

Mr Carlos 751

Chapter 751 Can You Afford It

Two salesgirls quickly walked towards them. But when they saw that the customers were an old couple in cheap clothes, they lost interest immediately. "Welcome," one of them said perfunctorily.

"Thank you," Marie said to the girl with a sweet smile.

The girls forced a smile. As the old couple walked around the shop, they followed them and whispered to each other. "They must have come from some rural area. Look at what they are wearing. Twenty bucks tops!"

"You bet! They must have bought them from a street vendor. Let's follow them, in case they try to steal something."

The couple might have been old, but they were not deaf. Greenwood heard everything, and the smile on his face vanished.

He pretended not to hear and wanted to leave soon. But Marie, who hadn't heard a thing, was still looking around for something that would look good on him. So, he had to put up with it a little longer.

Marie finally found something she liked. It was a jacket. She touched it with caution and asked the two girls with a smile, "Will this jacket fit Grandpa?"

One of the girls grumbled under her breath, "Grandpa? Oh please, I'm not his granddaughter." Then, she said to Marie, "We do have his size. But that jacket is one of the new arrivals of this season. It's \$46, 000. No discounts. Can you afford it? If you can, I'll get you the right size. If not, don't bother trying it on."

The snide words were a wet blanket on Marie. "\$46, 000? That's so expensive. Did I hear that right? Did you say \$46, 000?"

"Yes," the girl answered, sluggishly leaning on a cupboard. Then, she turned to talk to the other girl.

"It's really expensive. What about this one? How much is it?" Marie asked, pointing to a shirt. If everything was pricey, it would be better if they left the store.

The girl sighed impatiently and glanced at the shirt. "\$19, 000."

Greenwood had had enough of their attitude. He took out his phone from his pocket and opened the contacts page with his shaky hands. It took him a while to find Wesley's number. "Wesley," he said into the phone when the call connected. He was so loud that the two girls rolled their eyes at him disdainfully.

"Yes, Grandpa?"

are shopping in

who had dropped them off at the mall. Of course, he knew where they were and what they were doing. Why was Grandpa calling him to say this? "Did you find anything you like, Grandpa? Buy whatever you want. I'll come over later and settle

at this store think that we can't afford any clothes here and are trying to throw us out. They are saying we are too poor for their...their...hang on. What's the word? I

old man is telling on us. Is his grandson-in-law rich or something?" The other girl replied, "Let's hope he is. If he pays, at least

frowned. "Grandpa, which store

it. "We're on the fourth floor. The name of the store is a bit long. I can't read it."

girl put on a

catch that. Something ball,"

wait for me at

sleeve and complained, "Why did you call him again?

Wesley to come," Greenwood said

half

in charge was wearing a frosty expression on

glinted at the sight of the

greeted them in unison, "Welcome to

Greenwood. The girls

had followed him to the store spoke in unison.

were so sonorous that the whole mall heard

waving at them. "Good

realize that

asked, "Grandpa, is there anything you

like some of them. But everything is so expensive; we don't want it anymore,"

Blair?" Wesley

got a call and left a while back.

the store and picked out two items of clothing.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 752 Grandpa, You Look Absolutely On Fleek

Zelda went off on the two salesladies. "Who trained you, anyway? Every customer should be treated fairly and respectfully. Don't look down on them. Did you forget everything you were taught? Now, apologize to Mr. Li!"

Wesley cut in coldly, "I'm not the one you need to apologize to!"

The two salesladies turned to look at Zelda in fear. She understood what Wesley meant and simply said, "Apologize to the two elders."

"Yes, Ms. Ye!"

Before returning to the mall, Blair had called Greenwood to ask where they were. When he told her they were in a men's fashion shop on the fourth floor of Dubhe Building, she hurried there. But she didn't know which one it was.

Then she noticed the shop named "Honorable" was quite crowded, so she decided to walk into it to have a look. A group of soldiers in green uniforms came into sight. She wondered if Wesley was here somewhere. She peeked through the crowd and saw that the man sitting on the couch, surrounded by a group of people, was exactly Wesley.

A woman's angry voice rang out. "What a stupid mistake! The two of you have ruined the reputation of our shopping mall. Mr. Xu, fire them. We don't need people like them staffing our store."

The shop manager immediately nodded, "Yes, Ms. Ye!"

Wesley spotted Blair standing behind the soldiers. He waved at her and everyone turned to look.

With everyone's eyes on her, Blair felt shy and slowly walked up to him. Before she could ask about the situation, the soldiers greeted her one by one in a loud voice, "Good morning, Mrs. Li!"

"Hello Mrs. Li!"

"Mrs. Li, nice to meet you!"

"Hi, Blair!" The greetings came one after the other. The soldiers who knew her well called her "Blair," while the others called her "Mrs. Li."

Blair wasn't used to that kind of attention. She smiled politely to everyone and greeted them. "Hi, everyone."

Wesley took her hand and pulled her closer. She asked in a low voice, "What happened? Where are Grandpa and Grandma?"

the fitting room. They're

sigh of relief. But something was off. All of the employees

spend too much time on it. Soon enough, her grandfather came out of the fitting room in a set of

and asked expectantly, "Blair, what do

couch, walked up to the old man and praised,

You know how to make me

two trembling salesladies came to them and apologized to the two elders, "Sir and madam, I'm so sorry. We

in confusion, "Grandpa, what

two girls treated him. He then recounted the story to Blair. The smile on Blair's face disappeared as she listened. She turned to the two girls and told them off, "Seriously? Who taught you manners?

Respecting your elders is an important part of that. Don't you have elders in your family? You treat them like this? And, who told you my grandpa couldn't afford the clothes here? What were you thinking?

Maybe you were insinuating that I, the wife of Senior Colonel Li, couldn't afford them? So, do you have a problem with my grandpa or my husband?" Blair bombarded them with a barrage of questions. She was angry. Her grandparents were important to her. She couldn't tolerate such an insult to her loved ones.

sob. They didn't know he was such a big

came up to apologize too. "Mrs. Li, please don't be angry. It's our

call Carlos and ask him to take his investments elsewhere. There will be no Honorable

calmed down a little more. She whispered to him, "That's not necessary. It was only two girls, not everyone else. We

echoed, "Yes, yes. Mrs. Li is right. I promise you we will fire these two rude girls. Please don't call Mr. Huo..."

clothes. We're not buying these. There are so many other shops here. Let's

around and

group of people stormed out of the men's fashion shop. Blair and Wesley took the two elders to some other shops and bought them tons of togs,

asked Zelda to fill him

the contract with Honorable. The store was soon forced to move out

on Marie. It showed that there was a bacterial infection in her trachea, interfering with the passage of oxygen from the throat to the lungs. It was a good thing they caught it so early, so Blair's grandmother didn't need to be hospitalized. The doctor

she needed to come back to the hospital for regular follow-ups. If it turned to full-blow

Blair and Wesley bid goodbye to the two elders. On their way back home, Blair looked at her man. He was focused on the road ahead, so she asked tentatively,

"What's it?"

a concert soon. Will you

he answered without

Chapter 753 Nothing Wrong With Wesley

Neither Wesley nor Megan showed any interest in Debbie's concert.

But Blair was proud of her friend, who was singing gracefully on the stage. She didn't care about the two and continued to cheer her and sing along like the rest of the fans.

The next day, Wesley and Blair went on a four-day trip to the neighboring city.

On their first day, they decided to go for a small trek. Halfway up the hill, Blair felt thirsty. But they didn't have enough drinking water with them. Wesley handed the camera to her and said, "Wait for me here. I'll go buy some."

"Okay." As she waited, she took pictures of the beautiful landscape.

A man suddenly appeared in her shot. Blair put her hands down and raised her head to look at the stranger. Three young men were smiling evilly at her. "What do you want?" she asked warily.

"That's a nice camera you got there," one of them said as he fixed his eyes on it.

Blair's grip on the camera tightened. Of course, it was nice! Cecelia had picked the best for her; it was worth more than a hundred thousand dollars. Knowing their intentions, Blair yelled loudly, "Wesley!"

The three men were caught by surprise.

"Wesley!" she shouted towards the direction in which the soldier had gone.

The three men realized that she had company. They exchanged glances with each other, and in an instant, two of them lunged at her and locked her arms behind her. The third one quickly robbed her of the camera that was hung around her neck.

"Wesley! Help! Wes— Mmph!" One of the men covered her mouth immediately.

Wesley was paying for the bottle of water when he heard her screaming for help. He dropped the bottle and dashed back to Blair as fast as he could.

From a distance, he saw her being surrounded by three men. Enraged, he barked, "Let go of her!"

The robbers saw the tall, strong guy running towards them. They fled with the camera.

stole

began to run after the robbers, but Wesley was much faster. He ran past her like a gust of wind, and closed in on them.

few meters away from them. Panicking, they shrieked, "Oh, crap! Run

way to the road

the man holding the camera knocked into a small electric car. The camera was thrown into the air and in the next second, it

down and rained a few blows on him. The robber rolled on the ground,

caught up to them. She picked up her precious camera

one down, but he was worried about Blair's safety. He didn't want to leave her alone again. So, he gave up the chase and called

police arrived soon and handcuffed the camera with a frown. It had been a gift from Cecelia, but this to happen. It's not your fault. Mom will understand. I'll buy you a her head. "No, I don't want one. I'm so Leaving no space for an argument, he drove didn't want a new camera. So, he decided to at least buy her new lens. If she couldn't take pictures for the next three days, she me. We need compensation for the camera, or I'll file severe charges against them. Yes, She shook her head and pointed to another lens in the counter. "Just get lens she had chosen. "This is good for portraits. But, you like reasonable. She enjoyed taking pictures of her friends and family, but most of followed his advice and bought the more expensive, latest model his side wherever he went. Even when he had to go to the men's room, that day. The robbers had agreed to compensate for the She slowly became more cheerful and outgoing. The old Blair was back. She would make fun of him, grandma?" Cecelia was frustrated. Wesley had refused to He reminded her in a low voice, "Mom, it is not right to ask help asking.

Chapter 754 I'm With Uncle Wesley

Cecelia smiled and said, "Okay, I see. I'm relieved to hear that."

Wesley came back home at night around 9 p.m. As soon as he came in, he saw the unexpected visitor sitting in the living room. Mother and son stared at each other for a minute, before he broke the silence in the end. "What are you doing here? Do you need something?"

"Yes." Cecelia nodded her head. "I came to see how far you two are with my grandson!"

Wesley's lips twitched. 'Grandson? Blair's not even pregnant yet.' He figured Cecelia wanted a grandson so desperately that she had lost her mind.

He hung his overcoat on the coat rack and said, "Niles is dating a girl. Go to him if you want a grandson."

Cecelia scoffed, "Who knows if he's serious with the girl? I don't trust him. You and Blair are my hope."

Her determined eyes were suggesting that she wasn't going to give in. In fact, she made it sound like she wouldn't leave their apartment unless they gave her a grandson. Wesley averted the topic and asked, "Where is my wife?"

"She's taking a bath." Suddenly, her eyes widened with excitement. "She just went in. Go, go and join her now," she urged.

Wesley was rendered speechless. What a "thoughtful" mother!

Cecelia spent the following days with them in their apartment. She showed no signs of leaving and no one asked her to leave either.

From the looks of it, she had a great time supervising the two kids every day and making sure that they went to bed on time.

Every night she would lean against the door of their bedroom and if she didn't hear a sound, she would knock just to check up on what they were doing. Tonight was the same.

Blair had a face mask on while she was chatting with Joslyn on the phone and Wesley was working on his laptop.

When Cecelia didn't hear the kind of noise she expected, she started banging on the door at once. "Wesley!"

Puzzled, Wesley rushed to the door in his pajamas afraid that something bad had happened. Cecelia peeked inside and said to him, "Where is your wife?"

took a step backwards to

latter waved at her awkwardly. Cecelia pulled Wesley close and muttered, "Stop wasting time and go to bed now. Don't

sighed, "Mom, please stop whatever it is you think you're doing. Shouldn't you be taking care of Dad? Without you at home, Dad and Grandpa

out of patience. "I won't bug you anymore. Just try your best, okay? You can do

head

keep up with her anymore and neither could Wesley. Luckily, he found an excuse to take Blair to Z Country

from their trip in Z Country, one day, Wesley received a call from Megan saying that she was in trouble. However, when Wesley asked her what had happened, she didn't give him any details; instead, she insisted that he come see her

it is on the phone. I'm busy." Wesley was, in fact, cooking his beloved wife a nice meal.

hung up the call. The beeping sound that came after was Wesley's cue to realize

as she gave Wesley a knowing eyeful. "Is she in danger again? Aren't you going

Wesley was well aware of how Blair felt about Megan. Taking his previous experience into account, he thought it would be best for him to keep a

raised the half-eaten apple to his lips.

the counter. Then suddenly, he pulled her by the waist
glared at him, panting. "I asked you to bite
was just tasting the apple." He leaned in
smile and her eyes shone in a way that only deep happiness could bring.
me? Say it again?" Wesley stopped cutting vegetables again and squinted his eyes at her, like a predator
eyeing its prey.
ran out of the kitchen. "Nope. I didn't say anything. Please
and continued to
Blair received a text from Megan. "Hi, Blair. Do
by Megan. The
he was going to be busy with the retirement application before he went out, which
intentions of playing nice with Megan. "Get lost!" she texted
holding hands with a man. "I'm with Uncle Wesley. I was feeling uncomfortable so
dressed in a green uniform. Judging by
that Wesley was wearing the same green uniform

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 755 She Saved Herself

The man covering Blair's mouth pushed her onto the king-sized bed. Gasping for breath, Blair scrambled back, trying to shrink into a corner furthest away from them.

She looked around the hotel room. Four large, menacing men were there, leering at her with an evil glint in their eyes.

Blair was sure that Megan was behind this.

The four men slowly approached the bed from the side. Their intentions were obvious. Blair racked her brain, trying to come up with a solution. 'What do I do? Dammit, how do I find a way out of this?'

They had confiscated her phone, so she couldn't call anyone. She had to do something to save herself.

But they were four against one. She had no one for backup, and these men looked like they could easily break her in two if they wanted.

Tears threatened to fall from her eyes as fear filled her heart. She tried to appear calm and asked casually, "Hi, guys! I don't think we've met. What do you want?"

Instead of responding to her, the men all began to unbutton their shirts and undo their belts. Blair clutched at the covers tightly, holding her breath.

One of the men finally spoke, and the words made her sick. "We want to fuck you!"

That was what she figured. She had to think fast. Blair feigned a smile and dramatically heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh, I got you. So that's what you want. No problem. I'll just do whatever you want. Just don't hurt me. I'm all yours."

The four men exchanged glances with each other. They couldn't believe what they were hearing. A red-haired man warned her, "Don't try anything!" He moved towards her.

"Hold up, Rex! Who says you get to go first? I can't wait anymore. She's so hot!" one of the other three men said.

"Right! Nice tits, long, lustrous hair, long legs. Man, I've been lonely!"

Blair was boiling with anger. She cursed these four lewd men in her mind a hundred times.

"Fine," Rex said. "Just don't mess her up." Obviously, he was the leader. The three men advanced on the bed.

Blair's face went pale. Still, she tried to keep her cool. "Wait!" she cried out sharply. She sounded too desperate there, so she tried to dial it back. "I-I want to shower first, and you guys need condoms."

use condoms," Rex said evilly.

I don't think you want what I got. Don't say I didn't warn

took a step forward and put a

The

the man and asked Blair, "You said

embarrassed. She stuttered,

"Spit it out!"

if you use condoms." She crawled closer to them

to me, or I'll

in a trembling voice, "If you don't trust me, then have at it. No condoms. It's been a long time! I've been aching for a man." 'I'm not horny at all.

I'll go buy condoms." One of

nodded, "Okay. Don't rush me. I won't be long.

a low

a close eye on the man who was going to get condoms. She shadowed

the man opened the door, Blair suddenly took to her heels, dashing towards

of his men told him Blair tried to call, but was disconnected all of a sudden. Wesley instantly had a bad feeling about this.

sure Blair was in some sort of danger.

took a few minutes for him to gather clues. The surveillance camera showed Blair had entered room. The four men reacted quickly and ran

fast as she could. The footsteps behind her were getting closer and closer. As she tilted her head to get

Who in the

God!' She grabbed hold of his arm tightly as if she were

girl on his arm, but Blair didn't have the time to spare

his

me and I won't

she could ask, he secretly slipped his phone into her hand.

Niles looped her arm in his in an intimate manner. She deliberately got between him and Blair and asked,

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 756 Have it Out Face To Face

The figure who dashed out of the elevator, of course, was Wesley. Before the two men could react, Wesley leapt up in the air, stretched his leg and gave a hard kick to the back corner of one thug's jaw, where it connected to the skull. The man blacked out and collapsed. He landed gracefully. The other gangster stepped forward and threw a punch. But Wesley moved in past his punch and stomped on the other guy's instep—the top part of the foot. The crunch of bones told him he was successful. He gave him a push and he stumbled back, landing on his shattered navicular bone and metatarsals. With a shriek, he also hit the floor. Within a few seconds, the two bad men were dispatched, groaning in pain or completely passed out.

But that was not enough to vent his anger. Wesley hauled one of them to his feet, and pushed him against the wall. He grabbed the man's arm and hand, twisted it hard, and then brought the limb behind the thug's back. He pushed upwards at the same time. The maneuver dislocated the man's arm. Feeling the most intense pain he ever felt in his life, the man passed out. Then Wesley grabbed the other guy, brought his arm across the soldier's chest, and using his forearms as leverage, detached the man's bicep. He then pushed him into his buddy, and they landed in a heap.

Her heart racing, Blair clutched at her chest and gasped for air at one side. She was soon enveloped in Wesley's arms. Breathing in the familiar scent, she felt safe and relieved.

Wesley gave her a quick once-over with his eyes and asked with concern, "Am I too late? You okay?"

Blair shook her head. "No, not late..."

A shrill cry was heard from down the hall. It was Niles screaming. "Wesley, go save your brother!" she urged anxiously.

Two of the soldiers that came along followed Wesley to the fire exit, while the others guarded the two men on the floor.

Niles' date came back with a contingent of hotel security.

The girl caught up to Blair and asked worriedly, "Where's Niles?"

"He's over there. Let's go!"

"Mm Hmm."

The two women followed the soldiers to the fire exit as well. Apparently Niles was hoping to leave the building and set off the alarms, but the thugs got there first. Wesley tackled the thugs, banged their heads together, and threw them to the ground. Covering his bruised face, Niles kicked the guy who had hit him. His foot made contact with the thug's stomach and the man jumped and groaned on impact. "You bastard! That's for hitting me in the face, asshole! Go to hell! You're lucky I didn't bring my scalpel with me. I really want to cut your skin off...one piece at a time!"

Wesley left the four thugs to the security guards. But, he wasn't going to let this pass. He would personally look into this. Why would such things happen in an international hotel?

Niles had cooled down after dealing his own brand of justice. After venting his anger, he ran to the two women, gasping as he asked, "Blair, Irene, you guys okay?"

Blair nodded and noticed the bruises on his face. She felt sorry for him. "Thanks for your help, Niles."

Niles shook his head with a bright smile. "Don't mention it. If my brother hadn't come in time, they would have beaten the tar outta me."

you two are done flapping your gums, let's get

to Blair. "Blair, this is Irene Wen, the sister

"Hi,

Blair." The two

the hospital where he worked. Blair walked up to Wesley,

approach, he put an arm around her and said, "This is

Mrs. Li," an officer said politely.

officers." After the small talk, the police took her

sent me a message earlier today. She said my husband was staying with her in

glance at the man next to her after she said that. Wesley frowned as

"Mrs. Li, can I

and then remembered her phone was still in the

to Room 301. A few more cops were there checking

them asked her if she wanted her

your phone?" the cop asked as

"Yes, thanks."

sent to her were all gone. She couldn't find them

came into the room too. "Someone deleted the surveillance video

looked at the man in defeat.

her messages, only to find some messages from

phone back to Blair and called Megan right away. "Hi

I'm in the library. What's up?" Megan spoke in a hushed voice, maybe

asked outright, "Did you text Blair

at school the whole day, studying.

looked at

flew into a rage. She snatched his phone away and bellowed, "Megan Lan, you bitch! You sent me those messages and tricked me into coming to the Elton International Hotel. Why don't you have

about? I've been at school all day long. What's going on?" Megan's voice sounded as weak

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Chapter 757 The Match Point

The handcuffed men raised their heads and threw a quick glance at Megan. They shook and said in union, "No, not her. We don't know her."

Blair flared up, her eyes red with anger; her hands balled into fists. Ignoring Megan's annoying shrieks, Blair yanked her phone away from her hand and made her unlock the screen forcefully.

She checked the inbox messages on her phone. Much to her disappointment, the messages that they had exchanged earlier that day were all gone.

Bristled with fury, Blair tossed Megan's phone to the floor. She approached the girl and shouted, "Be honest and admit it. It was you who had sent those messages to trick me and get me here."

Megan shook her head repeatedly. "No, I did no such thing. Uncle Wesley, please. I didn't do it."

Wesley strode over and tried to lock the agitated Blair in his arms once again. "Blair, calm down. We're looking into it."

But his words fell on deaf ears. She squirmed and broke free of his grip. "I'm telling you it was her! Don't you trust me?"

"I trust you," he answered in a firm voice. "But we need evidence."

"Damn your evidence! My words should be proof enough for you. And I'm the freaking witness!" Blair had wanted to keep cool. But when Wesley continued to defend the drama queen, she couldn't maintain her composure anymore.

Wesley took her hands in his and looked her in the eye. "Blair, listen to me. I only care about your safety. Go home now and wait patiently for the outcome of the investigation. I won't let go anyone who attempted to harm you. Trust me."

However, his honest words didn't make her feel any better. She was disappointed by his lack of trust in her. "Wesley, I think it's best that we go our separate ways."

He tightened his grip on her hands, but Blair wrenched her hands free. "Whatever the outcome is, it doesn't matter anymore. I thought you would take my word for it. Wesley, you..." "...let me down." She kept those words to herself.

She turned around and walked out of the room. Wesley followed her out. "What do you want me to do now?" he asked, desperate to hold onto her.

"I told you, you have to make a choice. This is not negotiable, not anymore. This is the match point right here. Wesley, either you put Megan in jail, or let me go."

'The match point?' Wesley didn't know whether to laugh or cry at her childish behavior. He sighed helplessly.

proof. Blair, please be reasonable,"

she is proved to be

said on a serious note, "I'll let the police and the court do their work. If she really did this, she deserves to be punished. I won't interfere." If Megan had planned this to hurt Blair, he wouldn't let her get away with it.

carry on with the

took her hand in his. "Never say

depends." She shook his hand away and

her again. "I'll drive you

didn't say anything.

home, Wesley left for the hotel and then

phoned Megan. When the call connected, she asked, "Do you have the guts to

sneered, "I'm not a fool like you. I

the recording button before continuing. "Why am

stupid to think that Wesley loves you. If he did love you, he would've locked me

know why I love Wesley, besides the reason

"What?"

a righteous man. He won't make a judgment before he finds out

the truth, he will surely forgive me if

admit that you were

was? You don't have any proof. No one will believe you. Wait... What are

you one

to see him work so hard on

already found out some clues. He was nearing the truth. "I just need a little more time. You go to

no choice but to let him do as he wanted. She then sent

he called back. He had heard the conversation between her and Megan. "It was her. I checked the camera footage of the banks, and I got her transfer records too.

bed now. Come

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 758 She's Dead

Wesley frowned. So, that was the reason why Megan had called him that day while he was cooking.

"Whoever did that to you, I'm sure it had nothing to do with Blair. She hasn't left my side in the past few days. I'm not going to meddle with your business anymore. Report your case to the police. Let the law help you seek the justice you deserve. I can't do anything about it."

Megan couldn't believe it. "Wesley Li! Did you forget what you and Carlos had promised to my late parents? You had vowed to take care of me for the rest of my life. How can you go back on your word now?"

A cold light flashed in Wesley's eyes as he snapped, "You are lucky that your plan failed and Blair is safe. Or else, I would have personally locked you up in jail. Carlos and I have tried our best to make it up to you and care about you. We can't do anything more than this. Of course, I can't say this on behalf of Carlos, but I, Wesley Li, will never come see you again. I'll stay out of your life, Megan, and you stay out of mine."

Saying so, he took Blair's hand and turned around to leave.

Tears streamed down Megan's face. "Uncle Wesley, please don't leave me alone. I know it was my fault...Please don't go..."

Her cries didn't soften his heart this time. Showing her no mercy, Wesley left her apartment with Blair without any hesitation.

Once they got into the car, Blair asked the man, "Are you upset?"

He squeezed her hand and answered honestly, "No. Just disappointed." Wesley wondered since when Megan had become such a vicious girl. She used to be so innocent and lovely.

Blair nodded. "Now that you know Megan's true colors, what are your thoughts about Debbie? Do you still think she is a bad woman?"

He fell silent.

She didn't press the question. Since he had promised to stay out of Megan's life, she decided to let it go. She didn't want to mention Megan's name anymore. Ever.

Soon after, Debbie got married to Ivan. Blair and Wesley were invited to attend the wedding ceremony in Z Country, but they couldn't go. For one, Wesley wasn't familiar with Ivan, and secondly, he was busy with something else that day.

Blair didn't attend the wedding because Debbie had told her that her marriage to Ivan was fake. But it had to be kept a secret for now.

However, something completely unexpected happened on her wedding day. Debbie was taken away by the police as a suspect for Megan's murder.

was doing some part-time translation work at home when Wesley came to her with the shocking news.

and joked, "Dead? Another one of her shows?" She didn't take it

she forgot that Wesley never

It's true," he said again in a

the keyboard. "What? Megan...is really

"Yes."

in shock. "How did

feelings filled her heart. She hated Megan to

have evidence to show that it was Debbie. She had someone rape Megan and then stabbed her a dozen times with a knife,"

her hand on the desk. "Damn it! She got Debbie into trouble even after her death!"

is still under investigation. If Debbie

Debbie. Where is she now? You have to help her, Wesley! I'm sure she

mention the word "divorce" again. With a small smile, he said, "I knew you would say something like that. I'll see what I

that he would try to offer some help to

funeral, only the four most respected men of Y City and their wives had showed up.

All the so-called friends around her were just disreputable associates

the time Blair and Wesley arrived, Damon, Curtis and
of them stood silently in front
of flowers on
him, "Are you feeling
In an affirmative tone,
"Really?"

go back in time, he would make the same choices
person in his life. No one
you wanted things to end for you?

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 759 That's A Fake Smile

Blair was thrilled when she saw Debbie and Colleen. Xavier had come to the resort too, but unfortunately, he got a call and then left because he had to attend to something really urgent.

Wesley didn't want Kinsley to come to this resort because he knew Blair was one of his fans. That worried him. But Kinsley was adamant about spending the holiday with his friends.

As a result, a total of nine people were spending their holidays together.

When Blair saw Kinsley, she couldn't believe her eyes. "K-K-K-K..." She was too excited to speak fluently.

Kinsley gave her a charming smile. "Kinsley. I'm Kinsley Feng. Nice to meet you, pretty lady."

Blair nodded vigorously. "Kinsley, you're much more handsome than on TV. May I... May I have your autograph? And may I have a selfie with you?" She gazed at him dreamy-eyed and hopeful.

"No problem." Kinsley smiled the warmest smile.

"One sec." Blair searched her handbag. But she had no pen. She settled on only taking the selfie.

However, before she could do so, Wesley came over, grabbed her, and pulled her into his arms. "What are you doing? He's just a regular guy." He himself didn't have a selfie with Blair. He would by no means let this happen. He scowled in Kinsley's direction.

Blair and Kinsley were rendered speechless.

Stunned, Blair knew she had to find a way to calm Wesley before the situation got worse. She left Kinsley behind and went to their hotel room with Wesley. "Don't be mad. Kinsley is my idol. Don't you have an idol?" she asked.

"Yes, I do."

"See! I knew it! Don't you want to take a selfie with your idol?"

"Yes, I do."

"Huh! Then why didn't you allow me to take a selfie with mine?" she protested.

Wesley pulled her into his arms and made her sit on his lap. "You are my idol. Can we take a selfie now?"

"Hahaha!" Blair blushed and shook her head at his words. "You naughty boy!"

phone and opened the camera app. He

responded out

checked the photo. He shook his head. "That's a fake smile you got

her eyes. However, she didn't resist Wesley's

photos. Blair was smiling all the time, while he himself wore a deadpan expression.

photos. She grabbed his phone and held his face with one hand. "Smile!" she ordered and made

rather unnatural way. Blair giggled and

the following half an hour, Blair forced Wesley to take quite a few selfies with her. She didn't stop until she

finally got a selfie she was pleased with. She made

grabbed Wesley's phone to check

saw his wallpaper was a photo of her. Not just any photo. A photo she knew well. "I remember I deleted this photo on WeChat. So how did you get it?" She frowned at him.

saved it." He shrugged.

you had saved

He nodded.

fast. You've been using this photo as your wallpaper all the time?" she asked.

"Yeah."

his answer, she planted a kiss

she knew they were going to spend their holidays in a

to tear my bikini apart!' she cried inwardly. She snatched up her nightgown and dashed into the bathroom, intent on saving her bikini. "Wesley, if you tear my bikini, then I'll leave," she threatened and closed the

on, Blair. Open

way! You think I'm an idiot?" she

are kind of silly," Wesley joked.

jerk! Fine! I'll

with Wesley, she took off the bikini. Smiling, she opened the door,

bathroom, Blair put

was nowhere to be found.

and checked Blair's suitcase.

room. He had an idea where to find Blair. If she was where he expected, he would have no choice but to teach the

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Chapter 760 Give Me A Reason

Wesley finally put Blair down. The sea water reached her waist. She looked around and saw a huge rock behind her. She turned to him and asked in confusion, "Where are we? Why did you bring me here?" She thought that he was taking her back to their hotel room. It was getting dark.

Wesley held her slender waist, lowered his head and pressed his forehead against hers. "You want to wear your bikini so much, huh?" he murmured.

Blair looked at his white shirt, which had become transparent because it was wet all over. She could see his strong chest and eight-pack abs. She gulped before answering, "Yeah. I haven't had the chance to wear one before." This was the first time that she had come to the seaside. She had seen many bikini-clad models on the Internet, and she wanted to try it too.

His hands ran over her drenched body, which made her shiver.

"You should only wear it in front of me," he said. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips as they dwelled deeper into the sea.

The water now reached Blair's chest.

Realizing what he was trying to do, Blair struggled hard and broke from of his grip. "Don't... This is a public place."

"Don't worry. Carlos has reserved the whole area. No one will interrupt us," he coaxed her.

'Wow. Just how rich is Mr. Huo?' Blair wondered. "Wesley, I can't swim. I'm afraid—"

"Trust me," Wesley interrupted her. He held her waist with one hand to prevent her from falling into the water.

And just like that time in the reed field, Wesley made love to her in the sea. The waves lashed onto their bodies and the starry sky watched them from above. Blair had to admit that it was a really special night.

The next day, Blair slept in. When she finally woke up, Wesley took her to hang out with his friends.

They were exhausted in the evening and Kinsley suggested that they should get a massage together. So, all of them went to the spa.

After getting the massage, Blair refused to talk to Wesley.

He sensed that she was pissed off about something, but didn't know what it was. When they came back to their hotel, Blair entered the room first and began to close the door. "You go sleep with Niles. I don't want to sleep with you tonight," she said with a pout.

"Huh?" Wesley asked.

boss here, and you should do as I say. I'm going to sleep now." Saying that, she tried to shut the door. Wesley said as he

"Do you get massages quite

he answered honestly. His friends would sometimes invite him to have a massage with all done

wrong

door and Wesley was caught off guard. The door almost hit

but didn't knock even once. He then went to look for Carlos; he had something moment, the door was suddenly opened from the outside and a man

'I knew

the initiative and said in her softest voice, "Babe, I was wrong

furrowed his brows as he wondered what she

we spent the whole day playing on the beach. I'm really, really

passionately before letting her

sighed in relief. 'Playing soft is the

some really interesting events when taking a stroll

Debbie's nominal husband, kissed Kasie, her best

Niles was kissing a woman wearing

crouched behind a bush. The woman was obviously not

Wen," Wesley answered nonchalantly.

had never seen Niles kiss any other woman before, nor had she seen him take anyone to a hotel. This woman had even come all the way

Niles had wooed a couple of actresses before. Wesley couldn't be bothered to pay attention to

different

go this way," Wesley

Are you a fool?" Blair rolled her eyes at the

"All right, ma'am. Let's