

TMBA 571

[Chapter 571 So Shes 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.

This time, Wesley didn't stop her nor dodge. He just let

wait here while she was overseas. They could get married when she came back. But what if he died? He didn't want her to be sad at all, so he decided to put those thoughts aside.

What Wesley said convinced Hartwell.

He was a man and once served in the military too. He understood what Wesley was saying.

Wesley was due for a promotion soon, and he also had a bright future.

"Listen, I know Blair pretty well. If she made up her mind to be with you, she's already thought it through. She decided to accept the risk. Since she's not afraid, what are you afraid of?" Hartwell asked in confusion.

Wesley looked him in the eye and answered honestly, "I'm afraid of letting her down. I can't be the ideal boyfriend. So it's better if I don't say yes."

Hartwell wanted to press the issue, but decided better of it. He didn't want to interfere in their relationship. "You turned her down. Now live with it. Don't play games with her or get her hopes up. Just leave her alone," he warned.

"I know." Wesley thought he could do it.

When they returned to the private room, Blair and Niles were bantering back and forth. "You're such a sissy. You won't even try fish eyes," Blair taunted.

Niles puffed his chest up and retorted, "Taste is subjective. You don't eat everything put in front of you, either. Are you perfect? Uh-huh. Didn't think so."

[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.

"I wanted to, but your cousin bought the apartment. He wants to move Joslyn's famil

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.

ng Miller.

Everyone's life went back to normal.

When Wesley was 26 years old, he was fast-tracked to a higher official post in the army, and moved up in rank.

At Megan's 18th birthday party, he met a woman named Debbie Nian.

She and Blair looked nothing alike, but her personality reminded him of Blair.

Debbie said, "Nice to meet you, Officer Li. I'm Debbie Nian. I've practiced martial arts for years. I'd love to spar when you're free sometime."

He couldn't help but remember how Blair had greeted him before. "Nice to meet you, Officer Li. I'm your new neighbor. I may have to bug you later on."

The last time he saw her was before the Lunar New Year. It had been almost a year since that time. Eleven months, to be exact.

Carlos seemed to have found his true love. His eyes were full of affection when he looked at Debbie.

Debbie and Megan were always at each other's throats. Carlos valued his wife more, so he asked Wesley to keep Megan company.

At the Ji family's house, the subject of Blair came up again.

She had already come back from abroad and started her internship in some company. She was now living in her fiance's apartment, and they were about to get married soon.

Miller's company arranged a retreat at a mountain village, and every employee could bring a family member. Blair just returned from England three days ago. When Miller invited her to go with him, she didn't turn him down.

[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."

Blair took a sip of her congee and gave the man a smile. "I know."

Actually, ever since she and Miller had gotten engaged, they had been pretty busy,

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.

stead, it became more and more fierce, annihilating everything in the mountain and bringing down more and more trouble in their path.

Everyone panicked. They screamed and cursed in distress, a bit the weather but mostly their own stupidity. As the saying went, "Calamities come in succession." They not only failed to get under cover, but also had to face the torrents.

They were not the only ones trapped there. Apart from them, there were several dozen other tourists too.

Also, a group of soldiers had been stationed in the vicinity of South Mountain, to ensure the safety of people in the surrounding villages. They were unprepared for the downpour, which had occurred almost instantly without the slightest warning. They had to ask for support from their superiors.

Two hours passed, but the torrential flood kept rushing down with a terrifying force, showing no intentions of stopping.

The soldiers had lost no time evacuating the villagers. So, luckily, there were no human lives lost. But their houses were completely destroyed and their livestock and grains were all gone.

Several hundred tourists who had just entered the scenic spot were lucky enough. They were found by the soldiers and left in time. Those who had entered a long time ago were not so lucky. The soldiers were still searching for them, but they were too far in.

The rainstorm was getting heavier and heavier, causing great difficulties for the soldiers in their rescue mission. Visibility was already down to three or four meters.

Miller and Blair had gotten separated due to the torrential flood. The umbrella had been in his hand, and he was nowhere to be found.

Even people who could swim perfectly might have lost their lives in the face of such a powerful flood. Blair didn't even know how to swim. She could only walk up the mountain in the heavy rain.

[Chapter 574 | 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. Th

over the intercom, "Sir, we're ready!"

"Good! Wesley, head to the South Mountain to save them now! There are approximately 103 people trapped at 914 meters. A rock-fall caused flash flooding at 1.524 km and has trapped some hikers and climbers. We've sent helicopter recon teams. You'll conduct ground ops. Make sure everyone is safe and sound."

Wesley saluted sharply. "Yes, sir!"

When Hartwell arrived at the South Mountain, Wesley and his men had begun working for more than ten minutes. Hartwell was in a suit and leather shoes. Apparently, he came as soon as he got Blair's news. He saw Wesley directing the operation and was relieved.

Wesley was giving his men orders when he saw Hartwell. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

Hartwell stood in a tent and looked at Wesley with a worried face. After a long time, he said, "Blair came back from abroad four days ago. Yesterday, she went hiking with her fiance for some work function. I think she's trapped in the mountain."

It was Adalson who told Hartwell that Blair came here. After the torrential floods broke out, Adalson and Hartwell repeatedly tried to get a hold of Blair, but couldn't get through. As a result, Hartwell rushed here from work, despite the heavy rain. He had driven almost a hundred miles.

Wesley's heart sank. Without hesitation, he gave his walkie-talkie to his companion. Then he changed his clothes and rushed into the driving rain.

[Chapter 575 III 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.

One of them was wearing a pink coat and leaning on the shoulder of the other girl. Wesley couldn't see her face clearly and was not sure if that was Blair.

Even though he had not seen her for a long time now, his heart told him she must be Blair.

Wesley scanned 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 his battered body away.

He called two rescue workers over

pulled her into his arms, Blair felt this was the happiest moment of her life. She cradled his neck and buried her face in his arms. Her face and forehead were burning hot, which made him frown. 'She's got a high fever!' he thought.

"Wesley."

"Hmm?"

"You're holding me so tight I can't breathe," she murmured.

Wesley loosened his grip a bit, but Blair still felt she couldn't breathe. "Wesley," she called out again.

"Hmm?"

"I thought I'd never see you ever again." Her teardrops fell on his chest. They were so hot his heart stung.

Wesley lowered his head and kissed her wet hair, his eyes full of affection. "Don't be afraid. I'm here. You're safe now."

"Hmm..." His embrace was the safest place for her.

The rain finally stopped, but it still wasn't safe. He rigged a second line with the help of the rescue workers on the other side. He set Blair up with a harness, and had the workers pull her along the line. Wesley followed. After what seemed like an eternity, Wesley finally reached the river bank. When they were both safely on the other side, he took Blair in his arms.

When people on the bank took Blair from Wesley, he tripped in the mud. He staggered and failed to steady himself, falling into the water.

People exclaimed and Blair turned her head to look at Wesley. She happened to see him being carried downriver before vanishing beneath the tide.

"Wesley!" Blair yelled hysterically, feeling devastated.

[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.

Blair shook her head slowly. They then looked at her pupils and conducted a few quick tests for reaction time and memory. They even gave her cognitive tests like reciting the

t for a long while before finally giving up. She decided to wait till Miller was back. She wanted to thank Wesley, but it could wait until she was fully recovered.

She dozed off again at around 1 a.m.

At 2 a.m., a man's figure appeared in Blair's ward quietly.

He squatted at her bedside and stared at her for a long time before reaching out his hand to touch her forehead. The soldier heaved a sigh of relief after confirming her fever was gone.

As far back as he could recall, she was a delicate girl who got ill or injured easily.

She once got burned and had a high fever. She had had heatstroke and passed out. This time, she blacked out and had a high fever once more. 'Had she really taken good care of herself when she was in England?

I hope her fiance will take good care of her now.'

Wesley left her ward quietly.

On the third day, Blair was discharged from the hospital. She coughed sometimes, but there was nothing else wrong.

Miller and Blair hailed a taxi to the housing estate they were living in. As soon as they got home, he gave her a new phone. "Your phone got wet and isn't working. I bought you a new one. Remember to get a new SIM card."

Blair's phone was bought by Wacian two years ago, which cost him nearly a thousand dollars. The phone Miller bought her was with a lesser-known and inferior brand, which was under \$100.

Blair didn't turn him down. She took it over and said, "Thank you, Miller. I need to get some rest. Go to work. Really. I'm fine."

Miller left for his company. Blair went to her bedroom and sat on the bed, lost in thought.

[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

before Blair responded, Miller shouted, "She's here for work, dammit! Why don't you believe me?"

Blair glared at him in disbelief. 'He's the one who cheated. And now he's mad at me? Do I look like that kind of girl?' she thought angrily. "Who talks about work in the bedroom? The bed's not even made! Think I'm an idiot?"

This was the first time she'd screamed at him. By then, Miller had realized his mistake. He was not only a liar, but slow as well.

He lowered his voice and said, "Blair, let's talk."

"No need. We're done. Bye." Blair pulled the engagement ring from her finger and threw it at him. She stalked into her bedroom to pack her things.

Miller followed her into the room. Watching her pack, he got anxious. "It's not my fault. You wouldn't let me touch you."

He and Blair had been sleeping in separate rooms the whole time. Once, he got drunk and came back late. When he stumbled into her bedroom and tried to make love to her, Blair pushed him out.

Blair kept silent. There was nothing left to say.

"I know you like Wesley," Miller continued.

Blair was stunned. 'How does he know?'

The look on her face made him feel better. He continued through gritted teeth, "You were painfully obvious. You followed his Moments on WeChat and spent a lot of time checking his updates, even if he hardly posted one. What's up with that? You deleted all your chat history, except for his. Your wallpaper has a cartoon soldier on it. There's no wriggling out of this one."

[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

when Niles was in town, he could stay at his brother's place.

Niles was unhappy to hear that. "Why should I? Megan's over a lot and I can't stand that bitch. And what's wrong with my apartment? Why can't I stay in my own place?" He was starting to get annoyed.

"I let Blair stay there," Wesley replied. Joslyn's family had moved into Blair's old apartment in Hillside Apartments a long time ago. Wesley couldn't leave her alone with him. It would be weird. So in the end he decided to let her live in Niles' apartment. Niles could crash at Wesley's place.

"That is so not cool. How could you use my place as your love nest? Does Mom know?" Before Wesley could respond, Niles' tone changed abruptly from glum to excited. "I'll tell her. She'd be so happy she'd put up the cash for another apartment."

Then he'd have two apartments before he even started work. That would be awesome!

'Love nest?' "It's only temporary. I'm helping her out. She's my friend."

"Oh..." Niles drawled.

Wesley hated it when he did that. "Back off!" Then he hung up.

Niles stared at his phone. 'Something I said?' But he didn't dare tell his mom about Wesley and Blair. If he did, Wesley might start using him for target practice.

Yet, Cecelia found out anyway.

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.

"What's going on?" "Blair and your son are living together!" She grinned from ear to ear.

"Really? Which son?"

"Niles, of course. He's smooth, unlike Wesley. That boy wouldn't know love if it bit him." Cecelia recalled the pic Niles sent her when he was in England. A selfie of him and Blair. They made a cute couple.

She had a sneaking suspicion Niles was there for pleasure, rather than business.

Just then, a figure with a cane made his way to the doorway. "Cecelia, are you sure?"

Cecelia turned

and saw Wesley. He seemed to have an answer for everything, and had to be right. "I'm too busy to go home. It'll have to wait. I need to get back to work, Grandpa. Take care of yourself. Bye."

"Hey! Don't hang up! I'm not done. Wesley!" Keith called anxiously.

"Dad, he hung up," Cecelia suddenly said. She was also on the line, which explained the click he heard earlier. Keith looked at the receiver. When he realized what was going on, he scolded, "Cecelia, you've been eavesdropping again!"

"Of course. Dad, I'm on your side. I was trying to help. Wesley needs to find a nice girl and settle down." Cecelia bit into an apple, still holding the phone, not embarrassed at all.

Keith snorted. "Help? Okay. You can start by bringing me the files of all the girls who want to marry into this family, so that I can set up introductions."

"There are too many of them. The list alone might take me two weeks or more. Why don't we think of something else?"

"You're just being lazy. Never mind. I'll ask my son." Cecelia, his daughter-in-law, was 50 years old, but still acted like a child sometimes. It was not a bad thing. She was happy. What was the point of living if you weren't happy?

[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.

Blair followed her into the dining room to find that it was a big dinner, with several courses.

ed.

Blair looked at him. He nodded in greeting.

Cecelia walked over to him and held his hand. "We've been waiting for you. Niles is out of the country. You and I should take good care of Blair for him."

Blair's face was burning from embarrassment. "Why do you keep calling her my sister-in-law?" Wesley asked in confusion. 'Is she going out with Niles now?'

Cecelia nodded. "Because she is. Didn't you know? It's okay. You'll get used to it soon enough. Go wash your hands."

Blair shook her head vigorously towards Wesley. "Your mom doesn't get it."

She felt helpless.

Her reaction drew Cecelia's attention. She was going to get her phone. When she heard what Blair said, she paused. She glanced at Blair's red cheeks and seemed to understand. "Blair, don't be shy. We're all family here. I like you. You and Niles are good together. I'll call him right now and tell him what we're doing."

Wesley averted his eyes from Blair and walked into the bathroom.

Blair was desperate for a way to make Cecelia understand. "Aunt Cecelia, I'm not being shy. You don't get it. I live here, but I'm not Niles' girlfriend. We're just friends."

Cecelia patted Blair's hand. "Shh, I'm video chatting with Niles."

"Aunt Cecelia..."