

## Mr Carlos 561

### Chapter 561 Defending Wesley

Wesley kept silent, intending to ignore the woman, but she wasn't going to let it go. She grabbed his clothes and said, "Nice uniform. You must be the commanding officer. Did you tell them not to save my husband?" He glared at her, but she wasn't giving up yet. She continued, "They say you were nearby when the accident happened. So close and you didn't save him? You're slow. If you can't do your job well, then just quit!"

Talbot couldn't bear it anymore. "Shut up! Our chief saved three people! What did you do? Nothing! Just stop, okay?"

Slap! To everyone's shock, the unstable woman slapped Talbot across the face.

And that act used up the last bit of sympathy in the crowd. People began to curse her. "Who the hell do you think you are, lady? Calm down."

"It wasn't his fault. Why blame him?"

"Your hubby was probably happy to die. Anything to get away from you."

The woman trembled in anger when she heard the reactions from the crowd.

Wesley dragged Talbot behind him and stared at the woman grimly. "Look, I get it. You're hurt. I don't know what I'd do in that situation, but you shouldn't have hit him. You should apologize."

"Why should I? Who the hell is he?" the woman yelled, without a single tinge of regret or shame in her voice. "Don't tell me what to do!"

Smack! And at that, she slapped Wesley too. Hard enough to make his head rock.

He was a man serving the country bravely and keeping its people safe. The humiliation of getting slapped by some random woman was beyond words.

The coldness in his face deepened, mixed with fury. He balled his hands into fists. Meeting the killer look in his eyes, the woman suddenly lost her nerve to utter another word.

Several men stepped forward to grab the hysterical woman. Just then, another woman dashed over to her, and gave her a slap as well. The sound of that one reverberated even louder than the previous two slaps. "Ahh!" the crazy woman shrieked as she was struck. She was so shrill that many onlookers had to cover their ears. They were all shocked.

he tugged at Wesley's sleeve and said,

a sidelong glance. 'I know. I'm not

Bowman, as excited as his brother.

"Fucking bitch!" She continued

you back, because they're soldiers. They know their duty, even if it's to protect ungrateful women like you. They didn't kill your husband. He died on the spot. They told you that." "I know that!" the crazy

woman spat. "I'm not done," Blair said. "These people are our heroes. Why would you slap them? What makes you think you're better

the woman shrugged off the men

The next thing she knew, a dozen men

and the other soldiers had blocked the crazy woman with their

them with fists and kicks while cursing, "Come out, you

Since they couldn't calm her down, the

even if she stayed, Blair left quietly to join Joslyn by the side of the road.

the woman was taken away, Wesley turned around to look

other soldiers couldn't find her either. Yet there was no time for them to ponder it. The wrecked car had to be removed from the

night, the buzz of her phone woke Blair from her sleep. Muddled, she opened one eye

text woke her up a little.

you taking off? Do you have a

wants to

to do with her. Even though she had agreed to let him buy the ticket, she

to his message, it was already five minutes later. "I'll give up studying abroad for

he couldn't leave the country, unless it

didn't reply to her message.

the next day, Blair went

car accident, someone recorded the whole thing and uploaded it. Every

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## **Chapter 562 The Proposal**

It was getting hot. After Blair had passed the GRE test, she got busier. She sent her past school reports, along with her IELTS and TOEFL transcripts to a prestigious overseas university. Since Blair was an outstanding student, and her university had written a shining recommendation for her, she got her acceptance letter very soon.

When the junior year came to an end, Blair went to see Adalson.

In the study.

Adalson banged the desk angrily, his sonorous voice travelling across the entire second floor as he scolded, "This is complete nonsense!"

Blair pleaded, "Uncle, just this once! Please."

"Not gonna happen!" Adalson snapped.

He had no issues with Wesley, and he thought that it was right to take bold actions to pursue love.

But what Blair was suggesting was outrageous.

"Uncle, I am confident that my plan will work."

"No! Absolutely not! I cannot allow this!" Adalson felt that since he and Natalia had given Blair enough freedom lately, she thought that she could do whatever she wanted.

Blair drooped her head. She had known that her uncle would say no.

Seeing how disappointed she was, Adalson sighed. He calmed himself down and said, "You can chase him in any other way, but this is not right."

Blair shook her head. "I want to try this. If it still doesn't work, I'll focus on my studies."

look on her face made

be a drill in four days. Wesley and his soldiers will be there. You can take that opportunity." He thought about it. This was the only chance where he could let Blair through to enter the

days later on the military training area

had ever done was

she had ever done was propose to him in a

rejected her in front of

was simple, but elegant. After selecting a pair of matching wedding bands, she went to  
on till noon.

and they were resting on the field before having

then, a white Hyundai rolled to a

vehicle. Due to the ongoing drill, the place was heavily guarded. There wasn't supposed to be any irrelevant people hanging around the area. And he

attention of the soldiers

who it was. After a long while, Joslyn got out of the car and waved to Wesley. "Officer

not to mention she was there for Wesley. More and more soldiers were interested in the

The beauty has come

"Isn't she Blair's friend?"

the girl is talking to you.

looked at the soldiers and then strode towards

Blair was thinking of backing out of the plan. Joslyn craned her head into the car and

about it. As Wesley got closer, she started to have doubts. Maybe she was

letting her regret her decision. "You're already in a wedding dress. You bought wedding rings. You had everything prepared for this moment, and you want to bail out now? How

Joslyn was right. Wesley

ever known." Joslyn hugged her, trying to boost her

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#### **Chapter 563 The Choice**

"Blair is so brave! Our leader's a lucky guy. If a gal proposed to me like that, I'd say yes in a heartbeat," a soldier cried.

Wesley silently stared at Blair, paying no attention to his men's enthusiastic discussions. She was dressed in an elaborate wedding gown.

Finally, he said gruffly, "I'm a soldier. My life belongs to the country, and I would die for my fellow citizens. But it's too dangerous to get involved. I don't want to put your life in danger too." He had been ready to shed blood for his country and people long before. His life was not his own.

Blair took in his meaning. She figured he was worried about getting her hurt or killed. With hopes in her heart, she shook her head. "I want to be with you. I'm not afraid! I'm an orphan, so they can't really go after my family." The moment she fell in love with him, she knew the risks. She already had an answer ready for that.

The Ji family members were her only close relatives now. Her uncle and aunt would take care of her grandpa, while her two cousins would take care of her uncle and aunt. They were a strong family. Blair didn't need to worry about anyone else. She could just stand at Wesley's side and share life and death with him.

Wesley could see the determination in the girl's eyes. She was serious. But he still tried to change her mind. "Think about your uncle and your cousins. They would still be in danger."

After a pause, Blair said honestly, "Well, my uncle is our biggest cheerleader. He's the matchmaker and I got his approval before coming here today."

So he finally had his suspicions confirmed. He knew it. They were conducting military exercises here. No cars were allowed to drive into the training area without permission from the higher ups.

Wesley had wanted to frighten her away by laying out what she might have to go through. But it didn't work on this brave girl.

She was young and should have a bright and happy future. However, there was no telling if he would come back safe and sound from the next dangerous mission. His future was unpredictable. With that in mind, Wesley refused bluntly, "No."

He was calm. He didn't raise his voice, but it was loud enough to be heard by everyone standing nearby. Everyone was stunned, including Blair.

She had chosen to do it this way. In front of everyone. It would be bold, and eye-catching. And since he seemed to like her, she figured that this would definitely work. He wouldn't be cruel and turn her down heartlessly. Even if he wanted to say no, he'd have to say yes, and then turn her down in private. Of course, it wouldn't work. She'd hold him to his word. He said yes, so she'd badger him till he finally broke down and decided to be with her.

this. Her plans failed. Or maybe she had been thinking too highly

or never. If you say no, I'll turn another page in my life and

His loud and

seconds ago, immediately returned to

them still looked at Blair with compassion

listen up! Obstacle course! Whoever fails to get to the end will get a

was turned. She wanted to call out to him and ask him why he didn't love her. Wasn't she hot enough?

He anxiously joined his men and ran off as the troops marched over to the obstacle course. Blair stood rooted to the spot, watching him running farther

ache for Blair. She hugged the sad girl tightly, hoping to give her a little

checked. You're such an awesome chica and he still blows you off. I hate him! Forget him, okay? I'll introduce you to some

disappeared from sight. Blair shifted her eyes to Joslyn. She smiled and nodded, "Good idea! I'm young. I'm gorgeous.

worried. "Bless, if you're sad, please just cry on my

she said sarcastically, "Cry? Why should I cry over a guy who doesn't love me? There are a lot of fish in the sea. I'll hook

was just trying

and left. Everything returned to normal as

and the ring in a big

blind dates for Blair. She introduced all kinds

salary man in his late twenties. He worked in a company and had the freedom to leave the country whenever he wanted. He could come see her while she studied abroad. And the most important point

his family pushed them to get engaged

had a good excuse—her studies abroad. But his family said that it didn't matter, and that it would be

logic Blair couldn't argue with, so she agreed to get engaged

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### **Chapter 564 He Felt Lost**

'My fiance, my fiancée...' Wesley's face fell as he heard these words. But he said nothing and merely nodded his head.

After the small talk, Miller walked off, two suitcases on wheels and two bags on his back, and carefully escorted Blair into the elevator. Wesley stood and watched how Miller treated Blair. It was how marriage should be—nice and comfortable.

Before the elevator doors closed, the woman inside the elevator made eye contact with the man in the hallway, their eyes full of complicated emotions. But Miller didn't notice the silent exchange between the two.

The doors closed. Standing in the silent, empty corridor of the 16th floor, Wesley felt lost. Blair had left, and he felt a hole inside his body where his heart was supposed to be.

Miller wasn't rich. His house downtown was nothing compared to her space in Hillside Apartments. But Blair didn't mind. She moved all her belongings there and stayed in Miller's house.

The next day, Joslyn, Hartwell and Miller saw Blair off at the airport. They didn't leave the airport until they saw Blair pass through security smoothly.

When Miller was about to leave, Joslyn suddenly called out to him. "Mr. Hong, Blair's gonna be all alone in London. Her family set her up there, but new city, new people. It's rough. Please see her whenever you can."

Without hesitation, Miller nodded his head. "Sure. Thanks for hooking us up. Don't worry, I'll treat her right."

Joslyn was satisfied with his assurance.

But the truth was, she didn't introduce Miller to Blair. She wouldn't hook Blair up with someone who wasn't rich and couldn't give her a comfortable life. When Blair was on a blind date, Miller was at the same restaurant, on a blind date too. His table was right next to Blair's.

clicking with her date,

between Miller and his blind date, either. After the girl left, Blair walked over to his table and struck farewell to Joslyn and Hartwell. After he left, Joslyn

She can't be with the man she loves the most, so she settled for this guy. All

the same to her, but there are still a ton of better men I could find for her. Why Miller? He's nearly ten years older than she is. Even if age doesn't matter, he's still so mediocre. What was

her secret to tell. She wouldn't betray her best friend like that.

side. Blair's gonna be out of the country for three years. A lot can happen in three years. Maybe they will break up tomorrow. Then you can set her up with the

hand a gentle squeeze. His mood was a little

getting her bearings. A month later, when everything had settled down, she finally had the time to hit the London

was quite cool these days. She felt comfortable

classmates were friendly, and always invited her to different events. All the better to practice her English. They even invited her to their family parties so that she could get a better handle

flew by quickly. The Spring Festival was

home when Wesley arrived at the Ji family's house. The steward led Wesley inside. The two men engaged in small talk before heading upstairs to Adalson's study.

to see the two show up together. He

she had a part-time job and would be staying there instead of coming back for the Spring Festival. Dad, she's been studying hard all the semester. I'm afraid she'll get lonely if she doesn't fly back,"

be a touchy subject. But Wesley's face was

was pretty pissed when he found out she was engaged. I bet Blair will have a hard time facing the old man when she comes

at Wesley and asked cautiously, "Don't worry about Wesley. He knows Blair. So what's going

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## **Chapter 565 The World Is Big**

Wesley hopped in his car after leaving the Ji family's house. But he didn't start the engine. He whipped his phone out and tapped on a WeChat dialog box. He scrolled down the chat log to find messages from six months ago. The last message was Blair asking him to book the flight ticket.

He then tapped on her WeChat Moments. He found a new post from yesterday. It was all in English. Wesley read it carefully. She wrote, "Someone says, if you dream of a person you haven't seen in a long time, then he's erasing you from his memory. Someone says, if you dream of the same person three times, it means that everything between you and that person is ending. I saw the guy in my dream. Did he forget me? And I dreamed of him three times. So it's over, right?"

He saw that Talbot left a comment a few minutes ago. "What do you mean?" he wrote.

Wesley sat in the driver's seat, patiently waiting for Blair's reply to Talbot's comment. A few minutes later, she replied in Chinese, "I meant I was sleepy. Time for bed."

Wesley sighed. He wanted to post a comment, but didn't know what to say.

Blair rarely updated her Moments. But compared to Wesley, who never posted anything, she was an active user.

After scrolling through her posts, Wesley locked his phone and rested his head on the steering wheel, deep in thought.

He hadn't seen Blair in over six months. However, he felt like the girl had sown a seed in his heart, and it began to sprout, blooming and growing minute by minute. Her kiss, the soft touch of her hand, and her incredible beauty in that wedding gown haunted his mind every day. He couldn't shake off these thoughts.

Her words always rang in the back of his mind. "I'm your new neighbor. I may have to bug you more..." "Will you stay with me and let your feelings for me grow..."

As soon as Wesley returned to his platoon, he went to the dormitory to find Talbot. At that time, there was a crowd of soldiers around Talbot, all staring at what was on his phone. They were so engrossed they didn't notice Wesley had come in.

They were gossiping. "I bet our leader's sitting in a corner somewhere, reading Blair's post."

"Probably. My brother told me one thing. He saw our leader's phone one time. He didn't lock it in time. Guess what was on his screen? Blair's WeChat Moments!"

it bad for her. Ever since he turned

liked her... Proposing in public wearing a wedding gown? Bold move. Really, if I were her, I'd hate him for rejecting me like that. He was so

them. "So what's it to you,

so he answered, "Blair is a goddess! But our leader

recognize the voice. He nervously tugged at the

from their chairs. Talbot quickly put his phone away. "Chief... M-Mr. Li... When did you get here?" he stammered.

He meant to say that they had

ordered them, "Two hundred push-ups now, all of you. Never mention her name again. If I hear you again, do three hundred. After that, it's

for mercy, but decided against it—they'd probably get worse. Left with no choice, they lined up in a

Wesley suddenly took off his army cap, put it aside

well, the soldiers all stopped complaining. They focused on finishing the two hundred push-ups they'd been

gloomy after a phone call from her maternal grandpa—Gilbert Ji. She had planned to pick up some part-time

in the afternoon. Wacian came to pick her up. Blair had

He held a bouquet of lilies in his hand. When they reached each other, Blair greeted him happily.



then took

the fragrance of

her from head to toe and praised, "Wow, you're even hotter than before you left. Your hair's much longer, too.

wrong. I was lazy. I had tons

laughed too as he walked forward. He slightly tapped her forehead. "I know you like to slack off.

the exit of the airport. Suddenly, a tall

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### **Chapter 566 I'm Engaged**

After ending the call with Adalson, Blair walked back to Wacian. Her cousin suggested at once, "Wesley's meeting his family here. Let's go say hi before leaving."

Blair was stunned for a moment. This was unexpected. 'Say hi to his family?'

Wacian then explained to her, "Wesley's grandfather and our grandfather are old buddies. And Wesley's father helped me out a lot when I studied in A Country. This is a rare chance. Let's wait a while longer, okay?" Wesley's grandfather—Keith Li, and Blair's maternal grandfather—Gilbert Ji, had been friends for decades. Wesley's father—Baldwin Li, and Adalson had been comrades-in-arms for ten-odd years too. So, the Li family and the Ji family were close. That was why Adalson paid so much attention to Wesley. But most importantly, Wesley was one of the army's finest. So, Adalson always thought highly of the young man and threw a lot of opportunities his way.

Blair nodded, "Okay."

The three of them then walked through the passage together. Wacian formally introduced the two to each other. "Wesley, this is my cousin—Blair Jing. She's studying in London, and just came back for the Spring Festival. Blair, this is Wesley Li, the finest soldier in your uncle Adalson's eyes. To be frank, I'm jealous. I think my father likes Wesley more than me!"

Blair was initially embarrassed with Wesley around. Now she laughed because of Wacian's joke. She tilted her head to look towards Wesley, who was also looking at her. "Hi," he said.

Blair nodded and said calmly, "I know him pretty well. He's a local legend. He saved me when my parents' house caught fire."

With the mention of her parents, the two men naturally fixed their eyes on the pathetic girl, but her face betrayed no emotions. Wacian looked at his cousin with compassion in his eyes. "Oh, I see. I thought you didn't know each other..." He quickly changed the topic and asked, "So, Wesley, your family here yet?"

Wesley glanced over the exit and replied, "They were at the baggage claim just now when I called. They should be coming out... Oh, look, there they are."

The Li family easily spotted Wesley since he was dressed in green camo fatigues, standing out from the crowd.

Wesley frowned. "My grandpa is here too," he said to Wacian.

who were heading their way. "Eighty years young!

The old man was holding a crutch in his other hand but he wasn't really using it. He was

was a middle-aged couple. The man was dressed in a simple, dark-colored coat. He had black, neatly combed hair. The lady wore a knee-length, dark-blue down jacket. Her long, black hair was neatly coiled at the back of her head. Her skin was well-maintained. If you looked at her and Wesley you could see the family resemblance. She was walking gracefully with

her eyes lit up with excitement. The next second, her elegant image collapsed... The lady broke free from the man's arm and lunged at Wesley, exclaiming excitedly, "Wesley,

to catch the middle-aged lady. "Mom. I know. Calm

Mom? Oh, you're too skinny again. I heard that you needed to train every day now. But aren't you a leader? Why do you need that much exercise?" "Mom, I—" Wesley tried to say something, but his mom cut him off. "You're too hard on yourself. Why didn't you come back home to see

coming on. He looked over his mom's shoulder and looked at the three men approaching. Baldwin Li was as helpless as his son. He knew his wife well and he could do nothing

and she returned a smile. Wacian greeted Keith Li

from the embarrassment by joking, "Aunt Cecelia, I'm hurt. I've been standing here the whole time and you can't

of Wesley and spread her arms towards the complaining boy. "Hi Wacian! I told you already, you're

It was

if she should give the bouquet of flowers in her hands to the middle-aged lady when she suddenly met her eyes. Thus, naturally, Blair lifted the bouquet and said politely, "Hi, Grandpa, Uncle, Aunt, welcome to Y City. This is from my

on her face. She looked at Wacian and asked, "This

her name's Blair Jing. She came back from England today. I

held Blair's hand, looking her up and down. "Blair, you're pretty.

a chance to cut in, "Mom,

a gut feeling that Niles might blurt out something that she didn't want anyone else to know, so she beat him to the punch. "Yeah,

seem like she was joking. He shifted his gaze to Wesley,

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## Chapter 567 Smart Grandfather

Keith shifted his sharp and observant eyes between his two grandsons. He could sense they were hiding something. Squinting at them, he asked outright, "You know who she is?"

Niles shook his head, but on second thoughts, he nodded. "Not really, but Wesley does."

Wesley instantly cast him a warning glance. Niles flinched in fear and moved his eyes away, avoiding any eye contact with his brother.

"Okay, that answers my question." Keith slowed his pace as he was deep in thought. 'So Wesley likes her?' That was something new to the old man. From what he knew, Wesley never showed any interest in girls. Megan was the only girl around him.

Seeing his grandfather's contemplative face, Wesley had no choice but to remind him, "Don't read too much into that, Grandpa. She's engaged."

"Oh...yeah." Keith shook his head. "What a shame..."

'But wait. I noticed Wesley looking at her, and then looking away before their eyes could meet, ' the old man suddenly realized.

Wesley thought his family would drop it, so he sighed with relief. However, his grandfather suddenly questioned, "Do you like her? Did you try dating her? Or is it the other way round? She loved you but you turned her down?"

Wesley's heart skipped a beat. He felt like a secret was discovered out of the blue. Sometimes it wasn't a good thing to have a smart grandfather.

Wesley wanted to deny everything, but his grandfather added sternly, "Wesley, listen. Think it over before you answer. I've told you many times. An honest man is a good man. Don't lie to me."

Niles was trying his hardest to stifle his laughter. Nonetheless, still one or two laughs reached Wesley's ears. The officer glared at the young doctor. He would remember that. Then he turned to the old man again. "You've gotta be tired. That was a long flight. I'll explain it to you after you get some rest."

"Alright." Keith knew he shouldn't push Wesley too hard. Anyway, his grandson would have to confess everything to him sooner or later.

Wesley's mother. "Wesley...he... I've admired him for a long time. But that's all. It's nothing. Besides, I've already engaged. You shouldn't break up a couple. So she stopped asking about Wesley and Blair. Before they got in their cars, Wacian told the

with a "yes." Then they all

in Wacian's car. After a moment of silence, she requested, "Wacian, please drive me to Joslyn's

anything unusual about her. With his eyes on his phone, he replied casually, "Why?

well. I just met them today." Blair just wanted

It's up to you. Just tell the driver the address." If Blair weren't engaged, Wacian would try and hook her and Niles up. He was around the same age. Moreover, Cecelia liked her. But

luggage out since she would return to

of dinner with the Li family. She looked up at the sky. It was nearing dusk. She then looked back at the traffic on

months, so she wanted to walk the streets by herself.

his car. When

mother's nagging rang in his ear again. "I'll stay here for a few more days. I have a friend here. Her daughter is the same age as you. Why don't I call her up and

in his car, while Niles and Keith were in the car behind

don't have the time,"

refusal. She had an obvious question in her mind. "Son, be honest.

the rear-view mirror. He replied calmly, "If that will stop you from setting up any blind dates, then yeah, I

much her son resisted seeing a girl. That was a heavy blow

son, "Watch your mouth.

them, but Blair's smiling face popped up in his mind. He thought of how she looked when she held the bouquet of flowers. "I'm not gay,

even lower than your brother's. You frighten every girl away. So if I don't arrange a blind date for you, when do I get to be

intern in a hospital here. He's kind of hard up, too. Besides, he's as light-complexioned as you. He'll give

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**Chapter 568 Are You Friends With Niles**

Adalson furrowed his brows. "Don't you know Joslyn is spending time with her family? She asked your brother to pick her up tomorrow."

Hearing his father's words, Wacian was stunned. He didn't know that at all.

Cecelia instinctively took a glance at Wesley. Her oldest son held the pitcher, filling everyone's glass with water. He wore a poker face.

Compared to Wesley, Niles was friendly and excited, a huge smile on his face. "We should get her over here. I want to hear about England. Can you help me out, Uncle?" Of course, that was just an excuse.

He had an ulterior motive—to help his elder brother be happy.

Cecelia glared at her younger son. "You brat! I gave you lots of opportunities to study abroad, and you turned me down. Now you want to hear about it from someone else?"

"What are you up to, Niles?" Keith saw right through the young man.

Niles looked at his discerning grandfather. Scratching the back of his head, he looked down in embarrassment. "Um..." Yet, he didn't explain anything, but looked hopefully at Adalson, expecting an answer.

Adalson smiled joyfully and instructed Wacian to make the call. "Call Blair. Ask her to come here ASAP. Tell her not to keep her elders waiting."

"Sure, Dad," Wacian nodded and left the VIP room.

When Blair got Wacian's call, she stood in a line, waiting for her turn to order. She wanted some oden. The thought of a steaming bowl of crab cakes, tofu fritters, potatoes and radish floating in a dashi soup was making her mouth water. There were only three customers ahead of her now. She picked up the phone. "Blair, are you friends with Niles?" Wacian asked as soon as the call was connected.

"We met twice. Why?" she answered, craning her neck to look at the front of the line. She wasn't that focused on the conversation. She was set on scoring some oden.

"Nothing. We're all here at the restaurant. Everyone's waiting on you."

'Waiting on me?' she wondered, confused. "Didn't you tell Uncle Adalson that I'm not coming tonight?"

over to the window and lit a cigarette. "I told him. Dad said Joslyn wasn't due back until tomorrow. He specifically invited you. What's more, Niles

the window

Niles if

by her unusual behavior. "What's wrong, Blair? You're

to make up an excuse. She wondered if she had been so bad at

just come to dinner. Six elders are waiting for you here. Kind of impolite, isn't

inwardly. She was almost to the counter. The one ahead of her was paying. Yet, she had no choice but to walk away. "I'll get a cab. What's

I'll text

Wesley light a cigarette with a high-class lighter. "Nice lighter. A

glance at his lighter. He put it back to

buy things just because they're cool. A lot like Dad." Wesley and Adalson held the same concept that buying luxurious goods

answer his question but changed the subject. "Your

She's kinda strange after returning from England. She might just be shy." That was the only reason Wacian could figure out.

said nothing. He

by the window for a few more minutes to let the tobacco smell fade. He then returned to

the window. He looked outside, contemplating the night scene of the

a

the window. So when Blair came near, she saw Wesley smoking in front

head. Their eyes met. Blair hesitated a little and then nodded politely

continued walking towards the door, she heard

to someone else, so she didn't stop. "Blair." His voice rang in her

she was sure he was

Blair turned around and

blew out a mouthful of smoke, put out the

Blair took a few steps in

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**Chapter 569 I Know What I Saw**

Blair's voice gradually trailed off under Hartwell's sharp gaze. How could she tell a lie in front of her cousin? He was a man of power and influence, and young at that. Besides that, he was her family.

Indeed, Hartwell had figured it out, and saw into the young girl's heart. Joslyn had already told him Blair was heartbroken after being turned down by the man she loved. He had been wondering who it was. Imagine his surprise—it was Wesley!

Hartwell just thought Blair merely admired Wesley, just like any other girl worshipping a star. He never imagined her feelings for him were something more than that.

Now he finally pieced everything together. Wesley was a hot-blooded young man, ambitious, and driven. As far as love went, he was clueless, so it wasn't surprising that he turned Blair down.

"Got an explanation, Wesley?" Hartwell asked coldly.

Blair knew her cousin was trying to protect her. She ran up to him and took his arm. As she tried to pull him into the room, she said in a hushed voice, "Just let it go. I'm engaged now. Don't embarrass me, please?"

Hartwell silently turned his head to shoot Wesley a look before following Blair into the VIP room.

The room was filled with laughter. You could hear it all over the restaurant. After everyone came in, there were four young men there as well as the elders, and they were loud and noisy. The Li and Ji

families got on quite well. Keith's and Gilbert's wives had passed away long ago. So including Blair, only three women were in the room.

As soon as Blair came into the room, Niles called out excitedly, "Hi Blair. I saved a seat for you." He stood up and gallantly pulled out the chair next to his own.

Blair couldn't turn him down. She glanced at Adalson and then walked around the table to Niles' side. She managed to keep her smile steady.

Wesley walked in just as she sat down.

The first thing he saw was Blair sitting next to Niles. Wesley was a little surprised and then heard Niles say, "Hey Wesley. Have a seat next to Mom."

'Have a seat next to Mom.' It sounded innocent, but he knew it was a trick from his younger brother. If he took the seat arranged by Niles, then he'd have Cecelia on his right and Blair on his left.

Normally, Niles should exchange seats

the young doctor pretended he knew nothing about it. He quickly sat in between Blair

so he had no other choice now. Making a

about to ask Blair to change seats, Adalson cut in to urge the baffled man, "Sit down, Wesley. Everyone's here. Your grandfather must be pooped after that plane ride. Let's finish up early so that the old guy can get some rest. We can talk later if we need

and sat down. After the waiters placed the dishes on the table, they all took

at his villa, but Baldwin nixed that idea. "We'll stay with

his old friend. "C'mon, we're friends.

I'm sure Wesley wouldn't mind.

a fit of

her food. Niles moved his chair a

chew the food in her

"That true? You're engaged?"

"Well... yes."

thought

Your brother can hear us, ' she thought helplessly

their conversation and shot a warning glance

low as possible as she replied to Niles, "We were just neighbors. 'Were'

had been watching them the whole time. The happy mother pinched her husband,

to each other, while Wesley gulped down his food. However, he could see how Niles reacted around Blair. His younger son was friendly and animated, but he saw no deep abiding love in

be because he considered Blair a friend, or maybe because he had an axe to grind.

when he occasionally took a quick glance at her, the

starting in on the lemonade. He suddenly drew closer to her and whispered again, "You can't fool me, I know what I

Shocked by what Niles had told her, Blair awkwardly choked on the lemonade

### **Mr Carlos Huo, She's Your Wife**

#### **Chapter 570 Bad In Bed**

Blair went to the ladies' room and looked at herself in the mirror. There was a bit of paper tissue clinging to her face.

She turned on the faucet, washed her face and hands, and turned it off. Staring at herself in the mirror, she couldn't help but recall what Niles had just told her—"I saw Wesley stroke your hand."

'Really? When did that happen? Why didn't I know? Was Niles lying?' she mused.

At that moment, her phone buzzed. It was a WeChat message from Wesley. "Come out."

Blair was stunned. 'What? Where is he? What's going on?'

When she walked out of the ladies' room, she saw Wesley waiting for her. Niles stood next to him with a sad face.

Upon seeing her, Wesley asked, "Care to tell me what Niles said?"

He guessed that Niles must have said something bad about him to Blair. Otherwise, she wouldn't have looked at him that way.

Blair knew she had to tell him something. After all, Wesley had come here for an answer. 'I just looked at him when Niles told me that, and Wesley immediately found out this had something to do with him. I guess it wouldn't take Sherlock Holmes to figure it out, ' she thought to herself. She decided to concoct an excuse. "He said you were bad in bed," she said.

She wondered if he'd believe it.

Actually, she'd pondered this before. Wesley was always in a hurry, eating, jogging, changing his clothes, and so on. He didn't slow down for anything. So she wondered if he would be too fast for fun in bed.

Niles gazed at Blair, eyes wide open.

Wesley seemed to buy it and his face was as dark as ink. If looks could kill, Niles would have already been dead.

"No, no. Wesley, it's not like that..." Niles stammered. He almost had a nervous breakdown, and everything just seemed to cave in on top of him.



Wesley, however, didn't give him a chance to explain. He grabbed his collar and dragged him into the men's room.

me. It was a secret. If I didn't tell you, you'd never know.

made Blair's bogus explanation more convincing to Wesley.

was bad in bed.

Niles kept retreating until he hit the wall. Nowhere

I was bad in bed. How did you find out?" With his left hand

out of his wits. "No, no. Don't listen to her.

making excuses. You've been asking for this

cried. "Blair, you can't do this to me! Help!" he yelled at the top of his lungs,

Niles' rescue. She knocked on the

the men's room. They

entered. When he saw Blair, he was stunned and apologized to her. "I'm so sorry. I must be drunk. This is the ladies' room!" Before Blair could explain,

patting the door and said, "Niles is your brother. It's fine if you're a jerk to me.

view. Blair looked into the stall and saw Niles trembling

to the private room first.

so one of them asked, "Where's your

the door and stammered, "He... He went

Blair?" Cecelia asked.

She went

change, he immediately changed his

where Blair is. Maybe she's still in the ladies' room. I thought you were asking about Talbot. He

bullshit. What did this have to

locked her in the same stall and played with

Her heart started racing when they

This woman was infuriating. Hot and cold running

"No."