

Mr Carlos 591

Chapter 591 I Won't Come Over Again

Blair raised her fists and beat Wesley's chest repeatedly. He didn't stop her, nor was he angry. He just sat there and let her.

This reaction from him only made Blair angrier. When she hit him, she was expecting him to get angry or throw her out of the car.

But he didn't.

He didn't love her, but he always acted as if he cared about her. It burned her up. So she kept hitting him.

After a while, Blair finally grew tired and dropped her hands. His chest was as hard as stone that her hands ached. 'Maybe pinching him would've worked better than hitting him, ' she thought.

"You don't need to drive me back. I'll go back home on my own," Blair said angrily. Not only had Wesley planned to invite Megan along for dinner, but he also tried to pair Blair off with his own brother. 'I might have been too submissive. That's why he's keen on treading on my feelings willy-nilly. What a jerk!'

Ignoring Wesley's dissuasion, Blair unfastened her seatbelt, opened the passenger door, and jumped out of the car.

Wesley immediately ran after her. They were in the suburbs, and although there were many cars, almost all of them were private cars. It would be extremely hard for her to hail a taxi. "Don't be so stubborn. Let me drive you home," he offered.

Blair gave him a scowl. "No, thank you. I'll move out of Niles' apartment tomorrow. Let's just stay out of each other's business from now on. I swear I won't love you anymore. If I break my promise, I'll be a cheating dog."

Wesley's face darkened. He grabbed her by the wrist and dragged her to his car.

Blair tried to break free, but her body wouldn't budge. Wesley pressed her against his car and tried to calm himself down. In the calmest voice that he could muster, he explained, "I was doing that for your own good. Niles is a doctor. His job is less dangerous than mine, and he is highly paid. What's more, he would be able to keep you company every day." Wesley's career, on the other hand, was full of danger. Blair would be living in constant fear and worry if they were together. He was always out in the field or carrying out classified missions from time to time, which meant that she had to stay alone most of the time. She would never feel secure with him.

Although Wesley's voice was calm, his grip had gotten tighter and Blair could not bear it anymore.

"Wesley Li! No one is crueller than you! Only you will be willing to pair the girl who loves you off with your brother!" Her voice shook and the tears in her eyes were threatening to fall. She was really furious now.

Wesley nodded. "Yes, I am a cruel man." He looked her in the eye. "I hope you'll live a happy life."

Blair scoffed bitterly at his remark. 'Does he think I'll be able to live a happy life with my beloved man's brother? How ridiculous!' "Fuck off! Get out of my way, stupid Wesley Li!" she yelled as she yanked her hand from his grip.

dared to speak to

out on his temples. "Blair Jing, watch

asshole! Let me go!" Blair raised her wrist

vented out her anger on him by biting, beating, and kicking him. Once she was done, he looked at the teeth mark that she left on his arm, and then looked at her. "Feeling better? Then get back in the

Blair wanted to continue calling him

in your car!" she spat out as she shook off Wesley's hand once again

retreating figure. Her stubbornness was giving him

scooped her up, draping her over his shoulder in a fireman's carry.

hard against

the car roof and drive you home," Wesley

"Fuck you, Wesley Li!"

it as

rendered speechless for a moment. She then grew

in the passenger seat and put the door on child's lock so that she would not be able to get

more energy to quarrel with Wesley. She closed her eyes

another word for

money you spent on me today. I'm not your girlfriend, and it's not your duty to buy me things. How much did you spend

the card that he gave to her this

worry. I won't bug you anymore.

not respond. Her cold words painfully

for shoes, \$20, 000 for the phone, \$30, 000 for the bag, and \$30, 000 for the accessories. I owe you roughly \$280, 000 in total. Last night, you kissed me twice. I'll give you \$10, 000 for each kiss. Then I owe you \$300, 000 in total. I

sullen. After a while, he pulled

owing anyone anything," Blair said as she

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Chapter 592 Sit On The Car Roof

Inside the car, Wesley's phone rang. Though he was driving, he still answered it. "Uncle Wesley." Megan was on the other end of the line and she sounded like she had a lot of time on her hand.

"Hmm?" Wesley asked in an absent-minded tone.

"I'm ready. When are you going to be here to pick me up? By the way, I haven't had supper yet. Would you like to choose the menu tonight?" Her cheerful voice made Blair's face turn a sullen shade. She didn't want Megan intruding their time.

After some consideration, Wesley said apologetically, "Megan, I'm busy right now. Can you ask Wood to drive you to my apartment? I'll ask a chef to cook for you."

Megan seemed rather disappointed when she heard that. "But Uncle Wesley, you said you'd have supper with me. I don't wanna dine alone. Are you still busy working?"

"No, Megan. But I am driving right now."

Megan paused for a while and then continued, "Uncle Wesley, if you don't have anything urgent, will you please, please pick me up so I can stay with you. I swear I won't cause you any trouble. I'll be a good girl. I just don't want to be alone. None of my classmates is willing to hang out with me. I feel so bored. Please...Uncle Wesley." She began to play cute and sweet.

Blair couldn't bear it any longer. "Stop the car!" she demanded in a voice that cut across the hum of the engine and reached Megan's side.

Megan asked curiously, "Uncle Wesley, who is with you?"

"It's me, Blair," Blair responded coldly.

"Ah, I remember you. You are Uncle Wesley's neighbor. Uncle Wesley, I want to meet Blair too. Please come over and pick me up."

"Hmm," Wesley finally agreed, and Megan hung up with a cheerful ton of thanks.

Blair was really annoyed. 'She's a bitch!' she thought.

Wesley turned the car around and began to drive towards a high-class housing estate. When they were driving past a convenience store, Blair suddenly said, "You go and pick her up. I'm thirsty. I'm going to buy a bottle of water."

Wesley pulled over and watched as she got out of the car.

only took a couple of minutes, but Wesley

to open the passenger door casually,

I'm sorry. Will you please sit in the back seat?" Megan

looked at the girl, her face deadpan. Since she had already decided to give up on Wesley, she didn't need to care about his feelings anymore. "Sit on the car roof! You won't get carsick

the seat was taken by this bitch! Blair was pissed right towards Wesley and asked with a pout, "Uncle Wesley, does Blair dislike me? I time. You won't get carsick and you can savor the view on the way. A good idea, huh?" After saying that, she walked towards the back of the car. No! She was not going to sit in the back seat. Instead, she was planning on getting her suitcase from the tongue and made a face. Wesley was completely flabbergasted. but it was locked. She was already in a very bad mood, and this did not help. "Wesley Li, open the fucking cover!" respond. He had no idea how to and didn't know why Blair was too. Deep inside, she was glad the two of tire angrily and went back to the passenger seat again. Through the car window, she responded shortly. He simply didn't want her to thinks he can bully me.' She took a deep breath, looked Wesley in the eye and told him, "I'm used to sitting in the passenger seat. And I prefer that only! Ask her to and Megan both thought that he was going to fetch Blair's suitcase for her. For a moment, Blair was so disappointed she wanted to cry. However, Wesley went to the passenger side of the car and opened the door. "Megan, she is acting weird today. You go sit Megan and Blair were pissed. The former hadn't his words. 'I'm acting weird? Ugh! He is such an idiot! quiet, nodded unwillingly, and got out of in the passenger seat, fastened the seatbelt for her and closed the door. To be honest, he was also fed up but was too much of a gentleman to say something. Then he got into the driver's seat and started the engine. on playing with her phone. It was almost as if she had hired a taxi and the driver didn't Group building, he stopped at the entrance. the car, trotted towards a man, took a bunch of keys from him and then discussed something with him for a while before coming had already made up her mind Wesley, was that Emmett? Is to talk with him. It's all done now,"

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Chapter 593 I'll Live With You

Wesley was still not headed for the Queen's Road this time. Blair couldn't help but ask, "Where are we going?"

Wesley was his usual self, and gave no response.

By now, Blair was fuming mad. 'The silent game, huh? Fine! We'll see who talks first.'

At long last, they pulled into an unfamiliar housing estate. Blair could tell that this was a high-class complex, and there was no way she could afford this. But it was close to her company.

Under her confused eyes, Wesley stopped the car and got out.

"Hey! Why did you bring me here?" Blair asked as she got out of the car as well.

With her suitcase in his hand, Wesley walked towards one of the buildings. A security guard came over. After hearing they lived on the 21st floor, he smiled and left.

When they were in the elevator, Blair stood in front of him and looked him in the eye asking, "What's going on?"

"Since you won't stay in Niles' apartment, you can live with me for now. You always get sick. I can't trust you to live alone. I need you close to keep an eye on you," Wesley answered.

"What? Then is this your apartment?"

"No. I borrowed it from Carlos. He has a lot of places he doesn't use. Don't worry. We can live here as long as we want." He wasn't wrong. Carlos had so many apartments that he had already forgotten about this one. If it weren't for Wesley asking, Carlos would never have thought of it.

"We?" Blair couldn't believe her ears.

"Mmm hmm." The doors of the elevator opened, and they walked out. "Wait! So why here?"

Wesley took out a ring filled with keys. There was only one apartment on each floor. While changing the password of the lock, he said, "Joslyn's parents live next to me in the Hillside Apartments. I don't think you'd want to live there. Since you won't stay at Niles' place, this is the last place I can think of."

Blair was struck speechless. He made her feel like they were a couple living together.

Blair saw Wesley mess with the keypad and change the password to her birthday.

very clean. Carlos' assistant hired maids and such to clean each of his apartments

do I have to live here? I

to that. He scanned the apartment and said,

living here," she insisted.

going to be living

my point! Why do I have to live with you? I don't want to!" Blair decided to get over Wesley, and didn't want to get

you living alone." "You're like a child
wouldn't be alone.

to pound on him. "I need to take care of you until you get a boyfriend. After all,
her best to resist the impulse to slap him. She picked up her suitcase and said, "Don't
likes you a lot," Wesley
how his brain worked. "So?" she asked. "His mom likes me, so
need to protect you,"

"And?"

from her and made her decision for her. "You can take this bedroom. The biggest one. I'll stay in the one
he took the suitcase into the bedroom and threw

there and take her suitcase out,

to argue with him, but Wesley didn't give her the chance. "Let's get a bite to eat first. Then we'll go to
and asked, "What about Megan? She's

while ago, he wanted to set me up with his brother. And now he's living with
the mention of Megan, Wesley frowned. He really couldn't figure out what
off again, he simply said, "I'll get

restaurants. "What would you like to eat?" she asked. "Wow! We're in the city center. There are so many
He was not a picky eater. Generally, he'd eat anything that

frustrated Blair. "This is our last meal together. After this, we part ways. I'm not in love
Blair stopped too and turned around to look at him.

did something that he

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Chapter 594 Your Mom Is So Awesome

When she heard what Wesley said, Blair secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She used to wonder if he was
gay. Now she was sure he wasn't.

Her cheeks burning red, Blair turned around and broke into a brisk trot to hide her shyness. "What are
you talking about? Sounds like you've given this a lot of thought. Like you'd worry about me no matter
what."

"You're right." Wesley didn't deny it. He would worry about her if she lived alone or even if she lived
with a female colleague.

'He just admitted it! He didn't try to lie or play it off!' Blair thought. "If Hartwell says anything, don't tell him we live together," she said.

"That depends,"

Wesley said with a shrug.

The two drove to a nearby shopping mall. They proceeded to the food court, and at Blair's suggestion, they went in on a three-sauce simmer pot—a shareable hot pot with herbs and juices from 10 different types of vegetables, seasoned with rice wine, sesame oil, and soy sauce. They got to choose the meats that went into it, and his selection was beef with enoki mushrooms, while she wanted frog legs. It all smelled so delicious they couldn't eat it fast enough. After that, they went to the department store to buy pans, dishes, scrubbies, detergent, lamps etc., to set up the apartment.

On their way home, Blair got a call from Cecelia. She touched down safely in her home country and Baldwin picked her up from the airport. "You must be tired now, Aunt Cecelia. Get some sleep," Blair said in a soft voice.

"Sure. Hey Blair, are you with Wesley now? Can you tell him I got home alright?"

Blair was at a loss for words for a bit, and didn't know whether she should tell her the truth or not. Then she looked at Wesley and answered honestly, "Yeah, we just had supper. I'll let him know."

"Thanks, Blair. Get him to take you back home. You need to go to bed early too. I'll call Niles and ask him to check on you tomorrow."

"No need for that, Aunt Cecelia. I'll call him myself," Blair said hurriedly. 'Maybe I should ask Niles to tell his mom the truth.'

"All right. Goodbye, Blair."

"Bye, Aunt Cecelia."

up, Blair called Niles. "Hi

a meaningful look

came from the

not— Never mind. I'm calling to tell you that your mom probably needs to be straightened out on our relationship. I told her a couple

right now," Niles said nonchalantly. 'If Mom knows that Blair isn't my girlfriend, then Grandpa will find

What?" Blair couldn't believe her

recover from his fumble. "Oh, I mean...I'm really busy now. I'll call

a girlfriend soon so

Then we'll both be happy. What do you think?" 'Oops, I was wrong. It's

at Wesley and answered, "No, no. I'm not your brother's

stopped walking and stared at her with a

brother may be all serious on the outside, but he's really passionate and gentle. Don't give up! I believe in you. Keep at it, and you can really be my sister-in-law,"

as she saw Wesley's

to know this! You remember

wondered why he heard Wesley's voice on

Niles

you're not hearing things. Keep talking. What were you going to say?" So now a private conversation couldn't be private, not where Wesley

You're meant to be together. Uh...ha-ha... I still have work to do. Bye!" Before Wesley could say another word, Niles hung up the

recalled what Niles said.

phone back to Blair when he met her teasing eyes. Now he was sure that Niles said

seemed to have blushed. Blair widened her eyes and tried to see if she was seeing things. Wesley gave her phone back and walked forward

what Niles

happy. She resolved to pump Niles for information

to the apartment, Wesley didn't walk in. "I'll go to my dorm to fetch

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Chapter 595 Wesley And Blair

"Wesley damaged Blair's phone, so he bought a new one for her. Blair bought me a silk scarf. Then I bought some accessories," Cecelia answered.

"Maybe Wesley bought the lipstick and perfume for Blair," Baldwin suggested.

"How'd he manage that?" Cecelia denied it without a second thought. "We didn't go to the perfume counter. Wesley was with us the whole time."

Baldwin cast a sideways glance at the picture on her phone and then looked at her own shades of lipstick. The lipstick in the picture was of the same brand. "Are you sure it was the whole time? When he paid for the lipstick, did you keep a close eye on him?" he asked doubtfully.

After some deliberation, Cecelia answered, "When he went to pay, Blair and I left the booth. I thought he was close behind us... No! He was gone a few minutes. Blair and I had to wait for him. Aaargh!" Cecelia yelled at the top of her lungs.

Baldwin patted his wife's back. "Hey hey! Calm down."

Cecelia dropped her phone and jumped to her feet. "How am I supposed to calm down? Why did that boy buy her anything? She's his sister-in-law! Wait! He paid for everything I bought for Blair. That means he bought her all that stuff." That was when Cecelia realized something was off.

Baldwin cast a casual glance at his wife and sighed inwardly, 'I think she's finally getting it. Blair and Niles aren't dating.'

Cecelia slapped her thigh. "Oh my God! Things are out of control now."

Baldwin shook his head helplessly. "Find anything else suspicious?"

"Yes!" Cecelia nodded vigorously. "I thought it was weird that Wesley went shopping with us. Then, Blair got nervous and accidentally dropped her phone into her glass of soybean milk. Wesley picked it up from the glass. But when she said it was from her ex-boyfriend, he dunked it again!"

'Who said that Wesley knew next to nothing about women? It's just that he hadn't

went to the department store together, but then Blair came home alone. She wasn't in a good mood. Wesley came a few moments later. He even stared at her bedroom door a while before leaving. Maybe they had

decided to change her name

Wesley's! They lied to me! Before I left, Blair fixed some dessert for me and Wesley. He even had an extra cup of strawberry milkshake. A tough guy like that, seemingly reveling in milkshake.

He should've driven her back home after seeing me off at the airport and then left, but he two,"

do this to Niles?" Cecelia cried, feeling frustrated. 'Blair is Wesley's sister-in-law!' she thought bitterly.

have it backwards." After all, when she called Niles' telephone and Blair answered it, Cecelia came to the conclusion that they were a couple and were living together. Baldwin thought

tried to, but I thought she was just shy, and didn't listen to her." Cecelia

I was wrong.

have had

"Yeah..."

get it. Exact words or not, he wasn't entirely sure. But you didn't get it back then. I guess Wesley was pretty frustrated. But he couldn't tell you because you're his mom. Since you tried hard to pair Blair off with Niles, Wesley had to hide his feelings for her. You

a crush on her, and I tried to set

who she wants," Baldwin said. 'She can't have feelings for both of them. No matter which one she loves, she'll always be our daughter-in-law, '

so smart. Maybe I should

out.

"All right."

has been really quiet recently. I suddenly have a bad feeling about this. I need sure Niles is stewing. I bitched him out over Blair, and they weren't even dating." Cecelia felt sorry for her two sons

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Chapter 596 He Must Have Been Dumped

The others shook their heads, declining the milkshake. Only Lenard nodded his head. "I'm thirsty. I'd like to drink some."

"Alright. Let's share it," Talbot suggested and poured half of the drink into two disposable paper cups.

At that moment, the door opened and Wesley walked inside the office.

Upon seeing him, Talbot waved at him. "There you are, Chief! We've left you a few cakes. Oh my! The cakes were so delicious. Where did you buy them?"

Wesley's face darkened once he saw the scattered lunch boxes on his desk. "Who ate them?" he asked rigidly.

Talbot didn't see the sullen look on Wesley's face as he proceeded to drink a mouthful of his milkshake before answering, "We all ate them. But don't worry. We've left some for you."

"Who opened the boxes?" Wesley asked.

"I did, Chief. Why? Is something wrong?" Talbot pursed his lips in confusion

Wesley cast a cold glance at him before saying, "You'll get fat after eating all those desserts. Go out and do sit-ups. No less than a hundred sit-ups in one minute. Talbot, you'll do additional thirty push-ups for every sit-up missed. As for the rest of you, additional twenty push-ups for every sit-up missed." He then caught sight of the cups of milkshake that Lenard and Talbot were holding. "Since you two drank the milkshake, you get more exercise too. It will help burn off the calories. Go run two kilometers with five-kilogram weights. Finish it in ten minutes. You'll do additional thirty push-ups for every minute excess."

Everyone in the office fell silent, not quite understanding what was going on. It was the first time that Wesley had given them punishments for such a seemingly harmless reason.

Nonetheless, they didn't dare protest. They were soldiers, and soldiers must obey orders. They exchanged a few stumped glances at each other and then rushed out of the office posthaste.

On the training grounds, while they were doing sit-ups, Talbot gazed at the office building with his brows knitted together in confusion and murmured, "What exactly did we do to piss him off? Where was he before he arrived at the office? Did someone snitch on us to him?" He paused to consider it. "But we haven't made any mistakes recently," he continued.

Lenard was also confused by Wesley's behavior. "Beats me," he replied with a shrug. "I caught a glimpse of his face as we walked out of his office. Seemed like he was in a bad mood. Did we unknowingly piss him off somehow? Or was he perhaps just taking out his anger on us?"

no reason," Bowman chimed in without second thoughts. But like the other two soldiers, he too couldn't think of anything they did that would

had been keeping quiet suddenly opened his mouth. "Ah! I know it!" he exclaimed as if others all turned to look at him with their eyebrows raised.

must have

blank stares and a variety of disdainful looks. The other soldiers then brushed could he have gotten

they soon found out why Wesley punished them. The following day, Talbot happened to see Blair's latest update in her Moments while browsing through his phone during lunch break. She posted a picture showing several fancy-looking mung bean cakes and mooncakes—the cakes that they had eaten. The caption read, "Looks yummy, huh? After countless failures, I've finally

We ate the desserts that his beloved girl had

others. They all looked at each other, at a loss for

stared at the remaining mooncake, two mung bean cakes and half a bottle of milkshake. He pursed for him, but most

slowly. He had

people's moods, even Wesley's. Tasting the cake alleviated his bad

only that, he drank the strawberry milkshake in one big gulp. Although it was a little stale, it hadn't gone bad at all. After that, he set aside the lunch boxes and left the

in the living room, waiting for Wesley. It was already past 11 o'clock in the evening. She was starting to from the couch and was about to go to her bedroom when the door suddenly opened.

medium-sized travel bag in his hand. 'Those are all his belongings?'

to see Blair in the living room. He was expecting that she had already

her head and sighed inwardly, slightly pouting. 'A nod? It's only the two of us here in the middle of the night. Why is he still acting so distant? Is he

Huo's apartment for the long term. Please think about it carefully.

as he slipped his feet into his slippers, standing

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Chapter 597 I'm The Cheating Dog

Tears welled up in Blair's eyes. "If you don't like me, then you should stop taking care of me."

It had been a long time since Wesley said that he didn't like her. He pursed his lips and said, "My mom likes you. A lot. So I need to like you too. She'll be happy to see you live in a safe and comfortable place." 'As long as Mom is happy, I'm happy too,' he thought.

But as soon as he said the words, he realized how lame of an excuse it was.

The softness on Blair's expression instantly vanished and turned into a scowl. 'So he's being nice to me only because his mom likes me? Nothing else? If I didn't know any better, I'd probably just think he's a mama's boy.'

'Ugh! I feel so tired!' She forced a smile and waved at him. "Good night."

Without saying another word, she turned around and walked back into her bedroom.

Wesley silently watched as she closed the door behind her, and then entered his own bedroom.

Lying in bed, Blair turned and rolled. She forced her eyes closed, but sleep still wouldn't come. She wasn't really in the mood to read a book either, so she just lay there, awake. When it was already past midnight, she suddenly sat up. She stared at the package of perfume and lipstick on the nightstand and then got out of bed.

'I wonder if Wesley is already asleep,' she thought.

She picked up the perfume and lipstick and left her bedroom. Standing outside Wesley's bedroom, she knocked on the door once, but there was no response.

She knocked again. Still nothing.

'Is he asleep? Or maybe I should just knock on the door harder?' she mused.

After a short pause, she knocked on the door for the third time. This time, the door opened.

Wesley was not asleep; he was just taking a shower. 'Did he just finish showering? Or was he still in the middle of it when I knocked?' she wondered. He had a towel wrapped around his waist, and his hair was still dripping wet.

Blair was suddenly dumbstruck. This was the second time that she had seen Wesley wearing nothing but a towel. She had previously told herself that she would be a cheating dog if she still held any sort of attraction towards him.

she was indeed a cheating dog.

just a schoolgirl crush and had deepened over the past few years. She could never forget Wesley's warm embrace as he comforted her the day her parents died when she was nineteen. He had a beautiful body on top of his caring heart; how was it possible for her to

no intention of speaking any time

snapped Blair out of her thoughts. She then raised the package of perfume and lipstick and waved them in front of him. "I accidentally brought Niles' belongings here. Would you please give them back to him for me? I'm afraid you might have already

in Blair's hand and then at her face. "Keep

"What? Why?"

"Those aren't Niles' belongings."

I asked Aunt Cecelia, and she said they were not hers either. Are these yours, then?" "Did he buy the package from her and unwrapped it under her watchful

shook her head and shoved the unwrapped package towards his hands. "No, no. Just give them to her. Young girls

Now it was Wesley's face that was scrunched up in confusion.

her lips, puzzled. "Megan! Who else? Didn't you buy them for

use perfume. He removed the cap from the

flowers permeated the room. It was sweet, a scent

them for me?' Blair

up into her mind. 'Why did he buy perfume and lipstick? And why did

Why did you buy them for me?"

the same lame excuse again and say that because

have so many questions? Just go back and sleep!" he ordered in a harsh voice. Before she could respond, he placed

to protest when she suddenly saw that there was a tinge of red on Wesley's face. Her eyes widened. 'Am I really seeing this? Is he blushing?' She wanted to have a closer look, but he pushed her out of

getting tired. He gave out an exasperated sigh as he rubbed his eyes with his thumb and forefinger.

"Look.

use it!' she retorted in her mind. But she didn't say it. Instead, she fished out a bank card from her pocket and said, "I didn't want to disturb you, but I'm afraid that when I wake up in the morning,

but he didn't move. 'Where did she

\$300,000, then you can give

stood dumbfounded outside Wesley's door with the bank card, the perfume,

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Chapter 598 There's No Way

"Blair, I didn't know that you and Miller had broken up until recently," Gertrude continued. At this point, she sighed and glared at her son who was looking out the window. "Miller told me what happened. He was wrong, but you were too. You'd been engaged for two years, but you wouldn't sleep with him. Why do you think he cheated?"

Blair took a sip of water and said nothing.

Gertrude went on, "I heard that you were sweet on a soldier, but he didn't like you back; and that you got with Miller to make that guy jealous. That was also wrong. Now Miller has admitted his mistake. You can too. Give him a second chance, get married, and be happy. How about that?"

Her words made Blair feel sad. It was like the whole world knew Wesley didn't like her.

Gertrude secretly tugged at Miller's sleeve. Miller turned to look at Blair. "I'm sorry, Blair. I hurt you, and I regret it. Can we get back together? Can you take me back?" he said.

Miller would do anything his mom told him to. Blair knew that. His mom probably arranged the meeting, and ordered him to apologize.

Blair pursed her lips and said, "You're both right. I liked someone before I got engaged to Miller, and I got engaged to get back at him. But did Miller tell you I decided to forget that guy and spend the rest of my life with my husband-to-be?"

Hearing this, Gertrude glared at Miller. The son turned his head to look out the window again sheepishly.

It didn't take a rocket scientist to figure out that he made it all Blair's fault when he had told his mom why he and Blair broke up.

"You know that I went to England after I got engaged to Miller. I never saw the soldier afterwards. I was out of the country and he couldn't see me unless he was deployed over there. I never called him, not even once," Blair said.

Wesley during the Spring Festival, but that was an accident. She didn't see the point telling Miller and his are the facts. What he did was unforgivable. Cheating and abuse are the same. Once started, it will never end. Once a cheater, always a cheater. So, I'm sorry. There's no way. Things are starting to

got sad and

convince Blair. She wore an embarrassed smile. "Blair, I like you. Take some time and think it over. If you agree to marry Miller, I'll buy you a new house and a new car that is worth at least \$100, 000. And I'll put both of them

knew Gertrude's type. To bring up her children, she had been thrifty all her life. But now, to make Blair come back to Miller, she had promised her a house and a car; she was really making a

smile, "Thank you, but I've made up my mind. Miller

humiliated. The smile on her face disappeared. She said in a hostile tone, "You used my son first. You flirted with another guy while you were with Miller. You wouldn't

it was my fault Miller cheated on me? I

for a while. In fact, I never brought it up. But you did. That was the whole reason you invited me over today.

Now she just wanted to be

abruptly and

around. His voice echoed through the room. Everyone turned to them when

Without turning around, she left the restaurant

far after she left. He grabbed her wrist. Seeing

the restaurant made Miller angry. He had always been a gentleman, but now his tone had changed his entire demeanor. He glowered at her and demanded, "How could you talk to my mom like that? What? A house and car not good enough? Why won't you come back to me? You know

reminded Blair of Wesley.

his mom was involved. It was like Jekyll and Hyde. In his world, nothing else mattered but his mom.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 599 Come To Blair's Rescue

"Friends? Are you kidding me? Hell no! I don't want to be friends with you. The only thing is, my mom likes you, so I will get back together with you no matter what."

Blair didn't know how to respond to this. Her head had spun for a moment after hearing this remark.

Miller had just said almost the same thing to her that Wesley had once said. "My mom likes you, which is why I'm nice to you." "My mom likes you, so I have to be with you."

Though sad in a way, this remark was also highly infuriating. Blair blurted out angrily, "So you want us to get back together just because your mom likes me. What the hell! Should I marry your mom then? She likes me so much, na?"

"Why are you yelling at me? Of course I want you to marry me, and not my mom!" As far as Miller could recall, Blair had always been a calm and sweet person. In fact, she looked even more composed than him when faced with a problem. During the time they had been a couple, he had never seen her cross swords with anyone.

But now, seeing just how mad Blair was, Miller was seized by numerous complex emotions. But to save his face, he chose to put on the mask of a tough guy. Not that it was doing him any good.

Blair had had enough now. She ignored him, turned around, and began to walk towards the bus stop.

But Miller picked up his pace and gripped her arm once again, refusing to let her go. "Blair, if you don't want to start over with me, fine. But please come inside and finish the meal with my mom. Then we will go our own ways," he pleaded.

Actually, that had been Blair's plan all along, but Gertrude's remarks had infuriated her. Now she wasn't in the mood to do that. "I have another appointment. Maybe next time," she replied, trying to release her arm from his grip.

Sensing her reluctance, he insisted, dragging her a bit closer, "Blair, please. Don't let my mom down."

Blair felt that she was about to flare up. God knew what would happen if she lost control on the road.

Just then, a couple of cars pulled over near them with their blinkers flashing. They had just passed by the building, and when the people in the cars had seen Miller badgering Blair, they had turned the cars around and driven back.

The two vehicles were eye-catching and very high. One glance, and Blair already knew who had come.

to

rushed over to Blair

Miller holding Blair's arm made Wesley seethe. He could see that the woman

him a sideways glance and asked Blair sarcastically, "You rejected me

nothing. Blair rolled her eyes at him. "It just didn't work out between us. It doesn't have anything to do with anyone else. Miller, let me go immediately. Or

thought you were pure and innocent. I thought you would be loyal. It turns out that

had dashed over towards him and smashed a fist into his face,

led Blair to their group. The soldiers lined up in front of Blair to protect

defended us. Now, it's our turn to pay

Talbot. It was a long time ago, but it was nice to see that the men still remembered

"I appreciate it, but we're on the street. It would make you guys look bad if people saw Wesley hitting someone. Go stop him." She didn't want anything happening to them because

though it was already dark outside, she didn't want to risk them getting seen like that. There was always a chance that things

assured her, "Don't worry. Our

received several punches from Wesley. Seeing that he was going limp, Wesley stopped striking the man and yanked him by the collar towards the flowerbed. "If I see you harassing

a good dosage of Wesley's fists, Miller swallowed his anger and nodded, his face bruised and his nose bleeding. "Okay,

on the ground, and stepped over near him. "Miller, thank you for being so nice to me in the past. But I think we should mind

the scene without even looking

car. He got to his feet, anger rising in his heart. He was
car. Now that Blair boarded it, both of them
the cars started moving, they began to gossip about their chief and
kissing Blair that night, then by the time the night was over, everyone in the army had found out that
Wesley had cornered a woman against his car
He definitely likes Blair. Come to think of it, we were really lucky last time. Chief only punished
still remains; if he likes her so much, why didn't

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 600 The Domestic Discipline

Wesley went on explaining a bit more about his associates. "Curtis is the principal of a university. Among the three of them, Damon is always idle and Carlos is always busy. That leaves you with an interesting choice. Damon is lazy too. If it is not urgent, you can call him. If it is important, call Carlos because he likes to be prompt. Even if he doesn't have time, he will have someone else help you."

"Okay, sure," Blair replied shortly. To be frank, it didn't matter who, among the three of them, was there for her. She only wanted Wesley's help.

Since wherever Wesley needed to be was urgent and he had to get back to base as soon as possible, he stopped the car in front of their apartment building and nodded at Blair. After watching her walk inside, he turned his car around and drove away.

It had been such a brief meeting...

In A Country

Baldwin waited ten-odd days before he went to Keith to talk about Niles. His initial plan to see Keith the day after he and Cecelia had talked had been waylaid by unforeseen circumstances. Out of the blue, one of Keith's comrades-in-arms had passed away; Keith had gone to the man's hometown to attend the funeral.

The man had been a good friend to him, so when Keith came back, he was very sad. For the next few days, he had been moody and down.

One day, while they were having dinner, Cecelia brought up Niles. When his name was mentioned, it reminded Baldwin of what had happened between Blair and Niles, so he remarked to Keith, "Dad, Niles seems to have been rather quiet lately."

Keith was busy piling some food onto his plate. When he heard that, he paused and turned to Baldwin. "Isn't that normal for him?" The old man was under the impression that Niles might be still overjoyed with the property ownership certificate.

"No, it isn't. He doesn't like Blair, and Blair doesn't like him. But Cecelia made a mistake and tried to force the two of them together. In fact, she even scolded him unfairly. But what's surprising is that as far

as I know, he hasn't been sad at all lately. Instead, he has been in quite a good mood. That's what I find strange," Baldwin explained. He hadn't exactly meant "quiet" in the literal sense.

Keith put down his chopsticks and asked him calmly, "What did you say? Repeat your second sentence."

Baldwin was confused. "What? Which sentence? The one about Niles not liking Blair?"

"Yes," Keith responded flatly.

Baldwin and Cecelia exchanged puzzled glances. Baldwin then explained what he had meant. "Cecelia and I talked about Niles and Blair and concluded that they didn't like each other. But we have a feeling that Blair and Wesley like each other." Since Wesley had never expressed his feelings, Baldwin and Cecelia were not sure about their guess. But they had a pretty good idea about the nature of their son.

"How did you come to that conclusion?" Keith wondered.

Cecelia had talked about the other night. "Dad, have you ever seen Wesley buy a present for anyone except

Wesley. Indeed he hardly buys gifts for girls. Call Niles. Ask him to come here and see me. If he asks what it is about, tell him that I miss him

him

him now," Keith

a bit weird today. "Niles, where are you?" Baldwin asked on the phone. He had a

dining table could hear his cheerful voice clearly, with the overwhelming feeling that

"Perfect. Come home now."

everything all

who had stopped eating to listen to the conversation on the phone. "Your grandpa misses you," he replied after a pause.

Niles was a bit

the last few days, and I think if you come back, you can talk to him and cheer him up." Baldwin

dear grandpa will laugh again. Wait for me. I'll be there soon. Just let me finish my classes." The property ownership certificate had made Niles' day. He was so happy he could even make his icy brother grin, let alone his

deepened as Baldwin put down the phone. The entire Li

brake pierced the serenity in the air after about an hour. Niles got

"Son, you are back," she said in her usual tone, with no betrayal in her voice, though

to see you! Are you happy to see me?" Niles pecked her

was amused. "Okay. Now go upstairs. Your grandpa

towards the stairs.

in the study," she called out behind her son.

dear mummy!" Niles climbed the stairs, still humming a song.

took her handbag and left the house. She couldn't bear to watch what was to follow and what was more,

was afraid that if she stayed, her maternal instincts would overwhelm her

regard, Baldwin didn't have any problems. He was firmer and more composed than his wife. Even if

second floor was very quiet, much like the silence before a storm. Oblivious of the upcoming danger,

you so much!" he greeted Keith in