

Mr Carlos 581

Chapter 581 Thank You, Brother

"Son, come here! Look who I am with!" Cecelia adjusted her phone and aimed the camera at Blair, who seemed to have something to say but didn't know how to do so. Right at that moment, Wesley walked out of the bathroom.

Niles didn't show up in the video until two seconds later when he turned on the light. "Hello, Mom. Oh, you're with Blair and Wesley."

"Right. It would have been so great if you were here too. But it's okay, dear. You focus on your studies, and I'll take care of Blair for you. Look at the dishes I had a chef prepare. They look yummy, don't they?"

As Cecelia and Niles began an animated discussion, Wesley sat opposite Blair and grabbed a bowl to ladle some soup.

Seeing that, Blair had an idea. She stood up and snatched the bowl away from him. "I'll do it for you," she uttered gallantly.

Cecelia was surprised to see this helpful effort. Wesley glanced at his mom, but didn't turn Blair down.

Afraid that Niles would get jealous on this sight, Cecelia covered the phone camera and scolded her older son, "Wesley, why did you ask Blair to ladle soup for you? Use your own hands!"

Actually, Niles had already seen what Blair was doing.

Finding it interesting, he asked deliberately, "Mom, is Blair ladling soup for my brother?"

Cecelia felt that the situation was getting awkward. She removed her hand from the camera and told him, "Yes, but she ladled soup for me too. She is really a thoughtful girl."

Niles couldn't understand why his mom was saying that, and Blair herself was left speechless. Wesley kept on eating, as if what was going on didn't concern him at all.

Blair kicked him under the table. He paused and looked up at her.

When she saw that Cecelia wasn't paying attention to them, Blair mouthed to Wesley, "Explain."

She had tried to clarify her relationship with Niles to Cecelia, but it had only caused more misunderstanding.

what? She hasn't explained why she is suddenly with

turned her head and caught sight of Wesley's attentive gaze which was directed at Blair. She pointed the camera at the dishes and slapped him

his mom in confusion.

back and check on Blair as often

asked, opening a computer

that? Be good to her. Or I'll be after you,"

had said, Cecelia didn't believe her. And Wesley wasn't planning to help
Anger was building up in his chest. If Niles were in front of him, Wesley would have kicked his
He realized that something was wrong. "Mom, what are you
realization sent him in a fluster. He was on the brink of
Bye." Cecelia ended the video chat and sat
general, the dinner was done in a cordial atmosphere. If there was one thing Blair could complain about,
it would be that
was ten miles away from
like about him? His profession or his personality?" Cecelia
personality." At that moment, all she was thinking about
in person that she liked
Niles is too childish. Do you think he
he is thoughtful. For all his faults, he knows how to take care of people." That was true. Niles was perky,
but he was also a gentleman and
the bowl to hide his sour expression. 'It turns out that she has such a high opinion of Niles. Then why did
she send me that message the day the flood erupted in the
before. Now that Blair was saying so, she thought it must be because Niles had always taken good care
of Blair. "That's good to hear. You stay here as long as you like. When Niles isn't around, you can call
Wesley if you need anything. We
'As long as I
was almost over, Cecelia went to the kitchen. Blair kicked
be eating? Your mom has misunderstood everything.

Chapter 582 I'm Not Pregnant

"Okay, Aunt Cecelia," Blair readily agreed.

The dishes had all turned tasteless to Wesley. The meal was beginning to feel more like a torture to him
than sustenance.

As soon as he was done, he went towards the kitchen to do the dishes, while Blair and Cecelia stayed in
the living room chatting. After he had dried his hands, he walked out onto the balcony for a cigarette.
This whole thing about Niles and Blair was bugging him so much. He leaned against the balcony railing,
with the smoke swirling around him. Laughter was coming from the living room. He turned around to
look at the two women. Cecelia had Blair's hand between hers. Wesley decided to give his brother a call.

"Brother, did you enjoy the meal?" Niles greeted him as cheerfully as ever.

Wesley frowned and then responded with a question of his own. "Do you know that she is pregnant?"

"Who is pregnant?" Niles was perplexed.

'So he doesn't know,' Wesley thought. "You are such an idiot!" he reprimanded.

Niles was unable to make head or tail of this insult and anger. 'Where is this coming from? What did I do wrong?'

He wanted to ask more, but Wesley had already hung up by the time he could recollect his wits. He called back; Wesley didn't answer. Neither did he reply to Niles' WeChat messages.

Niles was pissed, but he could only try to comfort himself.

When the cigarette burned out, Wesley returned to the living room. "Mom, I need to get going," he told Cecelia. He didn't feel like staying anyway.

"Okay. Drive safe. Blair and I will sleep late tomorrow morning, so you don't have to come and pick us up too early," Cecelia told him. Wesley got up before 5 a.m. every morning, even on rainy days. Cecelia was afraid that he would come get them at six.

"No problem." Wesley walked towards the door to change into his shoes.

The moment he opened the door and stepped out, Blair said to Cecelia hastily, "Aunt Cecelia, I just remembered that there isn't an extra set of toiletries in here. I'll go out and buy some for you."

coming

The supermarket is a bit far. You just stay here

let Wesley take you there. Wesley, wait

stopped in his tracks and turned towards the woman, deciding that he could use this opportunity

how to break the news to him that she was moving out. But Wesley spoke first. "Does Niles

She blinked while clenching her fists. "No, he doesn't." 'Even

stared at her glumly. "Why

out?" Blair was fighting the urge

"Someone told me."

even I don't know that, who does?' "Who told you? Megan? That so-called niece or sister of yours? Whatever it is." 'It must be

Megan as his little sister, so

the first floor, she said in a weird tone, "First pal then sister; a lover

me 'Uncle.' You, on the other hand, were sort of my friend at first. Then you called me 'Brother' at the dining table just now.

at his

pushed him away from her. "Don't talk nonsense," she mumbled as she walked out with her back and was a little annoyed.

"Sure."

was glad to hear that. She didn't want to get wet.

that he wasn't going to stay long in Niles' apartment, Wesley had parked his car in front of the apartment building instead of the parking lot. He brought the car around, and within a minute, it rolled into a halt in front of Blair. Blair happened to be standing by the passenger door, so she opened the door and was about

Wesley called

Wesley walked around the car, scooped her up and placed her in the passenger seat. He still remembered that she had once said that his car was too high. "Buckle up!" he reminded

be inappropriate for him to

driver's seat and locked the car doors. Blair fastened the

out here on purpose. I haven't been able to get a hold of you in the past few days. I wanted to tell you that I was moving out.

"Don't you like living

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 583 Shopping Together

Blair stole a glance at Wesley's face as she took her phone from him. Somehow she felt that he didn't want her to move out. But since he hadn't said anything otherwise to make her stay yet, she was afraid that she might be wrong. "I might never need it. After I move out, most probably, I won't have a reason to trouble you anymore," she reminded him in a sad, low voice.

It wasn't impossible that such would be the case. She had been out of touch with Wesley for a long time after she had moved out of the Hillside Apartments, just like she had been out of touch with him after she had gone abroad.

Silence fell inside the car. She was waiting for him to say something.

But Wesley didn't. He started the engine, and the car ran through the exit of the apartment complex with only its engine to break the silence. Even that hum felt like silence in the awkwardness of the situation.

Sadness took hold of Blair, as if something was clutching at her heart. She couldn't look at him, nor did she want him to see her sad, so she turned to look out the window. For the first time, she really didn't feel like talking even though she was around him.

They arrived at the supermarket pretty soon. It wasn't that far through car. Blair unbuckled the seat belt and was about to get out of the car when Wesley grabbed her arm and stopped her. "There's an umbrella in the trunk. Wait here. I'll get it."

He got out and brought the umbrella from the trunk. Then he opened the passenger door and carried Blair out of the car.

"Are you coming with me?" Blair asked, looking at him longingly. She wanted him to.

"Yeah. I can help you choose. I know her likes and dislikes," Wesley answered.

That made sense. As Cecelia's son, he sure knew her better than Blair did.

They walked towards the supermarket with him holding the umbrella for the both of them. There was one second when Blair was one step behind. Only then did she find out that most of the umbrella was over her. Wesley's left shoulder was all wet. What was this man doing!

Blair was moved. But since he had already made it clear that he didn't like her, she thought that he was doing this only because he was a gentleman.

She looked up at the umbrella and moved closer to him so that it could shield both of them.

notice the puddle on the ground. "Be careful!" Wesley suddenly called

was quick enough to pull her into his arms

told him, "I'm wearing white shoes. I would

go of her until they had reached the entrance to the supermarket. Locked in his arms, Blair was so flustered she didn't even know where to put her hands.

a cart. Instead of browsing around, they went straight to the household essentials aisle. "What toothbrush and toothpaste

know." "Is there a difference

kind of towel does

have no idea." "Just towels. Aren't

she prefer milk

sure."

at him. 'Are you sure that you are her son?' "Does your mom

he changed his answer from "I don't know" to "Yeah,

load of new questions. "What does she like best? Dried mangoes? Nuts? Chips? Does she like oats don't know." There were those three

he just claim that he knew his mom's

were her favorites and some were taken at random. Wesley picked up a packet of snacks

be for the both of us? If your mom doesn't like it, I'll eat it all." After giving it some thought, she put the packet of corn curls back on the shelf and took a bigger

of corn curls from the cart and compared it with her face. "It's even bigger than your face. I wonder if you will have to bury your face in the bag when you

but she couldn't figure out why she would have to bury her face in the bag to eat. 'Alas! He sucks at making conversation, let alone cracking jokes.' "That's not funny," she said

didn't mind. They continued wandering around to choose food and drinks.

at Wesley, who was pushing the cart behind her. With a smile, she picked out some items

Blair took out her phone and opened the QR code to pay, but Wesley stopped her while waving his wallet in his hand.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 584 She Felt Warm Inside

However, there was one thing in particular that hit on Blair only when the topic was brought up. It suddenly dawned on her that whenever she was close to Wesley, she would easily get injured or sick. However, when Wesley wasn't by her side, her physical health remained beyond very good. She couldn't understand why.

Together, they made their way towards the exit of the supermarket. A worker was standing there, checking the purchase receipts before letting anyone exit with a shopping bag. Wesley's hands were full, so he had to ask Blair, "Get the receipt from my pocket."

"Okay..." Without thinking much, Blair walked up to him and reached her hand inside his coat-pocket. It seemed like the most logical place to start.

Wesley lowered his head to look at her with a sidelong glance. "No, it's inside the pocket of my trousers."

"Oh." Blair then moved her hand down and put it into one of the pockets of his trousers. While she was groping around for the receipt, she could clearly feel his hard muscle through the thin clothing.

Both of their facial expressions changed subtly. "Not this side. The other one," Wesley said in a low voice, sounding a little hoarse and trying to ignore the soft hand roaming around his pockets.

"Oh well... Got it." 'The wrong pocket again?' Blair pursed her lips. 'What is going on with you, Blair?' she scolded herself inwardly.

She then moved to the other side and carefully reached her hand inside the pocket again. She felt a wad of cash. To avoid more trouble, she drew them all out of his pocket and finally saw the receipt embedded within the hurried roll.

She withdrew the long, white piece of paper and put the money back into his pocket.

Without turning her head around, she walked straight to the worker standing at the exit. She felt embarrassed to make eye contact with him. She tried to comfort herself by saying that it was inevitable and anyone would be if they touched someone's hard muscle.

The rain hadn't stopped yet. Blair took the umbrella and tried to hold it for the two of them.

But Wesley was too tall for her to reach. Even with her arm lifted vertically straight, the umbrella was touching his hairs.

Wesley gathered all the shopping bags in his right hand and grabbed the umbrella from her in his left hand, holding it up for the two of them.

The heavy weight on his right hand made the blue veins in his right arm pop out. Blair saw that and she couldn't take it anymore. She reached out for the lighter bag that she had held a few moments before. "Let me carry this one. I can hold it. It's difficult for you to hold the umbrella this way," she told him with concern in her voice.

her, Wesley gave the umbrella back to her and walked into the rain straight away. "Hold it for yourself. It's just a drizzle. I don't need it. You get inside

his receding figure, Blair suddenly felt a surge of

could easily feel his consideration for her—he didn't want her to carry anything, and

dripping with raindrops. Blair hadn't fastened her seatbelt yet. She had been waiting for him with a few tissues in her hands, knowing that he would need them as soon as he got back. Now, she leaned her body

didn't know what to do and

hair, she began to wipe his face; he then came back to his senses and grabbed

her hand though he was done speaking. The soft feeling of her hand was occupying his mind, filling with a gentle

knew he was going to say that and wouldn't hear otherwise, so she didn't insist and nodded,

wanted to draw her hand back but he didn't let go. As she slowly

the dim light of the parking lot, Blair looked at the man who seemed to be absorbed in thought. "What's wrong?" she asked in

respond. Instead, he locked gazes with

the air of the car. At that very second, Blair suddenly remembered something she had read on the Internet. 'If you and a man

once. 'Wesley doesn't have a shroud of feeling

I'm his...one true love?'

in thought, she suddenly saw the man's face become bigger before her eyes.

next second, his lips fell

within less than ten seconds.

to deepen the kiss, he wrapped his right arm around her, pulling her closer to him and holding her tighter. Blair felt as if her whole body was going

kiss, and she would even ask for more. So she actively leaned forward and locked her

both of them felt short of breath due to the passionate kiss and

heard him mumble her

whispered as their foreheads touched.

red lips, not replying with any words.

a little breath, his lips were pressed on hers again. This time, he really pulled her over to the driver's seat and made her sit on his lap. His kiss was getting more intense now.

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Chapter 585 Chief Has Discovered Us

"A lot of people said that. Everyone doubted our chief's sexual preference after he turned down Blair's proposal. We all thought he was gay. But, look at what the man's doing now? Tsk, tsk, the girl's scared by his passionate kiss," one of the men remarked, smiling mischievously.

"The girl he's embracing right now is Blair, for your information. She was trapped by the flash floods which came in South Mountain. You know, our chief rushed to save her himself."

"Hey I heard that story too. They said that our chief risked his life and jumped into the rushing river current to rescue a woman. Once he had carried the woman to a safe place, he himself was washed away by the flood. So was the woman Blair too?"

"What's our chief thinking? He loves Blair. We all can see that. But she had proposed to him once in a high-profile manner, and he said no at that time. Why? You know, if I were Blair, I wouldn't even give him a single glance now, not to say let him kiss me."

"You only say that because you have no idea how much Blair loves our chief."

"Tsk, tsk, listen to you! Do you think you are an expert at love?"

Lenard touched his chin and concluded amidst their fervent discussions, "Our chief is the typical breed of man: aloof on the outside, but soft as a squishy brain on the inside."

This group of gossiping men were Wesley's subordinates. They had come there to find Wesley and ask him to join a get-together. They hadn't expected to witness such a romantic and thrilling scene.

Wesley treated them like good friends in private, so they all knew everything about Wesley's estates in Y City, including this apartment. They also knew that it belonged to his brother.

Before Wesley had left the platoon, he had told his men that his family had come, and he was going to go to his brother's apartment that night. That was why Lenard and the other soldiers had come to this apartment to wait for him to show up.

They thought that they'd hidden themselves well and wouldn't be found easily. But suddenly, Wesley opened his eyes and let go of the woman in his arms. He tilted his head to look in a direction, a dangerous look in his eyes. In the dark, Talbot felt like Wesley's eyes were staring right at him, merciless and cruel. If he were to take them as robbers, god help them!

He held his breath and hissed to the others, "Don't move. Chief has discovered us!"

"Normally, our leader should've discovered us the moment he stepped out of the car, but he's a few minutes late this time. Seems like he's overly tempted by the beautiful girl," a soldier whispered in a husky voice.

gaze and found a car. The car looked like a military car just like Wesley's. 'Anybody in

there might be some people hidden near it. Who were they? Why were they hiding? As the footsteps approached closer and closer to the bush, the group

a second's delay, some four or five men obediently emerged

long time no see," Lenard greeted, flashing

The man who was talking to her was

greeted them too. He seemed a bit nervous.

goodness! Did they all just see Wesley

awkward smile, quickly nodded to them and

apartment, she changed into her slippers at the entryway. Cecelia was sitting on the sofa in the living room, watching TV but her head was down. She looked sleepy. The noise at the doorway jarred her awake. She opened her eyes wide and looked towards

He met a few colleagues downstairs. They were talking, and I was a bit tired so I came up," Blair replied without raising her head. She put the shoes on the shoe rack and

him at this late hour? Maybe there's something urgent," Cecelia guessed.

lips due to the

huh. Go on. I'll wait for Wesley

opened the door and entered the

living room, only

the table and began to sort the things out, while asking Wesley

urgent. A comrade-in-arms has come to Y

then off you go. Don't stay up too

a glance at Blair's closed bedroom door and nodded,

Don't forget to come pick us up tomorrow," Cecelia reminded him, craning her neck to look at the leaving man.

"Got it."

left, Cecelia was left alone and continued putting the groceries in

Chapter 586 A Good Mother-in-law

Cecelia suddenly held Blair's hand and said with much emphasis, "Just be yourself. Don't hold back."

"What?" Blair was confused.

"I heard from your uncle that you used to be upbeat, outgoing. Cheerful, even. You're a lot quieter now, maybe because your parents died. Blair, you're like my own daughter. Do what you want to do. Be who you want to be. Okay?"

The kind mother's warm words touched Blair's heart. Tears sprang to her eyes and they flowed down her cheek. "Okay..." she sobbed.

'Cecelia is so great. I wonder if she really could be my mother-in-law.' Blair felt a little sentimental, uncertain about her future. 'If Wesley and I can make it work.'

The night grew deeper. The two women didn't stop chatting until the small hours. At that point, Cecelia had to give it up and close her eyes to sleep.

Listening to Cecelia's steady breathing, Blair stared at the ceiling, pondering what had happened earlier that night.

She wondered if Wesley also had feelings for her. Otherwise, why would he keep snatching every chance he had to kiss her? Or was it just how men act around women?

Before she closed her eyes to take some sleep, she checked the time on her phone. It was already 4:10 in the morning. No wonder she was tired! She lay back, closed her eyes, and slowly drifted off to sleep.

Not even three hours later, Wesley opened the door to the apartment. It was quiet inside. It seemed like the two women weren't awake yet.

He put the breakfast he'd bought in the kitchen and then walked back to the living room, dialing a number.

A sleepy voice mumbled, "Hello... Who is it?"

"It's me." Wesley's voice jarred Blair awake. She abruptly opened her eyes. The first thing she saw was Cecelia's sleeping face.

"I'm in the living room," Wesley said.

Blair checked the time. Way too early. 'Why is he so eager to go shopping with us?' she wondered.

She quickly got out of bed, put on her slippers and quietly opened the door. Then she made sure to close the door behind her after walking out.

hung up. He was curious

Wesley's eyes, Blair suddenly realized that she hadn't freshened up yet, nor had she combed her messy hair. She hadn't even changed

her up and down. Blair discreetly lowered her head to take a look at herself. She was dressed in a slip night dress. It wasn't that revealing anyway. Embarrassed, she smoothed her hair

eyes off her. This was the first time he saw her like this. Her long hair fell on her creamy-white shoulders. Although she had a

took out his phone to distract himself.

"Should I wake

"Sure."

her bedroom. Wesley's curious voice rang behind her. "Mom's in your room? You shared a bed last

She turned her head and nodded.

out. She didn't want to

few minutes later, Cecelia emerged from Blair's bedroom, yawning. Seeing her son on the sofa, she rolled her eyes and told him

opened around ten. It was only twenty

nonchalantly, "You take so long to do everything. By the time

cold humph.

Cecelia did finish her morning routine in a much shorter time. However, much to

Blair was still in her bedroom, doing

a triumphant voice, "Yay, I'm not

knocked lightly on the half-open door. "Come in," Blair

permission, Wesley

intensive essence. Wesley fixed his deep eyes at the woman's reflection in the

nice for your mom," Blair said. In fact, she almost never wore makeup, but to show her sincerity

leaned against the closet, silently watching her.

met his gaze in the mirror, feeling bashful. "Why are you looking at me? Out! Get

breakfast before he even

held up a bottle of sunscreen. "It's sunny outside. Need

"Need what?"

"Sunscreen. It's spray-on."

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 587 It Slipped Off My Hand

Although Hartwell deeply appreciated Wesley's abilities, which he had witnessed in the military, he disliked Blair getting too close to him. He had sternly warned the girl to stay away from Wesley once. That was particularly why Blair didn't want Joslyn to tell Hartwell anything. If he found out about the two of them, there was going to be too much fuss for her to deal with.

Joslyn wrote back, "Alright, got it. Just use the money. It's from your cousin, so you don't owe me anything. If I am short of anything, he'll give me more. You worry about yourself."

Blair sent a thumbs-up emoji and replied, "Wow! You lucky girl! I envy you so much. Don't show off to me so early in the early, huh?"

"Who are you texting?" A man's voice suddenly cut in her ears and it was so loud that she almost jumped. Startled, her hand shook violently for a moment and the phone slipped off, dropping right into the half-finished bowl of soybean milk.

Wesley hadn't expected this to happen. He quickly shot to his feet and rushed towards the bowl, snatching her phone out of the bowl with one hand, and pulling a tissue with his other hand. He began to wipe her phone, whose screen was still functional.

Accidentally, his eyes fell on the transfer record on the chat log. Joslyn had just transferred fifty thousand dollars to Blair.

He knew it was wrong to peek at other people's chat logs. But it was Blair's phone and he felt overwhelmed by the urge to know more about her. Besides, who wasn't going to be curious after seeing a transfer log of fifty grand?

He stole a glance at Blair. She was pulling some more tissues. Silently and quickly, pretending to wipe the phone, he scrolled up and down the chat log, fast reading her messages with Joslyn. Before she could shift her eyes back to her phone, Wesley already had a general idea of what was going on.

Cecelia was talking with Baldwin over the phone at that moment. When she saw that Blair's phone was completely soaked in the soybean milk, she comforted the girl, "Don't be upset, Blair. Your phone is old. I'll buy you a new one soon." She had already noticed the previous night that Blair's phone was an old model worth only about a hundred dollars.

Blair shook her head. "Aunt, don't bother. It's still functional. I am not that interested in phones and I'll buy a new one when it really stops working."

Her words caught Wesley's attention. He had just witnessed another side of Blair. According to what he could read from the chat log, she was going to buy Cecelia a gift using the money Joslyn had transferred. Fifty thousand dollars was a large amount for Blair. However, she wasn't even going to buy a new phone

for herself. Even if she were to spend a thousand dollars on Cecelia, she could easily have afforded to buy a good phone for her own self. But she didn't want to!

'She's so generous to my mom but mean to herself. What a strange girl,' Wesley thought to himself.

"Why not buy a new one today? Do you like this phone very much? How long have you used it?" Wesley asked casually while still holding her phone in his hand.

Blair thought for a little while and then explained, "My previous phone was broken when I was in South Mountain. After I was rescued, Miller bought me this one. That was only a few months ago. It's not so old."

The next second, before she knew what had happened, her phone was in the bowl of soybean milk once again. 'What the hell?' she thought.

a nonchalant voice, "Oh, I am sorry. It

sighed, feeling unlucky. Just as she was about to pick up her phone, Wesley reacted faster than a bullet and picked it up for her. However, as if he didn't hold

and Cecelia didn't know what to say now. Just what the hell was going on?

this time. Instead, he promised her, "Oops. It is broken. Don't worry. I'll buy

two women were lost

son had dropped the phone on purpose, but she wasn't sure of it. She also didn't want to make the room. By the time she was done, it was a quarter past ten o'clock.

the back seat with

much about it and hopped into

instead of following her instructions, Wesley ignored all phone stores that came their way and drove straight

use the money that Joslyn had wired her via WeChat Pay. She wanted to find a cell phone store

voice that she wanted to buy a new phone first. But the man interrupted her, "Go on and do the shopping first. You've asked for a leave

Blair lowered her voice even further. "I don't have much cash with me. I need to use WeChat Pay. Just let me buy a

'Worry? Why would I worry about buying her a new phone? Am I such a mean guy in her

eyes meant. But seeing that he was unrelenting, she had no choice but to shut up for the

the two in the front seats. After a few moments, Wesley broke the silence and told her, "Just buy whatever you want and I'll pay for it now. After you've bought a phone, you can return the money to

of relief and nodded,

at Shining International Plaza pretty soon. It was only then that Blair finally realized Cecelia had to every single ladies' fashion stores, taking care that their collection Blair's figure. Then, she stuffed the dresses in Blair's arms and asked her to try arms, Blair was confused and stammered, "Aunt, you mean...I have to try size to buy? We'll wait follow the saleslady to the fitting room, the clothes piled on her hands picked a green shirt and a white skirt, and put them thought as she stood in front of a full-length mirror to see if they looked

Chapter 588 Leave Blair To Your Brother

When Wesley didn't say anything, Blair asked, "That bad, huh?"

Wesley merely stared at Blair, lost in some wild thought. Cecelia kicked the dazed man and scolded, "What's wrong with you? Say something."

Snapping out of his reverie back into reality, the soldier shot to his feet and told the saleslady, "Please pack everything she tried on, including what she's wearing."

Blair was shocked by his generosity. Cecelia was stunned too. 'What does he mean by doing this?' she thought.

Ignoring the two women's surprised gazes, Wesley made his way to the checkout counter. Blair returned to the fitting room to stop the saleslady from packing anything up. "I'm sorry. Please wait a moment."

The saleslady said confusedly, "Miss, the gentleman said he would pay for everything."

"I know, but... Please just put them here. I want to change back first."

The saleslady was puzzled. Nonetheless, she nodded and left the fitting room. Blair closed the door and changed, wondering what was going on in Wesley's head.

'Is he getting impatient?' That was the only reason she could figure out. After all, she had spent half an hour in trying on six sets of clothes and Cecelia had kept asking his opinion on every outfit. Men got impatient easily.

After putting on her own outfit, Blair came out of the fitting room, holding six sets of new clothes in her hands. Cecelia and Wesley were waiting for her at the front counter.

With a happy grin, Cecelia said excitedly, "Over here, Blair. Wesley will pay, and Niles can reimburse him."

she meant. Cecelia still thought

but I have enough clothes at home. When I got my first job, my friend went shopping with

Niles. What's more, these are the latest styles. You know, you can't have too

to check out. Blair strode over to him and grabbed his hand to stop him from taking his bank card out. Meanwhile, she told

He didn't help any, but just made it worse. "Mom, don't listen to her bullshit. She and what he said.

at first disappointed by Blair's words. Now she instantly understood after Wesley cleared that up. The girl said that because she was pissed at her younger son. The mother gnashed her teeth and comforted Blair, "Blair, don't be mad. I'll call Niles right now and give him a piece of

mother walked out of the shop to

was in a dilemma. Wesley was paying the bill, and Cecelia was calling Niles. Which one should she stop? She heard the cashier quote the total price for the clothes. It was a six figure total. That was too much. She suppressed her urge to

grabbed hold of her wrist instead and

she confronted Wesley, "Why did you say that to your mom? Why do you have to buy all these clothes? I mean it when I say I don't need them. Besides, your brother doesn't seem to have much money. He can't

glance. "I know my brother. I'm not going to ask him." He let go of her hand and signed his name on the sales

'What does he think he's doing? He told his mom he'd get Niles to

the store together with

raking Niles over the coals.

I know you piss her off again, I'll beat the tar out of you. Understand? That's it now. Your brother and Blair are

'Oh, poor Niles...'

felt so sorry for the guy. He had to be completely confused.

this. What he

Chapter 589 Cheated By Niles

Keith was stunned for a moment when he heard Niles promise so quickly.

He was suspicious. Although the Li family always kicked him around, Niles was actually a very cunning guy. The boy's voice sounded a little sad, but Keith could see right through him. He didn't sound sad enough. Nonetheless, he replied, "Well, I'm glad you like your brother so much."

Niles had an idea. After a pause, he said, "I'm still sad, Grandpa. Could you try and be more upbeat? Okay, never mind. You're not good at that. So if I give up Blair, what's in it for me?"

It seemed that the young man had figured out exactly what he wanted. "What do you want?" Keith asked outright.

"How about a new apartment? I'll feel much better," Niles suggested. He could make a fortune by conning his grandpa.

"A new apartment? Why? Didn't your mom buy you one already?"

"Yeah, but Blair is living there now. Since I've decided to back off and let Wesley have Blair, I can't live with her. That's not appropriate. She has no parents. I'm not going to kick her out, either," Niles said, pretending to be virtuous and upstanding.

"Okay! Deal!" the old man announced. The poor grandfather was completely taken in by his grandson. Eventually, he would find out Blair had always loved Wesley, and that Niles had never dated her.

After hanging up the phone, Niles felt like he was on cloud nine. His gloomy mood, caused by Cecelia's tongue-lashing, vanished into thin air.

Meanwhile, in the Shining International Plaza, Cecelia, Wesley and Blair moved on to a new store. Now they were shopping for shoes. They had no idea that Niles lied to the old man. Sitting on the sofa, Blair tugged at the hem of Wesley's shirt and said, "Don't let your mom buy anything for me again. I'm not dating you or Niles. Tell her. Don't spend money on me."

Wesley replied indifferently, "She's rich."

Blair was speechless. That was not the point.

Cecelia asked a saleslady to show a pair of shoes to Blair. "Blair, try these on. They look good."

budge. "Aunt Cecelia, I've tried on three pairs. I think

young girls. Besides, the pink matches the last

found it hard to

for help. He sat next to her and

Blair sighed helplessly.

the guy carrying the shopping bags, Blair quickly caught up to him.

handle her,"

teeth, "You jerk! You just stand by and watch me sink lower

I don't

and hold back her anger. "Okay, okay. Then hand me a card. I want to buy your mom a gift. I'll pay you back when

lifted his hands to show her the shopping bags. "My wallet is in my pocket. Grab

embarrassment, she took the bags from him. Anyway, they were just clothes and shoes, so the bags weren't heavy at all. "Now you can

are you two whispering about? Wesley, why is Blair carrying the bags? She's a
explained, "I'm giving her a
asked

think Wesley was a good liar and he might blurt out the truth. So she chipped in quickly, "Last night at the supermarket, I was about to swipe my card...but Wesley...already paid the bill... Then... I...put my bank card in his wallet, because it was raining outside... I

Blair was no better than Wesley at telling a lie. She stammered to make up a lame excuse.

lie. She nodded

Blair finally had the courage to lead Cecelia

a silk scarf as a gift. But the price was rather cheap compared to the things Cecelia had bought her. Blair tried her hardest to lead Cecelia into those gift shops. But the nice mother couldn't

Blair also tried on a warm-toned, Mocha lipstick shade. After applying it to her

on her moist, plump lips. "Color? Isn't every lipstick red?" he asked. He didn't know about the colors, but

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 590 You Can Date My Brother

Wesley took the bottle of perfume and walked away from the checkout counter. After he left, the woman turned around and glared at her boyfriend. "We break up! I want a handsome and generous soldier to be my husband too!" she shouted.

Meanwhile, Blair and Cecelia had been looking for Wesley. They were just about to call him when he finally came into sight.

Cecelia asked, "Where have you been? We thought you lost your way or something!"

"I didn't. Let's go now." Wesley shrugged, not planning to offer an explanation.

Blair narrowed her eyes at Wesley, growing suspicious and a little confused with his behavior. She wondered if he had been smoking in a corner somewhere.

Wesley chose not to acknowledge Blair's suspicious gaze and continued to walk towards a phone store and walked inside. The two ladies exchanged confused glances and eventually followed him inside the store. Wesley browsed the store's glass racks and picked out a rather expensive phone for Blair. She was about to decline his choice, but Wesley stopped her before she could protest, saying, "I broke your phone. It's the least I could do."

Holding the brand new phone in her hand, Blair discreetly pinched his arm so Cecelia would not notice, and hissed in his ear, "What are you doing? You idiot. This phone you bought me is worth almost ten times of my old one. I don't even dare to take out my new phone when I'm on the streets. I'm afraid of being robbed." More importantly, Blair knew that the phone Wesley was currently using was much

cheaper than the one he just bought. The screen even had a crack on it, but he refused to have it repaired or buy a new one. Blair did not find it reasonable that he bought her such an expensive phone.

"If you get robbed, tell me immediately. I'll help you track the robber down and get your phone back," he said confidently as if it was just a piece of cake for him.

Blair sighed inwardly. She was getting the feeling that Wesley was trying to overindulge her.

The three of them had lunch at a Western restaurant at noon, and then went back to Niles' apartment in the afternoon. While Cecelia took her afternoon nap, Blair busied herself with making some desserts in the kitchen.

Wesley offered to help, but Blair rejected it. He had no choice but to sit in the living room and watch her go back and forth in the kitchen.

Two hours later, Blair was done with the cooking.

She divided the desserts into two portions, one for Wesley and the other for Cecelia, so she could eat on her plane ride.

She neatly packed the dishes into two separate bags. She called out to Wesley to inform him. "This bag is for you. Inside is a box of mooncakes and mung bean cakes. There's also a cup of strawberry milkshake. Rest assured, it's a new cup. This bag"—she patted the other bag—"is for your mom. I didn't prepare a milkshake for her since she can't take it on the plane. Remember to finish the food quickly. The weather's still a little hot, so the food might go bad soon."

"Okay." He then shifted his eyes to his phone again.

"Go wake

and went to his mom's room. Cecelia had already woken up a few moments ago and was now lying in the bed, talking with Baldwin on the phone. Hearing the knock on the door, she got

afterwards, Wesley and Blair sent

in the car. She thought that it would probably not be a good idea to mention returning money to

also silent. He wasn't really the type to initiate a conversation, nor was he the type to play music in the car. And so, they sat in the car

her mobile phone for quite a while, Blair began to feel sleepy and her

checked the rear view mirror, and asked in a deep gloomy voice, "Feeling bored

was about to drift off. She abruptly opened her sleepy eyes and looked at him in a daze. "Huh? What did you say?" She was slow in taking in his

confused expression made Wesley grin slightly. "I

and you need to focus

my driving skills?" he asked, the faintest hint of offense evident in his voice.

she started, but eventually decided against it, thinking that it was pointless. The air of awkwardness grew and they fell silent for a while. A few moments

on a holiday today," he said, suddenly changing his

place. There's still a lot of food in the fridge. Your mom has left and I can't eat them up myself." She was telling the truth. They

nodded, "Okay, but I'm going to

an eyebrow. "Who?" She was trying to sound casual about it, but she

up Megan. Today's Friday and she's coming back from school for

as she heard the name. 'Do the two of them always meet up whenever

just ask Joslyn to come and eat the food with me. I don't want to interrupt you and

immediately pulled a face with her sudden change of mind. 'Interrupt us? What the hell does she

"Explain what?"

demanded, casting a sharp glance at her. He had to find out what

two sleeping together?" Blair said straightforwardly. But as soon as she dropped those words, she felt her face flush as she realized her insinuation.