

TMBA 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 s

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sily. Those guys were patient and understanding. And she had the nerve to slap Officer Li! I am glad that girl put that woman in her place. Bravo!"

Before long, reporters found out who Blair was and where she studied.

They came to the university, hoping for an interview.

Before this, someone had also found out that Blair's uncle was Adalson, a lieutenant general, and that her grandfather was a general. "She's awesome. And why not? Her family is career military. She has good genes."

"She and Wesley make a perfect couple. When Wesley got in between her and that woman, he was amazing!"

"Ah! Be still, my heart."

When Blair knew that so many reporters were waiting to interview her, she didn't even dare step out of her dorm.

She never wanted to be a celebrity. Gossip was like fame's evil twin.

She relied on her grandfather, uncle and aunt now. She didn't want to make trouble for them.

So Blair turned down all the interviews. She never showed up in front of the camera. Gradually, the reporters gave up, and her life was back to normal again.

Some of the reporters thought it would be even better if they could interview Wesley.

But as an officer, of course, Wesley wouldn't give an interview. Since the press didn't have anything more, they dropped it.

[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."

The look on her face made Adalson's heart ache.

Finally, he said resignedly, "Fine. There will 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 military site and carry out her absurd plan.

Four days later on the military training area in the suburb.

The most courageous thing Blair had ever done was fall in love with Wesley.

The boldest thing she had ever done was propose to him in a wedding dress.

The most humiliating

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ce I was seventeen. My parents died when I was only nineteen, and I could never forget the way you hugged me." Blair paused. "I fell for you when I first met you. You're the first man who has made me want to get married."

She had prepared a long speech, but as she stood facing him, she forgot all of it. She could only follow her heart and say whatever she was feeling. "I'm going abroad to study. I want to settle this before I leave. It won't be a big deal that we are in two different places. We can video chat. But if you don't want me to go, I will stay here. All you need to do is say it. I'll be a good wife and I will take care of our home. I already got a check-up. I'm healthy, except for some cold syndromes in my...uh...uterus. But it's nothing serious!

This is my check-up report." Blair handed him the medical examination report along with the box containing the matching wedding rings. But Wesley didn't even look at it; his eyes were fixed on her.

"Wesley, will you marry me? Will you stay with me and let your feelings for me grow?" she asked with all the courage she could summon.

He stood there motionless. A long while had passed, but he still didn't speak.

The soldiers behind him started to roar, "Chief, say yes!"

"Marry her! Marry her!"

[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 priv

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thing, they lugged two large suitcases out of the apartment. When Blair was about to lock the door, the elevator doors opened and a man emerged.

It was Wesley.

Blair's hands trembled a little when she saw him, but she managed to regain her composure quickly. He silently stared at her luggage. She took the initiative to greet him, "Hi, Mr. Li. Long time no see. I'm moving out. I'll be out of the country for awhile, but you knew that."

After a moment of silence, he nodded, and then gave a quick glance at the man behind her. Blair smiled and wrapped her arm around her fiancé's. "Honey, this is my neighbor, Wesley Li." She looked at Wesley and continued, "Mr. Li, this is my fiancé, Miller Hong. We just got engaged. I'm moving in with him until my flight leaves."

'This is my fiancé, Miller Hong...'

Those words struck Wesley like a bolt of lightning. He stared intently at the woman, but she didn't seem perturbed in the least. He wanted to find out if she was joking or lying, but he couldn't detect anything from her face.

It hadn't been that long since she proposed to him, but she was already engaged to another man. That was beyond ridiculous. Why did she rush into marriage like that?

He then shifted his gaze to scrutinize her fiancé. Miller Hong looked very ordinary and about ten years older than Blair. Wesley wondered what her uncle had to say about this. Or if he even knew.

His mind was filled with a lot of questions that stung his heart like bees. Yet, he acted nonchalant and shook hands with Miller Hong politely.

Miller Hong looked at Wesley's military outfit. "Mr. Li, thank you for taking care of my fiancée for me," he said unctuously. "We should get going now."

[Chapter 564 He Felt Lost](#)

'My fiancé, 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.

Blair wasn't really clicking with her date, but Miller seemed a lot nicer.

Coincidentally, things didn't work out between Miller and his blind date, either. After the girl left, Blair walked over to his table and struck up a conversation. In the end, they hit it off and decided to go out with each other.

Miller bade farewell to Joslyn and Hartwell. After he left, Joslyn got into Hartwell's car.

With a sullen face, Hartwell sat in the driver's seat. She knew how he felt. Joslyn sighed

like she knew him well. "Okay, got it. I only came back to grab a file. I should get going now. Dad wants to talk to you, Wesley."

Wesley nodded to Hartwell and watched him leave the study.

Adalson put down his brush again. "I asked you to come here because I'm interested in the goings on in a nearby city. I need two men from your team. They'll be stationed in that city for two years..."

They began to talk about work. They didn't even go off on a tangent into personal matters.

Adalson acted as if he knew nothing about what was between Blair and Wesley. Even after Wesley turned down Blair's proposal, he didn't ask Wesley a thing about it.

They talked for quite a while. When Wesley turned around to leave, Adalson called out to stop him. "Wesley. You have a bright future in the military. Work harder. Try to move up in rank in two years."

Adalson was clear about one thing. It wasn't that Wesley had no feelings for Blair. The main reason that Wesley had turned her down was because he was already married—to the country. The ambitious young man wasn't satisfied with his current situation. He wanted to hit the battlefield and protect his country.

Adalson also understood Blair rushed her engagement because she was angry at Wesley. It wasn't a rational decision.

Anyway, he couldn't get involved. Together or not, it was up to them.

Wesley stood straight and saluted Adalson. With a resolute and confident look in his eyes, he answered loudly, "Yes, sir! I won't fail you."

[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. Gues

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didn't come to the airport for her.

Only Joslyn, Miller and her family knew that she was coming back that day. He couldn't have that info.

The next second, the man on the phone seemed to notice her too. However, he only looked at her for a couple seconds before his gaze fell on Wacian.

The two men had known each other before. Wacian knew Blair had a crush, but he didn't know it was Wesley. So he turned to look at Blair and said, "Hey, there's a buddy of mine. Let's go say hi. I'll introduce you."

The smile froze on her face. Embarrassed, she tried to comb her long hair with her hands, and nodded, "Okay."

While Wacian and Wesley shook hands, Blair's phone buzzed in her pocket. Before Wacian could introduce them, he saw the girl walk to one side, answering the call. 'Fine, forget it. Maybe next time, ' Wacian thought. He then shifted his attention to Wesley again. "My cousin just came back from abroad. Why are you here? Picking up or dropping off?"

Wesley was stealing glances at Blair out of the corner of his eye. Hearing Wacian's question, he focused on the conversation and nodded, "Picking up. My family's flying in from A Country. I've come to pick them up."

It wasn't easy for Wesley to get a vacation. His parents hadn't seen him for a year, so they couldn't wait anymore and flew out to Y City for a reunion.

"Oh really? Since I'm not in a hurry, I'll wait with you," Wacian said with a smile.

Wesley caught a glimpse of Blair's back. "Sounds good," he nodded.

[Chapter 566 Im 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," h

of them to Blair, so that this beautiful girl would be her daughter-in-law. But it was too late. She was engaged.

Cecelia Shi felt really gloomy. Her sons had no chance to pursue such a nice and beautiful girl.

Keith Li, the oldest man here, looked intently at Blair. He tried to place the girl's face in his mind. Suddenly, he blurted out something that shocked everyone there. "Aren't you the girl who slapped that crazy woman in the car accident. That was you, right?"

Blair's lips twitched. 'He's got a good memory for an old guy! What should I do now? Should I admit it or not?' she thought anxiously.

With the old man's reminder, Cecelia Shi observed Blair's face more carefully. "You look a lot like her! Blair, do you know Wesley? You stepped in and set that woman straight! You know what? I was grateful for that girl, and now I find out she's you!" Cecelia Shi then stuffed the bouquet of flowers to her husband's hands and held Blair's arms enthusiastically.

Ignoring all the other men, she led Blair to walk forward.

Blair didn't know what to do. She turned around to look at Wesley, signaling to him for help.

He made eye contact with her. But pretending not to notice her signal, he moved his eyes to his grandfather and began to explain what happened that day.

Snapping back to reality, Niles wanted to catch up to the two women walking ahead of him, but Wesley grabbed him by his collar and dragged him back.

"Hey, let go. I have something to ask Blair."

[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.

On the other hand, Blair had a hard time explaining herself to Wesley's mother. "Wesley...he... I've admired him for a long time. But that's all. It's nothing. Besides, I've got a fiance and we'll get married after I graduate."

Although Cecelia liked Blair, she knew she shouldn't press the issue, since Blair was already engaged. You shouldn't break up a couple. So she stopped asking about Wesley and Blair. Before they got in

If they had a girl, our two families could be joined by marriage. I was so happy to see Blair just now. But she's already engaged. Ugh! I'm sad." Leaning over Baldwin's shoulder, Cecelia put her hand on her chest to show her heartache.

Baldwin squeezed her hand and comforted, "Honey, take it easy. Hartwell's a few years older than Wesley, but he's not married yet, right? Young people think differently from us."

Cecelia sighed heavily. She finally dropped the issue. "What about our rooms tonight?"

"I'll sleep in my dorm, you all can stay in my apartment." Wesley knew his mother didn't like checking into a hotel room, so he had it all planned out. His apartment had three bedrooms, so it was enough for them.

"Okay." Cecelia nodded. She hated staying at a hotel. "But you don't need to head back to your dorm. You can share a room with Niles."

Wesley remembered how ugly Niles looked when he was asleep. A dash of disdain flashed in his eyes. He didn't like the idea. But anyway, he nodded in agreement since it was only for a few days.

When they reached the restaurant, Gilbert, Adalson and Natalia were already there.

The two families hadn't seen each other for a long time. They greeted and embraced each other enthusiastically. After a few warm pleasantries, they all settled down at a table in the VIP room.

Adalson's gaze swept over the guests. He asked Wacian, "Where's Blair?" His question attracted everyone's attention.

That was when Cecelia noticed Blair's absence.

Wacian explained, "We dropped her off halfway. She said she made plans with Joslyn and she'd head back later."

[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?"

Wacian walked 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 wanted to hear about your time in England."

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hy did you say you don't know me?" 'Women are so unpredictable. They change at any time, ' he thought.

Blair kept stepping backwards until she could back up no more. A wall was in her way. She took a deep breath and said, "I loved you, but not anymore. Mr. Li, you think I'm still waiting for you? Think again. I'm engaged to a great guy. We'll get married after I graduate. Don't worry. I'll invite you to our wedding."

She smirked, eyes full of sarcasm. Her words got on his nerves. He felt he had to say something. "Really? You sell yourself cheap. You jumped into another man's arms a few days after I turned you down?"

"That's none of your business, Mr. Li. We're not lovers; we're not anything to each other. Stay away from me!" They were too close to each other now. Blair could have easily wrapped her arms around his waist if she wanted to.

The petite woman was cornered by a tall and strong man. It looked like he was bullying her.

"Wesley, what are you doing?" Hartwell's voice suddenly came from behind Wesley.

Blair's heart skipped a beat when she heard the voice. She pushed Wesley away, kept a distance from him and asked in panic, "Hartwell...why are you here?"

With his eyes staring at the calm Wesley, Hartwell took off his gloves and handed them to his assistant. "If I hadn't come at the right time, I would have missed this lovely scene. Think you can bully my cousin and get away with it?"

Blair hastily shook her head. "It's okay. Wesley just had a few questions to ask me... That's all..."

[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 worshiping 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 C

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"As long as I'm alive, I'm still his legal wife, while all of you are just his mistresses."

She remained adamant even when he was involved in scandals with other women.

Eventually she stormed off after she learned that he had betrayed her again. But life brought her back to him a few years later, to his astonishment.

and at her uncle as she patted her chest with her other hand. When she was able to breathe more easily, she apologized. "I'm okay. Sorry... Ugh..." She was cut off by another coughing fit.

Niles pulled out a few tissues and handed them to Blair. She took them and covered her mouth to stifle the coughs.

"Have some water," a voice said. She recognized the voice. She took the glass of water handed to her by the man on her right, and drank a mouthful.

Niles had told her a big secret about Wesley. She guessed Wesley heard nothing. If he had, he wouldn't have been so calm, handing her a glass of water.

After taking a few sips, Blair stopped coughing. Seeing this, Niles patted her back and said, "Hey, why are you so shocked? I was telling the truth." Cecelia saw how considerate Niles was in taking care of Blair. She believed even more that her younger son was in love now.

'She might be engaged, but she's not married yet. Anything is possible!' the mother thought happily.

Niles kept talking, and Blair couldn't help but drink two more mouthfuls of water to control her emotions.

She put the glass on the table and shot to her feet. "If you'll pardon me, I'll make my way to the little girl's room."

Keith nodded, "Was it something Niles said? I should show that young man some manners..."

Niles shook his head. "No, no. Grandpa, I didn't..."

"Shut up!" The old man's authoritative voice silenced the guilty man at once.

[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.

Niles reached out his arm and yelled, "Blair, you can't do this to me. It was a secret. If I didn't te

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as the men's room.

An inappropriate place, to be sure.

"Any regrets?" she asked.

Wesley stopped playing with the cigarette. "No," he said simply without even raising his head.

Blair didn't know whether he was telling the truth or not.

"The Wesley I know is upright and honest, and he is the enemy of all evils. He wouldn't lie. Now, I'm going to ask one more time. Any regrets?" she said.

'She knows how to flatter me, ' he thought. "You're right. I don't lie," he said with a smile.

Blair's eyes lit up as she thought he was going to admit that he regretted turning her down. "No. Never." She had a bright future, but she had told him twice that she wanted to marry him and be a housewife. He didn't want that and he wasn't sad he rejected her.

Blair's eyes reddened from tears. She pinched herself secretly and told herself, 'See? This is his answer. If you keep bugging him, it's just going to get worse.'

She took a deep breath and opened her mouth saying, "Actually I know you're not a jerk. It's just you don't like me. If you liked me, you wouldn't break my heart. So, I have to thank you, Wesley. Thanks for turning me down without mercy. Now I finally know you have no feelings for me at all." Actually the reason why she had gotten engaged to Miller was that she wanted to make Wesley jealous.