

Mr Carlos 731

Chapter 731 I Don't Mind Waiting

When she paused for breath, Blair remembered how Wesley acted like a player when he went on that mission. He had special training on how to flirt with women.

But when he was done with the mission, all his training flew out the window. He was just the same old boring Wesley.

Wesley didn't like what she said, but he decided it wasn't worth being mad over. "That wasn't cool. Besides, I have something else in mind. Can you call me 'honey?' I'd really like that."

She replayed a scene of their intimacy in her head, and she blushed furiously. She shifted her gaze from him and said bashfully, "I...already called you that."

"Yeah, but only in bed."

Blair was shocked by his blunt manner. Her face was burning crimson red.

"No way. Not again," she announced in anger.

"Don't tick me off."

"You mad at me?" Her face was deadpan but there was a pained look in her eyes.

Wesley pulled her into his arms, embracing her tightly. He said between gritted teeth, "Not really. I can't stay mad at you for long anyway. I don't know what to do with you."

She had an answer for that, but she didn't say it out loud. 'How about hold me tight and never let me go?' Blair buried her face in his chest, wearing a happy smile. He was obviously giving in, yet he still sounded stiff. Didn't he know how to be tender and loving?

Besides, she was the same. She didn't know what to do with him either.

What happened between him and Patty was always in the back of her mind. It haunted her, ate at her soul. 'It was for the mission,' she told herself. But that didn't make her feel any better.

She was angry that he treated Megan so nicely. But she told herself that it was because Megan's parents had saved his life. If it were not for Megan's parents, he would have died long ago and she wouldn't be able to meet him.

When they had sex the first time, he said between gritted teeth that she was shameless. She was hurt. But she tried her best to erase that from her memory.

"You know I don't mind waiting. As long as I know you'll be with me," she said quietly. Waiting for him was not hard at all. What frustrated her most was not knowing what would split them apart. They fought like cats and dogs, and every time they had a fight, she didn't know if they'd be okay after that. He didn't know how to cool her down. Sometimes, they wouldn't even talk or text each other for a while afterward.

to her. "It's just that I miss you so much,"

up in

being affectionate, she would think of

warm arms; his

moment, Wesley suddenly told her, "I'm retiring from

serious. It wasn't like a joke. "Why?"

It's not because of

you crazy?" She pulled away from

to him. For some soldiers, they had no chance to measure up to him. He was their idol. But now he planned to quit his position, for personal reasons. What was he

smiled, "After I retire, I want to do some traveling, see the world. Maybe study abroad. What do you think? Maybe go into finance, or..."

and knew what he wanted his life to look like. He didn't want to be a commander who just sat in the office and issued orders. He was ambitious. There were two directions he could go in. One was to become someone like Carlos, who controlled the economic lifeline of a city and

knew he had Blair now, and he wanted a baby with her. Even so, his love for his country remained the same. He would fight for

the

wouldn't just sit in an office. Maybe when he was older—much older.

She saw the determination in his eyes. "Well...as long as you've

out on a mission time and again, and you'll have to wait at home. I can't always be by

and having to worry about you being safe? That is hell. You ever

instead of going to the front lines, he would have more time with her. But Blair knew that wasn't

a moment, he said, "Then I'll go into finance or something.

I. Wesley, just do what you want. Ask your heart what it wants. My opinion doesn't matter. If we end up together, I'll

family, sometimes you couldn't have both. If she chose to love him and stay with him, she would have no choice

was silent again.

sunlight. "Remember, Blair, no matter what I choose, I won't give up on you—or

a smile and nodded her head. Deep

were here again;

he would go, she wouldn't give up on him. She would wait for him
him

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Chapter 732 That's Our Home

Left with no other choice, Niles decided to take a nap in the car. Just as he was about to drift away to sleep, a knock on his head jarred him awake.

In a haze, he slowly squinted his eyes open, feeling annoyed. "Who hit me? How dare you disturb my sleep..." As he rubbed his eyes and his vision cleared, Niles finally saw who it was. "Oh, Wesley...Blair..."

Blair got in the passenger's seat in silence.

"Take good care of your sister-in-law on the way back home. If she gets hurt, you'll be very sorry," warned Wesley.

"What if you're the reason why she's hurt? Am I supposed to be responsible for that too?" Niles retorted, pretending to be angry.

A chuckle escaped Blair's lips. The naughty boy's words amused her and took her mind off the thought that was making her sad.

Wesley had his fist raised, about to punch Niles, but he froze when he suddenly saw the smile on Blair's face. Her smiling face struck a chord in his heart. It was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen.

He drew back his fist and looked back at Niles. "Contact me if you need my help."

"Got it!"

Wesley pulled out his phone and as he slid his fingers on the screen, he said, "I'm wiring you some money. Buy whatever your sister-in-law needs and bring them to her. If you need more, just let me know."

'Wiring me money?' Niles' eyes lit up in excitement, but dimmed just as soon as they had lit up when he heard Wesley continue. "Keep accounts and ask Blair to sign her name on every bill you pay. I'll check the balance when I come back. If there's even a penny less, I'll take away three days of your salary."

Whatever hint of excitement that lingered on Niles' face had now vanished into thin air.

He fired up the engine, stepped on the gas and sped away.

Wesley watched the car drive away into some distance, but just as he was about to turn around and leave, the car suddenly stopped and started backing up. Confused, the soldier stopped moving and stood rooted to the spot.

"Brother, goodbye!" the young doctor said mischievously. Both Wesley and Blair were rendered speechless by the young man's childish behavior.

Before Wesley could respond, Niles stepped on the gas again and sped off. This time Wesley didn't move until the car was out of his sight.

The train back arrived on time. Blair took the seat near the window, pensively watching the view outside.

One mile, two miles...She was going farther and farther away from Wesley. She was starting to miss the man already. When would they meet again?

of her ringtone derailed her train of thoughts. It was a call from her company. She picked it up and tried to concentrate her thoughts on

an hour after its departure, the train began to slow down.

phone abruptly. She stood up from her

sleeper and playing games on his phone, also sensed that the train had slowed down. 'Oh my! Could it be possible?' He quickly put his phone away and sprang up to look out the window. The scenery outside

god! I can't believe my brother would steal my idea like that! And he is doing a better job than I

exclaimed again, "I see him. Blair, I see him! He's standing on the platform.

the train slowed down. The moment a figure standing solemnly on the platform came into her sight, Blair was moved to

the other side. When he

soldier on the platform is so handsome! Is he saluting us? Come, let's salute him too!" a passenger yelled.

to snap a picture of him. He's

the country's asset,"

happiness and excitement written all over her face. People's praises towards Wesley

was about

'I love you!

Although she couldn't hear it, she was sure of what he

to return the words "I love you" to him, but she was on a running train and even though the speed was slow,

out of sight, Blair hastily pulled out her phone, clicked his WeChat

too," was her

was going to be busy all day long, but he would

in the past ten years. Patience was a virtue she had in abundance. She waited for his reply and finally around ten o'clock that night, she received

Wesley knew that she had

his message and smiled to herself.

normal after she came back to Y City—work on the weekdays and

a call from Wesley one day. "Can you let Megan stay in our apartment for a few days?" he asked cautiously.

Wesley's eyes, their apartment in Eastern Coastal Apartments was their home and Blair was the hostess. eyebrows knitted

it in for Megan. Seeing her once in a while was already hard enough, and the thought of spending a few days

not safe for her to be in her place right now. And it's not safe for her to be in a hotel either. I'll make just couldn't help getting angry. "Wesley, aren't you worried that she much weaker than her in Wesley's

Chapter 733 So Much Time With Wesley

"Okay, I see." Blair talked with Wesley for a while longer before hanging up.

The next day, Megan showed up at their apartment with her luggage. When Blair came back home from work, the girl was already inside sitting idly on the couch, watching TV.

She didn't even say hi. Instead, she took out her phone and loaded up a game as if Blair wasn't even there.

Blair changed into her slippers, turned off the TV and asked Megan coldly, "So, it's just you and me. Why did you ask Wesley if you could move in?"

Megan raised her head and smirked. "No reason. I just want you to know that Wesley cares about me. He never turns me down. Observe." She gestured at the room.

Blair found her ridiculous. "Seriously? What do you think will happen? Aren't you afraid that I'll sneak in your room and kill you in the middle of the night?"

Megan cast her a wary glance. "Damn, you're violent. Wesley told me you weren't very girly."

"Coming from you, I'll take that as a compliment. I have no reason to hold back around you. And just so you know, Debbie already knew Mr. Huo was alive; she's back, and has become quite the pop star. Rich, powerful...I'd think twice before messing with her."

Everyone knew Debbie returned to Y City. The city was abuzz with gossip about it.

Carlos wouldn't let a thing like amnesia or a car accident keep him down. He was back to work, the current general manager of ZL Group. Only problem was, he didn't remember Debbie. Stephanie was the woman on his arm. Debbie was trying everything in her power to win him back.

Of course, Megan knew about it, too. She bit her lower lip to hold back an angry retort. "Thanks for the info, but it's none of your business. Debbie won't lay a finger on me. Carlos can't remember anyone, not even Debbie. But he remembers me. Besides, Wesley's taking care of me. I don't care who hates me. You, Debbie. Wesley won't let you guys hurt me."

Blair sneered, "We'll see about that."

Afterwards, Blair hadn't said another word to Megan during her stay in their apartment. The drama queen had deliberately made a mess of the place to piss off Blair, but the young translator just kept silent, reining in her anger for Wesley's sake.

grew bored of her game and moved out. Blair hired a

be a nuisance, but Blair wouldn't take the bait. She just let it roll

back from the border much earlier than he was supposed to, but the

brag about it, and it was

gone for two days after

called Blair again, but Blair rejected her call. When she was about to blacklist Megan, Blair got a text from her. "I'm staying with the Li family now. Aunt Cecelia is really nice, and I get to

ignored her text and kept

the fourth day, finally, the soldier called her. She picked it up, but said nothing, not even a "hi." Wesley checked his phone—the line was connected. So he spoke first. "Hey, I'm out visiting with my family. Want to come?

is there.' She

tell her mood was not

I'm slammed at work. Call you later. Bye." She hung up at

at his phone, completely confused.

she mad at me? Why?

to the city because Megan was in great danger. Things were so urgent that he didn't even get

good idea to just let Megan stay there with Wesley. So, that night, she booked

opened the door for her when

Freda, "Is

Mrs. Li. Yes, Mr. Li's back.

see. Thanks." Blair changed into a pair of

quiet. No one else was home, so Wesley and Megan

past a room, she heard a soft voice

"Yes?"

window, her face pale. "Are you busy? If you are, I can get Aunt Cecelia

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Chapter 734 Is Megan Crying

"Why do they hate you? And why are you so scared of them?" Wesley's face displayed the confusion that was in his mind perfectly. He had doubts as to whether Blair really spoke to Megan like that.

"I don't know... I feel like Aunt Blair and Debbie aren't very fond of me. Perhaps it has something to do with you and Uncle Carlos adopting me and treating me so well. They don't seem happy about that..." Megan spoke in a pitiful tone.

Blair, standing in the doorway, was overwhelmed by an urge to slap the hypocritical girl's face. Clenching her teeth, Blair tried to keep her anger in check.

Oblivious to Blair's presence, Wesley took a look at his wristwatch and said, "Don't think about it too much. We're obligated to take care of you. I..."

"Uncle Wesley!" Megan chimed in.

A hint of impatience flashed in his eyes. "What now?"

"I don't know how to say this, but I saw Aunt Blair with another man last time. They seemed...very intimate. It was the same man who tried to kill me... Aah! Aunt...Blair?" Megan drew a sharp gasp of shock all of a sudden. She stared at the doorway, pretending that she was shocked by Blair's presence.

Wearing a smirk on her face, Blair couldn't help but applaud for Megan's excellent performance.

When Wesley turned around and saw Blair walking in, his eyes sparkled with excitement. He had missed her so much. "Blair," he called out to her.

Blair, however, did not give him a response. Instead, she walked up to the bed, gently placing her purse on the night stand and grabbed a glass of water. Staring at the water for a moment, as if to think, Blair suddenly shifted her gaze towards the girl lying in bed. "Did you fall sick?"

"Yes..." Megan looked at her, terror evident in her eyes.

Wesley was surprised to see such look in Megan's eyes. That was the same look she had with Debbie around. Why was she so afraid of Blair too?

Before Wesley could put his finger on the matter, Blair poured the water onto Megan's face without warning. "Ah!" the sick girl screamed.

Megan was soaking wet mess, her mouth agape and eyes protruding from their sockets in astonishment.

Wesley quickly pulled out a few tissues and was about to wipe Megan's face, but Blair grabbed hold of his arm. When he gave her a puzzled look, Blair stared into his eyes and said, "Wesley, do you think it is appropriate for you to care for her so much in front of me?"

He glanced at the tissues in his hand and then at Blair. "Be good. Don't make a fuss right now."

Blair sneered, her hands still holding his. "I wonder why most men get easily fooled by pathetic girls? Of course, you are no exception. Right?"

ever say such things again. If you do it again, I won't take care of you anymore." He didn't want to argue with her over trivial matters,

sternness in Wesley's voice startled Megan. Perhaps it wasn't wise of her to go overboard. Instead of playing the victim, she immediately started to apologize. "I am so sorry for disappointing you, Uncle Wesley. I must have seen it wrong. In any case, I shouldn't have

go of Wesley's arm. He handed Megan the tissues. "Wipe your face. I'll have the maid change of the man she loved being tender to another woman drove her up the

He gripped her hand, but she jerked free from him. With a deadpan face, she looked at the man and said, "I just want to be alone right now. Don't

too well. Let me come with

"No, thanks."

phone ringing in her room caught their attention. They both heard her answer the phone. "Hello, who is this? What are you talking

her bedroom and told quickly Blair, "I'll go check up on her. Wait for me

call log. He tried calling back the number, but it didn't go through. He tried calling again

for now. Just stay here

don't leave me alone..." she begged him.

could

the maid busying herself in the kitchen. "Freda, did you see Blair just now?"

just saw

Wesley put on his boots and ran outside where he saw

'Where is she going?'

call, but unexpectedly, she picked it up in a heartbeat. "Honey, where are

watching

back to Y

home yet. Please take your time to finish

not a hint of anger in

started the engine. "I'm coming to you. We need to

wait for you

I'll see you there." With that, Wesley sped away to the airport.

that Blair was just hiding behind the bushes.

car went out of sight, Blair went back into

Chapter 735 Who's The Handsome Guy

Wesley let out another heavy sigh. "What happened?"

"I slapped her in the face. Twice," Blair said into the phone in a smug tone.

Wesley remained silent, not knowing what to say.

She continued, "Should I wait for you to come back and beat me to a pulp, or flee away as quickly as I can? After all, I have heard people say that whoever dares to lay a finger on dear Megan would be doomed to an eternity of pain."

Wesley sensed the sarcasm in her voice. He warned, "You'll only be doomed if you don't wait for me there. Stay put!"

Blair grinned, as she played with a strand of her red curly hair. He had wanted her straight, black hair back the very day she had had this new hairstyle done. She had been waiting for him to take her to the hair salon. More than six months had passed since then, but she still hadn't gotten the chance. Instead, the very first thing he had done after coming back was visit and take care of Megan. She seethed with anger at the thought. "Sorry, sir. I've had enough of this."

"What do you mean?"

"I hate Megan, but you want to be responsible for her for the rest of your life. If I choose you, I have to put up with her crap too. I know that I can't divorce you since a serviceman's marriage is under protection. So, I'll just disappear. That way, you won't be able to marry another woman either. Perfect plan, isn't it?" Blair wasn't good at playing dirty tricks like Megan. She would lose this game in the long run if she continued to fight against the girl. So, she thought it would be better if she stayed away from all these people for the time being.

Wesley stepped on the accelerator. "Just wait for me at the house."

"Fine," she agreed without hesitation.

However, when he reached home, the only sight waiting for him was a wailing Megan with her swollen eyes. Blair was long gone.

He called her again. But her phone was switched off.

By the time he flew back to Y City and hurried to her office, Blair had already quit her job. It was an urgent resignation. Orion had signed the resignation letter for her.

Left with no choice, Wesley headed back to the military base. Using their tracking system, he was able to locate her. She was still within the city limits, in the countryside.

doing way out

he knew that Blair's

of guilt filled his heart. They had been together for such a long time, but he had never tried to know
bags of nutritious food in his hands, he walked towards their house. Blair

the vegetables on the ground to dry them under the sun. She learnt that that was how the farmers
made dried vegetables. The old lady said to Blair with an amiable smile, "I told you not to do all that
work. You're not used to farming. Leave it to your grandpa. Come here and get some

"I can do this, Grandma. If you and Grandpa can do it, so

to the countryside. Why don't you—" The old lady's eyes fell

her head to look. She thought it

nice to meet you. I'm Blair's husband, Wesley

old lady was shocked, her eyes wide like

of food aside and bowed to

managed to buy a bus ticket without using her ID number. She knew that he would track her down

sit down. She

devoid of any expression on her face. "Grandma, don't be taken in so easily. Would I keep

and snarled, "How dare you! You sure look like a decent man in that uniform. You almost had me fooled.
Get out

this. This is our marriage license. See? Blair and Wesley. She's angry with me because we had a quarrel.

old lady took the license from his hand to take a closer look.

to grab the license. "It's a fake license. Who the hell are you? Get

caught her little hands. "Blair... Please don't be

tried to break free while telling Marie, "Grandma, quick! Bring the broom!

back to her senses and realizing that her granddaughter was in danger, she

chase me

and

Blair." A heavy, old voice rang from

grandfather, Greenwood, had finally come back home from

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Chapter 736 She's A Weird Girl

Greenwood was about to stand up to have a talk with Blair. Wesley stopped him and said, "Grandpa,
please. I'll talk to her myself."

"All right. Do as you wish."

Wesley walked out of the house. Seeing Blair still squatted down on the vegetable patch, he quickly took off his coat and cap, and put them aside. He didn't want her to do all this strenuous work. Blair was picking up weeds and throwing them aside angrily, as if she were venting her anger on the plants. Wesley lifted the angry woman to her feet and pulled her out of the patch of farm land.

Ignoring her angry protest, he rolled up his sleeves and began weeding. Although he didn't have much experience in this kind of work, he was a soldier who had undergone all kinds of harsh training. It wasn't a big deal for him.

Blair left him there alone and after washing her hands, she asked her grandfather, "Grandpa, do we have enough firewood?"

"Uh, no. We need some more. I'll go get some," the old man said, getting up from his chair.

"Grandpa, please rest. I'll get it." Blair grabbed the long rope which her grandfather usually used to tie up the wood.

"Girl, stop. You are not strong enough to carry the wood back!" Marie tried to stop her granddaughter, but the girl rushed out before she could say anything else.

Wesley heard the conversation and walked over to her. "Grandma, don't worry. Leave it to me."

"O-okay... Thank you, Wesley."

He easily caught up to Blair and silently followed her to an empty land behind the house. A pile of firewood was stocked there for their daily use.

When she was about to reach out for the wood, he pulled her away and grabbed the rope from her hand. He bent down to gather a few pieces of firewood together, tied them up tightly with the rope, and threw them over his shoulder. He carried them back to the house with ease.

Blair's mouth hung open in amazement. She wanted to give him a piece of her mind, but chose to be silent.

Before the sun went down, Wesley had finished all the chores and farm work which Blair had planned to do—carrying the firewood to the courtyard, cutting them into pieces, weeding the vegetable patch, and drawing water from the well. And he did it all so efficiently, like he had years of experience doing it.

When night fell and the two elders were busy cooking in the kitchen, Blair took the chance to push the man out of the door. She urged in a low voice, "We don't have enough rooms here for guests. Leave now."

dark outside. And

to the town nearby. Check

bed on the floor of your room." He had

speak as calmly as she could so that her grandparents wouldn't hear. "You're the respected Senior Colonel Li. You don't have to endure all this suffering for my sake. Please go back downtown and live in

he refused bluntly and walked past her
him and blocked his
idea. He raised his voice and
out
a gloomy tone,
had dinner yet. And it's dark outside. How will you
her teeth. "There are not enough rooms here, are there? I can check into a hotel in the town and come
told you that? There's no need. Aren't you married? The bed in Blair's room is big enough for two
people. You can stay in her room." The old man suddenly turned around to look at Blair with
looked away to avoid her grandfather's gaze. She retorted, "Why are you keeping him here? I'm not
going to share a bed
is such a good man. But you? You kept giving him the cold shoulder. What grave mistake did he do?
that her own grandfather
explained, "No, Grandpa. It's not her fault.
You must be tired from all the work you did the whole afternoon. Come in and rest." He glared at his
granddaughter again. "Blair, get some snacks for
pursed her lips. Nonetheless, she nodded grudgingly.
drawers and then grinned mischievously. She took
at the dried dough stick. Without any hesitation, he grabbed it and took
been kept for over a week. She thought that he wouldn't eat such food.
could make do with anything he had, unlike other young men
mind doing house
when he was around his upper-class peers, he blend in the wealthy without any difficulty. He even
looked more dapper than the
open bottles of luxury drinks at the Orchid Private Club, like the Armand
the circumstances he was in. He always

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Chapter 737 A Night In The Reed Field

The narrow village path was shrouded in darkness. After walking for a long time without a single street lamp in sight, Blair felt that something was wrong. "Wait, which direction are we walking in?" It was too dark and she couldn't tell the direction.

Wesley said honestly, "West."

"What? But Grandpa told us not to go west!" Frightened, Blair stopped in her tracks at once.

Wesley smiled, "It'll be an adventure."

"No way! Even the elders of the village don't go exploring into the deep western mountains. I'm not going any further than this!" Blair gripped his hand tightly in fear.

"I'm with you. Don't be afraid. Even ghosts won't get close to you while I am here. You won't see anything you don't want to."

The very mention of ghosts made her jump in fright. She was more scared now than before.

"Noooo, I'm not going that way. I want to go home now!" She shook her head, turning around to go back.

Wesley locked her in his arms. "Don't run away."

"It's pitch-dark here, and we're not familiar with the village. We'll get lost," she pleaded anxiously.

They had seen a few houses scattered along the path a couple of minutes ago, but now, there were no signs of any inhabitants. They had reached a reed field now.

A gush of wind blew over the reeds. The rustling of leaves sounded ominous in the dark, silent night.

Wesley held her tight and whispered in her ear, "Don't worry. I won't go any further ahead."

"Then, let's go back to the house." She closed her eyes, not daring to look around the empty field.

He pecked a kiss on her lips and said seductively, "Honey..."

His voice sounded hoarse, full of lust. Blair had a bad feeling about where this was going. "W-what... What do you want now?"

"We have never done it on a field..." During a mission, he had once hidden himself in a field of reeds like this and had thought of Blair. The idea of having sex with her in a reed field had crossed his mind at the time. But he had shaken off the pretty picture at once since it wasn't possible then. Now that he was here, in a field of reeds, with the woman he had missed so much, how could he miss such a rare opportunity?

Blair was taken aback by his words. "Wesley, I'm warning you. You— Mmph!"

Her voice trailed off; his lips were on hers. Breaking the passionate kiss, he swiftly carried her to the patch of green land beside the reeds.

rustled violently, mingled with their moans of pleasure. Blair didn't

again." His hot breath

to do with

"Let's make a baby."

Could she say no to that? Did

her the chance to reply.

isn't it? Open your eyes.

opened her eyes. A sea of stars were twinkling in the night sky, like diamonds. The stars—the sky only have one round with her in the field. They had to go back to the house since arms,

She shook her head vigorously. 'You horny asshole! You still together in such a long time. This is nowhere enough. What

dark eyes. "Please, no. Somebody might

another chance once we're back home," he said,

Li, please. I want to go back to my grandparents'!" She

"Will you come back to our

going back!" she refused

"Okay, good."

asked,

want

Blair stared at

up, feeling

with the harvesting of the vegetables in the plot. You want to sleep more or are you coming

time to harvest the crops that Grandpa has planted.' Wide awake now, she asked, "What time

"Almost ten."

her naked body. She felt cold

culprit beside her. Instead of feeling sorry, he grinned and reached out

one of her feet to

her creamy-white foot and fondled it gently. "So soft...This feels really good." His only regret was that her feet were

bleeding feet, Wesley felt a pang of guilt. She wouldn't have suffered so

She drew back her foot and urged again,

didn't budge. "I'll help

thank you. I'm not a kid. I can get dressed by myself." She lay down in the bed again, waiting for him to leave.

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Chapter 738 Four Hundred

They piled into Wesley's off-road vehicle, and he drove Blair and her grandpa to the vegetable field, which was at the edge of the village.

The road was unpaved, so they needed a vehicle like this. Although the road was not a very good one, they were lucky it was wide enough for Wesley's car.

When they arrived, Wesley asked Blair to stay in the car. He and Greenwood would go to work in the field.

Blair wanted to go with them, and stuck up for herself. Wesley pointed to the muddy field and said, "Your shoes will get dirty."

"It's no big deal. I can wash them after we go back home."

"No. Stay here. Why don't you check WeChat if you get bored?" Wesley suggested while locking the car doors. He opened the sunroof to let some air in. Then he left with Greenwood.

Blair fished her phone out of her pocket with her lips pouted. 'Check WeChat if you get bored,' she mocked. 'Jerk!'

She put her phone back and looked around, feeling bored. When she looked up and saw the sunroof, she suddenly had an idea.

'Think you can lock me in the car? Not gonna happen!'

Blair took off her shoes, stood on the seat, and plopped her shoes onto the roof of the car. Then she eased herself through the narrow opening. She paused to take a look around.

'This isn't that high. I can get out this way,' she thought happily.

While harvesting the vegetables, Wesley looked back from time to time to check on Blair. Just as she exited the car, she heard him shouting, "Hey! What are you doing?"

He planted the shovel in the dirt and ran to his car.

His sudden voice startled Blair, who was about to put on her shoes. She paused and turned to look at him. "What?" she asked.

Wesley reached his car, opened the door, stuck his head inside the car and pulled her down through the sunroof.

screaming at the top of her lungs. She thought she might hit her head, but she didn't. Wesley caught with no choice, Wesley agreed that Blair could stay outside. He asked Greenwood to keep her company, while

the vegetables they picked. Blair, however, had nothing to do because Wesley wouldn't allow her to work so efficiently. After

a few baskets of vegetables, standing beside the car. "Wesley,

Greenwood was about to put the vegetables in the trunk. There was still mud on the vegetables, and the baskets were dirty, too. She stopped him and

Grandpa wants to

at her in confusion. Wesley was looking at her too, stroking his chin.

looked back and forth between the new car and the mud-stained vegetables. "Grandpa, you have a tricycle, huh? Why not carry the vegetables with it?" It was true; Greenwood did have a motorized trike, with a hydraulic bed that would be perfect

don't listen to her," said Wesley.

all

she asked. 'I've known guys who treat their cars better than their wives. And most guys wouldn't let anyone else

a casual glance at her

it wouldn't look as

needed to let her know something. "Babe, our car isn't a Hummer. It's an

she was mistaken. It turned out that it was a high-end vehicle manufactured by ZL Group. Not only that, but it was adapted for off-road use, outfitted with an independent front suspension and coil

producing Hummers in 2010. I don't want a used car," Wesley said. He bought this car so he and Blair could ride in it. Although it was a little bit wasteful driving an off-road vehicle around town, he liked this

'Shows how much I know, ' she thought.

and Wesley even put the rest in the back seat. Blair couldn't hold back

raised four fingers.

million?" Blair

the four fingers, Greenwood asked, "What? Four hundred? No wonder it has crappy trunk

words amused Wesley and

man know how much that thing really cost, but after some deliberation, she decided against it. He might balk at

to help her grandma, while

neighbors were eating outside and noticed Wesley. All their eyes were drawn to the

out his chest and said proudly, "My grandson-in-law. He's a city slicker. Military,

Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife

Chapter 739 She Had Him Fooled

The neighbors all willingly came up to help Greenwood and Wesley. They were completely taken by Wesley and they couldn't stop praising him. "Greenwood, you have such a humble grandson-in-law. Although, he is some high muck-a-muck, he is still willing to work in the field."

"That's true! Most people try to hide their humble origins from others after they climb up the social ladder, but your grandson-in-law is not like them. Greenwood, how lucky you are!"

"If he weren't your grandson-in-law, I would have introduced him to my daughter."

"Come on! Your daughter is only eighteen. Don't be in such a hurry!"

"So what? She is an adult now. My wife was only sixteen when we got married!"

They chatted happily with each other until all the vegetables were unloaded. Then they finally left the yard.

Wesley was about to get inside the house and wash his hands when he saw Blair lean against the door frame staring at him. "What's up?" he asked as he walked over to her.

"Eighteen... What a young girl!" she teased.

'What does that have to do with me?' Wesley wondered. "I'm not into young girls," he replied. "I like women who are a bit more mature. Just like you."

"Huh?" Blair pretended to be shocked. "You mean you prefer older women?"

Wesley cast a meaningful look at her and said, "Are you implying you are an old woman? I won't allow you to say that."

Blair stifled the smile that had crept up on her face, and feigned anger. "If you're not into younger girls, then you must be implying that I am an old woman."

'What? That's not what I meant!' Wesley sighed helplessly, "Come here. Let me show you what kind of woman I like."

Blair shook her head and refused. "I'm going to help Grandma cook."

"Come on! I just need to make myself clear. I don't want to be misunderstood."

Wesley's voice trailed behind Blair as she hid in the kitchen with a face as red as an apple. Marie was just trying to light a fire when Blair put on an apron and began to cook without saying anything.

following days, Blair finally understood what Wesley meant when he said he was

rather the seclusion and privacy that he rarely got to experience with her in

pitch-black sky and bite his shoulder to stop

a lot so he could find an excuse to take her out on a
lead her to some isolated place where there were no people, and make love to her in the open air.
I'm going back to Y City."

"But I want to spend two

her head in refusal. "If you don't drive me back home today, I swear I'll stay here for the rest of
adamant, Wesley had no choice but

saying goodbye to Blair's grandparents, Wesley bought a few packs of cigarettes and
show them his gratitude for them taking

Wesley politely bid farewell to the neighbors. She

three-hour drive, they arrived at the Eastern Coastal Apartments. Before long, Blair received Joslyn's
call. "Hi Blair, are you busy? Do you mind if I

not busy at all. I'll be waiting for you

"Sure!"

he still had a few things to deal with on his own. As such, he drove off in his car right after he dropped
Blair off at home. Since Blair had already quit her job, she didn't have much to keep herself busy with.
Joslyn's phone call

already waiting for them, and there were various

Patrick was almost a year old and he was

know who I am? I'm your cousin, Blair." Ever since they were young, the two women had a pact that
they would be the godmothers of each other's children. Joslyn was married to Hartwell, Blair's cousin,
and their son was Blair's first cousin once removed. So Blair couldn't

lit up at the sight of Blair playing with a chubby little

first time that he had seen Blair holding a baby. She looked happy and natural,

was starting at Blair, she giggled and teased him. "Senior Colonel

to reality, Wesley nodded at Joslyn and decided to play along. "Actually,

like the idea of having children around, why not get one of your

"Joslyn!" Blair gasped.

nodding his head in approval. "I've already placed it on my agenda," he said calmly.

cast Blair

himself into his arms, as if he had taken a liking to the handsome man as well. "Hey, be careful! Do you
know how to hold

first time Wesley had held a baby in his arms, even though it was a rare occurrence in itself. He remembered the last two or three times he had to

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Chapter 740 Blair Found Out

However, just as Blair got changed and was about to take off, Wesley stood in the doorway and refused to let her leave. "What do you want?" she asked angrily.

"I don't like what you're wearing. You need to change," he said firmly.

She was wearing a white strapless top, leaving her shoulders bare. On top of that, she wore a black leather short skirt and silk stockings. If she raised her arms, you could see her belly button.

Blair looked at her clothes and shook her head. "No! This is my style now." After grabbing her coat, she was about to leave.

Wesley grabbed hold of her wrist, threw her onto the bed, pressed himself against her and held her hands against the bed. A movement of one hand, and Blair's top was torn apart.

Seeing her ripped top, Blair got furious and punched Wesley's shoulder as hard as she could. "Seriously? That's another top you owe me for!"

"No problem." Wesley got off the bed and adjusted his clothes. "Change. And if I don't like it, you don't leave. Simple as that."

Blair didn't know how to respond. The man was too overbearing. She gnashed her teeth and threw a pillow at him. "Get out!"

Wesley caught the pillow, put it gently on the bed and left the room.

In the living room, Joslyn was holding her child. The kid was drinking water from his bottle. Seeing Wesley leave Blair's bedroom, she asked casually, "Senior Colonel Li, why do you want to go shopping with us? You afraid she and I will run off together?"

Wesley sat on the sofa and answered, "I don't know what to do with her." He needed to keep an eye on her.

"Huh? You afraid that she'll run off and not come back?" Joslyn cracked a joke.

"Yeah." Wesley didn't deny it.

Joslyn's eyes widened. "Why would you even think that? She loves you. A lot."

that. But it doesn't mean she won't leave me."

didn't matter. If she wanted to get even with him for what he had done to her, he'd play along. After all, he had

know what to say.

of her bedroom, wearing a light yellow knit top and a shoulder bag. Ignoring Wesley,

his feet and scooped the little boy up in his arms. "Let me take him," he

She didn't want to say anything to

"You know I can do it." He stressed the words "do it," meaning he was good

didn't sound right, ' Blair

it out, Joslyn chuckled. "Hey, you two. I'm still here.

than me,"

what Hartwell told her a while ago. He'd met Wesley in D City before. The soldier and Blair had been apart more than a

shoes. "Joslyn, just let Wesley take care of your son. He can handle it." 'Men are supposed to hate shopping. We'll shop till we drop. This way, Wesley will tire himself out. With any

planned. After the shopping spree, Blair was exhausted, while Wesley

house, and then drove to the Eastern Coastal Apartments. When they arrived at the car park, it was already past eleven at night. Blair was too tired to open her eyes, so he had to carry her

even bother to take a bath. She just washed

already snoring. Sighing in defeat, he lay next to

item on TV—a man was drugged and he raped

was exactly the same as Wesley's when they shared their first time. A light bulb went off in

When he saw who it was, he slid his finger along the screen to

couldn't care less about niceties. "Niles Li, remember when you got me that bottle of wine a few years ago. Who opened

he thought, shuddering. "What happened?" he pried. He had to know what happened, even though he she roared.

it." He finally