was home, he took care of every aspect of
"I don't think I deserve a reward from you for loving you and taking care of you. I am your
youth, her body, and had even borne him a child. She took two bullets for him. She had been in a coma
for nearly two years because of him... Whatever he did for her wouldn't be enough to make
moved by his words.
like it was the
with the huge diamond ring on it, and held his
a lover from a father's past life. Blair wanted to bear him a daughter who would make him
bed?" Before she could explain, he added, feigning guilt, "My bad. I've been controlling myself because I
didn't want to tire you

Chapter 780 I'm Pregnant!

Blair was so determined and Wesley finally gave in. "All right."
"Good boy!" Blair reached out and patted the back of his hand.
Her gesture brought a smile to his lips. He felt so happy at that moment.

After dinner, they went to the shopping mall. Blair bought a new razor for him, and also got him some other necessities. The man was always generous to her, but mostly mean to himself. She also bought gifts for the others in the family. They didn't leave the mall until it was about to close down.

A few days passed. One day, Blair woke up and sat on the bed, feeling tired. She turned her head to check the time; it was almost noon. Rubbing her sleepy eyes, she got out of bed lazily.

While brushing her teeth, she suddenly remembered something extremely important. Her eyes widened in shock.

'When did my aunt Flo last pay me a visit? I can't even remember!'

Blair quickly got ready and rushed downstairs.

Wesley was just walking into the house with Gifford in his arms. Seeing his wife trotting towards him with a crazy expression on her face, he asked in a confused tone, "Babe, what happened?"

Blair stopped in her tracks and stared at him angrily. "I am going to strangle you to death, Wesley Li!" she said through gritted teeth.

"Why? What's wrong?" he asked, more puzzled now.

"How dare you ask me why!" 'I must be pregnant! No wonder I sleep early and get up late. Yet, I still feel drowsy day in and day out.' She rushed towards the door without further explanation.

She had to get herself checked.

Wesley asked the nanny to take care of Gifford and followed after Blair, who was heading to the garage.

He caught up to her and grabbed hold of her wrist. "Where are you going?" 'She is being weird today, ' he thought.

"To the hospital," Blair answered, looking him in the eye.

Wesley sized her up and asked, "What's wrong? Are you hurt anywhere? I'll go with you."

not feeling well in the

thought that she had

hadn't

gastroenterology department, but Blair stopped him. "Let's go

"All right."

doctor in the gynecology department. Blair asked him to wait outside the doctor's office. "What if I really

until a few people walked past them and entered the office. "If you talk nonsense like that

just suppose that I have

"Just shut up!"

just an assumption," Blair teased
don't want to hear any such assumptions. I won't allow you to have cancer." He didn't want to
laughed. 'He is so bossy.' She gave him a smile and said, "Just
me come with you." He was very worried about
They will feel uncomfortable if you come in." Blair patted his hand
with a piece
on it, but Blair kept it from him. "It's just the bill for the ultrasonic diagnosis. Let's
entered the B
He waited outside the room, wondering what illness Blair might have.
to the doctor," she said and walked
him see. He was both anxious and angry, but he couldn't vent his anger at
she walked out of the doctor's room.
sullen. His heart was in his throat.
her voice
hands and coaxed
"I... I'm so afraid..."
wanted to ask the doctor what was going on.
in the eye. "You should be mentally prepared for this. I'm going to live a miserable life
take you to a different hospital for another examination. This doctor must be a