

Mr Carlos 621

Chapter 621 Don't Be Shy

Blair wanted to hide her excitement, so she looked out the window and picked up her lemonade. When had Wesley developed feelings for her?

The restaurant service was top-notch. They didn't have to wait long to get their food. Blair was in such a good mood, she felt like she could eat three turkeys, de-feathered or not!

She went for the spiced salt mantis shrimps first. That turned out to be frustrating. The shell was stubborn and refused to come off. She even started using both her hands and her teeth—not ladylike or hot at all. 'It's mocking me. I never should have ordered this.' She was annoyed but didn't want to waste food either.

Wesley picked up his chopsticks and was about to eat when he noticed that Blair struggling with the shrimp shell. He wiped his hands on a wet towel and took the mantis shrimp from her. "Allow me," he said, gallantly. "What?" Blair could have sworn she misheard him.

"Let me peel it for you. You can eat other things while I'm doing this." He took the shrimp and began to peel it.

Blair was surprised and touched.

No one had ever done this for her before.

He was decent and thoughtful. This was the man she liked. She had no doubt now—she had good taste in men. And yes, sometimes he could be a jerk. But most of the time she had to admit he was good to her.

Lost in her thoughts, she wiped her hands on the wet towel, picked up a spinach beef roll and held it up to his mouth. He stopped peeling the shrimp to look at her, confused.

Meeting his eyes, she said, "You haven't eaten anything yet. Try this." She moved it closer.

Wesley decided not to look a gift horse in the mouth. He opened his mouth obligingly, and she popped it in. He chewed it, and nodded his assent.

Blair grinned happily. But before she could put her chopsticks down, she found that someone was watching them.

The restaurant had a large French window. And you could see through that window into the mall.

A few soldiers had the day off. They were gathered around, laughing, carrying on. They were dressed in casual clothing, as they were off-duty.

were more than ten of them pressing their faces tight against the window. Some wore a goofy smile. Some were snickering. Some watched them with an envious look in their eyes. Some just stood

to see so many faces staring at them. When she recognized some of

embarrassment. She forced an awkward smile and nodded to them. Only then did she realize that her

attention to them. After throwing them a glance, he went on

"Huh?"

couldn't make head or tail of what he said. But she soon knew what he

world! Fancy meeting you here, Chief!" one soldier

us down. He's on a date,"

you introduce

and said to Blair, "Hi,

Blair. She swallowed her food quickly to

dinner to thank him for helping

soldiers looked at each other and snickered, as if Blair were joking. They didn't

believe her. Nor Bowman. "Now Blair, don't be shy," Talbot said. "Chief, can we

started talking

not sure

then, Wesley called the waiter over. "We'd like a private booth. Do you have

We have one left. This way,

soldiers were thrilled to eat with Wesley and Blair. It was a treat to eat with their boss, but with a beautiful lady too? Bowman was eager to help. "Let's move Chief's dishes there,"

an eye, the dishes on the table were all

mind?" Wesley asked her on the way to

he was referring to—inviting his men along to dine with them. "Not at all." She shook her

dishes. They're not picky eaters either. Order whatever you want,"

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Chapter 622 Can I

Wesley recollected the last time when Blair had gotten drunk. She had been so stubborn that he had to do everything she said. He had even slept in her bed as she had requested.

When it was past 10 in the night, Wesley thought it was pretty late, so he declared that the dinner was over.

He escorted Blair as they walked towards his car. The soldiers came to the parking lot with them too.

"Blair and I are not a couple. Don't talk about us like that again. If she has a boyfriend one day, he might misunderstand," Wesley advised them.

Hearing Wesley deny his relationship with Blair, the young men looked at each other, quite surprised.

Making use of the opportunity, someone quietly asked, "Chief, since you and Blair are not a couple, can I chase her? She is so pretty."

Wesley rolled his eyes at him. "Only when you can do push-ups well enough."

The young soldier was frustrated by the condition kept before him. 'I'm a newbie. But I'm already able to do it correctly. I'm just not fast enough. Why is Chief so hard on me?' he grumbled to himself.

Another soldier mustered up his courage and asked, "Chief, I can do push-ups fast enough. So, can I try my luck with Blair?"

"You're too honest and docile. She will bully you," Wesley replied thoughtfully. On the outside, Blair looked tender like a lamb, while on the inside, she was lively with various mischievous ideas. That was why she topped his list of the most troublesome people.

Two down.

Talbot was pushed outside the crowd. He suddenly was face to face with Wesley. He had no choice but to ask, "Chief, I like Blair too. I'm good at martial arts, and I'm well-built. I've passed all the tests on the base. Can I?"

Wesley glanced at him. "No!"

"Why not?" Talbot asked in curiosity.

"She speaks English, German and Arabic, besides Chinese. But you don't. You two will have trouble communicating."

like a strict father testing and picking out a

proudly as he spoke. "Chief, I'm good at English. And I'm willing to

milk which you're allergic to. I wonder how things will work out between the two

more

door and sat in the driver's seat. Blair was busy reading the messages one of her former colleagues had sent her. She told her that after she quit and left, some people who claimed to

Percy's wife would come home the next day and she would kill the

than usual. The other employees assumed that she

sooner had Wesley started the engine than Megan called. The car GPS displayed her name. Blair didn't utter a word. She put her phone

Blair thought Wesley took the call. But there was silence in the car. He wasn't speaking. She turned

This time, she knew

happy. "Why did you hang up?" she

Blair would get mad again. So he decided not to
should answer it. She has called you twice. What if something has happened?
and said, "If you say so, then
she stammered. The moment he uttered those words, the happiness in her heart vanished.
he said. "I'm afraid if I take Megan's
that he was making
ridicule me again, I'll pinch you hard," she threatened. In fact, he was wearing thick clothes, and her
pinches wouldn't hurt that much. So her threat didn't have
know what kind
something she wanted to hear about, especially from him. She only
someone tough. The kind that can endure pain, enormous pain," he teased. She would raise her hand at
Wesley whenever he said something wrong, hitting him and pinching him. He was afraid that if her
future boyfriend wasn't tough enough, he wouldn't be able to bear
her hand, pouting. "You sound like Hartwell when it comes to me choosing a boyfriend. Strict and
faded. "You think it
think. Tell me, will you butt out if I

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Chapter 623 The Piggyback

Even though Blair was struggling quite a bit, Wesley ignored that resistance and carried her out of the car.

"Humph!" With a gruff mumble, she straightened her clothes and then made her way towards the elevator as soon as he put her down. She didn't even seem to be in a mood to wait for him.

However, she couldn't get rid of him so easily. Wesley caught up to her and grabbed her arm.

"What!" she almost roared, turning around.

"You seem really short-tempered and hold in too many feelings. That's not good for your health. You know what? Let's take the stairs. The exercise is good for venting out some anger." She could be as troublesome as she wanted to be, but he was an expert in taming people.

"No! I'm so not taking the stairs! You take the stairs! Let go of me, you jerk!" No matter how much she despised wasting energy on the stairs, she was taken to them anyway.

'Twenty-one floors! Forty-two flights of stairs! Damn this heartless, cold-blooded, overbearing tyrant!' Her legs started shaking at the very thought. "Wesley, if you really want to climb the stairs, go ahead and knock yourself out; but I don't want to. I'm not a masochist. I want to ride the elevator. Let me go!"

Wesley must have had some plan in his head because he stopped at the bottom of the stairs to give her a chance to soften her tone before starting climbing. "What do you plan to do tomorrow?" he asked again.

"Sleeping!" She was still fuming. 'He is the devil.'

That was it! The anger still hadn't gone away! Holding her arm, Wesley started ascending the stairs. Blair shouted behind him, "Wesley, it serves you right that you've been single for so many years. No wonder not a single girl likes you. You don't deserve one! You don't even know how to treat a girl!"

Wesley turned around and asked her in a simple tone, "Aren't you a girl?"

Caught up in her fury, Blair didn't understand where his question was coming from. She had forgotten that she liked Wesley once upon a time. But still she retorted, "What a stupid question! Of course I am!"

Wesley didn't press further, but he seemed satisfied.

When they reached the third floor, Blair finally realized what he had meant. Panting, she tried to argue with him. "Nuh-uh, nice try! But I told you I was over you. Tomorrow, I'll bring home a boyfriend to prove it to you. And he's going to be much more handsome, taller, stronger, more thoughtful, and more successful than you are. He is going to be perfect!" Even she had no idea what she was saying.

"Okay," Wesley nodded calmly. To be honest, he would be really happy for her if she could find someone like that; if such a someone existed at all!

to let her go. And the fact

he torture me like this?' she thought sadly. The fury was slowly turning into sadness now.

let out a low sob, trying to hold back her tears. Wesley turned around and saw that her eyes were red.

"What do you plan to

climb the stairs, I am not even going to go to

turned around

like she was going to fall

Cecelia in his usual two-word

tomorrow. Is that right?" Cecelia's voice was loud enough to reach Blair's ears.

matter could

climbed up the three steps between them to quickly snatch his phone. Even though he wouldn't give it to her, Blair managed to get her voice through by shouting out

speechless. He had no idea Blair was going to play this card!

lit up when she heard Blair's voice, even though her sentence wasn't clear. "Son, is that Blair? Are you with her? Put her on the phone.

cell over to Blair, who was gloating in glee

she had been facing and started telling on Wesley. "Aunt Cecelia, I don't know what I did wrong, but Wesley is punishing me for some random reason by making me climb to the 21st floor. On stairs! And he made some false and some true accusations against him. She was taking full like someone, but now that he had feelings for Blair, he definitely needed to treat her better. "There, there. Don't Blair continued in a timid tone, even though she was smirking much to him and I'll talk some returned the phone to Wesley with a happy expression that was in total contrast to her climb so many stairs, sounded angry. As he was being scolded, Wesley didn't explain. He didn't even say floor in this building. What was more, for some reason, the elevator on each floor was exclusive to the person who lived there. This meant that Wesley finally spoke gentle and thoughtful around girls. You need to take care of them and love them. Or you might end up being single your whole what I want. Bye!" Tired of Cecelia's

Chapter 624 Set Off For Happy Valley

Wesley nodded and said, "Then I'll head downstairs to get a box." They didn't have a water dispenser yet in this new apartment, so they had been buying mineral water. Seeing that he had turned around to buy water, Blair panicked. She grabbed his arm and said, "No...don't..." Wesley had only to look at her to know what was going on. He gently moved her hand away and walked into the kitchen. Several 500 ml bottles of water along with a five liter bottle of water stood where they usually stored bottled mineral water. He then opened the freezer to find that apart from food, there were also several kinds of beverages. When he returned to the living room, Blair had already locked herself in her bedroom, too embarrassed to face him. He stared at the door to her bedroom for a bit, then smiled and walked inside his own bedroom. The next morning, Blair was woken up by some sharp knocks on her door. She turned in bed with annoyance, wondering if she'd dreamed it. Then she put the covers over her head, determined to get more sleep. "Blair," Wesley called from outside the door.

Hearing his voice, she sat up abruptly.

"Blair," he called again.

Blair jumped out of bed, slipped into her slippers and trotted to open the door. Wesley was fully dressed, sporting a gray long-sleeved shirt (unbuttoned) over a white V-necked T-shirt and black jeans.

This was the first time she had seen him in something else other than his uniform and pajamas.

She looked at him in surprise, as if he had turned into a different person. Even his hair was a little messier than usual.

"7 a.m. Time to get up," he reminded her.

"It's too early." She was sleepy. Besides, she didn't even have to go to work. She needed her beauty sleep, and was determined to get it. That was what days off were for.

Wesley

talked about that yesterday. "I'm not going," she announced.

not?" The happy look in his eyes dimmed.

going, I'm staying. I don't want to be the third wheel between you two." The thought of Megan ruined her day. She turned around sullenly, walked back into her room leaving the door open and

going." He was just teasing

her than she might want normally. Wesley, ever the gentleman, averted

turned you down? And you're taking me instead?" Blair asked sadly. Wesley felt she was being impossible.

one who wanted to go to the Happy Valley amusement park. He was only going there to make her happy. Now she was implying that he was the one who wanted to go. He was a guy. Why would he go there? "I'm giving you 20 minutes to get dressed. Any longer and I'll dress you myself, wash your face, and brush your teeth. And make you climb the stairs every day. No elevator. The timer starts...now." He pushed a button on his

don't I?' She started to doubt her

up and asked, "Anyone ever told you that you're

he

him that, I wonder? What did he

Y City Language

Blair thought about what he said. 'Could it be me?' It probably was her. That time she got scalded.

Wesley caught it and said, "You have 17 minutes, 26 seconds

Ahhhhhh!" she screamed

Blair raced into the living room as soon as she finished applying toner to her face. "I made it. But far-fetched. But

time, Blair slowed down to a more normal pace, which for her was

She finally walked out of her bedroom with her backpack. She looked at Wesley, who sat

the perfume he bought her and sprayed some on her neck and wrists and dabbed at both spots with a tissue. She didn't like to overpower anyone with her scent. She almost

asked, "Can we stop somewhere for

a place to eat." He

for Happy Valley. It was a one-hour drive. Blair felt sleepy as the sameness of the roads and the vibration of the engine started to lull her. But she fought the urge. She was afraid that if it got too

before?" she asked him, trying

"Sort of."

Either you've been somewhere or you haven't.

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Chapter 625 Sweetie

Blair knew all about Megan. Some tidbits she heard from others. Some from Colleen. She even told her things that nobody else knew about.

"I never thought about it before." Wesley paused. "Maybe till she can find someone to take care of her."

That was the same thing he said to her. Blair rolled her eyes. "Officer Li, you're such a noble, decent, warm-hearted, selfless, wonderful man!" She used all the words she could think of at that moment. She was being sardonic, of course. Blair didn't buy into the "captain save-a-hoe" story. Wesley didn't say anything.

Blair knew he wouldn't.

She sighed and asked, "Are you sleepy?"

"No." He didn't understand why he would be tired. It was still morning. They had just gotten up.

Blair leaned back in her seat and was going to doze off. "I am. I'm going to take a nap. Wake me up if you start to get sleepy."

"Why would I do that?"

With her eyes closed, Blair answered feebly, "I'll talk to you so you can stay awake."

"Just go to sleep. Wake you up when we get there." Wesley thought she slept too much as it was. Of course, he didn't need much sleep anyway.

"Okay." She yawned, used the lever to ease the seat back until she felt comfortable, and then drifted off.

When they arrived, Wesley woke her after he parked the car. "Do you need more Zzzs? We can go in later," he asked as he looked at her droopy eyes.

"No, I'm good. Let's not waste any time." To prove that she was already totally awake, Blair unbuckled her seat belt quickly and jumped out of the car. Or at least, she tried, and then she remembered how high up his vehicle was, and stepped onto the running board, and then down. Then she closed the door.

A long line had formed in front of the ticket office. "Wait here. I'll get the tickets," she said.

man should be taking care of this kind of thing. "I'll go. Just wait for

agreed and went to wait

to gain early access at the ticket office. But Wesley lined up just like everyone else.

the entrance there were security scanners and staff inspecting visitors' bags.

to go through the security check, she noticed a man would be inspecting her bag. She remembered she left two tampons in there. She didn't check her bag when she left her apartment

forgotten to take them out. It would be pretty embarrassing if they found them—or worse, take them out to inspect them.

them in her pocket, the man rudely snatched

was going to root through it when Wesley took the bag from him and handed it

to

over to where he indicated. The woman went through her stuff. When she was certain there was nothing dangerous there, she let

tickets, Wesley asked Blair, "Do many fairs

about it and replied, "I think it's only Happy

the scanner and the security (you didn't want a bomb being

bag was inspected, Blair didn't mind. She quickly forgot

made a face. "I'll wait

on his face, she snickered, "Okay. I'll go line up."

long. After a few minutes, she was allowed on the carousel and climbed onto

nearby, waiting. She waved at him with a smile, and he nodded in response.

out her phone to take pictures. Before she could line up a shot,

one hand holding the

good news!" Joslyn

was already in

God! How do you know? You're psychic! I just
going to be

so sure. Now that I'm about to

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Chapter 626 Roller Coaster Ride

Wesley knew what Blair was talking about. Talbot and the other soldiers always addressed each other like that. Of course, they didn't dare do that to Wesley.

Blair then continued to ride some other amusement park rides. Each time, she enjoyed the ride by herself, while Wesley waited on the sidelines.

Finally, Blair felt bored and upset. It was no fun going on rides by herself. She said angrily, "Next up is the roller coaster. You'd better ride this one with me."

"Mmm hmm," was all he said.

"Is that yes or no? Tell me straight up. Will you ride the roller coaster with me?" Blair asked with a glum face.

Wesley sighed and nodded. Of course he would. That was why he came here in the first place. He knew she would be scared to ride the roller coaster by herself.

Blair's mood brightened again when she got his answer.

When they walked past a vending machine, Blair jogged over to it. She intended to buy two bottles of mineral water, but on second thought, she changed her mind and bought just one.

As she walked back to Wesley, she unscrewed the lid and took a few sips to quench her thirst. Then, she mischievously passed the bottle of water to him.

Much to her surprise, Wesley naturally grabbed the bottle and gulped down the rest in one go.

Moreover, he didn't show a hint of disdain on his face. Didn't he mind sharing the same bottle? It was like a second-hand kiss.

In a daze, Blair took the empty bottle back and shook it. He didn't leave her so much as a drop of water.

With a smile, he tossed the empty bottle into the bin near them, sinking it effortlessly. He then grabbed the dazed girl's hand and strode forward.

a step closer to him, locking her arm in his. Pretending to be angry, she complained, "You owe me a bottle of

of milk the other day. Just one

roller coaster, two girls had been following them the whole time. Well, to be more precise, they followed Wesley. Tall, handsome, masculine aura—what

was his girlfriend at first. But after watching them from a careful distance,

Wesley drinking from the same bottle of water as Blair. But they weren't about to give up that the woman's hand and then the woman locked arms with him. The man didn't pull away, but instead, he lowered his head to look at her lovingly. The way a boyfriend would look at his girlfriend. did appreciate hot guys, but they didn't mess around with someone the two girls disappear into the crowd from the corner of his eye, Wesley finally was, he'd be able to figure out if he was saw a roller coaster circle along the winding track. Screaming passengers could be heard, sending a shiver down Blair's spine. She suddenly ridden a roller coaster. She still remembered how scary it felt. It had sucked the life out of her when she exited the grip on his arm. fear evident in her eyes. She what was going on, Wesley gripped her hand, voice, she stammered loudly, "W-Wesley... Wait... I'm high." He guesstimated it might be no more than 60 meters high, which was roughly equivalent to a twenty-story building. He remembered the Kingda Ka roller Blair tried to come up with roller coaster might hit 160 km/h, maybe racked her brain to try finding another excuse to avoid the terrifying fate that awaited her. Each step closer to the large steel track made it inspectors to figure out if the rides were safe. And guess what they found? Nothing. You'll be fine," Wesley assured her. He still had a lot of things on his bucket list. He intended to cross them shivering woman was shocked to hear that. She didn't expect him to have enough prestige to order a drag her to the queue for the roller coaster. A lot of youngsters were lined up, most of them were young girls. They stood there with them. Blair felt embarrassed. Everyone looked brave, except her. She was the only one who herself up. "Anyway, you're going with me. As long as I have you to hold onto, I

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Chapter 627 Please Scream

In no time, the roller coaster began to speed up. Blair could feel the strong wind hitting her face and whizzing in her ears. She couldn't help but scream out loud with her eyes shut tightly. She could imagine how scary it was.

Regret filled her heart. Why did she choose to ride a roller coaster with Wesley? She must look a sight now.

Her hair was a mess. She was screaming, which couldn't sound good to him. And her face was twisted into a mask of fright.

Then she wondered why Wesley was so quiet.

He didn't make a sound.

If he hadn't been holding her hand, she would doubt if he was really sitting right next to her.

Her curiosity to check on Wesley surpassed her fear of heights, so she decided to open an eye to catch a glimpse of him. Biting her lower lip, she slightly tilted her head and managed to open an eye. The man was as calm as he ever was, as if he wasn't sitting on a roller coaster but walking idly around the streets. Or relaxing in front of the TV.

But she had no time to marvel at his preternatural calm. The next second, the roller coaster suddenly came to a drop. She felt butterflies in her stomach as her body followed the drop. In an instant, she shrieked at the top of her lungs, tears streaming down her face.

"Wesley, Wesley!" she cried out.

"Yes?" He turned to look at the crying woman. She didn't even dare to open her eyes.

"Why aren't you screaming? Aren't you scared? Wanna scream with me?"

Wesley said casually, "Look at that beautiful view. You can see for miles up here. Why should I scream?"

"Boo...hoo...Wesley...Ah..." she cried and shrieked again when the roller coaster took a sharp turn.

"Come on, play along. Everyone else is screaming," she begged.

Instead of screaming, Wesley burst out laughing when he heard what she said. He laughed so heartily that Blair could feel his hand shaking. Blair became more agitated and shouted, "You're laughing! How can you laugh? Everyone is screaming...Aargh! Please, just this once. For me?"

"But..." 'I'm not scared at all, ' he thought.

made up his mind and cleared his throat, ready to let out a scream. However, the train slowed down all of a sudden. The time was up. "You can

eyes and saw the roller coaster slowly sliding into the station. She took a deep breath

soon?" she said

Wesley, things like this were built to scare girls like Blair, who wanted the thrills without the danger.

kidding? I felt like I was flying. Then pressed back into

helped the passengers open up the lap bars. After unfastening the seat belt, Wesley got

up, she found her legs trembling. She could hardly stand. Embarrassed,

"What?"

can't get up," she said,
over. He was getting ready to carry her
worried. She wondered if he would throw her over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes. He liked doing
that. If he did that in front of everyone, she
heaved a sigh of relief when he squatted down
her in his arms, just like he did when she had gotten drunk at Orchid
in admiration when they saw such a romantic scene. Blair heard the girls
the way outside the roller coaster and sat her down on a bench. "Wait for me here. I'll get some
chest to steady her breathing. Her heart was still
she felt jittery the whole ride, she had a fantastic time riding a roller coaster with
he was thoughtful, and went to buy water. He knew her throat was
hurry back with only one bottle of water in his hand. Blair asked confusedly, "Just one? Aren't you
drink first,"
warm it was. He had bought a bottle of heated water. "Wow, they even have warm water here?" If she
had known that there was heated water available here, she wouldn't have bought the cold drink for the
water from now on," he reminded her. He was strong. Cold water or hot water meant the same to him.
He could drink cold
It's just when I'm outside, I can't get heated drinks all the time," she explained. Most of
sip of water, enjoying the
and games in the amusement park. Nothing could top that experience. Besides, it was
at her, and pointed to the steps next
Nonetheless, she meekly walked over there and stood on the first step,

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Chapter 628 A Distasteful Lunch

After carrying her piggyback style for quite a while, Wesley was surprisingly not that tired. Even with his
minimal sweating, Blair still offered to wipe his face.

He did not refuse her kind gesture and just let her do as she pleased while he browsed through the
menu. "Which do you prefer? Western or Chinese? Well, it's fine whichever you like. They have them
both here."

"I would like the steak."

"Okay then."

Wesley gestured that they were ready to order, and a waiter arrived at their table. Blair went to throw the napkin she wiped Wesley's face with and when she got back to her seat, she asked the waiter, "What kind of hot drinks do you serve?" She turned to look at Wesley and added, "I think you would like something hot to drink as well."

"Hmm. I don't think I want it. I'm fine with a glass of water." He turned to the waiter and asked, "Do you have any hot drink available?"

"Yes, sir. We have hot coffee, milk tea, and an assortment of fruit juice," the waiter replied.

Blair chose to have a steak set and a glass of fruit juice. Wesley, on the other hand, ordered a bowl of noodle soup.

Blair had seen it coming. Wesley was not that big of a fan of Western food after all.

It was not long before their meals arrived. The steak came first. Blair was hungry and took a hearty bite off the steak. However, the longer she chewed it, the more she lost her appetite. By the time Wesley's food reached their table, she'd grown fully sated of her steak that she couldn't stop looking at it.

Wesley noticed how intently Blair was looking at his noodles and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing," Blair replied as she shook her head.

He lowered his head to start eating the noodles. When he checked up on Blair, he noticed she hadn't touched it since his food came. "What's the matter? You don't like it? Does it not taste good?"

Blair's cheeks grew warm as she smiled coyly. She had eaten a lot of steaks when she was in England. This steak did not taste like how she remembered it. Fairly enough, one could not expect good quality food from a restaurant inside an amusement park. The steak tasted terrible. "No, it's quite alright," she lied.

However, Wesley saw right through her fib. He removed the plate in front of her and told her, "Order another dish."

Blair did not contest his suggestion and nodded. "Hmm. How about your noodles? Is it any good?"

Wesley was not that much of a foodie, so he replied nonchalantly, "Not too shabby."

just exchange our dishes?" Blair suggested

I've already taken a few bites

really mind." They had kissed more than a few times, so she

Blair to have anything he had already eaten from. He answered, "No. I'll order you a fresh

would be a waste of food." Blair was aware Wesley was not a fan of extravagance

dish in front of him. Once they had settled everything, Wesley started inhaling the steak.

the noodles and immediately disliked it. 'Oh my God. It's no better than the steak. Is this even safe to consume?' she wondered. She really was not a picky eater, but the food sold inside the

her. He ate the steak with a straight face, as if it was not the exact immediately felt a pang of guilt. She shouldn't complain so much. She was fortunate enough to at determination to continue eating the noodles. She was so focused to keep it in. After a "Is it bad, too?" Blair hastily stuffed another mouthful of noodles to her mouth and shook her it and took a swig of her fruit juice right after. long look and gestured to a waiter. "Do you serve in confusion. "Not answered. He didn't offer spicy dishes for them; then Wesley asked Blair to choose what bowl of noodles away from Blair and placed it in front of him. She was confused and wanted to take the noodles back. He then touched by Wesley's sipped her warm fruit juice as she watched the man in front of her gobble the very distasteful noodles. "Wesley, how are you so easily pleased? I've experienced an awful lot of much harsher situations." There were times when he was unable to obtain food for two days. Some missions were really tough like that. He gradually stopped caring about the flavors hearing his words. She had never suffered uncle's family. She was kind of sheltered there. There were times when she felt guilty she was still attending school was easy and comfortable. She mostly worked descendant of the Li family. He never had to worry about money. He was set training, he had become an enduring man. He could have a comfortable and lavish life had he chosen to stay at home. Instead, he needed to stay outside all the time to serve his country. Despite his family's wealth, he never had the chance to savor in no time. As expected, they were god awful tasting, too. Nonetheless, these were so much better than the noodles or the steak. Blair ate most of it without saying a was getting full, but there was still some food left. Wesley ate what remained of Blair's food. He was not to let any of the food their table for a while because Wesley had to answer a call. He was receiving a dozen of calls the whole morning.

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 629 The Performer Is Blair Jing

Of the numerous men that worked under Wesley, there was one whom Blair didn't know. He seemed quite frank with the man since he teased excitedly, "Chief, I remember you saying she's Lieutenant General Ji's niece the last time she came here. Now you're telling us she's your friend. So by next time, will she be your girlfriend?"

The entire group burst into laughter except Blair and Wesley. One was shy, the other stoic. "Yes, exactly! Chief, we're supposed to bring a family member here tonight. And you've brought Blair here! We all understand what that means. So I guess you should just be honest with us!" another soldier echoed and added to Blair's misery.

"Chief, in any case, we all know what Blair means to you!" the soldiers said in union.

As the rumble of cheer and exclamation grew louder with every passing sentence, Blair's face got hotter and redder in shyness. She was trying her best to maintain a polite smile on her lips but it was getting increasingly difficult. On the other hand, Wesley had kept a calm face throughout the torture, betraying no emotions, as if he weren't the talk of the soldiers.

"Cut the crap! All of you! Go do whatever you've been told to do. If you continue with this nonsense, then be ready for extra training sessions," he ordered coldly as he scanned the men around him. "While everyone else is enjoying the show!" he added, seeing a grin that still hadn't faded on one of the soldier's faces.

The entire group immediately turned around in one uniform motion and dispersed. As they ran off, Blair heard someone say, "Come on guys, run! Retreat quickly! Chief's got hundreds of ways to torture you to death!"

Blair chuckled under her breath as she saw them flee. It felt quite liberating! Wesley shifted his eyes towards her. "Come to my office first."

"Yes, Colonel Li." Blair saluted him playfully since there was nobody else around them now and they could be as cute as they wanted.

Wesley grinned, and then told her in a stern voice, "Your salute isn't right. It's too far below the standards. Want me to train you?" The last sentence was less stern and felt more evil than it should have!

"Oh! No, no... I'm heading to your office right now! I am never saluting you again!" As she dropped those words, Blair took to her heels, running as fast as she could. She didn't even look back. Based on how strict Wesley was with his subordinates, she knew for sure that he wouldn't let her pass the bar so easily. For all intents and purposes, it would easily take her about a couple of weeks just to learn how to salute. So, of course she wasn't going to let him train her.

On her way to Wesley's office, Blair bumped into Adalson and unable to protest, was taken to his office instead.

Adalson slumped down in his chair comfortably and told her, "I had a hunch you would be here tonight. And boy was I right! Here you are!"

Embarrassed, Blair tried to explain, "I don't go to work these days. I feel bored staying at home all day long, so I've come to see tonight's show."

And although she didn't point out the person who had brought her, Adalson clearly knew the answer without even asking.

He thought about something for a moment, and suddenly said, "You know what? I'll have someone make a little change in the programs. You are going to sing a song tonight."

shock. "What? I...sing a song? On

"Yes, I mean it."

and I'll disgrace you. Please don't!" Blair refused, trying to sound nice but ended up being blunt

I remember

"Uncle, I'm kind of tone-deaf. Please, I don't want to sing on the stage and embarrass myself," she pleaded, but to no avail. 'With so many eyes on me, there's no way I can sing! They will only laugh at me,' she

do something to stimulate him. You know, fall harder for you, or he wouldn't know how

in harmony for the moment; she could see him from time to time; and he treated her well and took her out for fun once in a while. She was content with all this. It didn't matter to her anymore whether she could become his girlfriend or not. She wanted some peace and quiet in her life

"What song are you going to sing? How about the song you sang with Joslyn last time. You did quite well on that. What was its

tell him the name. "Uncle...I don't want to

to do and his intentions weren't that bad. But she didn't think it would work. She had had a fiancée in the past, but Wesley wasn't affected or stimulated by this. How could she hope to make any influence on him just by singing a song? She shook

the person on the other end, "Add one more program at the end of the show. The

hard to convince him to cancel. She hadn't expected her uncle would be

know how well you sing, which means either you lack confidence or are being overly modest.

but to nod, sighing in defeat.

Even after she had entered

had to ask for her best friend's opinion. "Joslyn, help! You've heard me sing so many times. Which song do you think I can sing? Something easy you know, something I don't

you don't suck at? Bless, you sing every song really well. But I like

so confident

part in the middle of the song that fell almost two octaves higher than normal. If she couldn't hit those notes well, she would sound terrible and the entire song

she had been absent-minded the whole time and finally couldn't help it. He

reality. She shook her head. "It's not that. I was just... thinking about my

did he tell you?" Wesley knew Adalson had

a glance at his side face. "Well...did you read

who organized the program so it's

not to tell him about her performance later.

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Chapter 630 Do You Trust Him

Finally, the mystery was removed and the light shone on the performer. Blair could now be seen in the middle of the stage. She was dressed in a light-purple, strapless bubble skirt, with numerous shining paillettes sewn onto the hem. It looked like an unreal dress, complemented by the beautiful stage lighting. She had originally refused to change into the dress, but the worker on the back stage had kept on pestering her till she agreed.

There was also a simple crystal crown shining on her head under the silver light, and she looked like a beautiful princess from a Disney movie.

Wesley couldn't take his eyes off her. Here was something new again! What could this woman not do? Usually, she was dressed in casuals, or in office uniform. Perhaps the only sexy thing that had ever happened with her was her night dress. And now it was this!

Blair continued to sing, "I'm waiting for you, though I know you're beyond my reach. I hope I have the wings to fly to you. Oh...love is bitter and sweet, with laughs and tears..." There wasn't much to rhyme in the song but that was supposed to be the beauty of it. Blair's own eyes were brimming with tears as she sang the sentimental lyrics; the audience was far too excited to notice that though.

The truth was, she was suddenly feeling like this emotive song had struck a chord in her heart, since she had faced the same emotions when Wesley had refused her proposal. And every time she missed him in the middle of the night, under the cover of darkness, the same feelings struck back. She had often looked up at the starry night with tears blurring her vision.

Thinking about those memories made her put much more emotions into her song. A teardrop finally fell from the corner of her eye, shining like a crystal under the bright light. The audience was too far out back but Wesley, who was sitting in VIP seats, noticed it since he was deeply focused on her. He felt his heart ache.

His phone still kept buzzing but now he wasn't replying to the barrage of messages from Megan anymore; instead, he had put it back into his pocket and his sole center of attention was the woman on the stage. Beautiful, shining, singing...

A few minutes later, she slowly ended the song on a mellow E note, which faded into the hall gradually. The music stopped. She smiled and bowed to the audience. "Thank you."

And she left the stage under a rumble of thunderous applause.

It didn't take her long to change back, but Blair didn't go back to her seat. She needed a little time to compose herself.

She had originally expected to be racked with nerves, but for some reason, things had turned melodramatic; she had been overwhelmed by sadness instead of nervousness.

Her performance also attracted a lot of single soldiers' attention. They were smitten by her beauty and by her voice.

When Wesley came around backstage, he found Blair was still there and that she was being besieged by a group of young men, all talking and laughing happily with her. Immediately, he pulled a glum face. For some reason, he didn't like seeing that.

But he didn't go over to interrupt them; instead, he walked towards a dark corner where he could hide, leaned against the column and began to smoke.

show, more and more soldiers began to leave the venue and joined

herself and take her leave, but failed. They kept asking her a plethora of questions. She had no choice but to chat with them, wearing a helpless smile, and trying to dodge the flirting.

from further torture. Orion was calling her

of the group,

soldiers allowed

Blair walked into a corner. "Hi,

gone to bed? Did I wake you?" Orion's

I'm still playing

with my friends. Would you like to come? I am not so far away

much Orion. But I am sorry. It's really late

quit your job in the Jin Group. Would you like to come work at

know that I don't have much of working experience yet. I'm not capable enough to be rewarded with such a high salary. Please don't give me special treatment just because we're friends. If your grandpa finds

you don't want to play with my friends. We can talk about work. I really want to invite you to work in our company and you don't need to be so modest. The certificates you got make you worthy of

hesitated, and then finally nodded, "Okay. Where are you now?"

friendly pub. There are three girls and four boys. They are pretty good friends of mine. I think you even know one of the girls here. She's our schoolmate." Orion and Blair had known each other for the better part of two years now. He was fully aware of the fact that she was an

a little hesitation, Blair finally agreed, "Alright, but I won't pick you up." Orion became excited when he heard

Blair thought that Wesley would be busy now. Chances were that he wouldn't be able to drive her there, so she would hail a

yourself said that it's late. I'll be worried if you take

location." A gust of wind blew over as she ended the call and she stamped her feet, trying to

for me." Blair heard Orion grab his car keys on the other

him to drive carefully. Then, she finally managed to

saw that Wesley was standing against

go look for him after talking to Orion since she needed to tell him about the party. Now that he was there, she quickly trotted towards him. "Wesley, I