

TMBA 711

### [Chapter 711 I Miss My Brother](#)

Orion hurried to the two arguing women. He glanced at Blair with a complicated look in his eyes before telling Rebecca, "It was the decision of the board of directors to fire you. Miss Jing had nothing to do with it. If you have any doubts or complaints, please bring them to me. Stop putting innocent people on the spot."

Clearly, Orion was frustrated. Although he was the CEO of the company, the real power was still in the hands of his grandfather.

Every time his grandfather issued an order, not only did he have to say yes, but even the board of directors followed suit without hesitation.

The personnel transfer concerning Rebecca and Blair was also his grandfather's order. Earlier, all the old man did was merely speak a few words to all the directors on the board and just like that, the decision was made. Before long, the personnel manager executed the decision in an efficient way.

Since Orion still cared about Blair, he wanted to get to the bottom of it. As a result, he decided to confront his grandfather. The old man told him that Rebecca had offended a big shot with great influence, who they couldn't afford to be on bad terms with if they wanted to develop their business in this city.

That was all the information his grandfather parted with and as for the details, he kept most of it on the hush-hush. A few minutes ago, the old man asked him to handle the matter personally.

On his way to the translation department, Orion more or less figured out who the big shot was. It had to be Wesley.

Although the other colleagues assumed that Orion might be Blair's mysterious husband, Rebecca didn't think that was the case. After all, Orion usually spoke English, but Blair's husband spoke standard Chinese.

Since the CEO himself had stepped in to deal with the matter, Rebecca instantly pulled back from making a scene, although she was still curious about Blair's husband. "Is Blair's husband a member of the board?"

Blair thought that Rebecca's curiosity was a bit ridiculous. What was the point now? Why was she so interested in who her husband was?

Orion took one good look at Blair and then at Rebecca. "That's a private question. You'd better ask Miss Jing yourself. But now if you don't have any other questions, please pack your things and leave the company."

There was a finality in the CEO's tone. Rebecca realized she had no choice but to shut her mouth and pack up her things.

Just as Orion was about to leave, Blair stopped him. "Orion, I'm sorry to trouble you," she apologized.

Orion smiled. "No big deal."

"Well, actually, I think you should talk to the

e the deeds of a good guy?" Niles happily got in his car and drove towards Eastern Coastal Apartments while he spoke to Blair on the phone.

"Well... I see what you mean." Since Wesley was sitting right next to her, she didn't want to say too much.

Niles was just glad that Blair agreed with him. "You see, I'm right. By the way, did you work overtime? Don't tire yourself out. You should take care, keep healthy and give birth to my brother's baby as soon as possible. I want a nephew."

Blair was rendered speechless. She would have kept silent if she could. However, moving a little closer to the window, she coughed and muttered, "Maybe your brother has a son already. You should go ask him."

Her words finally caught the driver's attention. He didn't hear it clearly but he was sure they were talking about him. "What do I already have?"

Blair failed to hear what Wesley said, because Nile's dramatic voice overpowered Wesley's on the phone. "How can that be? My brother would never betray you. Blair, don't think too much and don't ever doubt him. I know he's been away for two years, but he's not that kind of a man. He's a righteous man."

When she recalled what happened last night, she felt gloomy again. "Hmm." That was her response.

Niles sensed the unhappiness in her voice. "Blair, I'm driving. Let's talk when we meet. I haven't had dinner yet. Can I have a free meal?"

"Sure!" Blair was hungry too. Perhaps, they could dine together.

As soon as she hung up, Wesley asked his question again, "What do I already have?"

"No, nothing." Blair leaned back in her seat and looked out the window. Obviously, she didn't want to speak with him.

Despite feeling helpless, Wesley had no choice but to remain silent.

### [Chapter 712 You're Such A Waster](#)

As soon as they reached their apartment, Wesley told Blair, "Your things are in the bedroom. Why don't you go and unpack them?"

She nodded curtly and said, "Okay." As she went to his bedroom, he walked to the kitchen.

Much to her astonishment, Blair found that Wesley had moved all her things from the company dorm to this apartment. This could only mean that he wanted to make her live under the same roof with him.

Nonetheless, she wasn't going to ask him about it. In silence, she began to unpack her luggage and sort out her things. She neatly hung her clothes in Wesley's closet.

After a while, Niles arrived, carrying bags of snacks in his hands. As soon as he entered the apartment, he looked around and said, "Wesley, where's my sister-in-law?"

Wesley cast him a stern glance. "Who are you visiting here?"

"Of course Blair, my sister-in-law. Did you think I came here for you? Don't make me laugh."

Wesley was speechless. 'Didn't he say he missed me and wanted to see me a while ago?'

Paying no heed to Wesley's sullen face, Niles quickly left the plastic bags on the table and went to look for Blair. "Oh Blair, my dear sister-in-law, where are you?"

Despite his anger, hearing Niles address Blair as his sister-in-law was like music to Wesley's ears that immediately made him feel better.

Blair was inside the bathroom, putting her toiletries in order. When she heard Niles' voice, she popped her head out for a second and responded, "I'm here!"

Niles scampered into Wesley's bedroom and hopped up in front of her like a naughty boy. "Blair, come with me. I've brought a lot of snacks for you. Let's eat them together."

Niles wasn't always so enthusiastic of people. Only the ones he was fond of.

Blair didn't have the heart to turn down his hospitality. She nodded with a smile and said, "Okay, but..." Suddenly, she stopped talking and tugged at the corner of his shirt to stop him.

Niles turned around, looking at her in confusion. "What's up?"

"Um... Please don't call me 'Sister-in-law' anymore. Your brother and I..." Her voice trailed off as she felt the pain stabbing at her heart. There were still many unresolved issues between them. She wasn't sure about their future.

The happy smile on Niles' face faded away. He became serious, brows furrowed, and asked, "What happened between you and my brother? Do you want to talk about it?"

What they didn't know was that Wesley was standing at the doorway. He felt more and more uncomfortable with each minute Niles spent alone with Blair, so he put down the vegetables he was washing and quickly strode to the bedroom, looking to get

mission with me. You'll come to learn that even a tree bark can be delicious food." In truth, he wasn't going to let Blair and Niles eat the porridge. He was going to make them another pot and leave the burnt one for himself.

Wesley wasn't happy about wasting food.

Niles got goose bumps. He could never forget the horrible training he went through last time at the military base. 'Go on a mission with him? No way!' He shook his head dramatically. "No, I'm not going anywhere with you. I'm a fragile man. I can't suffer something like that."

Wesley rolled his eyes at him. "If I see you waste food again, I'll beat you to a pulp. Now get out of here!"

"Okay, okay. I'm going!" Niles hastily dashed out of the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Blair just pried about a box of cookies with her nails. When she saw Niles come out, she raised a cookie in her hand and said, "Want some?"

Niles vigilantly turned around to look at the man in the kitchen. He was busy with the cooking again. Heaving a sigh of relief, Niles took a cookie and casually asked, "What do you think of my brother's cooking?" Wesley wasn't happy about Niles throwing out the overcooked porridge and even blamed him for being wasteful. Niles, however, thought that Wesley was just being too mean.

He wondered what kind of life Blair would have with his thrifty brother. 'Is this why Blair wants to leave my brother? Sounds like it! I would want to leave him too if I were Blair!' Niles thought.

He looked at Blair with sympathy in his eyes.

"I think it's edible... Hey, what's that look in your eyes?" Blair stopped eating the cookie.

"Sister...no...Blair, maybe I should help you escape from my brother."

'Help me escape?' "How and where would I go?" she asked curiously.

### [Chapter 713 How Dare You](#)

"Anywhere's fine. My brother's too stingy. I can't even deal with him. Don't worry, Blair. I'll be sure to send you off somewhere my brother won't find you," Niles declared with determination.

Blair was rendered speechless. 'Wesley? Stingy?' She thought the opposite though. This was the first time someone had called Wesley stingy. He had always been generous to her. He was quite possibly the most giving man Blair had ever known.

The clothes she was wearing were given by him as well.

"So, how does my plan sound? Any good? Please really think about it. I pity you and really want to help." Niles opened a bag of sunflower seeds as he offered his advice.

Blair found his idea a little bit laughable. Niles was such a cute guy. She suddenly started to question whether he and Wesley were really brothers. Their personalities were the polar opposite of each other. Wesley was serious and intense while Niles was funny and mild. The older one always beat up the younger one, but the latter would never learn better than to pull a prank on Wesley. Blair shook her head, almost smiling. "How are we going to execute this brilliant plan of yours then? Your brother is very influential. He has a lot of connections. You're aware of that, right? He's a top-notch soldier with great investigative skills. He also possesses a great eye for observation and capturing fugitives. Additionally, he has access to the most advanced tracking equipment available in the country. So, how are you going to help me get rid of him?"

It was the very reason she didn't even try to run away the night before. She knew it would all be for naught, and went back home with Wesley.

It was useless to get rid of him if it was not what he wanted. He'd be able to follow her wherever she was on the face of the earth.

She found no reason to waste her effort shaking him off her tracks. It was wiser to wait for the day Wesley grew tired of her. Only then she'd be able to run away from him.

Niles was at a loss for words. Her words discouraged him.

She was right though. He was only a doctor. While he spent his days in air conditioned rooms at the hospital, Wesley was out there ridding the country of its enemies. He was simply too powerful for Niles.

Blair noticed how he grew silent. "So, don't even try to fight him now. Don't be reckless, okay? We won't be able to run away from your brother." As soon as she spoke those words into existence, a strange feeling loomed in on her. She thought, 'Wait, it sounded like the two of us are planning...'

"Want to elope?"

a voice asked, as if reading her mind.

'That's right! It sounded like the two of us are planning to elope,' Blair thought, nodding.

'Wait, who was that? That sounded very much like Wesley!' Blair snapped back to reality. She lifted her head to see wher

n a group of soldiers. I hope you understand," the older man pleaded.

"Can't you at least put it off?" Wesley bargained. His wife was still mad at him. He needed a little more time to win her over again.

The old leader sighed, "The schedule is fixed. I can't make any more changes."

"Sir, I'm thirty-one." He paused for a while before he continued, "But I still have no child yet."

He had planned to devote this entire vacation to Blair. They were in a good place to start a family. All of a sudden, he was being summoned for work again and was told his vacation needed to be cut short.

Wesley's superior felt a little guilty trying to separate the couple so soon. "The only thing I could do is let you bring your wife along."

'Take Blair with me over there?' Wesley's lips were pressed into a line. He was designated to the Gobi desert. Its peak temperature was up to more than fifty degrees Celsius. They would sometimes need to train on a plateau with an altitude of more than a thousand meters. The temperature there varied widely from day to night. Additionally, there would be no constant source of water. He wouldn't want to have Blair suffer under these harsh conditions. The mere thought of this pained his heart. He would never put her in such difficult situations. He'd never allow it.

"Just put it off for a month," he negotiated. He knew well enough the chance of them changing the schedule was close to none, but he still wanted to give it a try.

"I'm afraid that's impossible. You used to accept any missions without hesitation. I knew this day would come. I understand that you have a wife now, but this is an urgent mission. You're the most suitable for the job. Only you can put those soldiers in shape." The older man truly felt sorry for Wesley. He promised him two months' worth of vacation. He deserved it. But he was breaking his promise.

[Chapter 714 Have A Craving For A Smoke](#)

Wesley only had a few days of vacation to enjoy and now he was being summoned again.

Knowing that he couldn't decline this task, Wesley had no choice but to accept it. He straightened up and saluted the old leader. "Yes, sir. Thank you for your trust. I'll make sure to carry out the task successfully!"

"Good. Go back and pack your luggage. You need to set out this afternoon."

"Yes, sir!"

After coming out from the old leader's office, Wesley absentmindedly walked to a corner and took out his lighter. He groped his pockets for a cigarette, but he couldn't find one.

It dawned on him that he had quit smoking for some time now because he wanted to have a baby with Blair. Now that he was assigned with a task again and would be leaving home, he had to put his plan aside. That meant that a cigarette was in order.

He hurried back to the apartment, hoping to see Blair there. Or if possible, he wanted to have sex with her one more time before he set out.

However, the apartment was quiet. She was probably at work.

Dejected, he walked towards his bedroom to pack his luggage. When he walked through the living room, he happened to notice a glass and a box of medicine on the table.

He grabbed the box and took a closer look. To his astonishment, it was a box of birth control pills.

Upon realizing what they were, he quickly opened the box and checked it. A few pills were missing. Blair must have taken them.

In an instant, his face darkened. He desperately wanted to have a baby with Blair, but she had been secretly taking birth control pills.

Drowning in a mixture of anger and sadness, he gripped the box tightly, crumpling it, and then tossed it into the bin.

Meanwhile, Blair was handling the work that Rebecca had left behind, when suddenly she got a call from Wesley. "Come downstairs. I'm in front of your company building," he said.

Blair was perplexed. What was he doing there at this hour? "What's going on? Did something happen?"

"Yes."

Blair immediately hung up the phone and went downstairs.

She easily spotted the black Hummer and Wesley smoking a cigarette in the distance.

'Didn't he say that he would quit smoking? Why is he smoking now?' she wondered in confusion as she walked towards him.

Wesley put out the cigarette and threw it into the bin. When she was standing in front of him, he went straight to the point. "I'm being deployed to the border area of the country this afternoon."

'The border area?' "Hmm." Blair gave a slight nod, betraying no emotion on her face.

Wesley looked her in the eye and added, "I'll be gone for three to six months. It depends."

"Okay..." She still maintained her composure, but deep down, she felt like she would break into tears at any time.

Blair's nonchalant responses angered him even more, and he pulled he

to check her Moments and know more about her daily life even in the dead of night.

"Got it."

She replied to all his messages succinctly. But the truth was that she wanted to ask him a lot of questions. Had he arrived there safely? Had he settled down? How was the weather there? But she didn't have the courage to ask.

Not knowing since when, things between Wesley and Blair had changed. It seemed like they had switched roles.

In the past, Blair was the one to actively pursue Wesley. She deliberately moved to his apartment complex and became his neighbor; she always sent him messages; she was the one to make the first move and flirt with him.

But now, he was the one running after her.

The only difference was that he acted more overbearingly than she did. For instance, he had moved all her things to his apartment without even asking her and made her live with him.

He'd offered to drive her to work and then back home after work. He'd always look for a chance to kiss her.

And now, he was the one who sent her messages asking her to update her Moments more often.

Blair smiled sweetly at the thought of it. She understood his behavior because she had done that before. It was clear to her that he loved her.

Yet, she wasn't sure how long his love for her would last.

After some hesitation, Blair decided to ask her question. "Did you get there safely?"

Wesley replied to her message in a heartbeat. "Yes, I did."

She stared at the screen in a daze. Her phone beeped again. "I miss you."

Tears sprang to her eyes.

Blair didn't text back. She didn't know if she missed him or not, but she couldn't sleep a wink last night without him by her side.

It wasn't until two weeks later when Blair remembered the video file Wesley had mentioned. Since she had just clocked out from work, she quickly returned to her office to pick up her laptop.

[Chapter 715 Your Sister-in-law Had A Car Accident](#)

Blair didn't take her car out that day. She slowly walked down the road back home in her high heels, carrying the laptop bag in her hand.

As she walked to an intersection, she saw a young couple bickering along the sidewalk.

The girl looked unhappy and was giving the boy a cold shoulder. He threw her onto his back without warning and ran straight ahead, ignoring her protests.

The scene reminded Blair of Wesley. He always did the same to her.

In most cases, when she was angry with him, he threw her over his shoulder, carrying her like a sack of potato, rather than carry her gracefully in his arms.

Immersed in her memories of Wesley, Blair didn't notice that the traffic light had turned red and continued to cross the road.

The sounds of the squeaking brakes and blaring horns snapped her out of the trance. But it was too late. She saw a car on the right bearing down on her.

In a panic, she instinctively stepped backwards and because of her high heels, she lost her balance and sprained her ankle. She fell to the ground and her laptop bag was thrown a few feet away from her.

The driver reacted quickly and swerved the car abruptly to avoid hitting her. It narrowly missed her body, but the rear tire grazed her leg. The car didn't stop until it crashed onto the green belt in the middle of the road.

A searing pain shot through her leg.

She felt her heart ache when she saw that her laptop bag was run over by the car. 'It's probably broken,' she thought.

In no time, a woman got out of the car in a hurry. When she saw Blair sitting on the ground with a bleeding leg, she was so frightened that she had to support herself against the car door.

A man opened the passenger door and jumped out. He ran to the frightened woman and pulled her into his arms. "Honey, are you okay?"

"I'm all right, but she..." Her voice trailed off as she pointed towards Blair. The pool of blood scared the life out of her.

After comforting his wife, the man quickly strode to Blair and checked her condition. "Miss, are you okay?"

"Yes... It's nothing serious..." Blair said weakly, bearing the pain.

More cars had stopped behind them, piling up the traffic on the road. To avoid a traffic jam, the man carefully held up Blair from the ground. She stood on one foot. "Miss, let's get you to the sidewalk first," the man suggested.

"Thank you." He carefully walked her to the side of the road.



After making sure that she was fine, he ran back to the middle of the road and picked up her laptop bag. "Is this yours?" he asked.

Blair nodded and

even have a scar left on her leg after some good treatment."

Wesley was a little relieved. "Does she need to stay at the hospital?"

"No. I'll drive her back to the apartment later."

"Mm hmm."

Niles continued, "I heard that she was hit by a Benz. It was Blair's fault; she ran a red light. So, she has to take full responsibility for the accident. She has apparently paid two hundred thousand dollars to the car owner, but I don't think that's going to suffice. The car bonnet was rammed onto the green belt. I would love to help my dear sister-in-law, but Grandpa has a tight hold over my purse strings. I guess you know what to do, right?"

Wesley silently listened to him. He replied calmly, "Give her a general check-up. Let her stay at the hospital tonight. Let her go tomorrow after making sure that she's completely fine."

'A general check-up?' "But... Wesley, there's no need. It's just a small wound in her leg..."

"Cut the crap! Just do what I say!"

"Okay, okay. Got it. You're the boss."

Niles hung up the phone angrily.

In the emergency room, a nurse was applying medicine to Blair's wound. Niles walked up to them, grabbed the medical tools and told the nurse, "Leave this to me. Please help her complete the admission procedures. And tell Dr. Liu that my sister-in-law needs a general check-up. I'll make the payment later."

The nurse was confused. She thought that Niles was overreacting to the situation because the woman was his relative. She said, "But her condition isn't serious. She doesn't need to stay overnight, much less accept a general check-up."

Blair agreed with the nurse. She only had a wound in her leg and a small bruise on her arm. It wasn't severe at all.

### [Chapter 716 | Ordered The Barbecue](#)

Niles pursed his lips helplessly. "I know, but my brother gave me an order. I have to."

The nurse sighed, "Fine."

After the nurse left, Blair anxiously asked Niles, "Does your brother know about my accident? Did you tell him?"

Niles didn't want to admit he had a big mouth, so he lied, "Well...no, not me. My brother probably sent someone to keep tabs on you. He's done this kind of thing before..."

Blair believed him. It sounded reasonable. She looked around the place just in case. But she didn't see anyone suspicious-looking.

Niles got her a ward and then took her to the examination rooms. Since her leg was wounded, he gallantly offered to carry her on his back. It would save a lot of time and pain. But Blair turned him down. Niles got angry and complained, "Look, it only takes about 30 minutes for an exam. But with you limping all the way, it'll take 3 times as long."

"No way! I don't want a piggyback ride from you." That was Wesley's privilege, not anyone else's.

The young doctor rolled his eyes. Why care about such a minor thing at a time like this? "Fine. Whatever." He suddenly came up with a good idea. "Wait, let me get a wheelchair."

Blair flashed a sweet smile. "Thanks, Niles!"

He shook his head resignedly. He wondered what he'd done wrong in a previous life to deserve this. Did he owe these two anything?

After a moment, Niles came back with a wheelchair. He waited till she sat down, and then wheeled her to the different examination rooms as necessary. Once they reached the lab, she whispered to Niles, "Can I stop now? I don't like having my blood drawn. Your brother's not here anyway. I'm feeling a lot better, except my leg, of course."

Niles sighed, "My brother will double-check everything. I'm not really keen on lying to him, anyway. Just finish up quickly, okay?"

"Why do you fall in line so easy? Tell him to go to hell sometimes," Blair grumbled.

Niles wheeled her over and moved out of the way so the phlebotomist could do her work. "Come on," Niles said with an evil grin. "It's fun to see the look in your eyes, the sweat beading on your forehead..."

Blair was stunned. "Are you a psycho?"

"Maybe."

She was speechless, and just squeezed her eyes shut as the needle poked her.

Like Wesley ordered, Niles had to wheel Blair t

Drugged one night by her ex-boyfriend, a mysterious man took advantage of her in an ecstatic night filled with sex.

To take her revenge, she married the man, and used him.

"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.

. 'Oh crap!' she exclaimed in her mind. The sullen man approaching them was Wesley, but he was stationed at the border. Why was he here?

Wesley cast a glance at the table full of barbecue and then shifted his eyes to the milk tea in Blair's hand. Without warning, he grabbed Niles by his collar and snarled, "You have a death wish, don't you?"

Blair was a patient. How could he let her eat junk food? Wesley was seething in anger.

"No, no. I ordered vegetables for her. I made a special order with no spices. Hey, don't beat me. Let's talk... Ah!" Wesley's fist pounding his face interrupted him.

The young doctor's shriek snapped Blair back to reality. She quickly stood on one foot and grabbed the soldier's arm. "Cut it out. I ordered this stuff myself. The milk tea too. It wasn't his fault."

Niles nodded repeatedly. "I wheeled your wife around the whole hospital. It was exhausting. Don't I deserve a little credit? You're such a jerk!"

"What's the prognosis, doc?" Wesley loosened his grip and Niles instantly fell onto the ground.

The doctor heaved a sigh of relief. As he massaged his face, he said, "Don't know yet. It's late. We'll find out more tomorrow."

"Get lost!"

"I'm not done." Niles picked up another skewer of kebab, wearing a pathetic face, and took a few quick bites.

"Take your food and go!" Wesley glared at the food.

"Okay, okay." Niles quickly packed all the food into the boxes and got ready to leave.

"How about Blair? She hasn't eaten either," he asked before he left the ward.

### [Chapter 717 Calling It A Night](#)

Wesley cast a sidelong glance at Blair, took his phone from his pocket and dialed a number. "Hey. I'm at the hospital. Get some food here pronto. And make sure it helps you heal. We're talking beets, kelp, ginger, mushrooms, what-have-you."

There were only the two of them left in the ward. He opened the window to air out the room. The smell of barbecued food lingered in the air. Then, he took the bubble milk tea from Blair and put it on the table beside her.

He scooped her up in his arms and put her on the bed. Rage could be seen in his dark eyes when he looked at her. "You're in the hospital, but you're eating junk food. Is this how you take care of yourself?"

Blair locked her hands around his neck and looked him in the eye.

In her eyes, he was usually calm and composed, and almost never lost control. But now he wasn't calm anymore, all because she got hurt and he was worried. She felt so happy. Blair blinked her innocent eyes and kissed him on the lips. "I missed you so much," she said in a soft voice.

His heart immediately softened. She always knew how to manipulate him.

Time to show her who was the boss. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. The next moment, she was pressed against the bed.

After a long while, he whispered hoarsely in her ear, "Since you had barbecue and drank milk tea, your health must not be too bad. How about some sugar, baby?"

Blair's heart skipped a beat when she heard his request. "No, no. Not now. You asked someone to bring food here, right?"

Wesley declined to answer and kissed her lips again. The kiss lingered for what seemed like forever.

"I thought you were stationed at the border," she said, nestling in his arms and feeling his strong heartbeat.

"I was."

"Then how did you get back so fast?" she asked.

"By helicopter." At his rank, it was a piece of cake to commandeer a helicopter. The moment Niles called him and told him about Blair's car accident, he requisitioned one and took off. It took him more than two hours to arrive.

'Wow! By helicopter. No wonder he got here so fast, ' Blair thought.

"What about work?"

Wesley was quite calm right now. He let her go, stood up and examined her injured leg. "I need to leave toni

one did.

Wesley hopped in Niles' car and they drove back to the Eastern Coastal Apartments.

In the bedroom, Blair plopped onto the bed after taking a shower. "I'm bushed," she said.

Wesley stood up from the couch, took off his coat and threw it away casually. "Are you calling it a night?"

"Yeah. What's wrong?" She was confused.

While unbuttoning his shirt, Wesley looked at her and said, "I'm back, and I've wanted to do this for so long."

'What's he talking about? Oh my God! He's such a sexaholic!'

Wesley leaned over her, but she put her hands on his firm chest. "No, no! My leg's hurt! Did you forget that?"

"There is nothing wrong with your leg," he simply said. 'Otherwise, I wouldn't have driven you home.'

He kissed her deeply, and she responded to his eager caresses. Their moans filled the apartment, and love was in the air.

All was quiet in the dead of night. Wesley left the apartment, a satisfied smile on his face.

He drove to the hospital and went to Niles' office. His brother was sound asleep.

Wesley threw back his covers and dragged him up. "Hey, I need to tell you something. Listen."

Niles yawned. He couldn't open his eyes—he was too sleepy. "What?" he grumbled.

"Open your eyes!" Wesley ordered in a cold voice.

Niles had to do as his brother said. "Bro, it's 3 in the morning. Why aren't you asleep?"

Ignoring him, Wesley demanded, "I need you to drive her to work and pick her up every day until her leg is better..."

### [Chapter 718 Are You Sure You Want To Offend Me](#)

Niles couldn't believe what Wesley had just asked him. "Hello? I have to work too, you know. I'll be late if I send her off first," he protested.

"Figure it out yourself," the elder brother nonchalantly replied.

"Fine. All right." Niles had no other choice but to comply with Wesley's demand.

"Second, you have to update me with how she is, every day."

"But I'm not a spy," Niles retorted. But he knew Wesley wouldn't take no for an answer. "Okay, fine. I'll update you every day," he replied in defeat.

"That's all I'm asking you. Promise me you won't forget."

"Yeah, yeah. Those are just two things. I won't forget," Niles promised. "Hey, Wesley, you have red marks on your neck. What's wrong?" Niles' eyes widened in surprise.

Wesley cast a warning glance at him. His eyes were sharp and fierce. Before leaving the office, he gave Niles a few reminders. "Her work starts at 8 in the morning. Her shift ends at 6 in the afternoon. Keep that in mind, yeah?"

"Don't change the topic. What is wrong with your neck? Were you bitten by mosquitoes?" Niles knew well enough they were love bites. He rarely got the chance to make fun of the soldier and he was not letting this chance pass. He knew his brother was never a good liar.

Wesley stopped in his tracks and turned around to face his younger brother. "So, I had a romantic night with my wife. What's wrong with that? Are you jealous? Go find a girlfriend so you could do the same," he said matter-of-factly.

"Okay, get out. Now! Our conversation is over," Niles spat. 'Now I'm questioning the reason he came back. It might not be because of Blair's leg injury. I think he just wanted to have sex with her,' he thought.

'It looks like they're in a good place right now. Soon enough, I'll be an uncle. I really hope it's a boy so he could give Wesley a living hell.'

Blair was used to being away from Wesley most of the time. She woke up the next morning knowing he was gone before she even opened her eyes.

After she ate her breakfast, she went to snoop around their place hoping to find her morning-after pills. That was when she remembered Wesley's warning from last night. "If you take the pills again, I'll keep you from getting out of our house. You won't be getting out until we get a baby."

Blair was frozen in her tracks. She stopped looking for the pills. She knew Wesley was not bluffing. She didn't want to get grounded. It was more terrifying than when she was younger.

Suddenly, her phone started to ring. It was a call from Niles. "Good morning, Nile

was holding a glass of red wine while talking to a woman. Her face was adorned by her beautiful smile.

In the second photo, she was drinking wine, her head slightly raised, revealing her neck.

Wesley had to admit Niles took great photos. He felt good looking at them.

He kept on enjoying the photos. In the next one, Blair was chatting with a group of people. He was about to move on when he saw a hand out of place.

Wesley zoomed in the photo. A frown formed on his face. The hand was placed on Blair's waist, too big to be a woman's.

Wesley's hand shook a little. The photo he was looking at snapped back to its normal size. He was unable to tell whose hand it was by just looking at the picture.

He found no other trace of the said hand in other photos, so he called Niles. "Where is she?" He did not beat around the bush.

Niles knew who Wesley was referring to. He scanned the area but didn't find Blair. "Huh? This is strange. She was just right here."

"Go find her!" Wesley ordered.

"Okay, okay. Is everything alright?"

Wesley remained silent on the other end of the line. "Don't hang up."

"Okay, sure." Niles went to look for her everywhere, but he still couldn't find Blair. Both she and Orion were nowhere to be found.

He walked past a corner, and there he heard a familiar voice. "Of course."

Niles remained quiet as he extended his neck to see where the voice was coming from. He saw a man pressing Blair against the wall by a window.

It was pretty dark, and Niles was unable to make out Blair's face. The two looked quite intimate.

Before he could even say anything, Wesley asked, "Have you found her?"

"Umm, yeah. She seems to be in big trouble."

### [Chapter 719 She Did It On Purpose](#)

"Tell me what's going on!" Wesley's voice was cold.

Niles hid himself in the dark and stuck his head out to look at the man and Blair. "The man has Blair cornered against a window," he said into the phone in a low voice.

"What?"

"His hands are palm-down on the wall, arms perfectly spaced on either side of her body," Niles whispered.

Wesley's hands balled into fists. "And?"

"Don't worry, bro. Wow! Awesome!"

"What happened?" Wesley's heart skipped a beat as he didn't know what had happened.

Despite his excitement, Niles kept a low voice and explained, "Your wife just kicked the man right in the crotch. I heard her yelling at him, 'Hey! Are you kidding me? Have you even looked at yourself in the mirror and wished you could lose some of that ugly flab? If you bug me again, I'll call my husband and ask him to throw you into the sea while we watch the sharks tear you apart!'"

Wesley's face flashed a wide grin. 'Great! I'm glad she could think of me in times of trouble.' He told Niles, "Carry on!"

Niles did as he was told. "The man's not happy. Oh no, he caught her arm! Did you hear that scream? Don't worry. It was the guy screaming. Blair bit into his hand."

Niles hung up on Wesley and sent him a video-call request. He felt it necessary to share this wonderful scene with his brother.

When the video call connected, Wesley saw that Blair still hadn't let go of the man's arm yet. Only after blood starting oozing out of his arm did she finally let him go.

She took out a wet napkin and began to wipe the blood off her lips. She glared down angrily at the man, who was unable to talk because of the pain. "You better pray my husband never sees you. He won't be as forgiving as I am."

"Fuck you!" In a fit of fury, the man sprang up to attack Blair.

'Holy crap!' Niles cursed inwardly. In an instant, he rushed to them, while he was still on the video call and shouted, "Hang on!"

Niles jumped right in between them and grabbed the man's arm just as he was about to hit Blair. "Men do not raise their hands on women!" he said, puffing his chest out.

"Who the hell are you?" the man spat in an acidic tone.

Niles released the man and rested his arms on his hips. Wearing a snarky smile on his face, he said, "I'm Superman!"

The man's face was livid, but he kneeled coldly.

"Pay for it?" Megan scoffed and rolled her eyes. "In your dreams. Wesley doesn't like you at all, and yet you keep bugging him like a pest. You know what? That night, he told me that he wished you were half as soft as me. He said you wore a deadpan face every day and your skills in bed matched those of a dead fish. He doesn't even think you're as attractive as Patty Chang."

Blair fished her phone out of her purse and called Wesley, hoping to wipe the smug look on Megan's face.

Megan noticed the caller ID—"Him"—and wondered, 'Is she calling Wesley?'

She felt a little nervous as she didn't think Blair was actually going to call him.

Just when the call went through, Blair was the first to speak. "Wesley!"

"Hmm?"

"Your cute, soft and caring niece ruined my Perfecting Cushion. And she did it on purpose!" Blair said.

'Cushion? What is that? Air cushion bed? Air cushion ship?'

While Wesley was pondering over this, Megan's voice came from the other end of the line. "Uncle Wesley, it was an accident. Blair, will you please forgive me? It's just a Perfecting Cushion. I'll buy you a new one."

'Huh? Is this Megan Lan the best actress or something?' Blair rolled her eyes and retorted, "No! I won't forgive you. Wesley, what are you going to do about this?"

After a short pause, Wesley asked honestly, "What is a Perfecting Cushion?"

Blair's jaw dropped to the floor. She realized that the man knew next to nothing about cosmetics. "It's a cosmetic tool. I spent 899 on it. I barely got to use it!"

#### [Chapter 720 Whom Will You Side With](#)

'899?' After thinking about it for a moment, Wesley asked, "899 dollars?" He knew next to nothing about cosmetics. In his mind, since Blair was so angry that Megan had destroyed her Perfecting Cushion, he imagined that it must have been pretty expensive.

"Ugh!" Blair closed her eyes to calm herself down, but she was still furious. "RMB!" she yelled. "It cost 899 yuan!"

'Only 899 RMB? That's cheap. Why is she so angry about this?' Wesley wondered, confused about her reaction. "It's just a cosmetic, Blair. Don't be mad. Megan is only a student. She doesn't have any money to replace it. I'll get you a new one."

Blair flared up. "She doesn't have money? Is that why she's going around breaking my stuff? Then why is she wearing designer clothes? Don't think that I'm not aware it's you who has been supporting her since Mr. Huo had the car accident."

She had long known this, but had never mentioned it before. Since she was not Wesley's wife, she thought that she had no right to ask him not to support Megan.



"Yes. It was Carlos who had been supporting her. I should be responsible for her in his absence," Wesley answered in a matter-of-fact tone. Poor Wesley. He still didn't know why she was mad.

When Blair saw Megan's smug face, her heart sank. She asked, "Wesley Li, do I wear a deadpan face every day? Am I like a dead fish in bed? Am I not as attractive as Patty Chang?" Megan had just told her that Wesley had told her all these things.

Megan didn't think that Blair would confront him. Her heart was in her mouth. If Blair told him that it was she who had said all those things, they would realize that she was trying to drive a wedge between them. She had to do something to stop her from saying any further. "Aunt Blair, please don't be mad at Uncle Wesley because of me. He loves you a lot. Don't overreact, okay? I'll get you a new Perfecting Cushion, alright?" she said loudly so that Wesley could hear from the other end.

Blair wished that she could slap the bitch in the face right then. "Shut the fuck up! No one is talking to you here."

Megan blinked her innocent eyes and answered in a pitiful tone, "Okay."

Wesley tried to coax Blair, "This is just a trivial matter, Blair. Don't make it a big deal. Since you don't want me or her to buy a new one for you, you can buy it yourself. Just let me know if you need any money. I'll wire it to you."

Blair's mouth hung open as she listened to his casual reply, and her face turned speechless.

Blair put his phone on the countertop and scolded Megan, "Don't you dare cry! My lipstick is not waterproof. If you destroy the make-up, I'll have to paint your face all over again."

When she was finally done, Blair took a photo of Megan's face and sent it to Wesley. "I did Megan's new make-up. How does she look?"

After sending that message, she added, "You better think about your reply very carefully."

"All right. We're done here. Let's go, Niles." Blair threw her Perfecting Cushion and lipstick into the bin, grabbed her stuff and started to leave.

Niles released Megan and washed his hands. He grabbed his phone and left with Blair.

Wesley still didn't reply to Blair's message, so she sent him another one. "I've thought well about your previous suggestion, and I think it makes sense. Niles is a good man and is a respectable doctor. His job is less dangerous than yours and he is highly paid. What's more, he would be able to keep me company every day. I have decided to take your suggestion and date Niles."

This time, her phone started ringing and she answered it. "Megan looks great with that make-up," he said.

Blair sneered. "Too late. I've made up my mind. I'm staying at Niles' place tonight."

Niles' eyes went wide in fear and he started to panic. "Blair! I just helped you! Don't get me into trouble!"

After hanging up on Wesley, she turned to Niles with a smile. "Just kidding. I'm not interested in a kid like you. I like real men, like your brother."

"Hey, hey! I'm not a kid. I'm a doctor, and many people speak very highly of me."

Blair giggled. "Alright, Doctor Li. Let's go."