

Mr Carlos 571

Chapter 571 So She's Not Good Enough For You

'I thought he'd be jealous when he heard I got engaged. I was naive. He doesn't care at all, '

Blair thought bitterly as she tried hard to not shed tears in front of him. If she cried, she would look weak. In a relationship, whoever falls in love first hurts more. She was well aware of that, but she was also a proud girl.

She walked past him and reached out her hand to open the door to the stall, but he stopped her. He pressed her against the wall and pressed his lips against hers. She was trembling the whole time.

Blair was unable to hold back her tears anymore, and they streamed down her cheeks. 'What's he doing? If he doesn't like me, why kiss me? And this isn't the first time! What does he want?' she thought to herself.

A teardrop rolled into her mouth. The salty taste reminded her of their relationship, and the many things that happened. Wesley loosened his grip on her and panted in her ear. After a long pause, he said in a hoarse voice, "Study hard and forget me. Maybe you should go."

'What? Does he think I shouldn't have come to dinner? Maybe he has a point there. Among the other four juniors, two are Uncle Adalson's sons, and the other two are Uncle Baldwin's sons. I'm only Uncle Adalson's niece. Does he think I came here to see him?

But if I didn't come, would he think I was playing hard to get? Ugh!

Tears welled in her eyes once more. Actually, she really didn't plan to bug him, nor did she want to be here in the first place. She was afraid that once she saw Wesley, she'd lose control and all the feelings would come rushing back.

'He kissed me because he wanted to comfort me? But that's not what I want!'

Blair raised her arm and was about to hit him.

She knew she shouldn't. This man was a superhero. But she was so pissed off that she just couldn't fight the urge to slap him.

However, Wesley was faster than her, catching her wrist.

Blair grew even angrier and punched him hard in the chest with her other fist.

nor dodge. He just let her punch him nonstop. If this made

while, her knuckles red and swollen. She felt like she was hitting a

someone lock the stall next to theirs. Blair wiped her tears off her face and

away and

looked at her retreating figure. 'I'll show her

leave the men's room, the door of the stall

Blair's face was flushed

explain, but Hartwell said, "You two were gone a long time, so I came to look for
and Wesley

and I are just friends. We were trying to

a toilet stall? And caught by Hartwell. How embarrassing!" she thought.

you take off, Blair? I need to talk to

to stay any longer. She didn't need to

Blair turned

did that? Niles?

the wall, smoking. "Think my

and when she smiles, the whole world stops and stares for

a bitch?" Hartwell continued

contrary, Wesley thought she was a good person. She always wore a warm

she's not good enough for

Wesley thought he wasn't good enough for Blair. Confident,

Chapter 572 Back To Normal

"Actually, I am perfect," Blair answered.

At this, Niles pretended to sneeze. It sounded suspiciously like "bullshit," however. Adalson cast a warning glance in his direction.

Wesley took his seat. Blair acted as if he weren't even there and continued talking with Niles.

The dinner didn't last long, as the party included two old men and they needed to go to bed early.

After the two families bade each other farewell, Blair got into the back seat of Adalson's car. Natalia, who sat in the passenger seat, turned to look at Blair and said, "Your fiance is a nice guy. I met him once randomly, and he did me a favor. In my opinion, a woman should find an ordinary husband and live a happy life."

Adalson cast a casual glance at his wife and asked, "What? Are you not living a happy life?"

Natalia snorted and said, "Now, sure. But before...you don't know what it was like. Blair, believe me. Never marry a man like Wesley Li. I'm not saying that he's a bad guy. He's not. But imagine worrying about him when he's gone, and wondering if the next knock on the door would be his commanding officer notifying you he died a hero's death. If—"

"Natalia!" Adalson cut her off helplessly.

Natalia rolled her eyes at her husband. "What? I'm serious. Keith was trying to fix Blair up with Wesley this evening." Natalia then looked at Blair and continued, "Niles is probably your best choice here. He is the life of the party. Cheerful, attentive. He'll make you laugh every day. Wesley is clueless when it comes to matters of love. He hasn't got a romantic bone in his body. He's 100% devoted to the military. Marry him and you'll be sorry."

"But Wesley makes me feel safe and protected," Blair suddenly said.

'It seems that it's too late to warn her, ' Natalia thought.

When they passed the Hillside Apartments, Adalson parked the car near the entrance. "Remember your old apartment, Blair? Well, I left a contract there. Can you grab it for me? It's in the second drawer under the TV set."

"Didn't you terminate the lease?" Blair asked in confusion.

He wants to move Joslyn's family in there." Joslyn was from a poor family, and they lived in the of the car and went into the building.

a residency at the military hospital and has a promising future. Blair could

was one of the most powerful families in A Country. Many girls from well-off families wanted and Blair would never hit it off," Adalson

feel safe. Blair needed a man like Wesley to protect

Blair reached the 16th floor, the door to Wesley's apartment was still open and

with a tinkling sound, Niles turned his head

only thing on her mind, and she was daydreaming when they talked about where they'd be staying. She thought that they would stay in some hotel. "I...I came to get something." She pointed to the

out and was surprised to see her here. "Blair! It's

towards the apartment while saying, "Uncle Adalson asked me to grab a

and she followed after her. "You lived

Blair answered.

the apartment. To her surprise, Cecelia walked in as

froze. "Yes," she simply said. In order not to make Cecelia misunderstand her and Wesley's relationship, she added, "Wesley was pretty busy. He was

busy. He should have come back home more often." The "home" she was

around the apartment. "Aunt Cecelia,

back at her. "Okay." Then she added, "Did Wesley ever visit

didn't know how to answer that. "Uh...I don't think so. I don't remember.

could feel that Blair was not willing to talk about Wesley with her, for them. When he saw them come out, he grabbed his mother's hand and led her. "Alright. Hey, don't push me." Cecelia was smiling ear to ear as if Blair were to close, Niles ran over and stopped it with his foot. "Hey!" he said breathlessly. "You asked me when Wesley stroked your

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Chapter 573 The Torrential Flood

To get to the village, Blair and Miller took the tour bus that his company had hired. There were more than ten people on it, and they ranged from executives to common employees.

They were going to stay in a guesthouse run by the local villagers. Due to limited resources and number of rooms, the employee in charge of accommodations made Blair stay in a room with a young woman, while Miller stayed in another room with a man.

It was the beginning of July, but the weather was still cold in the South Mountain. People had to wear thick coats in the morning and in the evening.

The guesthouse itself was nested in the mountain. The scenery was spectacular—mountains, valleys, plants, and sunshine. Every now and then, a few clouds floated across the range.

Various kinds of blossoms filled the air with their fragrance, and all the way around a small stream, birds chirped pleasantly, jumping here and there among the boughs. The flora was marked mostly by willows.

The woman sharing the room with Blair got up early in the morning. The moment she got out of her bed, Blair, who hadn't slept well last night because of the cold and damp air, woke up as well, springing out of an uneasy sleep with a tired yawn.

After that, when the woman went to the bathroom and began to clean herself, the sound of running water was too loud for Blair to fall asleep again, so she had to get out of bed as well.

By the time they were ready and went downstairs to have breakfast, it was 7 a.m. and the sun was long out. Many of Miller's colleagues were already in the canteen.

Miller was sitting at a table nearby with someone from the company. When he saw Blair, he waved at her and called out, "Blair, over here!"

Blair walked over to his table. To her pleasant surprise, Miller had already brought breakfast for her—two boiled eggs, two small dishes of different flavors of pickles, two deep-fried dough sticks, and a bowl of congee.

When the man sitting opposite Miller saw Blair, his eyes lit up. Green with envy, he teased Miller, "Dude, it's quite a stroke of luck for you. You've got yourself such a pretty girlfriend."

The man had been busy last night; he hadn't taken the bus here with the others, and had arrived there by himself. So this was the first time he and Blair had met.

Blair smiled politely at the man. Miller felt proud and told him with a smug smile, "Dude! She's not my girlfriend; she's my fiancée."

The man gave him a thumbs-up and then turned towards Blair, assuring her of a happy life. "Miller is a good guy. Although he's not that young, he will take good care of you. You'll be a happy wife."

her congee and

ever since she and Miller had gotten engaged, they had been pretty busy, and this was the first time they had been together

now on. I think we'll spend more time together in the future, ' she

food. Congee and pickles, the traditional Chinese breakfast, suddenly tasted a bit

only ate a little before putting

talking about work with his colleague and didn't notice that Blair had eaten a very

had ordered into a clean, disposable food bag and put it into her backpack. Most of the guests had already

her head and looked at the sky with a deep, lungful sigh. Out of kindness, she then reminded

prophecy. The man waved his phone and replied, "I just checked the weather forecast. It's a sunny

Looking back and forth between the man and the old granny, she chose to believe the

he was a little unhappy. But he didn't turn her down. "I'll be right here waiting

upstairs. She opened her suitcase, took out her umbrella, and

granny ask her son, "I think something is not right. Son, is

some guests. He was too busy prodding the fire with a

the old granny said there might be a rainstorm. This is the mountain area. How

annoyed by her and the granny's superstitious nature. "You have an umbrella, don't you? If there really

her reluctance, she chose to listen to

path up the hill. After dozens of minutes, they saw a clear stream. The water was so clear that they could see fishes

a smug smile, "I told you. The weather forecast

is not always correct. The granny has lived in the mountain area for so many years. I think she can tell more about the weather than the weather department just by looking at the sky.

and snorted inwardly, 'It's true what they say—the prettier a woman is, the dumber she

face. Several dark clouds soon blocked the sun and threatened to release a big storm. The wind began

and

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Chapter 574 I Regret Everything

Blair was with the girl who shared the same room with her, a new employee of Miller's company.

The girl had an umbrella, but it was of no use in the rainstorm. The two ran helter-skelter along the trail, trying to find some kind of shelter they could stay dry under. But the same unhelpful trees, rocks, and root systems met them at every turn.

Eventually, they were out of luck. Even though they kept moving up the mountain, the flood still lapped at their ankles. They had to hold onto a huge tree branch hand in hand to prevent the flood from washing them away.

The girl could no longer hold back her tears. "It's so terrifying. I can't swim. Are we going to die? Why isn't there someone to save us?" she sobbed.

It was the first time that Blair had encountered a natural disaster like this. She was terrified as well. But she was still a little calmer than the girl. She encouraged her, "Hey, get a grip! Yesterday, I saw troops stationed near the South Mountain. Don't worry. They'll send out rescue teams. They have to build lost person profiles, ping our cellphones, figure out where we are, and set up search points to safely intercept us. It's just a matter of time before they find us. All we need to do now is stay alive."

"I...I know. But we can't even find shelter. Even if we're not washed away, pneumonia and hypothermia will do us in. Look at us—we're soaked to the bone." She held Blair's hands tighter. Their hands were cold as ice. They were starting to lose body temperature rapidly; color had drained from both their faces. Blair was on her period, and feeling weak. 'I probably didn't get enough water, ' she thought.

Blair was not the hardiest woman at the best of times. Now that her feet were soaked in the cold water, she felt her energy running low.

"Don't cry or talk. We need to save our energy. This mountain is full of stones, and the flood isn't strong enough to dislodge those. But we have to keep climbing." The two girls began to move up the mountain again.

The trail was so slippery they had to be extra cautious. Blair not only had to keep alert, but also had to take care of the girl. The water was constantly rising. Out of options, Blair clenched her teeth and leaped onto a huge rock.

On the rock, Blair saw Miller and his colleagues on another huge rock. The two groups were separated by the surging floodwaters.

Blair wasted no time and pulled the girl onto the rock as well. The two girls finally heaved a sigh.

rain-slicked hair back, and looked around. The

from the forest. If the flooding didn't stop, they had to go higher. But the rock was so smooth that they wouldn't

her phone out of her pocket and dialed the emergency call for the umpteenth time. But the result was

the coldness. Staring at the running water, she couldn't help missing Wesley. If he she knew Wesley wouldn't be here. He had been promoted, and wouldn't be

them. Ignoring the weeping girl beside her, she opened WeChat. Despite the lack of signal, she clicked Wesley's dialog box and typed, "Maybe this is the last time you'll hear from me. I regret everything. I regret having gone abroad. We didn't even talk once when I was in London. It doesn't matter whether you love me or not. There

but it didn't work. She got the message saying, "You are offline. The message will be delivered when you are online." She didn't give up, but stood up and tried to find a place where there was signal.

more than ten minutes, the message was finally sent.

call the emergency

was easing off. When Blair could almost not feel anything from the freezing cold, she saw several people in orange uniforms.

so long, the moment she got to

was quick enough to pull her back, and Blair was able to steady herself in time.

it in

found Miller and his colleagues first, and

when she

kept raining, she didn't

Wesley assembled a team

rainfall is 180 mm. There are more than a hundred people trapped on the trails. We're the second string of search and rescue operations. They got some of them to safety. Now it's up to

Chapter 575 I'll Bring Her Back Safe And Sound

Before Wesley left, Hartwell reminded him, "Be careful!"

Wesley nodded. "Don't worry. I'll bring her back safe and sound."

Staring at his retreating figure, Hartwell had mixed feelings about this. 'I know he cares for Blair a lot. Why does he keep pushing her away?'

After half an hour, Wesley's phone buzzed. He stopped to drink some water, and then fished his phone from his waterproof holster. It was a WeChat message from Blair.

A myriad of feelings welled up in Wesley when he read it. He didn't reply to the message, but instead picked up the pace.

On his way up the mountain, he met quite a few rescue workers and tourists, but Blair was not among them.

As time went by, the four people that had come with him descended the mountain once more, bringing some tourists they had saved with them. Still, Blair was nowhere to be found.

The rain was beginning to ease off, which made it a little easier.

When Wesley located Miller, the water was already chest-high. The rescue workers had to use flotation devices to continue their operation. Miller and his colleagues were stranded where the flow was sluggish. Therefore, two rescue workers were able to lead them to safety and wrap them in dry blankets.

Wesley scanned the crowd carefully, but Blair was not among them.

His heart started racing wildly and he couldn't help but blame Miller for not having taken good care of her.

Wesley moved forward cautiously, and to his surprise, he spotted two figures on a huge stone, blocked by a tree.

Judging from their slim figures, he could tell they were two girls. They were hugging each other to keep warm.

pink coat and leaning on the shoulder of the other

a long time now, his

surroundings. It wouldn't be easy to get to her. The current of the flood had developed whitecaps, pushing a mass of deadly debris with it. If the current didn't catch him, the debris would surely crush him, carrying

"We can't get there. The going is too treacherous. You don't want to get caught in that. Let's wait a bit for the rain to let up. That might

darkened. "Wait a bit?" he

death if we try to get

you see that they don't have much time? If we keep waiting, they'll die of

the place they

equipment away from him

"Yes!"

girl beside Blair to fasten

have passed out. She lay huddled up on the rock and didn't

and carabiners fastened. After the rope was secured, Wesley and the rescue worker fastened their harnesses to the rope and made their way to the rock, suspended above the roaring floodwaters. They'd set it up that way so they wouldn't

Blair's arm and yelled, "Hey,

over the surging flood. They were carefully making their way to their position. The rain was still heavy, and her eyes were blurry. She

her best to sit up on the rock. Color drained from her, and her face was as pale as a sheet. Staring at the man,

I have no regrets!

luckily, she bit her tongue and shook her head

would meet again in such circumstances—she would be in danger, and he would save her. 'Geez! I must look like something the cat dragged in. Will he hate me

could tell that something was not right with her as she was having trouble keeping her

mud, and there was even a green leaf stuck to her forehead. Her pink coat now looked like a grey one thanks to the rain. Wesley's heart ached at the sight of her. How he wished he could pull her in his arms and console her right now! A girl

from the rock,

really exhausted. It's been hours. I'm wet, I'm cold. It's a miracle I'm still awake, ' Blair thought with a bitter smile. She had thought that the girl had a stronger physique than her. But when Wesley and the rescue worker

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Chapter 576 She Gave Up

What was worse, the big tree that was used to fasten the rope was flushed away by the flood and drifted downstream.

"Wesley!" Blair yelled at the top of her lungs. If it weren't for several people dragging her back from the water's edge, she would have jumped into the water to follow him.

"Girl, don't worry. We'll save him." Two rescue workers tried to comfort Blair. Then they ran downstream along the banks while trying to raise other workers on their walkie-talkies.

Blair broke free from those people's grip and ran after the rescue workers barefoot.

Blair had never been in such a pitiful state before. Her hair was dripping wet, plastered to her head, and there were even leaves on her face and shoulders. Her clothes weren't in the best state, either. The harness had done nothing to enhance her appearance. Due to high fever, her face was as red as a tomato. Her lips were blue with cold. Splotches of mud marred her otherwise elegant beauty.

Her sneakers were gone, and she had minor cuts and grazes along her once-smooth feet. She looked much more like a homeless person than a young professional woman.

"Wesley!" Blair cried his name hysterically while running downstream, but Wesley was nowhere to be found.

Her head was splitting thanks to the high fever. Blair staggered. When two men caught up to her to steady her, her eyes dulled and she slumped to the ground.

'Wesley, please be safe!' This was her only wish before she lost consciousness.

By the time Blair woke up again, she was in the military hospital in Y City. She opened her eyes, and the first person she lay eyes on was Miller.

When he saw her open her eyes, Miller immediately pressed the nurse-call button. Soon, a doctor and several nurses hurried in and gave her a thorough check-up.

"How are you feeling now? Are you hurt anywhere?" the doctor asked.

Blair nodded. "I have a headache." She raised her hand and touched the bandage around her forehead.

"When you passed out, you bumped your head on a rock. Don't worry. There doesn't seem to be any lasting damage. An MRI confirmed no bruising or bleeding in your brain. We'll need to run some more tests to be sure. Is anything else hurting?" the doctor asked.

and conducted a few quick tests for reaction time and memory. They even gave her cognitive tests like reciting the alphabet backwards. Miller stood by quietly, holding her hand

"Miss Li is expected to recover quickly. We're going to keep her under observation for two days.

you so much,

nurses left the ward. Miller asked Blair, "Are you hungry or thirsty? Want a glass of

didn't know how many hours she had been asleep. She was now both thirsty

put it on the table, rolled up her bed

while, they brought you back. You were unconscious then. We rushed you to the hospital. You've been asleep for more than 24 hours. Your uncle and cousin

she knew

grab something for you. Wait for me.

"Thank you."

her phone while still in bed. She could just reach the counter where it sat. She nearly dropped it, but managed to recover quick enough. It was waterlogged, and she was unable to turn it on. Sighing in defeat, she used the landline in the

feeling?" Adalson got the call as soon as he got home.

know how to say it. From the moment she woke up, all she wanted to know was if Wesley was all right. She had to

himself and about ten more people. He got some minor

sigh of relief when she heard Wesley

ward?" she asked urgently.

Adalson eventually told

it, describing the solution and instructions for its use. She knew Wesley had saved her life.

expected him to be anywhere near

her stomach used to food. When she was full, there was still more than half of it

She ate a few more bites, but then she dropped the chopsticks again. She always

tired. I need some sleep," Blair said and looked at Miller.

containers, putting them back in the bags, and

at the near-empty IV bottle and said, "You can go home when this is finished. I don't need another. I can take

some consideration, Miller nodded and said, "Alright. Get some sleep.

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Chapter 577 Breakup

Blair had only asked for three days of leave. She should have been back to work now. Since her mobile phone was ruined in the constant downpour and flash flood, she hadn't been able to reach her superior to extend her leave. To her co-workers, she was a no-call no-show. She was worried she might get fired for it.

She had planned to thank Wesley in person with Miller after she recovered. But she didn't have a phone number yet, so the matter had to be put off for a little while. The message to Wesley was her old phone's last gasp before the screen went black and it refused to turn back on. Miller had gotten her a phone, but it was up to her to get everything transferred.

One day, Debbie and Megan had a huge fight. Fed up with Megan's whining, Wesley went to Carlos' manor, insisting Debbie go to the hospital and apologize to Megan. To his surprise, Debbie got upset. She refused to apologize to Megan, and even implied there was a reason he was single.

What baffled Wesley most was that she thought Blair was his girlfriend, and that she'd left him over Megan.

Of course, he realized Debbie didn't have a clue what was going on. But Wesley didn't owe her any explanations. She wasn't his girlfriend, so he didn't care what she thought.

Later, after he drove Debbie to the hospital, Carlos showed up too. Though Wesley had a reputation as a tough guy, the way Carlos spoiled Debbie made him jealous. Not paying much attention to where he was going, he ended up at a certain housing complex.

This was where Blair and her fiance lived. And she was pregnant.

Or so Megan had told him. The girl claimed that she met Blair at the airport; Blair had told the man with her she was pregnant.

Wesley brooded silently for a whole afternoon after he had heard the news.

He scrolled through the images on his phone and found a picture. It used to be a photo of Niles and Blair, but Wesley cropped his brother out of the picture, so right now, it was just a pic of Blair, smiling.

Niles had sent him that one.

Six months ago, Niles had planned a trip to England. When Cecelia heard of it, she insisted that Niles visit Blair after he got there.

Niles didn't want to. But after thinking about it, he decided it was not a bad idea. He could check up on her for his brother.

he arrived at his destination.

in a foreign country, she was thrilled to see another person from her homeland. And the brother of the man she loved. Happy tears welled in her eyes. She was super nice to Niles then, taking him out to dinner

his phone and suggested that they get a selfie together. Blair agreed gladly

secretly sent the picture to his brother. "Why did you send this to me?" Wesley asked. But the next second, he opened the picture

he was sending the picture to his mom.

fingers, he put it out in the ashtray and started the engine, ready to go home. Then a cab came into view

'Isn't that Blair's fiance?'

age also emerged from the vehicle. Then they walked

that wasn't Blair! After a brief

happy. Now he knew

Part of him was glad while the rest of him felt sorry for her. He didn't

his phone and asked

was at work when she got the call. It was from an unknown number.

had an accident. He's at home now," the person at the other end of the line told her. 'An accident? He's supposed to

When did this happen?'

She called back and was told that it was a payphone. The mysterious caller had left. She went to her boss and asked to leave early. This was a

housing estate. Wesley followed quietly behind her, worried

the apartment wasn't soundproof at all. Maybe too horny, Miller and the woman didn't even make it to the bedroom. Blair could hear everything standing outside

wasn't in love

it was her

opened the door and walked into the living room. The room was empty. From the sounds, noise. She was right. She could hear both of them discussing this. She heard the girl say, "Expecting someone?" Miller mumbled something about how Blair was supposed to be get dressed.

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Chapter 578 Love Nest

Blair turned around and glared at Miller, who had a gloomy expression on his face. "You got into my phone?"

"Yeah," Miller admitted. "But I found out about you and Wesley by accident. You think I wouldn't? That's where you were wrong. When you really miss someone, your eyes will tell that story. The way you looked at him on the day you moved, that was love."

'So he knew all this time.' Blair smiled bitterly. Then she said calmly, "You're right. I love Wesley. But you know what? I was going to spend the rest of my life with you, because you were so good to me. Wesley doesn't love me. But you cheated on me. Hope you two are happy together."

She meant it. Wesley didn't care about romance. All he thought about was work. She gave up on him. She chose Miller out of desperation. But it wasn't fair to him. She didn't love him.

Even Miller could tell that she loved Wesley. She loved him so much it hurt. But so what? His heart never belonged to her. Blair's eyes misted up, her world was now seen through tears.

She knew Miller cared about her. She had even thought about getting their marriage licenses after she got hired on permanently. She was still on probation at work. However...

A teardrop fell on her suitcase. Miller was genuinely sorry. He walked over to her and gave her a back hug. "I'm sorry. I was wrong. Can we start over?"

Blair forced back tears. "No. I think we're past that point. Don't think I don't care, but I can't love you the way you want. Bye."

Suddenly, she saw no point in packing the rest of her things. Zipping her suitcase, she pushed Miller aside and walked out of the room.

Miller's companion was smoking on the sofa in the living room. The look on her face was calm, as if this happened all the time. Seeing Blair coming out of the bedroom with luggage, she said with a smile, "Sorry. Didn't know you'd be back this early. Guess we don't have to worry about a hotel now."

She said she was sorry, but neither her face nor her words betrayed a shred of apology.

smile. "It's okay. This place is all yours. So is he." With

the lobby on the first floor, a big

screamed. That was when she
her red eyes. 'She's been crying, ' he realized. 'Is she sad for leaving him?' He
know where I was?' Watching Wesley walk away, Blair broke out of her reverie and half-jogged half-
walked to
her into the
car pulled into a different apartment complex. She hadn't seen this one before. It
ask any questions or look around,
shock. 'Pregnant? Who? Me? When? Why would he say that?' Blair wondered. "Pregnant? Why do you
think—" He shot her a look that told her to
Wesley's girlfriend now, and we're living together.
was taken aback. 'Didn't he say he didn't want a girlfriend? Then why does he live with Megan? Does he
he care what I do? Shouldn't he
sleep with her?" she
explanations, since he hadn't done anything like that. "The code to the door is your birthday. Just stay
here and rest. I
so don't worry," he told her as he made his way to
always me bugging you!" she said hastily when she saw that he was leaving. 'I won't do it again. Ever...'
She felt her
with another woman. He didn't feel like saying anything now, either.
After letting it all out,

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Chapter 579 Meddlesome Grandpa

One night, Cecelia called Niles on his landline. She got through very quickly. "I called your brother, but
he's not picking up. Since you're in town, could you go check on him?" she asked.

"Um... good evening, Mrs. Li," said a woman's voice on the other end.

Cecelia was confused. She checked the number. She dialed it right.

"Oh, that's right. You're... Blair?" Cecelia asked with uncertainty.

"Yes, Mrs. Li. It's me. I stay—" Blair was going to tell her why she was in Niles' apartment. She didn't
want her to think it was a love nest or something.

But Cecelia interrupted her. She said excitedly, "Mrs. Li? Why so formal? Just call me 'Mom.' I didn't
interrupt anything, did I?"

'Mom?' Blair was shocked, realizing Cecelia had really gotten it wrong. "No, I—" She wanted to explain that she and Niles weren't a couple.

"That's good. I'm just calling to check on you. Don't stay up too late. Tell Niles I'll be in town to see you when I can. Good night." Cecelia hung up before Blair could say a word.

Blair was left speechless. Cecelia jumped out of bed and rushed into the study where her husband was.

"Good news! Good news! We're going to be in-laws!" she exclaimed, beaming.

Baldwin took off his glasses and looked at her in bewilderment.

going on?" "Blair and your son are living together!" She

"Really? Which son?"

Cecelia recalled the pic Niles sent her when he was in England. A selfie of him and Blair. They made a

had a sneaking suspicion Niles was there

a cane made his way to the

turned around. Keith stood there, staring at them.

Blair answered. They're either living together or on

right," he muttered as he turned to leave.

thinking about it. He tried closing his eyes, but sleep wouldn't come. Eventually,

Wesley had just finished his work. Surprised to receive a call from his grandpa in the dead of the night, he asked, "Grandpa, why are you

living in Niles' apartment?" Keith asked, cutting straight to

has just broken up with her fiance and needed

the country. Now that Blair had moved in, he wouldn't be using his place even if he was back home. So Wesley didn't think he needed to

why his family had gotten things

up after hearing Wesley's reply. That night, he didn't

but Megan. Now that he had a thing for Blair,

he was biased in favor of Wesley. Well, maybe a little—when it came to relationships. Wesley wasn't as romantic as Niles.

he couldn't figure out why she was with Niles. He felt bad for his

the next morning, Keith called Wesley again. "Wesley, I have got the cure for your blues. The granddaughter of a friend of mine has just completed her studies abroad. I've seen her picture.

Beautiful. She has huge... eyes. I think you'll like her. Why not come back home and meet her? A restaurant would

old man rattled on, Wesley had a bad feeling about

Chapter 580 Your Sister-in-law Is Already Here

Keith hung up as he mumbled those words. Cecelia put the receiver down too.

She stared blankly at the half-eaten apple. Baldwin was at work. Bored, she decided to find herself some company.

Then, she had a flash of inspiration. She wasted no time in booking a flight to Y City. It had been too long, and she wanted to see her boys.

Now that Niles had a "girlfriend," as the future "mother-in-law," Cecelia wanted to make sure they were a happy couple. Indeed, she thought it was her duty. So she was going to head over there to do all the motherly things that she was supposed to do.

Blair was kind of embarrassed, taking over Niles' apartment. It was his space, after all. She pondered whether she should move into the accommodations her company provided.

Her company was generous. She was paid just over \$10, 000 a month, and benefits included a living space and meals. The company also provided unemployment, sick leave, and even a housing fund in case the company apartment wasn't to their liking.

She wanted to let Wesley know before she moved out, but for some reason, she couldn't reach him. Wesley had to come there sometime, so Blair decided to wait until he did.

However, before she saw Wesley, she had an unexpected guest.

That day, she came home late. She didn't have to worry about coming home to anyone, so she had opted for two hours of overtime. When she opened the door, the lights were on.

Someone sat leisurely on the couch in the living room. Blair was surprised to see who it was. "Aunt Cecelia?"

Cecelia was happy to hear her voice. She stood up and said, "Hey, you're back. Did you just get off work? You work too hard. Come and eat. Dinner's ready."

Cecelia never cooked. Instead, she found a chef to prepare the meal.

the dining room to find that it was a big

so the smell almost made her drool. "When did you get here?" she asked Cecelia, trying to hold in her saliva. "Did you cook all this? Just for the

There seems to be too much food, so I invited Wesley over. He has a healthy

is too uptight, but his bark is worse than his bite. Just ignore him. We do," she

replied with a nod. Cecelia's enthusiasm made her feel a little

that Wesley would notice her and decide she was the one for him; there was still a chance they could be together. So she

had washed their hands, Cecelia followed her to the bathroom so they could
the table, Cecelia busied herself with ladling soup for herself and Blair. Blair took the bowl from her and
said, "Wesley isn't
Let's eat. There will be plenty left for him.
couldn't believe her ears. 'Do they always treat
been in the army for a long time. He's not
and ladled a bowl of soup for Cecelia. "Here, Aunt Cecelia, have some soup. You
you've been working all day. You must be hungry. You eat. I'll call him." Cecelia placed the bowl
for her. But Cecelia put a hand on her shoulder to stop her. "I don't need any. Be right back. I'll
is nothing like his mother. Niles is,
Cecelia apparently got her son on the line. "Wes,
okay. Hurry up. Your
kof kof." Blair choked on her soup when she heard that. "Blair, what's wrong? Down the wrong pipe?"
Cecelia asked. "Wes,
Since when are Blair and Niles
felt an explanation was in order.
and went to get her some water. "Don't try to talk right now. I'll get you