

Mr Carlos 631

Chapter 631 What Do You Think Of Cross-Cultural Love

Blair noticed how Wesley walked on without saying a word. She sensed a brewing headache and wondered, 'Is he seriously giving me the silent treatment?'

They reached a crossroad; if they went right, they would reach the parking lot. The other led to the front gate. Wesley stopped in his tracks, hesitating for a few seconds. He gestured to the path that would bring them to the entrance. "I'll walk you to the gate," he said.

"Sure," Blair agreed as she let out a sigh of relief. He finally said something.

On their way to the front gate, Blair phoned Adalson. "Uncle Adalson, I have something to do and I'm leaving now. Yes, he's with me now. Okay. Bye."

Wesley escorted Blair on the way out. With him by her side, she got through the gate's heavy security without any difficulty. As soon as they got out of the base, a gust of cold wind hit her face.

It was dark outside, with only a few street lamps on. Blair jumped a few times to keep herself warm. She turned to Wesley and told him, "You can go back to your office. I'll just wait for Orion here. I won't go anywhere."

He put a cigarette between his lips and took out the lighter from his pocket. "Keep your distance from me, please."

Blair's lips twitched. Nonetheless, she took a few steps back and watched him light his cigarette.

"You... Are you a heavy smoker?" She'd seen him smoke more than a few times before.

He blew out a cloud of smoke opposite Blair's direction. He made sure his secondhand smoke would not reach the girl. "Not really." He only smoked heavily whenever he was annoyed.

'Not really?' Blair was not buying it. She tried her best not to nag, but she still ended up reminding him, "Don't smoke too much. It's bad for your health."

Wesley turned to look at her. He was puzzled by the girl's sudden concern for him. 'Is she worried about me?'

The way Wesley was looking at her made Blair uneasy. She was trying to make out what was going on behind his eyes. A few seconds passed and Blair finally started speaking again. "Well, it was not my intention to meddle with your business," she said quietly. "I purely meant what I said. Smoking kills, you know?"

Wesley pulled his gaze away from Blair and huffed another puff.

Wesley seemed off to her. She just couldn't quite put her finger on

it because of my poor singing? Is he disappointed in me? Did I let him down?

don't think that's the case. The younger soldiers told me I sang

minimal squirming, there was only silence. The quiet was instantly interrupted by the buzzing of Wesley's phone. "Hello?" he promptly answered.

person on the other side of the line, Wesley hung up and looked at Blair. She knew exactly what that look meant. It meant he was going to get busy again. "Please, go on

at the

sat down and waited for Orion. Wesley gave the security guard a few instructions. He gave Blair she could peek out the window to check

up and notified the security guard that she was leaving.

to open the car door for Blair. "Why are you in such a remote place?" he asked curiously. "If few errands." She didn't tell

horizon and the security guard gave

eleven. Wesley ended the call

to a high-class pub. He accompanied her to a private room inside,

Blair, the rest of the people in the group were all Orion's friends. They were

"Orion, how did

her a glass of red wine. "We heard that the Jin Group, for some unknown reason, dismantled the translation department. I went to the

But I resigned because I was no longer happy with my job

hands in excitement at what Blair just said. "Then work for my company. My Chinese isn't that

smiled. "Where are you located? I didn't know

This branch is still quite new. I still have a lot of things

other people in the room all drank and socialized with each

when I was in the Jin Group," Blair told Orion. The idea of her getting a higher pay because she was friends with the boss did

and most honest Chinese girl I know. I really

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Chapter 632 I'm A Man

Blair was already through at least five glasses of red wine. She didn't want more, neither could she take any more, so she covered the glass with her hand to stop Orion from topping it off.

There was another thing that concerned her. "You drunk quite a bit too. How are you going to drive me home now? Don't bother. I'll just get a cab." She didn't like bothering people. Or, a more apt sentence would be that it was troublesome when she had to return the favors.

"Nah, it's no big deal. I have my driver. He'll drive us home." Orion insisted on helping her. Actually, he didn't want her to leave so soon.

Blair continued to try and take her leave. "No, no. I have to get back home before midnight. You have work to do tomorrow and besides, we'll be colleagues from the day after that. There'll be plenty of chances for us to talk, right?"

Orion sighed and finally gave in, putting down the bottle of red wine. "Fine. But I'll come with you. My driver and I will take you home first."

Blair took her leave from the other guys and left with Orion. She wasn't that drunk and didn't want him to drive her but he couldn't be persuaded otherwise. The trouble was, as soon as she walked out of the pub, a sudden gust of cold wind made her shiver and suddenly, she began to feel a little dizzy.

The red wine's effects seemed to have been delayed on her. Back inside, she wasn't feeling drunk at all and easily gulped down a few more glasses. But now, the alcohol was beginning to take over her. Her legs began to stumble.

Seeing her red face, Orion wrapped his arms around her to support her and asked in a concerned tone, "Are you okay, Blair?"

She waved her hand at him airily. "Yeah, yeah, I'm fine. But looks like I really do need to go home now."

Orion then called his driver to bring the car around while they waited in front of the pub. Before the driver could even get to the parking lot, a tall person got out of a car nearby and strode towards them. Before they knew, his big hand was gripping Blair's wrist. "I'm taking you home," he told Blair.

Looking at the tall and strong man in front of them, Orion asked with a puzzled look on his face, "And who are you? How do you know her?"

Blair raised her eyes and squinted. Her vision was becoming a little blurry. "Wesley? You came?" As she said that in a pleasantly surprised tone, her body leaned itself towards the man, landing full support on him.

A strong whiff of red wine filled his nose and his face darkened up. Without hesitation, he scooped the woman up in his arms. She was in no state to walk!

Orion hastily stopped him from leaving. "Hey, hey, hey. Hang on! Put her down! Who are you? Why are you taking Blair away? How do you even know her?"

Wesley cast a cold glance at the blonde foreigner standing in front of him and told him in flawless English, "I know her. That's enough! What's the problem?"

her to speak. "Orion, he's my friend. Don't worry. I'll

his eyes. "You know her quite

wasn't going to answer him. With Blair in his arms, he coldly walked away from the foreigner, heading head and contemplating what the hell had just happened. 'Damn it! Who's listless voice with her eyes closed, "Have you wrapped up your "Yeah."

in the intoxicated state, it felt great to see him come "Just a minute ago."

of moments later, she opened her eyes and glanced out the car window, some sort of emotion brewing bad feeling rose inside his heart. This was going were confirmed when the girl turned her head towards him and asked with a pout, "Do you over the row of shops on either side of the road. Chemists, petrol pumps, everything have to prepare the milk beforehand the next time she went to a pursed her lips, a childishly sad expression marking her eyes. "You don't want to buy me the milk again..." Only when she was drunk, could the girl freely make mountains out of a molehill had gotten drunk. He didn't want to experience it again and decided something against his own will. To avoid her nightmare came true again. She stared at him, widening her eyes, and ear. And if he could, he would definitely find a chance to get rid of the idea. God knew how much torture he would suffer if he shared a bed with her. In fact, he himself had a pretty good out of the car and dashed inside. When he came back, he had ten packs of Wahaha vitamin A and D calcium milk in his hands. Each pack asleep in the bathtub again, he didn't let her take a shower after they arrived at the apartment. But it was cosmetics, and he had to stand beside her and watch her face, Blair took out a piece of facial mask from the drawer. As she was about to tear the packing open, her eyes too. Immediately, he began successfully made the man stop dead in his tracks. The and curled his lips into a bitter pointed at the bathroom like a ten-year-old's mom. "You go was equally like a child. He was him. "You need to do that before

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Chapter 633 Making Fun Of Wesley

Against all etiquettes, Blair kept nosing around and saw that Megan had sent a bit too many WeChat messages to Wesley while they were still at the army base. She had even told him that someone had been following her the whole evening; a later message said that she was scared and wanted him to keep her company.

In response, Wesley had told her that he was busy right now, but he would ask her bodyguard about it and also, he was going to visit her tomorrow. Megan, of course, did not seem happy with that. But instead of acting it out, she had tried sadness as a weapon. She had sent him a crying-face emoji and complained that he didn't care for her anymore, just like Carlos.

Wesley had denied the claim. But Megan had kept sending him messages even after that. What was worse, he had been very patient and replied to every message she had sent.

Megan had also asked Wesley why he hadn't answered her phone call, and he had told her that it was not a convenient time to talk. To be honest, most of the time, he had been trying to avoid her.

When Wesley finally walked out of the bathroom, he saw that Blair was playing with his phone. He didn't seem to mind at all and asked casually, "Are you sleepy?"

He was hoping that she was too sleepy to mess with him any further. Wishful thinking!

"Wesley, I'm checking on your chat with Megan," Blair said in a matter-of-fact tone while scrolling through the chat log. "You know? Anyone who sees this will think these are the conversations of a couple. She even played cute and sweet." 'Damn! I've never played cute and sweet in front of him, ' she thought angrily.

Wesley walked towards her dressing table and picked up a facial mask without seeming to be angry, or in fact, anything. "Is it possible for you to leave her alone? Will you even choose her over your future girlfriend?" she asked.

In response, the man threw the facial mask back onto the dressing table and then stood beside her bed, reaching out his hand towards her.

Obviously, he wanted his phone back. Blair bit her lower lip, locked his phone, and gave it back to him.

He put the phone back into his pocket and told her, "It's late. You should get some sleep." Then he turned around and made his way towards the door without looking back.

"Wait! Are you mad at me because I saw the chat log?" Blair called out behind him. 'Humph! He always defends the bitch!' she thought.

"No," Wesley replied shortly without even turning his head. And it was true. There was no secret he shared with Megan that needed to be kept hidden from Blair.

Blair, however, had her own ideas. She fell down prone on the bed and pretended to sob. "Fine! Go away! Leave me alone! Do not come back to me ever again!"

Wesley felt completely helpless now. "It's late. You need to sleep."

Blair seemed to be in no mood to give a damn about what he was saying and just kept on crying.

I won't let her drink ever again!' Wesley told himself bitterly. Dealing with an intoxicated Blair was even harder than dealing with his

her

know where he was going. He just left

a smile that seemed to mock her own self. 'It seems like

the bathroom, turned on the faucet, and poured some water onto her face. Suddenly, either her emotions got the better of her or something else happened

drunk, I'm unable to control myself. Wesley must be thinking about how extremely annoying I

came back to her bedroom with his quilt and pillow, he heard her doing so in

his hand onto the bed and all but rushed into the

off the faucet, grabbed a clean towel and began to gently wipe the water off her face. He was annoyed, but a crying Blair was

bother taking care of me? I thought you didn't want to! Aren't you mad at me?" She really didn't want to mess with him right now, but she was completely drunk

not mad at you," he repeated patiently.

his waist and asked in a sad voice, "Wesley,

she always asked him the same question. He didn't

asked, "Then, will

more ways to deal with him. So he gave in and Blair first

and held his arm. "This is your first

was his first time using

"How do you feel?"

facial mask on his face was sticky and smelt

if you are neutral about it, will you apply it again?"

His answer was firm and decisive. One time was

I'll buy a better mask next time for you. I got these from an online store, and they cost me a cent,"

Wesley could not believe it and suddenly had a bad

but I don't like it. That's why I invited you to apply it

clue about facial masks, but he knew that the cheap buyer took home bad meat. Who knew what was in these goddamn masks! He really wanted to take it off his

a man, and it's okay for me to use such cheap, shoddy stuff. But Blair is a girl, and she deserves something better.' With that thought, he suddenly sat up and took the facial mask off her face.

up

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Chapter 634 Wesley And The Women Who Love Him

"Bro, I saw this bomb-ass watch, but it's way out of my price range. Buy it for me?" Niles asked Wesley. He hadn't started working yet, and when he wanted to buy something that he could not afford, he would ask Wesley for money instead of his parents.

Wesley started to agree, but when he looked around the apartment, he decided otherwise.

In the past, he didn't have much use for the money he made. But now he needed to buy things for Blair. He sat on the sofa and said casually, "Sorry, I don't have it. Why don't you hit up Dad?"

"I did that the other day. It's too soon. Wesley, please! It's just 300k," Niles pleaded.

"I told you—what part of 'I don't have it' don't you understand?"

'What's wrong with him? He used to buy me stuff all the time. Why turn me down now?' Niles was puzzled. "If you don't have it, what did you spend it on?" he asked.

"I need to get an apartment." Wesley was telling the truth.

"What? You sold your room in the Hillside Apartments? You want to buy another one?"

"Yeah, I did. I'm planning on a longer stay, and the Hillside Apartments aren't as close as I like."

"I heard you also sold one of your apartments in A Country. You still don't have enough?" Niles was getting more confused by the minute. 'He's unloaded two apartments, and he still comes up short? Just how much is the new one he's looking at?' he thought.

"Nope."

"But you have a savings account!"

The last slender thread of Wesley's patience snapped. "No money! Get lost!" he spat. Then he hung up on his brother, not wanting to hear a reply.

'What did I do wrong? Why's he so mad at me?' Niles was shocked.

His hope of buying the watch crumbled to dust. 'I really want it. How can I afford it? Maybe sell my apartment? No! The housing prices aren't that good right now. It's a buyer's market, and I want my money's worth.'

It was the end of the year, and luckily, Wesley was able to take a few days off. He could go back to A Country.

Y City, she couldn't see him very often.

got a call from Keith. It sounded

and said she needed to check

did, and Gilbert didn't like the idea. He told Keith that it just wasn't polite. He promised she'd visit

decided Blair's plans just like that. She would fly overseas on the

two days before the New Year. He was so busy every day that he didn't know what was going on until New Year's celebrations were already under

to be holding her phone at

together for a while, he almost

are you flying out?" he asked. Blair's heart began to race.

"In two days."

"Booked your flight yet?"

had time to make arrangements. She just got the

it for

She was on holiday too. Since she was off

right. Once you

to pick me up?"

hmm," he answered with

"Great!"

looked

Right back

book a flight for the holidays. The next day, Blair got the first available flight. The moment she booked it, she was about to send

via video chat. He might not see the message in

one answered. She was pretty confused. Normally, he picked

a video chat request again. If he still

chat went through. But to Blair's

similar uniform to Wesley's. She

who she was and why she was

glowered at Blair. "Looking for Wesley? He's not here!" Her

Chapter 635 I Shooed Her Away

Without raising his head, Wesley answered, "Three more minutes."

"You greedy pig," Keith said with a smile.

"I haven't had a decent snack since basic training," Garnet said with a cute smile, helping Wesley arrange the flowerpots.

Keith nodded. "Wesley will take you out to grab some snacks. You free tomorrow?"

"No. Mom and I will be visiting relatives," Garnet complained with a pout. She didn't want to go along, and just wanted to hang out with Wesley.

"Oh, I see. I just wanted you to meet someone. Since you're busy tomorrow, maybe next time." Blair's plane was due in tomorrow, and Keith thought that maybe she and Garnet could be good friends.

Garnet was confused. "What? Who? Boy or girl?"

"A girl. Tell you more about her when you have time." Keith and Wesley looked at each other and then looked away. Wesley wondered what was on his grandpa's mind. Why did he want to introduce Blair to Garnet?

"All right." Garnet didn't devote much of her attention to it, and went back to what she was doing. She lined up all the flowerpots precisely, spacing them evenly. Wesley finished up his part there too.

While Wesley was washing his hands, Garnet swept the soil off the walk and smoothed it down around the flower beds before saying goodbye to Keith. Keith looked at her retreating figure with an amiable smile.

Wesley led Garnet to his car and they both climbed in. He gave her a ride, driving downtown as the Li family's house faded into the distance.

"Wesley, any news on my transfer?" Garnet asked with a hopeful expression. She wanted to stay by his side.

After some deliberation, Wesley answered, "There is a chance. Just wait a while, okay?"

Garnet was elated when she heard a positive answer from him. "Great! Keep that in mind!"

They went to a snack bar, and Garnet bought the perfect winter dish—a bowl of oden. She savored the smell, taking a huge whiff of it and just holding it there, closing her eyes. The smells filled her nostrils; the light, soy-flavored dashi broth, the boiled eggs, radish, fish cakes, konnyaku and beef. She dipped her chopsticks in, pulled out a piece of fish cake and popped it in her mouth.

The oden reminded Wesley of Blair. She liked it too.

He grabbed a cup of instant noodles and went to the hot water dispenser to fill it with steaming liquid. He used the chopsticks to mix it all up.

taste?" he asked Garnet. She was

nice eating oden in the wintertime. The only way things could be more perfect is a cup of bubble milk tea to wash

Blair here tomorrow, '

picked up a fish ball and put it to his lips. "Hey, why not try

without hesitation. "No, thank you.

mind what he said at all and continued to eat. It didn't take long

time; it was 11:30 a.m. 'If Blair doesn't call me by this

back home. However, Garnet didn't want to let him go.

need to go visit Chief Wang this afternoon. How about this? I'll drop you off at

years. And I don't know when I'll be free next time.

wasn't slow. He vaguely realized that Garnet had feelings for him. He shook

I don't want to go shopping

safely home, Wesley

everything squared away. 5

so he opened the WeChat app to send her a message. Funny—it showed a five-minute video chat in his chat log from earlier this

on? What was I doing then?' Wesley furrowed his eyebrows

was planting flowers with Grandpa, and I left my phone in the living room. I wasn't around to

were off visiting friends. Couldn't be Niles. He was at

It had to be

that thought, Wesley planned to call Blair. But before he could do anything, his phone rang.

Do you know what

was puzzled.

feeling well. She'll be here by the fifth." 'Wesley's leaving on the fifth. I really want to see

fifth, but she chooses to fly over then. Is she trying to avoid me?

her." After he said that, he hung up and called

call, nor did she reply to

He wanted to figure out what exactly

of girls texted you. One of them even sent a

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Chapter 636 Come With Me

Blair stared at her phone for the hundredth time today. It sat on the desk not far away, while she idly doodled on her notebook. She was in no mood to work.

'The meteorologists say snow is on the way. I wonder if it's snowing already.'

She stood up, walked toward the window and opened it. A gust of cold wind blew in, threatening to freeze her into an icy stump sticking out of the permafrost.

It was snowing! Outside, a bitter east wind was accompanied by flurries of snow.

It was the New Year holiday, and pedestrians and cars were out in force. The moment the snowflakes landed on the ground, they melted. So at least the snow wasn't sticking.

Blair boiled some frozen dumplings for supper. After that, she cleared the table and washed the dishes, drying them and putting them all away nicely.

'God, I'm bored! I need something to kill time. Maybe it's time to bundle up and read.' She figured that was better than going out in the streets and turning into a snowman. So she did just that, thumbing through Mo Yan's "The Garlic Ballads" until she found her place. Eventually, boredom gave way to sleepiness, and she drifted off.

At almost half past midnight, someone opened her bedroom door, which jarred her awake. Freaked out, she sat up in bed and her hand shot to the switch on the bedside lamp.

In the dim light, she saw Wesley standing at the door, staring at her with his usual deadpan face.

She rubbed her eyes, wondering if this was all a dream. It took her a couple of minutes to realize that it wasn't. He was here!

Wesley heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Blair safe and sound.

The puzzled expression on her face made him want to pull her into his arms and kiss her on the lips. But he couldn't—they weren't a couple...yet.

"I thought you were in A Country, visiting your family," Blair said. Her heart pounded faster with each word she spat.

"I was. I came here to pick you up."

'Pick me up?' Blair's jaw dropped. "I...I didn't say I wasn't going. I'll be out there in three days."

Despite the cold winter, the bedroom was quite warm. The investment in central air paid off. Wesley was too hot and undid three buttons on his shirt. "Thought you were flying out tomorrow."

"I...I changed my mind..."

cold tone, "Pack your stuff

"Now? How?"

driven all

take at least six hours!" she exclaimed.

a problem." He had once driven for more

no. "I...I'll leave in the morning as scheduled." She had underestimated Wesley's influence on her and thought that she could cut him off, just like that. But she was wrong. As long as she saw his

looked her in the eye. "I'll

The truth was, she hadn't refunded her ticket. Maybe deep in her heart, she had been holding out for some

bedside and said, "During the Spring Festival travel rush, you can't get a ticket at the last minute. Just come with me." Obviously, he figured she canceled her

voice was muffled as he

stand still for

when he last kissed her. It felt like a

the last time Blair was drunk. They slept in the same bed and he took advantage of her without

Why is he kissing me again? What

He pressed her into the bed and

the one hand, she wanted him. On the other hand, she was afraid. After all, he wasn't her boyfriend and she was an old-fashioned girl. Besides, she heard someone else

skull, Wesley let her go, panting in her

about—" Again, she didn't have the time to

was able to catch her breath, his lips were on hers again.

Wesley thought as he stood up and strode towards the door. "I'll wait for you until 7 o'clock in the morning.

guard here. That way she couldn't make excuses or talk her

closed the door behind

was confused, not knowing why Wesley left in such a hurry.

rushed back into his bedroom, shed his clothes as fast as he could and entered the

temperature was below zero outside, but Wesley turned on the cold-water tap without hesitation. Not knowing that hot water, not cold, would be the answer to his woes, he proceeded to take the proverbial cold shower.

this. She buried her head in the pillow and wondered why Wesley just left like that. 'I thought he was going to take me right then and there.

he ran again. Ugh!

a while ago, she was

Why did he do that?' Unable to hold it in anymore,

her room. Wesley's room was closed. She pushed the door

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Chapter 637 Visiting The Li Family

Seeing that Wesley had already finished his breakfast, Blair decided that she shouldn't make him late. She swallowed the egg inside her mouth hurriedly after a few furious chews, and slid her phone back into her pocket. "We don't want to be late. I can bring the sandwich with me and eat it in the car," she told him.

But the man stopped her. "You may get sick if you try to eat in the car. The road is a bit bumpy. Just take your time and finish your breakfast at leisure. We're in no hurry." He brought his plate with him into the kitchen.

"All right." If that was the case, then why worry? Blair began to eat her sandwich at an easy pace. To her surprise, it tasted good despite the fact that Wesley was not known to be a good chef. He couldn't even chop vegetables or salads properly.

After the breakfast, Wesley grabbed her suitcase in his hand and they left the apartment together. What worried her was that she was dressed for the weather while Wesley was not.

She was wearing a pink down coat, a white woolen hat that was complemented with a bit of fur at its ends, and a white scarf.

Wesley, however, was wearing only a simple shirt and a coat matching his pants. Although he looked quite handsome in this dress compared to some people who became plump and awkward after putting on too much, he still would have been cold in that. The coat wasn't nearly enough.

Blair was getting the feeling that they were living in completely different seasons. When they entered the elevator, she couldn't help it anymore and asked with concern, "Aren't you cold?"

"No," he replied shortly and cast a casual glance at her, who was clumsily dressed in lots and lots of clothes and looking like a cuddly bear. "There is heating in the car."

"Mmm. As you wish." Blair shrugged. Maybe he really didn't get cold. She already knew there was heating in the car; what car wouldn't have a heater in it? But there was no heating on the way to the underground car park and it was chilly outside.

Blair continued to play with her phone after getting into Wesley's car. Before long, they left the city behind them and the car rumbled onto the expressway, breaking out of the bounds of city speed limits. She looked out the window, lost deep in thought.

Today, she was going to his home to visit his family, but not as his girlfriend. 'Is it possible that I'll go to visit his family as his girlfriend one day?' she sighed inwardly.

"Are you sleepy?" Blair suddenly asked, stealing a glance at him.

"No. You get some sleep if you want," Wesley answered with his attention still focused on the road. He knew that she must be sleepy. She slept late last night and got up early this morning.

wake me up. I can drive,"

drives my jeep? Hell no!" Wesley was not sleepy at all, and after hearing her proposal, he became even soberer. There was no way he was letting such a

"Okay."

they were on a freeway and the road

the car, and the only trace that remained of her presence now was her

3 p.m. Blair had already bought some gifts

the city, well-known as the most posh one. Keith used to live in the military complex with his wife. But after she had passed way, Baldwin had insisted that Keith come and live

business circles of A Country. Though he didn't live here permanently, he had come over today and also brought his

feel embarrassed if she saw so many people. After all, she and Wesley hadn't been together

sigh of relief when she saw that only Keith, Wesley's parents, and Niles

Niles!" Blair greeted them cheerfully and handed over the gifts she had bought

than just thrilled to see Blair. Ignoring all etiquettes, she quickly put her gift aside and grabbed Blair's wrist, pulling her towards the sofa in the living room. "Blair, you are finally here. I would have loved to see you here on New Year's Eve. I wanted you to celebrate it with us. But doesn't matter. You're here now. Oh my!

to make a fuss immediately and Blair felt a little embarrassed. "Aunt Cecelia, don't worry. I don't feel cold. And yes, I regret that I couldn't join you all. My grandpa wanted me to

okay. You must be hungry, huh? Wesley, grab some snacks for her," Keith remarked and nudged Wesley's leg

in front of him and then ordered Niles, "Go

hello to Blair, and yet his brother had asked him to wash fruits. He was quite

even looking to where Niles was pointing, Wesley spat in a furious tone, "Cut

kitchen reluctantly and perform the chores he had been ordered to. Wesley knew that Blair was really fond of cherries, so he picked out all the cherries from the platter, put them on a plate

Cecelia's attention was diverted towards Blair, and she didn't even notice what Wesley had just done.

Keith's and Baldwin's eyes and they exchanged a knowing look with

uneasy. Cecelia's enthusiasm was making her a little flustered. She didn't know how to repay her kindness or how to react, so she did the only thing she knew—she gave the plate to Cecelia and for Blair. She just took the plate from her, picked up a cherry and put it into her mouth while scene, Wesley sighed inwardly. Then he put a tray of nuts in front

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Chapter 638 I Need To Take Care Of You

Wesley said nothing more. After a moment of thought, Blair said seriously, "How about I stay at a hotel tonight? There's one not far from where you're living." It would be improper to stay at the Li family's villa. Especially given what happened between her and Wesley.

"No need for that. We have tons of space."

"But I hate bugging you..." 'I'm not Wesley's girlfriend. It's pretty embarrassing to stay with him,' she thought.

"Don't think like that. My family loves you. They love having you around. Please. Stay," Wesley said earnestly. He could tell that his grandpa was more than thrilled because Blair was there. There was a spring in the old man's step and a light in his eyes. He wanted his grandpa to be happy. More importantly, he wanted to spend more time with her.

Rather than argue any further, Blair gave in. "All right then. Hey, where are we going?"

It was freezing outside, and Wesley knew that she was not used to the cold. He planned to take her to a mall. "Let's go shopping."

"Okay." Actually, as long as she was by his side, she was fine wherever Wesley wanted to go.

He stopped at a red light, looked out the window and said, "My alma mater."

"Huh?" Blair followed his gaze and saw a school—F City No. 1 Primary School.

The school gates were closed, and there was only one old guy on duty in the reception office. Wesley started the engine, so Blair looked away. "You haven't been there in a long time, huh?" she asked.

"Yeah. More than ten years." He hadn't been there since he had graduated from primary school.

"Which junior middle school did you go to?"

He chuckled. "No. 1 Junior Middle School. Just down the road a ways."

"What about senior middle school?"

"The same middle school. I skipped two grades, and when I was 15, I attended the University of National Defense in G City." After graduation, Wesley had a pretty nice rank in the army. Not high, but definitely higher than most recruits. That was why he was now much younger than his colleagues of the same rank.

same schools?" Blair

was puzzled.

chat with you yesterday, but she answered." Her uniform looked similar to Wesley's, so

other since we were kids. We went to school together. By the time she

Jiang...' Somehow, Blair felt a little jealous. "And now? You're celebrating the New

his eyebrows. "What are you talking

less about romance, ' Blair thought. 'The reason why he kissed me so many times is that I was flirting with him. Of course he was going to do something. But just because he let me make

you felt, too. That was why I decided not to fly in today." Blair was calm on

just closed her eyes, listening to the rhythm of the engine. When she

I can get a hotel. It just wouldn't be a good thing, and I don't want to make her jealous. And I'll find a

said. She was just babbling, trying to get him to say something. "She's three months younger than me. She's

guess this is the same case as Megan. When is she going to

cast a sidelong glance at her and simply

down, she felt a lot better. He had no

car. After a while, Blair got bored and tried to

don't

a loop. She wanted to make it difficult for him, but had no excuse.

with you?" she asked. She wasn't sure if

and looked her in the eye. Blair's heart raced in her chest and she wondered

blinked her eyes innocently.

belt and got out

the parking garage of the shopping mall. Wesley opened

her hand and helped her out of the car. The next

care of you. You don't need to move out, because nothing else is gonna happen. Just quit seducing me.

It drives me up the wall

like a knife piercing Blair's heart. Despite the bitterness in her heart, she curled her lips and asked, "Then why

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 639 Sounds Good

Blair didn't hear Wesley coming up behind her. She rolled her eyes and decided to say something to make him jealous. She turned around and asked the man leaning against his car, "By the way, there's a guy I'm talking to on WeChat. He lives around here. He's good at taekwondo, so he can definitely protect me. Don't worry about me."

Wesley, who was about to light a cigarette, decided to call her bluff with a barrage of questions. "What's his name? Where does he live? How old is he? What does he do? How did you two know each other? Why date him? Did he ask you out? He knew you were in A Country?"

There were so many questions that Blair only remembered some of them. "He's 31, a taekwondo coach. We met at a party and started talking. He asked me to look him up when I was in town. I'm texting him that I'm here. I'm sure he'll ask me out." After saying that, she took out her phone.

Turning around, she walked to the elevator without looking at Wesley's face.

She opened the WeChat and clicked a dialog box. She wrote, "Hey, you up?"

The reply came soon. "Yeah. Free now, Bless?"

Blair typed, "Mmm hmm. I'm in your town, actually. Wanna get a cup of coffee?" She was about to click the "send" button.

Before she could do so, her phone was snatched away. Giggling in her heart, she pretended to yell, "Help! Thief!"

Wesley was stunned into silence by her reaction.

Some people in the car park looked at them to figure out what the commotion was. Blair immediately waved her hand and cried, "He...he robbed me... Mmmph..." Wesley quickly covered her mouth.

With a deadpan face, he told the others apologetically, "Sorry, guys. She's my friend. She's mad at me, so..."

Seeing Wesley's military uniform, the onlookers immediately believed what he said. One of them even looked at Blair with an amused smile, saying, "That looks like a fun game. I'll have to try it sometime. Maybe my wife would be into it."

Blair's jaw dropped. She didn't know how to retort.

different message to the guy she was trying to meet. She watched helplessly as the message was sent to still in shock.

her wrist, striding forward. "You can go on a date when you are back in Y City. Not now.

of me. And don't talk to me. You're still a jerk!" Why did she have to listen to him? He had kissed her so many times and even made her give him a hand job. Yet he was obstinate,

used to bug me

"Everything, that's what. We're done. I don't want to put up with your antics anymore. And I don't want to cry for you ever again. You think I still love you

cry for him ever again,
saw her tears. 'She's in the wrong business. Translator? Try
said, voice hoarse from crying. She was choking on her heartbreak.
softly and asked in the softest
cheap." She
was crushed. He wiped her tears with his rough palm and said hurriedly, "No,
me of seducing you... Boo...hoo..." She was really hurt by his words this time. She
cry." His voice was soft yet helpless.
vision. She stared at him
because I humiliated her?' Wesley had no clue. "Don't cry, okay? Let's talk,"
until she felt vindicated. She knew Wesley
stop crying. Blair, tears won't solve anything." Her pained expression made his heart ache—a lot. He
wished he could turn back time and give
my tears won't work on you. Seeing me cry does nothing for you. You probably think I'm annoying," Blair
sniffed. "Boo...hoo... Just get away
was retreating in order to advance. Deep down, she sneered and thought, 'I have you
stop crying, and had to say, "Hey,
crying came to a stop all of a
his hands balling into fists. It took a lot

Chapter 640 Patient Boyfriend

"One glass, nothing less or more!" Blair insisted, haggling the amount with him.

"Then forget it!" Wesley declared in a final tone.

"Come on! Look, it would only be wasting the drink if I took just a single sip from an entire glass," she argued stubbornly as they walked out of the parking lot, haggling over the amount like a needy child. As they came out of the warm building, the cold air blew on their faces, and Blair felt a chill. She clutched her clothes tighter and moved closer to him.

Wesley noticed her movement and could see her shiver too. He grabbed her hand to keep it warm. "I'll drink the rest of it," he promised, still in no mood to budge.

"You're taking the fun out of it. Forget it. I don't want to drink it anymore," she complained.

"Okay" was all he said. He didn't try to convince her otherwise anymore.

Blair felt tricked now. Was this what he had wanted all along? In any case, Wesley took her to a beverage bar and ordered a cup of milk tea for her.

When she was served the warm cup of tea, she held it in her hands and asked before taking a sip, "Does this taste good?" She had no idea about it because she scarcely drank it. Her usual preference was fruit tea.

Wesley himself had no idea about the taste, and he merely shook his head. "I don't know."

"Then why did you buy this for me?" Blair rolled her eyes.

"I just heard that girls like it," came an honest reply. Wesley was wondering if she would be any happier if he also bought her some oden. Thinking that it might be worth a shot, he decided to go ahead anyway.

As Blair sucked the pearls greedily through the straw, Wesley took her to a snack bar selling oden.

"Want some?" he asked her, deciding that it would be better if he asked her first.

Blair rubbed her belly, whose fully occupied volume could be seen from a certain angle. "Yeah all right. But just a little. I'm still quite full."

"Okay," he responded simply.

Blair picked out a few snacks and checked them out.

After that, they continued to wander on the streets; Wesley was holding her tea for her while she ate her oden. "How did you come to know about this place?" she asked.

"I came here with Garnet yesterday," came another short and honest response.

Blair's hand was midway to her mouth and stopped in the air when she heard that. "You brought her here too?"

"Yes."

"You bought milk tea for her too?"

I didn't have

you have bought it for her if you hadn't been in a rush?" She stopped

he replied bluntly.

is so...Aargh! Blair ran out of words she could use to describe him. He really knew little about girls. She was pissed at him now. But he wouldn't understand

"Hmm?"

you stop going shopping with

"Including you?"

their hopes up. When you go out shopping with Garnet, she might misunderstand things and end up believing that you are interested in her,"

how girls could misunderstand things so

them milk tea

"Yes."

and good. But what if Megan wants you to go shopping with her. What if she wants you

Carlos to go with her." Wesley suggested the simplest

had been reluctant to even let Megan come with him and Debbie when they had gone to New York to celebrate Spring Festival. But his grandma had wanted to see her so bad that he eventually had to

Carlos had fallen for Debbie, he spent very little time with Megan, and consequently, more responsibility had fallen

Damon to do it." Wesley said his

care of his

a little stumped. Who was left now? He thought of Curtis. But no! Curtis was married too. So, that only left

decided to give him a reward. She lifted the cup of milk tea

I choose not to?" he asked. There was milk in it and he hated it.

"Of course."

Wesley was relieved.

girls, including Megan and Garnet, the way you treat me," Blair continued. To be frank, this was getting tiresome. Earlier, she only had to deal with

had found that as long as he said "okay"

was about to open his mouth. Since Wesley spent most of his time in the army base, when she thought about the things that would be most useful to him, a razor seemed the most suitable

lighter too. Wesley smoked a lot; but she had already given him

continued, "Can I have a

nifty little lighter from his pocket and handed it over to her. It was the one

it around with him ever since she had gifted it to him.

He always claimed that he didn't like her. Then why did he choose to carry her present with him everywhere? She felt

electric razor or a manual one?" She had been thinking about buying

could buy

But you don't need to buy me a new one. Megan just gave me

as a wet blanket. Someone had beaten her to it, and that someone just had to