

Mr Carlos 541

Chapter 541 Have A Drumstick

Blair shook her head. "No, because I did just the opposite. I was always taking the initiative and was never inactive. I was often impulsive and eager to give and was never able to play cool. So, he didn't fall in love with me."

The smile on Joslyn's face faded. She patted Blair's shoulder and comforted her, "Remember, your nickname is Bless. Good fortune will always follow you. Don't be frustrated."

Blair wasn't going to give up yet. "I need to change my strategy. I'll keep a distance from him. He is so used to me following him around. If I stay away from him for some time, he might feel a void in his life."

"You go, girl! Do you need my help with anything?"

Blair put her arm around Joslyn's shoulders and said, "I can handle it. You just focus on locking down my cousin." Joslyn chuckled.

They walked into the canteen. The cool air from the air-conditioners blew on their skin, cooling them off a bit. But since the place was so crowded, the air-conditioners weren't very helpful.

At a large table not far from them, several military instructors, in their camouflage uniforms, were having their meals. They were very conspicuous among the students. Blair saw them as soon as she and Joslyn walked into the canteen. She also spotted Wesley, who was about to have his lunch.

He was sitting opposite a few other military instructors. Talbot, who was next to him, noticed Blair and Joslyn walk in.

"Hey! Look! Isn't that Blair and her friend?"

The others turned their heads to look, except Wesley. He remained indifferent as usual.

"Talbot, how do you know her name?" one of the military instructors joked.

Talbot bragged in a low voice, "Smooth, huh? I just found out that she is a top student here and is pretty famous in the university."

Lenard Niu leaned towards the table and cut in, "Does she have a boyfriend? If she doesn't, why don't you fix us up?"

for a second without looking up.

going to fix her up with somebody, it would be my brother. He doesn't have a girlfriend

group, Talbot waved at

to line up to

and put all of them onto Blair's tray. "Oh, my! Why did you buy so many

you, silly. You need

"I don't—"

with me. Look how lean you are. You are everything they needed, the two girls turned to are two vacant seats at our table.

looked over there and saw Bowman and Lenard Niu

They looked at each

other students' envious gazes, they followed Talbot to their table. Talbot put Blair's tray next to his, opposite Lenard Niu's. Joslyn's seat was

Talbot sat beside Wesley, Blair sat next to him and said hello to the rest of

hadn't expected Talbot to be so warm

the military instructor who trained you for the five-kilometer run the other day. He is our chief officer. Although he is around our age, he is much more successful than us,

sideways look

mind. He knew his superior very well. He

Then an idea popped up in Blair's head when her eyes landed on the drumsticks. She picked one up and ambushed the kidnapper, saving her life that day in the library, but had also taken her to the

a drumstick

Niu envied the two

stole a glance at Wesley and then told Blair, "Our chief

Chapter 542 Why Are You Crying

In an instant, Blair's arm was scalded. It turned red and swelled, and her face went pale.

Wesley let go of her arm, and quickly unscrewed the lid from the bottle of water Talbot had drunk from. He took her arm again and pulled her to the nearest trash can, dumping water onto her arm to cool the burn.

The student who bumped into Blair was scalded by the hot soup too. Some of the soup had splashed on his chest and legs. Worse, it was summer and he was dressed in shorts and a T-shirt. So he was now groaning in pain on the floor.

Many students around were still in a daze as everything happened so quickly. Luckily, Talbot and the other soldiers reacted quickly and took charge of the situation. Some of them handed their bottles of water to Wesley one by one, while the others began to comfort Blair. "Does it hurt?"

"Blair, are you okay? Oh, my God. Your arm is so red now..."

The noise of the crowd snapped Joslyn back to her senses. She shot to her feet and ran to Blair's side. "Bless, you okay? Let's see your wound," she said worriedly.

Face still pale, Blair shook her head, though tears were threatening to fall from her eyes. She gritted her teeth and reassured her friend in a weak voice, "Don't worry. I'm okay."

Wesley knitted his brows and cast her a sidelong glance, wondering if she was pretending to be strong. But her face was already white as a sheet. And strangely, her pained expression made his heart ache a little bit...

Students ringed around the boy on the floor; some came forward to help him to his feet. He pulled up his T-shirt to check his scalds. His chest was just a little red, and compared to Blair's wound, it wasn't worth mentioning.

Wesley had gone through all the water bottles he had been given. He still felt it wasn't enough. So he grabbed her hand and led her towards the nearest sink in the cafeteria, while giving Talbot orders. "Talbot! Go buy some aloe vera cream."

"Yes, Chief!" Talbot responded and turned on his heels to carry out his orders.

the pain in her arm was so intense she could scarcely put up a fight. Bowing her head, she just against following them. Blair was alone with the man she loved. Why was she to get get even with the boy student. Lenard had told the boy to pour some mineral water onto his slight scald. Joslyn told him off angrily, "This

to hurt Blair. He felt guilty and apologized quickly,

and asked curiously, "Joslyn, what is it with Blair

the clinic when she got heatstroke the other day. He even stayed there with her!" another

gossiping about Blair and

to go over and check on Blair's wound. But hearing what the girls had said, they all froze on the spot and contented themselves with just watching at

two had already reached the sink. Wesley had turned on

as cold as usual, but instead, there was

staring and averted their eyes, not wanting to be caught

He had never seen Wesley

too many women, Bowman saw how Wesley behaved around Megan. This was different. They used to nosy girls and said, "Why are you even talking about this?"

Begrudgingly, they went back to their seats to continue

Blair were unaware they'd drawn any attention to themselves. They were more concerned with healing her burns. When Blair bowed her head, a few teardrops fell into the sink, joining the running water from

know what I'd do," she said, trying to sound as

and his face turned grim. For the first time in his life, he didn't know what to do next.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 543 I Don't Deserve It

Blair clenched her fists and lifted them in front of Wesley, threatening to punch him in the face. But instead of moving a muscle to defend himself, he stood rooted to the spot and smirked.

Blair felt humiliated about being looked down upon by the man she loved.

She knew nothing about martial arts. But at that moment, she wished she did. If she were as skilled as he was, she would have surely taught him a lesson. She would have beaten him to the ground and made him beg her for mercy.

"Whether you love me or not, that's your choice. You're free to decide. I admit that I do love you, but I won't let you humiliate me like that!" Blair said angrily.

Wesley had figured out her feelings for him long ago. But this was the first time he had heard her say blatantly that she loved him. He looked at her, a complicated look in his eyes. "I don't need anyone's love," he declared coldly.

He couldn't promise any woman a bright future. That was the kind of life he led. So, he didn't want to love anyone, nor did he need anyone's love.

Blair seethed in anger. She was hurt once again by his sharp words.

"Oh really? Then please, do come back to your apartment more often and stop trying to avoid me by taking the stairs. You know my physical strength is no match to yours. I can't take the stupid stairs! So, take the damn elevator with me! And mark my words, I'll make you fall in love with me one day. You'll have to take back your words when that moment comes."

Wesley didn't care about her provocation. He said, "Don't bother. I won't fall in love with a woman who can't even take the stairs with me."

Blair breathed heavily, unable to utter another word. Tears threatened to fall from her reddened eyes.

When Talbot ran back to them gasping for air, he saw Blair trying to kick Wesley in his shins.

He was taken aback by shock and surprise. 'What the hell is she doing? That's Wesley, the military hero! Why is she trying to kick him? Is she nuts?' Of course, Blair failed to make contact with his body. Wesley easily sidestepped her attack and she only managed to kick the air.

Frustrated, Blair felt like she was about to explode. Tears began to stream down her cheeks. "Why do you bully me like this every time?" she protested.

He extended the ointment to Blair and said in the same

to Talbot. She pulled out her phone and asked

took out his phone and opened the WeChat app. "I'll send you a friend

each other's WeChat account. Talbot asked Blair, "Your

Joslyn, my best friend,
for buying me the ointment. How much was
shook his
won't use that

Wesley, expecting a reply from his leader. But Wesley said nothing, still maintaining his expressionless face. Left

nodded and began to walk away as she typed the password on her WeChat Pay. Talbot called out to stop

turned around and told him sarcastically, "Your great leader has touched it with his holy hands, so I
She decided to

she left. Talbot was confused

on between them?' he wondered. He shifted his gaze from Blair's receding figure to Wesley, who was
hastily ran towards her. But before she could reach Blair, Wesley caught up to her.

the ointment into Blair's hand and said, "Talbot bought this for you, not for me. And you're the one who
is scalded.

chance to retort, he

on your order, Wesley!' Blair sulked. If there weren't so many students watching them, she would have
tossed it

the other soldiers in camouflage uniforms got

of girls before she could say a word to Joslyn. "Blair, do you

so well? He gave you first

the relationship

shook her head vigorously. "No, no. I

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Chapter 544 Her Fair Skin

The words "handsome" or "beautiful" always get people's attention. Hearing Joslyn say this, Blair merely
nodded and followed her into the crowd of students.

Much to Blair's surprise, she discovered Wesley and the other drillmasters were onsite at the training
ground.

Wesley led the other drillmasters in regular military exercises, like lying down, crawling on the belly and
crawling in different postures. Every soldier needed to finish a whole set of exercises.

Blair elbowed her way to the front row and watched them training with keen interest. Now the soldiers were practicing capturing techniques, roundhouse kicks, wrestling, throwing left and right hooks, and switching opponents. The crowd was excited by the show.

Then the most interesting part: More than ten drillmasters surrounded Wesley, backing him into the metaphorical corner. He had no choice but to fight back. In the blink of an eye, all of his opponents were dispatched—thrown to the ground, or signaling they were unable to continue.

The deafening screams from the crowd made Blair's ears ring. Nonetheless, she ignored it and locked her eyes on the handsome and capable man, eyes glimmering with admiration. The way Wesley took down his own men was so cool that she wanted to scream as well.

Her anger towards him vanished into thin air. She completely forgot what she had said earlier. Drawing closer to Joslyn, Blair whispered, "I take it all back. He's so hot and I'm not giving up on him now." He was sharp-tongued. But his handsome face and his nearly superhuman ability outweighed his shortcomings.

'I knew it.' Joslyn rolled her eyes at Blair and said, "Good luck to you. If you can win over a guy like that, you'll feel secure every night in his arms."

Practically drooling, Blair nodded and echoed her words, "Agreed."

After a day's classes, Blair and Joslyn had dinner together and then went their separate ways.

It wasn't until she was back home that Blair found her body temperature was a little high. She touched her forehead. It seemed like she had a fever.

She sighed gloomily. One misfortune followed another.

She was held hostage in the library, got heatstroke on the playground, scalded her arm at the cafeteria and now had a fever. Probably, the fever was caused by her burn. But she did have quite a week.

Drained of energy, Blair changed into her pajamas without a shower, and then climbed onto bed.

' she wondered. After she trudged across her apartment,

guessed he must've taken the stairs, rather than the elevator. Expressionless, she said, "Hi,

a quick glance. "Your uncle

concerned about my love life. He helps out a lot, ' she thought, though her head was heavy and all she wanted was

invite him in, and he really didn't

her arm—she had slathered

put some ointment on it. Thanks for your concern,

weary

him go back to his apartment and shut the door without giving her a second glance, Blair smiled bitterly and closed her own door.

hay at once. She was fast asleep in no time, thanks to closed her eyes when a doorbell invaded her sleep. But it was faint. She wondered if she was her apartment and called Adalson. "Hi Uncle Adalson, the line, Adalson was stunned for a moment. "Why? What's earlier and replied, "I know what I said, but something didn't feel the password and reminded him, "Sure, Uncle."

felt a big hand on her forehead. She wanted to open her eyes to see who it was, but no matter how she tried, she just couldn't open her heavy

At the hospital

"She has a high fever—39.8 degrees Celsius. Her burn wounds are infected. She's been put the city and her parents..." He paused, let out a sigh and continued, "Wesley, please take care of her for me, for just a

After a moment's silence, he promised, "Don't worry, Uncle Adalson.

to the ward and sat down in a chair beside the bed.

him at noon. She was full of life then, but now she

checked on her the first time, she didn't look that bad. The second time, she'd fallen into a stupor induced

Chapter 545 Wesley Was Guilty

Before Niles could say a word, Wesley fled from the ward at lightning speed.

Niles could do nothing but watch him disappear from sight. He figured that his brother was fleeing because he was guilty. The truth was that Wesley indeed felt guilty for his stupid behavior.

If word got out that he had covertly touched a woman's hand, he would be so embarrassed to face the soldiers and would be laughed at by others in the army. 'It's all her fault. Women are serious trouble!' Wesley thought angrily as he left the ward.

Inside the ward, Niles quietly approached the hospital bed. The woman was lying in it with her eyes closed. Curiosity filled his entire system. He wondered what kind of woman she was. Even the righteous Wesley was tempted by her.

As he took a closer look, Niles found that she was pretty young, probably under twenty. She had long, black hair. Her small, light-complexioned face was flushed because of the high fever. She had beautiful facial features—a small nose, cute and plump lips, and long eyelashes. Although her eyes were closed and she didn't look healthy at that moment, he could tell that she was a pretty girl.

As he continued staring at her face, Niles started to feel that she looked a bit familiar. He tried to place the face in his mind. 'Wait! She's that outstanding interpreter who attended the research seminar held by my school and the British Medical University!'

Niles was shocked when he realized who she was.

He remembered that he had sat in the first row at that research seminar. He was so impressed by her linguistic ability and adored her so much. After the seminar, he had even told his roommates that Blair Jing would be his idol from then on.

And now his idol was in front of him and maybe, she would become his sister-in-law some day in the future. His eyes shone and excitement flooded through him.

If Blair and Wesley became a couple, then he would be able to see his idol every day. That sounded good. No, that sounded perfect!

But then, Niles frowned. His elder brother was such a blockhead when it came to matters of love. Judging from Wesley's flustered reaction earlier, it looked like they weren't even dating yet.

'Looks like I need to do my brother this huge favor, ' Niles thought mischievously.

Two minutes later, he rushed out of the ward and found Wesley smoking in the exit passageway. "Wesley, is Blair your girlfriend?"

Wesley turned to look at him with his eyebrows raised sharply and questioned, "You know her?" answer the question, will you?" Niles was anxious to know the status of their relationship at that moment.

exhaled a mouthful of smoke.

enthusiasm in his eyes. "So, how do you know her? What

brother was speaking in a way as if he were asking

impressed," Wesley said flatly, put out the cigarette

graduated yet, she has already mastered four languages, especially English! She speaks English like

sidelong glance and said nonchalantly, "I know six languages. Do you hear me brag about

and walked away without another word, leaving Niles in a

too. 'I was too excited about Blair to remember that, ' he sighed inwardly. But he wasn't going to give up. He hastily caught up to Wesley, who was about to open the door to Blair's ward. "Wesley, is it that difficult

hand froze on the door handle. He tilted his head to look

straightforward, Brother. So, do you think it's okay

look flashed in Wesley's eyes. He spat

pushed the door open and walked in. Niles tried to follow him in, but the door was already locked. Confused, he peeked through the window and

Wesley walked straight to the hospital bed, sat in the chair and continued

a good idea to pursue her? Humph! You are such a bad liar, Brother!' Niles thought with

the cold man. "Wesley, what do you mean

texted back very soon. "You're my brother. I can't bear to see you make such a big mistake in your life. This

was wearing. 'What a lame excuse!' Niles wasn't convinced and texted

window to catch a good look at Wesley. The latter was observing Blair's face after checking Niles'

Blair is just pretending to be cute? Tsk, tsk! Wesley,

let out a cold hum and put his phone away, not interested in replying to his brother's outlandish lies. He left the hospital and headed to the hotel to get some sleep. 'I'll just leave him alone. Let him

that Niles had left, Wesley stood up and went to

up until the next morning. She felt her

disinfectant in the air. She wondered why there was this smell at her

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Chapter 546 Goodbye, Sister-in-law

Blair got out of the hospital bed and dragged her weak body to the bathroom to freshen up.

When she was brushing her teeth, she noticed that her arm wasn't as red and swollen as it was the day before. A new layer of ointment had been applied to the wound, nourishing her skin. It had a slight fragrance to it.

She wondered who had applied the ointment to her wound. Was it Wesley, or a doctor?

When she came out of the bathroom, Wesley had already left. She settled herself back on the bed, and wheeled the cart over that held the bowl of wontons and noodles. She then began eating. She was already half-done by the time Wesley came back with a few pieces of paper and some boxes of medicine in his hands.

She looked at him, asking, "You eaten yet?"

He shifted his gaze to her and nodded, "Mmm hmm."

He quietly waited for her to finish before letting her know how to use the medicine. Staring at his serious profile, Blair said sincerely, "Thank you, Wesley." It was good to be his neighbor. She felt protected, safe with him.

And what if she were his girlfriend? She knew that feeling of security would be even more intense.

Betraying no emotion, Wesley threw her a quick glance. "You're welcome." He handed the medicine to her and turned on his heels without a word.

Breaking out of her reverie, Blair found he was gone. She left the bed again, and jogged out of the ward. It wasn't long before she caught up to him. He was waiting for her in front of the elevator.

The doors opened. When they were about to step inside, they heard a panting voice call out, "Brother, Sister-in-law..."

Blair was pretty sure that wasn't for her, so she continued walking into the elevator. Wesley suddenly grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her out. The elevator doors closed again. She turned to look at him, confused.

He coldly pointed to a young man gasping for air behind them. He was dressed in a blue shirt and a white gown, and obviously was out of breath, rushing to catch them before they boarded the elevator. The young doctor looked a little bit like Wesley, but his complexion was much lighter.

felt like she had seen

wasn't important now. He just called Wesley "Brother" and referred to her as

almost no one was on this floor. At the moment, only the three of them stood in front of the elevator. 'Who is this guy? And why

off. "Dude! You okay? How are your eyes? How about your brain? Need a man and rubbed his eyes. "No.

psychiatrist." As he

look at the dazed girl, and greeted her with a big smile, "Hi Blair. I'm Niles Li, Wesley's younger brother. Actually, we met once at my university. You were the

finally remembered who he was. Surprise written all over her face, and she said excitedly, "Oh, it was you! I remember you made

turned out that he was Wesley's brother. If she'd known that earlier, she

were old friends who

me. Hey, your face still looks pale. You should maybe stay another couple days? I guess you've already been discharged." The

replied, "Thanks, but I'm good. What I need now

to the two without a word. But his face

a rush of hot air blew over their faces. The sun

stopped her. "I

considerate. Blair was moved. Too bad Wesley couldn't be like

He changed his mind and

to catch the
I'm older. Just
in a low voice,
enough to make the young doctor cower in
Wesley and Blair silently
of the inpatient department. Wesley opened the passenger door. Without thinking much, Blair

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Chapter 547 Your Girlfriend's So Hot

Blair knew that a soldier could be called to duty at a moment's notice. She told him, "If you have something urgent to handle, just drop me off here. I'll just get a cab."

Wesley mulled it over. He did have to get going. But when he saw her face, still drained of color, he thought better of it. He didn't even slow down. "No, it's okay."

Blair was surprised, but said nothing.

She was brought to the place where he worked. As soon as his car pulled into the parking lot, a few men dressed in army-green shirts came and surrounded Wesley, who was getting out. "Chief! You're finally here. Please report to Mr. Zhao's office now."

Wesley closed the car door. Without responding to his men, he walked around the car to the passenger door.

The soldiers followed their leader and kept urging him. But they all shut up when the passenger door was pulled open. Their eyes widened in shock. A woman was sitting in the passenger seat, wondering if she should get out.

Seeing her indecisiveness, Wesley actively helped her unfasten the seat belt, while talking fast. "My office is on the third floor, first room on the left; your uncle's office is on the fourth floor, second room on the right. Head there and wait for me. I'll come find you when I get a chance."

Blair nodded her head. She moved slowly in the seat, looked down at the ground and carefully stretched out a leg. His vehicle was so high and large that she needed to get out of it carefully, holding the handle like when she got in.

Seeing she had balance issues, Wesley held her hand, and wrapped the other around her waist when she was halfway down. Straightaway, he took her into his arms and let her get to her feet. The other soldiers were even more shocked by this scene, their jaws dropped. Wesley ignored their curious looks and pointed in the direction of his office.

Blair smiled at Wesley's men, greeting them with a nod. After that, she headed towards the office building.

As soon as she left the parking lot, the soldiers all besieged their leader and said with keen interest, "Nice going, Chief! She's cute."

"Finally. We were wondering why you never dated any girls. When did you get a girlfriend? You've been holding out on us. Jerkwad."

"Your girlfriend's so hot. Bring her around more often! Work will get more interesting."

The soldiers were so excited that some of them were pulling on him. Wesley slapped their hands away and explained, "Knock it off. She's not my girlfriend. She's Lieutenant General Ji's niece."

Nonetheless, before Wesley could reach his superior's office, Blair became the topic of hushed gossip around the installation.

to this. She was still a little weak, and chose to wait for

stared at her as she pushed open the door

niece, she had never come here. This wasn't a place that anyone could come and go

Wesley brought her here himself. Curiosity filled her heart as she ran her eyes

as what she had seen on TV. The decoration was simple, low-key but solemn. There was a large

buttons for the intercom, a glass, a landline phone and some

one of the walls. Wesley had earned a ton of

just some common files like

absentmindedly flipping through papers for a few minutes, she put them back and pulled out her phone. She began to text Joslyn. "Joslyn,

today. Why are you up so early? Where are you?" She didn't know of

Look at the time! It's nearly

you've already gone somewhere, you

sent the ellipsis to mean that she was speechless. Then she

astonished face emoji. "Were you with Wesley all

were together." Blair didn't want Joslyn to worry about her so she didn't tell her

far from dating. Nothing changed. Wesley was as cold to her as usual.

That's amazing! And a great opportunity.

always encouraged her. "Uh huh. I'll try harder.

and Mr. Li. I'm gonna go

"Bye."

WeChat Moments for a while, but Wesley

So she lay her head down on the desk to take

up. Through her

look, he knew at once what was going on. "I'll drive you home now." He should have asked her to wait for him in his dorm, rather

eyes, trying to wake up.

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Chapter 548 Let Me Be Your Girlfriend

Blair strolled over, stood in front of Wesley and looked up at him. He frowned in confusion. Suddenly, she put her hands on his strong waist, stood on tiptoe, and quickly planted a kiss on his lips. "Thanks for your help."

Last time, she kissed the corner of his lips, but this time, her kiss fell fully on his lips. She was getting bolder.

Blair was wallowing in the smugness when Wesley suddenly leaned forward. She was startled and instinctively took a step back. 'What does he want to do? Will he kill me just because I kissed him?' she wondered.

"Blair."

"Yes?" Was this the first time he said her name? It sounded so great!

"I don't love you." His cold and straightforward words rang in her ears.

Blair grinned, a hint of unnoticeable bitterness lingering on her lips. "I know." She was the one crushing on him, not the other way round. In a relationship, whoever falls in love first hurts more. Blair was well aware of that.

It only proved that Wesley was a good man. He didn't love her, so he turned her down from the start. Quickly. It was better than stringing her along.

Wesley felt a headache coming on. She was quite stubborn so he decided to be blunt. He explained further, "I'm only 24. I don't have time for love. I don't need it. My job is to serve my country and its people. That's it. That's what I was born to do."

"Wesley Li," she suddenly called out, interrupting him.

"What?"

"You're a grown-up. You can marry and have kids and still be a soldier. Plenty of military types do that. And I'm not asking you to marry me now. Let's just date. I promise I won't bother you when you're working." Blair didn't know where she got the confidence to say things like that. She knew it was now or never. She probably wouldn't be that bold a second time.

Wesley gave her a long look. "No, it's not in the cards, okay? Don't kiss me again. Keep your hands—and your lips—to yourself, and we can still be friends."

"Friends..." She hesitated for a second. "I can't just be your friend. I love you."

"I told you, I don't love you. Hate me if you have to, but just leave me alone." He left her apartment after dropping the last words.

the doorway. "Hey, I can't cook tonight. You hungry? We could order

door, leaving only her head visible in the doorway, staring at him with sparkling eyes. He wondered why he had to care about her

ask her

to keep going. "But can't you cook too? I cooked

and had an urge to bolt for the stairwell. "What do

few minutes ago, and now he was caving to her. "Anything is okay. I'm not

soon as the doors opened. When

the elevator, Wesley closed his eyes in frustration. He wondered why he listened to her. All he wanted to

true, but the girl didn't back down. She kept making excuses to be together even after that.

even

after closing the apartment door, Blair leaned against it, the smile fading from

stung her heart.

sad. She loved him so much that she

so easily. Otherwise everything would be in vain. She needed to strive for her happiness.

some zzz's. When she woke up, it was nearly five in the afternoon. Wesley would be off work in about two

a good rest. She went to the bathroom for a hot shower, and

elevator open, for she had kept her apartment door ajar for just that purpose. In an instant, she dropped everything and hurried outside. To her surprise, she saw

eyes met. Talbot's eyes were as wide as saucers as he shifted his gaze between

"Yeah.

parking the car," Talbot

Blair responded. She pointed at the bag in his hand and asked tentatively, "Are

cook. My unit can't wait to taste my cooking,"

"I can't wait, either." Meanwhile, she thought to herself, 'No wonder Wesley didn't turn me down. He's not

walked out and saw them standing in the corridor. He asked Talbot, "Why didn't give me the keys," Talbot said

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Chapter 549 Blair Was Green With Envy

"Get out of here," Talbot said in a teasing tone. "I'm used to working my magic alone." He flashed Blair a disarming smile.

"Okay. I'll leave you alone. Call me if you need me," Blair offered.

"Sure."

After leaving the kitchen, Blair returned to her bedroom and began to clean. She straightened the furniture, dusted around the trim, and smoothed out the covers on her bed.

By the time she was done, Wesley still hadn't arrived. She sat on the sofa, watching TV to kill time. After a while, the doorbell rang.

She sprang up from the sofa and made her way to the door. Wesley had just had a shower and looked quite fresh. Blair pouted and complained, "I thought you were going to cook for me."

Casting a casual glance at Talbot, who was busy cooking in the kitchen, Wesley said indifferently, "You get fed either way. What's the difference?"

'I want to taste your cooking. That's the difference, ' Blair thought to herself.

Noticing a dash of disappointment flashing through her eyes, Wesley explained, "I'm so bad I can burn water. Talbot's a top-flight cook. He won first place in a competition last year." What he said was true. Although he knew how to cook, the food he cooked could only be described as edible, far from delicious.

Blair was still recovering from a fever. Talbot had learned how to cook ideal meals for patients and people getting over illnesses. He had done it for his father more than a few times.

That was why Wesley had asked him to cook for Blair.

"Got it," Blair nodded, but her expression showed that she was not convinced. 'He didn't want to cook for me, and even found a lame excuse.'

Wesley could tell that she didn't buy his explanation, but decided not to push the issue. He went to the kitchen to see if he could help Talbot, but the cook drove him out too.

Seeing that Blair was watching TV, Wesley came over and sat next to her, pulling out his phone to play a game.

Within two minutes, his phone started ringing. Blair couldn't help but turn her head to look at him, wondering, 'It's late. I wonder who that is. A coworker or a friend?'

Wesley stood up and walked toward the balcony, phone to his ear. Blair heard him say, "Hi, Megan."

'Megan? Who? Sounds like a girl's name. Is that his girlfriend?

girl I met at his apartment the

to get some answers. In the kitchen, Talbot had already finished prep, and

Blair said

turned to look at her and saw that she closed the door to the

call me Miss

gave her

would hear her, Blair whispered

a girl. Why do you ask?"

I'm just curious." Blair tried her best to make herself sound indifferent.

her guardians. They've been really nice to her. Almost everyone in

head; she knew nothing about the upper-class world.

come back, she had searched for Carlos'

school and pretty cute. Our chief and Mr. Huo

high school. I think I met her, then,

was

picked up a slice of stewed beef and reached out his hand. "Try it. I

in her mouth. After finishing it, she smiled from ear

burner and the fans under the range hood,

the kitchen, after Wesley hung up the phone and went back to the living room, he found Blair was not there. He looked all around until his gaze fell on the kitchen. He

on the man and woman, wondering,

the balcony again, lit a cigarette and decided to stay out there

the balcony and saw Wesley out there, smoking. 'So he's off the phone now. What

on the sofa and

finished his cigarette, Wesley entered the living room and walked past Blair. Smelling the tobacco, she called

looked at her and then

have feelings for anyone?" But on second thought, she decided
subject. "Do you use WeChat?" she
that wasn't what she was going to ask, but he decided not to worry about
how do you talk to your

Chapter 550 A Wuss

Blair could only watch helplessly as Wesley put his phone back in his pocket.

It wasn't long after that Talbot finished cooking. When he walked out of the kitchen with a plate of food, an awkward silence hung between Blair and Wesley. But he was too slow to realize it. "Come and get it!"

Wesley shot to his feet first and went to the kitchen to help Talbot set the table.

Blair followed him and began to ladle porridge for them.

Just as she picked up the ladle, someone stopped her. "You scalded your arm, remember? Let me do it," said Wesley.

He took the ladle away from her without a second thought and began to dish it out into the bowls.

Blair shrugged and sat at the dining room table, waiting for the two.

Talbot's cooking skills were amazing, like he said. Blair raved about the dishes, telling him what a terrific cook he was.

The cook, however, blushed. He tried to change the topic. "Have some more. Try this Chinese yam. Easy on the stomach and good for healing."

Blair nodded. "Thanks, Talbot." After she ate it, she exclaimed, "Wow! That's really sweet!"

"Of course! I picked it myself. Hey, you know how to pick Chinese yams?" Blair shook her head, so Talbot continued, "Make sure they're firm all the way around, and the skin isn't all wrinkled. And you don't want any cracks in it, either." It was obvious he was passionate about the subject.

Wesley, who kept silent all this time, watched Talbot continue to heap food onto Blair's plate while the two laughed happily. As time went by, anger rose in his heart.

After dinner, Blair sat on the sofa to get some rest.

Talbot cleaned up, while Wesley washed the dishes.

Talbot came over to Wesley and whispered in his ear, "What's going on, Chief? Yeah, I saw you at dinner. You sure there's nothing between you and her?"

Wesley cast a scornful glance at him and asked in reply, "What's it to you?"

Talbot scratched the back of his head and gave him a shy smile. "I figured I'd ask her out. But if you like her, I'll back off."

a murderous look on his face, his hands balled into fists. Talbot steeled himself in case Wesley tried to swing

He took a few steps back, murmuring in a low voice,

words, Blair happened to walk past the kitchen.

trying to defuse the situation, and still stunned

and Wesley lapsed into shocked silence.

was no taking that

he realized something wasn't right. He raised his head and saw Blair

no, not you. I meant me. Our chief said he didn't like me," Talbot said hurriedly.

doesn't like me." 'He made that pretty clear, ' she thought, sad and dejected.

already know?" Talbot asked with the

remained

He probably has his

if Wesley weren't right there. Talbot nodded. "Oh yeah. Don't

any other woman, at least where he's concerned. Hey, Talbot. Do you

put the mop away and took the apple from her hand. "Let me make it. I slice, I dice, but wait, there's more," he said, mocking the knife commercials. Blair laughed

Wesley had no feelings for Blair, Talbot decided to woo her. He thought he dinner,"

still sick. Your arm is hurt, and you shouldn't overextend

the chopsticks into the sink heavily, spilling water

were fighting for the apple turned to look at the angry man at the same

his hands under the running water

Chief!" Talbot answered by instinct. He let go of the

turned his foot sideways and kept it from rolling further. "Get out! You're not well, and you need your rest!" he spat. Then he picked the apple up, walked to the refrigerator and took out several other

couldn't figure out the

'Poor Talbot!

constantly. He cooked and cleaned, and now he still has to do

simply had no cutting skills at all! The apple was simply cut

didn't even remove the