

Mr Carlos 641

Chapter 641 Niles Took A Knock

"Then what should I get Niles?" Blair asked.

"Nothing," answered Wesley.

"Wesley, that's a little rude, don't you think? Giving him rent money would seem a little off. I honestly think I should at least give him a gift." Blair planned on buying Niles a gift while they were picking out gifts for Wesley's parents and his grandfather, but he was very much against it.

He was still very insistent Blair should buy nothing for his brother. "I was the one who let you live in his apartment. If there's anyone you need to pay, it's me. You've already gotten me a razor, so we're even now. Stop worrying about Niles, will you? He doesn't need anything. You taking over his apartment is none of his business," Wesley said sternly.

'That doesn't even make any sense!' Blair thought. She knew well enough there was no winning this argument, so she just dropped it.

She and Wesley then went to the cinema and saw a New Year's movie. Blair was still thinking about the movie as they were leaving the theater. She was so into it, and was pretty upset about how the movie ended. "I just wish the male lead didn't die. The female lead would have left the city for the countryside, and they could still have lived happily ever after."

"I beg to disagree. Living together is different from dating. Soon enough, they'll grow tired of each other. If they're not the perfect cut for each other, they soon will have to end things between them," Wesley replied.

That took her by surprise. 'Who would have thought that remark came from someone who had never been in a relationship and loathed women?' she mused.

Wesley's family had gone to their respective bedrooms by the time he and Blair got home. The lights in the living room were left on for them.

Wesley took Blair upstairs. "This one, this one, and that one are all available. You can choose whichever room you want," he said as he pointed at the rooms.

"Which one is yours?" she asked.

He jutted his chin to indicate where his bedroom was. "I'll stay in the room next to yours," Blair decided.

"The room next to mine is the storage room," he said. He wasn't home most of the time, so he chose to stay in a quiet room, somewhere far from the stairs.

okay. Then I choose this one." She picked

I'll prepare the bed for you," he said. That room was the one Cecelia hoped Blair would stay in. Fresh bed sheets were already placed inside the closet.

own bed. You must be very tired. It's getting late. You can go and sleep now," Blair responded, quite eager to decline Wesley's

out the bed sheets from the closet and

It was only then that

room, there

her teeth at the moment, rinsed her mouth quickly and went to open the door. It

the couch and asked her mischievously, "So, Blair, tell me, what were you and my brother

returned to the bathroom to wash her face. "We went to the mall. Don't bother calling me 'sister-in-law, ' or anyone for that matter. I don't think Wesley

in giving me a sister-in-law, then why did he go out with you tonight?" Niles teasingly asked. To hear Blair more clearly, he

absolutely okay sitting or lying down on any furniture within their property. He rested his back against the headboard

know that," Blair told Niles while applying cleansing cream on her face. Her eyes were shut as she scrubbed her

Stay away from her. She is ruthless and fights like a bull." Niles

to be strong and good at close combat.

off more than ten men at once! He would finish Garnet like a piece of cake." Niles then proceeded to play with his phone as he bounced his crossed legs. To make himself

over her bed. She didn't mind, though. "Have you ever

He hits me a lot. I hope you two get married soon. Once you're his wife, you can ask him to stop bullying

a girlfriend. But since you want him to get married so badly, maybe you should talk to him. Convince him to get a girlfriend and propose. Maybe then I'll actually have a chance to be with him." The only mirror in her room was in the

over on the bed and told Blair, "Stop worrying. If you just try hard enough,

That was what her mouth

a game on his phone. He came over to talk to her. By the time Blair was ready to sleep, he was still flopped on the bed with no intention of leaving anytime soon.

cold tonight. She had showered last night, so she decided to just

still not getting off the

Chapter 642

3-4 minutes

Baldwin followed Cecelia and walked out of the bedroom as well. But he didn't enter Blair's bedroom. Instead, he just stood at the door.

Spotting Cecelia, Blair got off the bed quickly and stood respectfully. "It's nothing, Aunt Cecelia. Niles and I were just talking," she explained.

"Mom, help! My brother's trying to strangle me! Just because I talked to Blair!" Niles cried, his face red from not being able to breathe.

Cecelia rushed over to stop Wesley. "What are you doing? Let go of your brother!"

But Wesley decided to disobey. "He's sleeping in my room tonight!" he declared coldly.

"Huh? What? Noooooo!" Niles howled desperately.

"Niles has his own bedroom. He can sleep there," Cecelia said, shooting Wesley an odd look. Thinking of what Niles did, Wesley wanted to use him for target practice.

"I need to watch him like a hawk! If I don't, he'll climb onto Blair's bed again!"

Baldwin and Cecelia were shocked to hear that.

"Blair, help me! Tell him nothing happened. I was just playing with my phone on your bed," Niles pleaded.

Blair nodded. The key point she wanted to stress was, "Nothing happened between us."

But all Cecelia heard was, 'Niles was on Blair's bed!' Flaring up, she slapped Niles' arm and snarled, "Why were you on Blair's bed? Your own room too small?"

just talking," Niles explained, gasping

tired of listening to him. He hauled him out of Blair's room by the collar. "Wait! My phone! It's still on Blair's

bed... that didn't go over

rolled their

be Wesley's girlfriend. They didn't want anything going wrong. What Niles did was inappropriate. So

out! She's not even my type. You know I like thin chicks with big boobs and

He got out of bed and was going to check what was going on. When he heard Niles' scream, he lay down

She was mortified, especially under the stern gazes of the Li family. She had only been there one night. And she wasn't the only one—Cecelia

Cecelia, really. Niles didn't do anything. We just talked." She and Niles hit it off, but they would never be a couple. When they hung out, there was no attraction there, no

Get some sleep. I'll have the cook make you a nice breakfast. You're way too

Good night, Aunt Cecelia,

alone, Blair called Wesley. He picked up fairly quick. "Wesley, Niles did nothing wrong,"

he would cross the line with Blair. It was just that what he saw

"Okay, good night. Just promise you won't hit

so protective of him?" Wesley asked.

not. I just don't want you to beat my friend to a pulp." Wesley's fierce fists versus Niles' delicate, smooth skin. Blair didn't think Niles had much hope of surviving the night.

Wesley hung

cringed on the couch and asked in a fawning tone, "Was that

shot him a cold look. "Quit calling her

I right?" Niles asked with a snort. He was fed up with his

Wesley walked straight into the bathroom,

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Chapter 643 Get Lost

After deleting the video, Wesley threw Niles' phone back to him. As Wesley approached, Niles could hear the knuckles of his brother's hands cracking. "You threatened me. Know what happened to the last guy who did that?" Wesley said.

"No. What happened to him?" Niles asked. His heart was hammering in his chest. He knew what awaited him if his threat didn't work—another round of Wesley's fists. Niles was anxious. He could only think of one person who could save him. Curling up in a corner, he secretly dialed Blair's number.

When Wesley was close enough, he dragged Niles to the edge of the bed and told him in a menacing tone, "I cracked his skull open. He's probably been reincarnated by now. Want what he got?"

Blair picked up the phone. To make sure Wesley wouldn't find out, Niles quickly put his phone down on the bed and pleaded apologetically, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have threatened you. But come on! I'm your little brother. Can't you just let up? Just for one second?"

He was so nervous he kept glancing at his phone. Wesley couldn't miss that and followed his gaze. He reached to grab for the phone. Niles wasn't quick enough to stop him. The screen was on, and the call to Blair was displayed, along with how long the call had lasted.

"Hi, Niles. What's up?" Both of them could hear her on the other end. Niles sensed that Wesley was going to hang up the phone, so he yelled quickly into his phone, "Blair, help!"

No sooner had he shouted these words than Wesley cut the call short.

Niles wasn't sure if Blair heard him.

"Wesley, please. Just let me up. I'll go back to my room," he pleaded again, wistfully; but there was never a single tear on his face.

As if he heard nothing, Wesley sent him sprawling on the bed again and punched him.

Just then, "Knock, knock, knock." Someone was knocking at the door.

Niles guessed it must be Blair. His eyes widened, shining with hope. "Blair, ah! Help! Help! He's killing me!" he wailed.

"Shut up, idiot!" Wesley warned him and covered his mouth with one hand.

to utter some words, but

door, the person outside would leave, but Blair wasn't going to give up so easily. She was worried

while, no one answered her knocks. Just when

and his bedroom. All she saw was his broad chest. She lowered her head, looked away and said in a low voice, "Um... I'd like

in bed," he replied. Well, strictly speaking, he wasn't lying. Threatened by his brother, Niles was lying in bed, with his mouth and

found that weird. Niles had just called her. Suspicious, she raised her head and looked around, trying to figure out how Niles was doing. But

keep her away from his room. It looked as if he

brother's swollen face and black eye. He had

Blair gave him a disdainful look. Then, something struck her. She stared at him and queried,

of the night, for fuck's sake. Why would there be a girl in my

you look so nervous? Is there really a girl in there? Who is it? Megan? Or maybe Garnet? Or is it someone

Wesley's head spin. He would rather let go of her arm than keep listening to her babble.

saw that the door to Baldwin and Cecelia's room was slightly ajar. Wesley just kept

someone was in Wesley's bed, rolling himself tightly

knew it was Niles. She walked over and patted him.

fresh in his head. Niles was too scared to say anything. He just shook his head.

Blair convinced. She waited, but the younger brother wouldn't get out of

sat on

the covers to see what was going on. Blair saw that and pulled the covers away, fully

almost screamed when she

happened to your

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Chapter 644 I'm Gonna Get Lost

"That's exactly what you meant. You told me to get lost," Blair remarked sadly. 'How could he say that to me? If he didn't want me around, he could have just said that. Why did he have to be so rude and harsh?' she thought to herself.

Wesley panicked when he spotted the sadness in her eyes. He stood up and explained, "I wasn't saying it to you. That was meant for Niles."

Bam! That was the sound of a door closing. Niles fled to his bedroom and slammed his door shut—hard. You could hear it from anywhere in the house.

His explanation didn't make Blair feel any better. She gnawed at her lower lip and uttered dejectedly, "I should have left well enough alone. It's none of my business. I'm sorry. I'll get lost now."

She turned to leave. Wesley grabbed her wrist and said, "Blair."

"What!" She glared at him with red eyes.

"Cut it out!" Wesley said. The woman always had new tricks to play on him. He wouldn't be taken in this time.

Blair sighed, pouting. 'Fine. He's good. He got me. But how did I fall for it again?' She didn't dwell on her failure, though. "You're the older one. You're supposed to protect him. Why are you so mean to him? And you knew he did nothing wrong," she told him. Her voice returned to normal.

'He lay on your bed. He was asking for it. My only regret is that I didn't beat him hard enough,' Wesley thought to himself.

He had been silent. Too silent. Blair sighed, "You're quiet. I suppose I can't convince you to go easier on Niles, huh? Never mind. Forget what I said. I'm going back to my room. Good night."

She wrenched free of his grip and continued to walk to the door.

"It's not like that," he said, looking at her receding figure. Blair giggled without turning around.

"All right. Go to sleep. We shouldn't disturb the others," she said.

Wesley leaned on the door and watched her leave. When she reached Niles' room, she lifted her hand like she was going to knock. But then something dawned on her. She put her hand down and continued to her own room.

Actually, she wanted to say something to make Niles feel better. But considering what happened tonight, she decided against it.

rooms, there was nothing for Cecelia to watch anymore, so she closed the door to her and Baldwin's room

house, and they

back, it only got worse, because he didn't speak unless he had

it was different. Wesley wasn't alone—he had Blair. And with her around, Wesley was more to Blair too, probably because to agree with you there. That boy's loosened up around her. And Niles likes her too," Baldwin remarked. suddenly clapped her hands. "Oops! I what made her react for Blair. I was going to give it to her when she got here, but I forgot," Cecelia said ruefully. She hugged a pillow and surprised at all. "I thought you gave it to her already. But it's not too was actually a gift from the entire family, but Cecelia had been so thrilled to see Blair she had forgotten all about Time for bed. The kids are get the lights," Cecelia agreed. was warm and she didn't want to leave it. But this wasn't her house; she was a guest. So she threw off the covers, left the bed, and walked into the bathroom to one sitting in the head and said, "You're up early. I thought young people loved sleeping good night's sleep, so I could get up early," Blair said. She sat early on our account. Sleep He made it sound like I was a member of the family. So sweet. I wish there was a future for me and Wesley, but...' Blair thought to herself. "Thank you, Grandpa Keith. I'll remember that," eyes narrowed into lines. "Breakfast had any, go ahead. Wesley should be coming back from his morning run anytime now." Keith checked the time on his watch, Blair sat back on the sofa. "I'll wait for him. I want back he'll shower and change clothes before he

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Chapter 645 Do You Have A Girlfriend

Lauren disagreed, "Your expectations are too high. Wesley is awesome. And Niles is no slouch either. He's a doctor, and stands to make a ton of cash. Cecelia, you've done an amazing job raising your kids."

"Thank you. You're too kind. You make it sound like I should be on cloud nine because of my kids," Cecelia said with a smile.

"Of course," responded Lauren.

Then she noticed Niles' bruised face. "Niles, what happened to your face? Did you get in a fight? Did your brother beat you again?" Everyone in the Jiang family knew very well where Niles had gotten those bruises.

Niles gave an embarrassed smile and said, "I messed with my brother again."

"Hahaha, he's beaten you up ever since you were little boys. Wesley's pretty hard on you for a brother," Garnet's father remarked as he patted Niles on the head.

Niles sighed and wore a self-effacing smile. "It's been going on for so long, I'm used to it. Besides, it's New Year's. I don't want to spoil the happy mood, so I'll let it slide."

His family knew him well. They also knew why Wesley pounded on him this time. Hearing that, they all rolled their eyes at him. The Jiang family laughed out loud.

Then Garnet's parents noticed the girl in the living room who sat quietly eating sunflower seeds. "Who's this?" asked Lauren.

All of a sudden, all eyes were on Blair. Garnet hadn't really noticed, as she was focused on Wesley. But her mother's words made her notice the girl. Garnet had seen her before, but she couldn't remember where.

Blair put down the sunflower seeds in her hand, stood up and straightened her clothes. She was a bit stunned when she saw Garnet. This was the woman on the video chat. The one who had threatened her. But she shook it off and remembered her manners. "Nice to meet you. I'm Blair Jing," she said.

"Blair?" Finally Garnet figured out why she was so familiar. The video chat! Of course! 'But I told her to stay away, ' she thought.

commented cordially, "So pretty." Then she turned to Cecelia. "She a relative? Why

She lives in the same city as him. She came all this way to visit Keith," Baldwin said. He liked Blair a lot, but he couldn't

Ji?" Garnet's father

Blair answered

uncle and I were in the military together. We fought side by side," he laughed.

the living room. A servant served some fruit and snacks, and people dug in. They

Things were pretty laid-back, and most of the family

without thinking. She kept stealing glances at Blair. Her gut feeling told her that Blair and Wesley were more than friends.

hand, was seated

thick and naturally arched. Her lips were like dewy roses in morning
light-colored thin
added to her
herself as unattractive, but Blair outmatched her
she looked homely and
focused on her, mostly because she had claimed to be Wesley's
might be less feminine, but she still looked tender. Blair was impressed by the way she possessed rough-
edged femininity
heroine. She trained hard and she fought bravely. 'She's awesome, ' Blair
admired her, just as she admired Wesley.
up together. They had a lot in common. Blair wouldn't be surprised if Wesley chose her
sunflower seeds in her hand as she pondered this. The people all around her were laughing and talking.
She
and then asked, "Wesley, Garnet always wanted to work in your

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Chapter 646 Time Will Tell

Lauren chuckled in response. She patted Cecelia's hand and assured her, "It's only because those two haven't met the right girls yet. When they do meet the perfect soul-mates, they will bring them over to meet you even if you don't ask them to. Boys like to show off!"

Lauren's remark triggered a kind of bitterness inside Blair's heart. Her thoughts became melancholic instantly. She knew that the older woman did have a point. There was a very high chance that Wesley might indeed not care for her. Otherwise, they should already have been together by now, without her having to put so much effort into the non-existent relationship. If he liked her at all, he should have been chasing her. Moreover, with everything she had done for him, he should have been moved by now.

But alas! To hide her embarrassment, Blair took out her phone and pretended to search for something by firing up her browser. Meanwhile, she was secretly considering whether she should leave the room or stay.

Her dejection did not escape Cecelia's keen eyes, which were mostly focused on her these days. It pained the motherly Cecelia to see this young girl sad and she understood why. Therefore, she deliberately remarked, "That's true with Niles. But Wesley is quite introverted by nature. He might be too shy to act on his impulses. This makes him vulnerable. You know, he often lets his opportunities slip away even if he does like someone."

She wanted Blair to hear those words and she succeeded in her efforts. As for Lauren, she didn't have a clue what was going on and urged the topic of their discussion, "Wesley, your parents are worried about you. It's time to get a girlfriend."

Wesley nodded without saying a word. He did not feel comfortable discussing his love-life with these women.

Lauren had been persuading him to start seeing someone only because she wanted to fix him up with her daughter. Wesley was quite a desirable groom! By that time, the topic became too much for Blair to handle. Holding her phone in one hand, she quietly got up and left the living room.

She made a pit stop inside the bathroom on her way upstairs and then proceeded to lock herself up in her bedroom.

Niles also left the living room shortly after she did. By the time Blair had closed her door, he had already reached the second floor.

Wesley, who had seen them leave one after the other, had a look in his eyes that clearly wasn't a happy one.

Niles hesitated for a second and then knocked on her door. Blair answered. After Wesley had punched him, he didn't dare enter Blair's room anymore. So he talked with her in the doorway. "Were you bored too down there?" he asked.

Blair smiled with embarrassment and leaned on the door. "I wasn't actually bored. I just don't know them that well, so I had no idea what to talk about with them."

married, ' etc. etc. You know, my brother wasn't home for Spring Festival the past two years, so he was lucky he didn't have to hear it. But me... Huh... I've been listening to that crap every year ever since I was twenty. Enough already!" Niles

for you when you were that

home, every single one of our relatives gathered in our house and tried to match him with someone. They didn't even ask him whether there was anyone he liked or if he had some particular choice. They just started rattling on about who would be perfect for him, and which girl had a crush on him." Niles

what he was saying, Blair felt sorry for the two brothers. Now she began to understand why Wesley disliked women and their affairs. He had often been

enquired, thinking that

wants to bring her and Wesley together, but I don't think that combination will ever work. If they ever end up having a fight, I'm afraid the whole house would be torn down. She can't defeat

if he had seen Blair act bratty around Wesley. "Pah! I've tried. Your brother really doesn't like me. I think there might

his head. For the first time in his life, he spoke in a serious tone. "Blair, have some faith in Wesley. Believe

the arm to cover up her excitement. "Knock it off. I don't think you know him that well. You don't me? Well, never mind.

"Bet on what?"

Ah! If you and Wesley get married someday, you'll have to buy me a

taken aback by the huge price. "You're greedy, you know. Besides, I'm not a billionaire. If I lose the bet, where would I find a million dollars just

He is the firstborn of our family after all. He used to buy me a lot of things. But recently, he has been acting rather cheap. I

she wasn't stupid. Instead, she started to push him out of the doorway. "I won't bet on this.

by now, he had forgotten all about his brother's warning in his excitement. He grabbed her coat and tried to convince her. "All right! How about a half-million-dollar watch? Would that work?" Just at

if he had been electrified. Letting go of Blair's coat, he exclaimed in a resigned tone under his breath, "What the hell? Did he put a tail on us? How

door ajar and now craned her head to look at Wesley. When he was close enough, she told him provocatively, "We were flirting with each other. Didn't you see it?" Actually, she was mad. She and Niles had been upstairs for quite a while now, but Wesley hadn't shown up

and Niles knew that he would be the victim in any case, no matter who was the culprit. If Wesley believed what Blair had said, Niles was dead. He could barely contain his impulse to cover her mouth. "Wesley, don't listen to

that, he ran towards his room. Full pelt!

Chapter 647 She Won't Be Your Daughter-in-law

Before Blair could answer Cecelia's question, Wesley popped in without warning.

The two women were both surprised.

Cecelia rolled her eyes at him. "Are you spying on us? Women only!"

Wesley glanced at the door. "You didn't close your door. I was just passing by."

"Humph! Just get out," the angry mother snorted and glared at him.

He didn't move. Instead, he looked at the two women standing hand-in-hand, and told his mother, "You don't need to be so nice to her. She won't be your daughter-in-law."

His words pained Blair's heart.

Cecelia was shocked. She didn't expect her son to speak so bluntly in front of Blair, not worrying about sparing her feelings. Irrked by her stupid son, the mother ranted, "Who said anything about that? Niles likes Blair. I like Blair. I can spoil anyone I like. Why do I need your permission, huh?"

"Whatever." With that, he turned and went downstairs.

Cecelia knew how Blair felt about Wesley, so she tried to comfort the heartbroken girl. "He's an idiot when it comes to love. He doesn't understand his heart yet. Trust me. I know he has feelings for you. Just give him time."

Blair flashed a self-mocking smile. "Time? How long do I need to wait? Aunt Cecelia, I've been into him since I was a university student. He's had a few years."

"And maybe he needs a little more time. Don't be sad, Blair. I have your back."

Blair nodded, "I know. Thank you, Aunt Cecelia." After a pause, she added, "But you don't know Wesley. He never liked me. I know you want him to, but it wasn't meant to be. Know what? He told me that he was nice to me because you liked me. He wanted to make you happy."

boy who would do anything his mom told him to.

her lips. "Make me happy? He always pisses me off. He couldn't admit his true feelings

bitterly without uttering a word. The kind mother's comforting words couldn't chase away the sadness in her

a girl, and I didn't. If he liked her, and I wouldn't allow them to marry, ask him what he'd do. If he says he wouldn't marry her,

for words after hearing

that she just nibbled at her lunch. Garnet was seated right next to Wesley. It was Lauren who made the seating

she could say nothing since Wesley didn't seem to care who sat next to him. So she just lowered

The usual. Everyone seemed fairly happy. After lunch, the Jiang family took off.

the gate, Blair happened to make eye contact with Garnet. Both of them looked away at once. Blair noticed the

by Cecelia's advice. When she and Wesley were finally alone, she sprang the question on him. "Let me ask

stopped in his tracks.

to marry her, but your mom doesn't agree, what

"There are no such

answer me!" she

glance at her, he answered coolly, "I'll marry who I want. Mom doesn't get

stood rooted to the spot and smiled goofily.

his true feelings. I'll have to

turned around and found the woman with a goofy smile, still standing where he left

to the custom of Spring Festival. It was a thick one. You could imagine how much money a good girl. Take it." Ignoring her refusal, Cecelia

room, so she couldn't ask for help. Left with no choice, she accepted it. "Okay then. I'll take it. Thanks, Aunt Cecelia. And

was thinking that maybe she could give the red envelope to Wesley or find a chance to

Hey, by the way, you hung out with Wesley yesterday.

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Chapter 648 Born For The Country

"Don't meddle with his business. Let him be. If he continues acting like this, he'll regret it sooner or later," Baldwin told Cecelia. He knew this enough. With his wisdom, he was well aware that when it came to love, only the two people involved could solve their problems. Whether Wesley and Blair would end up together was entirely up to the two.

The following day, Blair had finished packing her things and was ready to set out. Wesley was still in his grandfather's room, so she carried her bag on her own, brought it downstairs, and waited for him.

Meanwhile, in Keith's room, the old man and Wesley were still talking. He took out a cash card from his drawer and placed it in front of Wesley. "I feel sorry for Blair. She has no parents. Although it's fortunate that the Ji family treats her well, I heard she rarely goes there to trouble her aunt and uncle. I also knew that she broke up with her fiance. There's no one taking care of her now. You should give her more attention." He pointed at the card and continued, "Here's five million. This should have more in it, but I was cheated into buying Niles an apartment. That's all I have right now. I don't need this at the moment. I want you to take it."

Wesley stayed still as he looked at the card. "She doesn't like Niles. She won't be your granddaughter-in-law." He tried softening the blow; he knew it was pointless for his grandfather to treat Blair so kindly if she wouldn't end up as Keith's granddaughter-in-law.

The old man took a deep breath. His lips trembled in annoyance. He glared at his stubborn grandson and rambled, "It's my money. I can give it to anyone I like. I look at Blair as my own granddaughter. I don't see anything wrong with me supporting her financially. So, cut the crap and take it!"

Wesley stood up from his chair and politely asked, "Grandpa, is there anything else you'd like to tell me?"

"Yes." Keith's face grew more somber as he thought of what he was going to say to Wesley. "You're a high-ranking officer now. You don't have to do anything yourself anymore. Our country has a lot of talented soldiers; you're not the only one. You see where I'm going here?" Keith knew how big of an asset his grandson was to the army. He spared no effort in accomplishing any of his missions. Wesley was a force to be reckoned with. With him leading, victory was certain.

He was very proud of his grandson. However, the fact that his life was always in danger bothered him. Wesley was always a few bullets away from getting decommissioned. The old man had always wished

his grandson would stay behind instead of the frontlines. He'd rather he retired to settle down with a family of his own.

"Grandpa, you knew from the day I decided to go to a military school that my destiny was shaped. Not once did I regret it. I love my career and I won't fall back no matter what happens in the future. Even if I was promoted, I can't leave my comrades who have gone through fire and water with me," Wesley replied firmly. His resolve was very clear in his eyes.

leave them behind. I just don't think it's necessary for you to

in the army was special. He had no set scope of duty. He went wherever and whenever he was needed. He'd always be present if it meant

born to bleed for my country and safeguard the peace." His words echoed through the room. He paused and pressed his lips together in a fine line as though he was thinking hard about his oath. "Grandpa, I remember what you told me the night before I went to the military school—'Better die in a battlefield than

eyes made the old man's heart tremble in awe. After a few moments of silence, the old man started talking again in a hushed voice. "Fine. Take

the card and put it back in his grandfather's hand. "Please

to push the card away. "No. You keep it. I have my retirement pension, and your uncle

whatever she wants. Maybe you can ask Niles if he needs this money. I heard he wanted always cared

but remember, I'm not forcing you to marry Blair. I only have one request: treat the girl better and stop hurting her." He knew that Wesley kept

forcing me to marry Blair? Why ask me to treat her better then?' However, he somehow

he drove the young man away. "That's it. You and Niles never fail to annoy me. Off you go now. Drive carefully, and remember to bring all the food your mom prepared. Don't starve Blair; she's too

He could even lift her up with just an arm. It was true

how she would feel like if

He could opt to stay for the rest of his days off, but Blair needed to head back to Y City. He decided to go with

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Chapter 649 Even a Rose Can Grow Through Concrete

"Hang out? Sorry, not interested in shopping. How about a gun range? Or an honorable person CS game? Maybe horseback riding? Still want to do something?" Garnet stared at Blair, a provocative look in her eyes.

Blair straightened up and replied without hesitation, "Sure! Let's do all of it. I'll just wait for you in Y City." The young translator looked Garnet straight in the eye without the slightest trace of fear. Her grandpa and uncle were both brave soldiers. Could she be any less? She couldn't chicken out and bring shame to the Ji family.

It was crystal clear to the two women that they both loved the same guy. But they weren't going to play any dirty tricks, or yell at each other. Blair didn't think Garnet was a hypocritical rival, or even a cunning one. Maybe it was because she was a soldier as virtuous as Wesley.

Garnet watched Wesley drive his Hummer away, a complicated feeling stirring in her heart. She was confused by Blair's behavior. 'She should know very well I love Wesley too. We're love rivals, but why was she so blunt? She looked like she didn't care if I loved him or not,' Garnet mused.

She wondered if Blair was just pretending to be kind and innocent. Of course, she'd eventually slip up and the truth would come out. 'But if Blair really doesn't care about my love for Wesley and has a fair competition with me, then... I'll try to make friends with her,' Garnet thought further.

Seeing her daughter's contemplative look, Lauren felt sorry for her and tried to comfort her. "Garnet, just give up. Any man would be lucky to have you. You'll meet another guy, maybe even better than Wesley."

As an experienced woman, Lauren could see that there was something going on between Wesley and Blair. The affection in their eyes was evident when they looked at each other.

Garnet smiled and said casually, "Mom, I always get what I want. Maybe Wesley doesn't love Blair at all. Otherwise, why won't he say she's his girlfriend? I still have a chance!"

Lauren smoothed her short hair and said lovingly, "Good luck then."

Wesley stopped at a few more houses and said his goodbyes. Blair didn't get out of the car because these people were strangers to her.

Some of them were Wesley's relatives and some were higher-ups in the military.

After all, he didn't often return to his hometown, and he needed to show respect to those who loved him since he was a boy.

Blair usually got a little carsick in a bus, but felt much better riding in a private car. She fell asleep while the car sped along the expressway. Two hours later, she woke up and was more than a little hungry.

She tilted her head to look at the back seat. A few bags of snacks were lying quietly there. Cecelia wanted to make sure they wouldn't go hungry on the way back. "Could you stop at the next rest stop?"

"Why? Need anything?"

from the snacks

a sidelong glance.

when she thought of the mangosteens, macadamia nuts, dried mango slices, dried durian slices, candied dates, beef jerky, chocolates... And she wanted something to drink, too. But she felt embarrassed to tell Wesley that, so she lowered her head to play on her

something, though she wouldn't say. So he

car into the parking lot. As he turned

her head. "No. Go

"I need

about to light up when Blair said, "Um...I could really go for a

Cecelia had covered the back seat with some newspaper and put all the food there,

a few steps away from

door and took out one of the bags. As she picked out the

really like those sorts of snacks.

minute, she asked again, "Maybe some

"No, thanks."

"Coke?"

"No."

"Soda water?"

"Okay."

he was okay

wasn't about to eat these all by her

snacks in the passenger seat. From time to time, she'd grab a piece of beef jerky, or a macadamia

course, Wesley refused it at first. But Blair had

of chocolate, she'd say "Oooh! This is too sweet for me to finish. I'm

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 650 You Need To Sort Them Out

Joslyn had always been very supportive of Blair. She wanted her friend to pursue her one true love, but she was not a fan of her going to the extremes. She looked at her friend with sympathy in her eyes and tried to persuade her, "Bless, don't be silly. You can't marry him if he is only coerced by his grandpa! You have a lot of options. He's not the only man there is."

Blair sighed. "But he's the only one I want for the rest of my life. I once told Wesley I was done loving him. Look at me now, Joslyn. I can't quit him. That same night I told him I was done with him, I saw him

only wearing a bath towel. I immediately regretted the thing I told him." Being a soldier, Wesley's body was not surprisingly in a good shape. Blair almost drooled at the thought of his chiseled abs, as if gods sculpted it themselves.

Joslyn found amusement in her best friend's words. "So, you like him 'cause of his bod?"

"Well, duh?" Blair admitted. "We live under the same roof, and he's been treating me nicely. The only catch is that he's unwilling to make me his girlfriend." She let out a sigh of defeat.

"He cares so much for you and he keeps you around him, but he is unwilling to make you his girlfriend. I think Wesley is a giant weasel!" Joslyn spat, quite more angrily than she had intended.

Blair was not a fan of how her friend was talking shit about Wesley. "Please don't speak ill of him. He's made everything between us clear. He drew the line. It's me who keeps on pestering him."

"Tsk, ts. Listen to what you're saying. Why are you defending him? Technically, I'm not speaking ill of him because everything I said is true," Joslyn retorted.

Blair's face turned red. "Excuse me, it is not! We are on good terms. If for some kind of miracle, I find another man in the future, and Wesley and I go our separate ways, only then you can talk shit about him."

"Okay, Miss Jing. I hear you. Let's just drop it, okay? By the way, you should stay here tonight! We haven't had a night together in such a long time," Joslyn suggested.

Blair made a crying face. "I want to! But you're a married woman now. My cousin may return any time tonight. How about you go to my place?"

"Don't worry. He won't be coming home tonight. He's not in Y City. Your cousin's out of town for an important meeting. We're having a sleepover! There won't be any problem."

Blair hesitated for a moment but this was her uncle's house anyway. She nodded. "Okay, I'll just go give Wesley a heads up."

"Yay!" Joslyn's face was filled with excitement.

waited for Wesley by the door. Adalson knew Blair was waiting

leaning against the wall, playing on her phone.

a sleepover with Joslyn here, so

brow. "What about

town. He

bring a lot of stuff. You need

see why you can't do that. The fresh fruits, meat and drinks go to the fridge;

have to come back to the apartment with me first, sort them out, and I'll drive you back here after,"

for everyone. She paused, thinking if it was okay to leave the perishable goods out of the fridge tonight. She wondered if

Blair think hard, Wesley added, "Mrs. Ji is pregnant. You move around a lit in your sleep. What if you kick her

know I—" Blair's face started warming up. She'd been drunk twice and each time she forced Wesley to sleep beside her. 'Did I roll around a lot when we shared

I kick him in my sleep?' she

come another time,"

"I'll

"Okay."

room and broke the sad news. "Sorry, I can't stay tonight. Wesley's mom packed a lot of foods for us. They will go bad if I don't put them in the fridge. I'll be going now. I'll come see you

do that. It's easy! He

I don't think he could remember my instructions. He also said you're pregnant and I might kick your belly in my sleep. He's just being reasonable." As she said it, the more it made sense. She was more determined

and sighed helplessly. Onlookers see more than the players do. Joslyn was well aware of how Wesley manipulated Blair's head. Nonetheless, she still agreed, "Okay. Then I guess I'll just see you next time. Whenever you

do!" Blair promised.

at their apartment. Cecelia had given them a lot of stuff. Wesley made multiple trips from the car to the sorting out the foods and the groceries in their unit. By the time Wesley finished bringing up all the luggage, she had put everything away. She was holding