

TMBA 721

[Chapter 721 I Want A Divorce](#)

Niles was about to have an argument with Blair when they overheard two women chatting with each other. Their topic of conversation was Wesley.

Nile and Blair exchanged glances knowingly before hiding in a corner to eavesdrop on them.

"Mom, he doesn't even want to talk to me!" The woman who was complaining looked familiar.

"He doesn't talk to you because he doesn't know you. Don't worry. I am friends with his mother. She's been worried about his marriage. Do you know why you'll be a good catch for him? We are filthy rich, that's why! The reason why I want you to marry him is that he is always busy and seldom stays at home. After you marry him, you will be able to stay at our home whenever he is away. Sounds great, right?"

Blair rolled her eyes and shook her head. 'Sounds like Wesley can't wait to marry your daughter!'

The young woman said in a sad tone, "He has feelings for a woman. I heard his brother calling some other woman his 'sister-in-law.' Wesley won't marry me!"

Blair finally remembered who this woman was. She was Stella Zhuge, the daughter of TS Group's CEO.

Niles also recalled who the woman was—the perfume witch.

"If he really loved that woman, he'd have married her. He is more than thirty years old, and yet he is still single. That can only mean that he doesn't love her," Stella's mother said.

It was as if this night had a grudge against Blair. First, it was Megan, and now Stella's mother.

While Blair was immersed in her thought, something flashed past her and rushed towards the mother and daughter. "You have feelings for my brother?"

It was none other than Niles.

Blair immediately ran over to him and said, "Niles, what are you doing?"

Niles didn't respond to her. Instead, he stared at the mother and daughter with an unpleasant expression.

Stella put on a wide grin as soon as she recognized him. "Hi, I remember you. You are Wesley's brother."

Crossing his arms in disapproval, Niles spat, "Don't pretend like we're chums. I'm only here to tell you one thing." He pointed his finger at Blair and continued, "This is Blair Jing, my sister-in-law. She and my brother are legally wife and husband. You want to marry my brother? Ha! In your dreams! He is head over heels in love with Blair."

'Legally wife and husband?' Blair tugged

w months later, so he could tell her about the license then. How did she suddenly know about it?

Wesley mulled it over for a while. 'She and Niles bullied Megan together this evening. I guess this must have something to do with my foolish brother.'

Thinking of this, he called Niles. "Hi, Wesley!" Niles' voice was always so cheerful.

"Where are you?"

"Um...I know why you are calling me. But you can't put the blame on me. You know I'm siding with Blair. I had to do as she said, right?"

"She asked you to tell her that we were married?" Wesley said coldly.

"Huh? Of course...not."

"Niles Li, you are a dead man!"

Niles shivered upon hearing that. "Bro, Blair and I are still at the party. You can only count on me to keep an eye on her. If you blame me for that, I'll encourage her to cheat on you."

'Cheat on me?' Wesley chuckled. "You can try. If you pointed a gun at her head and asked her to cheat on me, she still wouldn't do it." Wesley's voice was filled with pride. No one knew Blair better than he did.

"Humph!" Niles snorted. "Then do you want me to drive her back home or not? I can always let that foreigner drive her back. I took a closer look at him. Wait, what is his name? Oh Orion! He is a handsome guy. I really want a nephew. If Blair gives birth to a half-caste, I'll be thrilled."

"You idiot! If she gives birth to a half-caste, it won't be your nephew," Wesley reminded his brother in a cold voice. 'I haven't seen him in just a couple days and already he sounds dumber than before.'

[Chapter 722 Hes My Brother](#)

"You are making a lot of sense! Fine, for the sake of my future nephew, I'll do you a favor and drive my sister-in-law home," Niles said into his phone.

"It would be your honor to drive my woman home," Wesley said.

Niles was shocked by his words. "Bro, how do you always have a way to piss me off?"

"Cut the crap. Drive her back now, or I'll beat the shit out of you when I'm back."

"Just come back and fight me; that's what brothers are for," Niles shrugged. He liked bantering with his brother.

"Niles Li, one more word and I'll fly back now!" Wesley said impatiently.

"Sorry, bro. I was just kidding. Of course I'll drive Blair back home now. Please don't get mad at me, okay?"

"Now!"

"Yes, sir!"

Meanwhile, Blair's brain was preoccupied with the fact that she and Wesley were legally married. She no longer was in the mood to stay at the party.

So when Niles offered to drive her back, she agreed without hesitation.

"Miss Jing, you haven't introduced me to this young man." Someone seemed curious about Niles' identity.

Blair paused for a while and was about to tell that person that Niles was her boyfriend's brother when Niles cut her short. "Nice to meet you. I'm Niles Li. Blair's husband is my brother," he said with a polite smile.

"Li? Niles Li? You look a lot like Wesley Li. Are you his..." Niles knew that his brother was popular but he didn't expect the man to know him.

People around them started to listen in carefully, curious to know who Blair's husband was.

"Wesley? He is my elder brother," Niles answered proudly. "We have the same father and mother."

"The same father and mother? Are you implying you have another brother with whom you share the same father but different mothers?" someone asked casually.

Niles wasn't pleased by his words and cast a reproachful glance at the man. "Of course not. What nonsense are you talking about? My dad would never do that to my mom."

The man gave Niles an embarrassed smile and walked away.

People around them finally found out who Blair's husband was. "Hey, apparently Miss Jing's husband is Senior Colonel Li. Miss Jing...I mean, Mrs. Li, you've kept your private life very private indeed. If it weren't for Doctor Li, we probably would have n

. "I've wired you some money. You can buy whatever you want."

Then he thought it was not enough, so he added, "Megan is just a kid. Don't take a little girl's naughtiness to heart. I'll go talk to her when I get back."

Well, if he hadn't sent the second message, Blair might have already forgiven him. But his second message only added fuel to the fire.

Blair opened her bank app and saw that she had received a large sum of money. Her balance should have been five figures, but now it was seven figures.

She checked the details of transfer and found that he had wired her a million today and another million a long time ago.

She thought about the date for a while and then remembered that it was the day she had that car accident.

Blair didn't know about it until now.

Annoyed, she decided to go to the bank and activate the SMS alert service. Then she would return the money to Wesley.

The first thing was easy to do. But the second was not.

She tried to ask for Wesley's bank account from Niles. Unexpectedly, Niles wasn't his usual foolish self today. He just refused to tell her and asked her to talk to Wesley instead.

Having no other choice, Blair had to ask Wesley for his bank account, but obviously he knew what she was up to. He even countered with a threat. "I am your husband and it is my duty to support the family. If you wire the money back, I swear I'll go to your company and quit your job for you. Then, I'm going to ground you and ban you from going anywhere!"

[Chapter 723 As Long As She Is Happy](#)

Blair didn't have the words to respond to Wesley.

She sighed inwardly, 'Wesley can be so stubborn sometimes! Has he even considered my feelings?

I have enough money. I sold the diamond ring and bracelet he gave me. Besides, I have a job that pays me well enough. I may not earn a lot, but I can support myself. I don't need him to support me at all!

If she had known things would turn out like this, she wouldn't have returned the Perfecting Cushion Wesley had bought for her. That way, he wouldn't have found an excuse to wire another one million dollars into her bank account.

As things were usually slower at work during the off-seasons, Blair asked her manager for some time off from work so she could fly to A Country and visit the Li family.

Blair only told Cecelia in advance that she was coming to A Country. However, much to her surprise, Baldwin accompanied Cecelia at the airport to pick her up. Cecelia was so excited to see Blair that she almost cried in public, as if she had finally seen her daughter, who hadn't been home a long time.

They had lunch at the Li family's house, and then Cecelia took Blair out to an art exhibition. Later that afternoon, they decided to go shopping, but before they went to the mall, Blair sincerely insisted Cecelia should not buy her anything.

Cecelia assured her that she needn't worry about anything, only to go back on her words later on. She not only bought clothes for Blair, but also took her to one of the biggest laptop retail outlets in the mall.

"Aunt Cecelia, are you looking to buy a laptop?" Blair asked curiously.

"Yes, dear!" Cecelia answered plainly, eyes focused on the wide selection of laptops on display.

One of the salespeople recommended two laptops to Cecelia, who then held Blair's hand and asked, "Which one do you think is better?"

"I think you should pick the one you like!" said Blair.

"It's not for me, dear." Cecelia smiled at her and continued, "I heard that your laptop got broken. You need a new one!" Some time ago, Niles told Cecelia that Blair's laptop was broken in the car accident.

Blair's suffered a leg injury, but luckily it was not that serious. Cecelia, however, felt guilty because she couldn't fly to Y City to visit Blair, so she thought to make up for it by getting her something she needed.

Blair was deeply moved by Cecelia's gesture of kindness. "Aunt Cecelia, you don't need to buy me a laptop. Anyway, I just use the company's computer; it works just fine for me." She then turned to face the salesperson and apologetically said, "Sorry for the trouble, miss, but we are not buying a laptop." As she smiled at the salespe

me a lot of things again."

Cecelia paused and put the camera down. Blair thought she was angry, and was about to explain when Cecelia cut in, "How about you get pregnant and give birth to a boy or a girl? Then my attention will be transferred to them and you won't feel pressured anymore. What do you say?"

Blair was at a loss for words, unsure of whether to laugh or cry. "Seems like a good idea, but Wesley won't be back in half a year."

"Huh! You mean you want to have a baby too!" Cecelia had a wicked grin on her face that stretched from ear to ear.

Blair's face was as red as a tomato. She immediately shook her head. "No, no..." She wasn't certain about her relationship with Wesley, and she didn't think a child would help fix that.

"Don't be shy. Niles told me what happened. Now that you know you and Wesley are a legally married couple, why don't you call me 'Mom' from now on?" Cecelia looked at Blair with a hopeful expression.

From the moment she saw Blair at the airport, Cecelia had been wondering how to make Blair call her "Mom."

Blair bit her lip, feeling awkward. Cecelia was right—Blair should call her "Mom." However, Blair felt incredibly shy to do so.

Cecelia smiled at Blair's shy face, patting the back of her hand and said, "Don't worry. You can call me whatever you want. I believe you will come to call me 'Mom' one day."

Blair nodded. "I know, Aunt Cecelia. Please give me some time."

"Honey, take as long as you need."

The next day, Baldwin and Cecelia drove Blair to the airport. When they got out of his car, he put Blair's luggage in a cart and told her, "I don't think your luggage is overweight. If it is overweight, just pay extra. It's not a big deal. Wesley has money, and all his money is yours now."

[Chapter 724 Heading For The Border](#)

"Got it," Blair replied.

Cecelia and Baldwin got back in the car. But Cecelia was still worried. She rolled down the window and said, "Blair, remember what I told you. If you ever get tired of staying in Y City, quit your job and come here. This is Wesley's hometown. He will return here anyway."

Blair teared up a little at her concern. "Okay," she replied with a nod.

The car engine roared to life. She finally mustered up enough courage and said as she waved her hand to Wesley's parents, "See you later, Mom, Dad."

Cecelia gasped when she heard Blair call her "Mom." She was so excited that she wanted to wrap her arms around the girl and hug her tight, but Blair was too shy to stand there for a second longer. She turned around quickly and walked into the departure lounge.

That evening, Wesley got a call from Cecelia. She exclaimed, "Wesley! Blair called me 'Mom' today! She is truly a part of our family now. Cherish her. Call her whenever you can, so that she knows that you really care about her."

A smile crept over Wesley's face. "I will," he said.

"All right then. Take care of yourself." Cecelia knew that Wesley would be fine. But to a mother, her son would always be a child, no matter how old he gets. She couldn't help worrying.

"I will, Mom. You too."

On the 72nd day after Wesley had left, Niles called Blair. "Hi, Niles," she said into the phone.

"Blair, some of my coworkers and I are going on a trip. Do you want to join us?"

'A trip?' It sounded nice, but she was worried that she wouldn't fit in with his crowd. "I think I'll pass. I don't know your coworkers. I'll feel completely out of place."

"You know me. I'll keep you company. My mentor is the organizer of this trip. She has made an exception for you this time."

"Thank you, Niles, but I'm really busy—"

"We're going to the border."

"What did you say?" Blair's heart skipped a beat.

"We're going to the border," Niles repeated. That was why he insisted that she go with them.

And now, Blair couldn't wait to go. "When's the trip?" she asked with

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.

t work to finish, so she couldn't join the game and sat in the aisle.

Niles stuck out his head from the compartment and asked, "I haven't told Wesley that we are coming yet. Would you like to tell him yourself?"

Blair thought about it and said, "Let's wait a bit longer."

Niles was confused at first. He thought Blair would be more excited about this trip. Then he realized her intention and said with a grin, "You want to surprise him, don't you? How romantic."

Blair flushed. "Go play your poker. I don't want to talk to you about this. You're such a kid."

Niles went back to his game, laughing heartily.

After some time, Ingrid Chu stuck her head out and asked, "Blair, do you need Wi-Fi? I have unlimited data on my phone."

Blair shook her phone and replied, "So do I. Thanks, though."

"No problem. I'll leave you be," Ingrid Chu replied. Then, she turned to the others. "Let's keep our voices down. Blair is working."

Blair didn't want to be a buzzkill. She remarked, "Don't worry about it. I'll put on my earplugs. Have fun, you guys. Don't mind me."

"Okay. But if we're being too loud, just tell us." Ingrid Chu was in her early thirties. She was older than the others and was also their senior at work. So, the younger ones listened to her.

Blair nodded. They were having a good time. Looking at them, she felt better and couldn't help smiling.

[Chapter 725 Treasure Of The Li Family](#)

The food provided on the train never tasted any good. So, when it was dinner time, most of Niles' coworkers chose to eat the instant noodles which they had packed for the journey. They also shared their snacks with each other.

Blair was not used to taking this kind of long trips on the train. She hadn't thought of bringing any snacks with her. So, while everybody else was getting ready to eat their dinner, she remained busy on her computer.

Niles put away the poker cards and asked, "Blair, aren't you hungry?"

She smiled awkwardly. "I didn't bring any food. I don't know where to buy dinner either." A lady with a food tram had just passed through the aisle with all kinds of snacks and drinks. But she was nowhere in sight anymore. There was only one cart that was selling dinner. Blair didn't want it.

"Hold on," Niles said. He took a box of instant hot pot and another box of self-heating rice from his backpack. "Which one would you like to have?"

A young man sitting next to Niles snatched the instant hot pot from his hand and joked, "I didn't bring dinner either. I'll take this one."

"Hey! What would my sister-in-law eat if you take it? My brother will kill me if I let her go hungry. Will you take the blows for me? Or should I just tell him that you took away his wife's food?" Niles looked at his friend slyly.

The young man was well aware that Niles' brother was Wesley Li. His eyes went wide in fear and shook his head violently as he handed the instant hot pot to Blair with both his hands. "I'm so sorry, Mrs. Li. Please enjoy your meal."

The rest of the party were amused by their childish conversation and laughed out loud.

Blair took the instant hot pot from him with a shy smile and started eating. The others shared their snacks with her too. She felt self-conscious about taking their share. She had nothing to share with them

after all. Niles sensed her worries. He said, "Blair, don't worry about it. Once we're back in Y City, I'll ask Wesley for some money to treat them to a big dinner on the fifth floor of the Alioth Building."

One of the girls' eyes went wide in surprise. "Niles, did you just say the fifth floor of the Alioth Building? The one in the Shining International Plaza?"

"Uh-huh. Is there another Alioth Building?" Niles replied casually, biting into a cucumber as he looked at the girl.

Before

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al feast for the travelers in the train.

Blair rushed to take out her single-lens reflex camera from her suitcase. She leaned out the window and started taking pictures.

When she was done, she turned around and saw Niles walking towards the next car. "Where are you going?" she asked.

Niles hadn't expected her to notice him. Surprised, he stammered, "Er... I was bored. Thought I'd take a walk."

'A walk?' Blair looked at the path ahead of him. The car in front of theirs was the head of the train. How could he possibly take a walk there?

But, she didn't dwell on it. She put her camera on her berth and decided to freshen up.

They had spent nearly twenty hours on the train by now.

And they had also gotten to see the beautiful sunrise. It was indeed heavenly. They also witnessed the continuous snow-capped mountains, the prairie, the herds of yaks and sheep grazing on the rich grass, and the gurgling brooks. Whatever they laid their eyes on, was a spectacle.

As they got closer and closer to Wesley, Blair couldn't control her excitement. She had been able to work the day before, but today, she could hardly concentrate on anything for a minute.

Niles had been acting conspiratorial the whole morning. He kept going to the head of the train, where he made suspicious phone calls.

Blair was too focused on Wesley to spare any heed to him.

After twenty-three long hours of travelling, they were finally about to reach their destination. Niles walked back, grabbed Blair by the wrist and led her close to the window. "Look! We're almost there!"

[Chapter 726 The Surprise](#)

Blair was confused by Niles' dramatic reaction. She was fully aware that they were almost at their destination. But Niles seemed to be overreacting. "Calm down, pal," she told him with a small laugh.

But Niles couldn't stop himself. He was on his toes with excitement. "You're asking me to calm down now, but very soon, you will not be able to calm down either."

Blair thought that he was talking about the time when she would meet Wesley, so she asked, "You said we might not be able to see Wesley. Why do you sound so certain now?"

"That's not what I meant. Just sit here and wait. Do what I say, okay? You're about to find out."

He was acting very weird. But she did what she was told. Blair sat by the window and stared out.

Within two minutes, the train began to suddenly slow down.

But since it was nothing unusual, Blair didn't pay much attention to it.

By now, the previously fast-passing scenery outside had become quite clear. That was when Blair spotted a figure standing on the platform ahead.

When she saw the firm expression on the man's face, her heart thumped in her chest. 'Wesley?' she thought, unable to believe her eyes.

The train was moving slow enough for her to get a better look. As she came closer to the man, Blair was sure that the man in the green uniform was indeed Wesley. She lurched to her feet in excitement.

Wesley, who was gazing into the distance, suddenly turned his head towards her as if by some power of telekinesis.

Their eyes met, and neither of them could look away.

As Blair tried her best to contain her emotions, Wesley slowly lifted his right hand, kept his fingers together and saluted her.

Despite all her efforts, tears streamed down her cheeks defiantly.

'Wesley, you're amazing! I love you with all my heart and soul.'

At that moment, someone in their car played a song on their phone. "For you, I would rather turn into a stone by the end of the world, with your name engraved in my heart. For you, I would rather be a butterfly, trapped in my own cocoon, like my never-ending longing for you, even after so many lives have passed. I keep seeking and reincarnating. Flowers bloom and wither. Waves rise and fall.

kissed was white, like pure snow.

A small train took them to the island located in the center of the lake. As soon as they hopped onto the train, ten-odd young men and women started singing.

Blair hummed along with them as she busied herself taking pictures. She was having a good time so far.

They reached the center of the lake very soon. They were pretty early, so there were very few tourists on the island. Most of them in their group wanted to take pictures. To get a better view, they decided to get off the train and walk into the water. The water was not too deep, so Blair tagged along and walked towards the lake too.

Soon, everybody was either taking selfies or taking pictures of others. Niles sat by the lakeside. He said to Blair, "Give me your bag. I'll watch it for you."

"You are not coming?" she asked.

"Nope. It looks boring. I prefer playing games on my phone."

Blair didn't know what to say to that. 'Traveling over two thousand miles to play games? Seriously?'

She put her backpack beside him. Clutching her phone and her camera, she said, "Okay. I'm off."

Since everyone else was taking pictures, he asked her, "Do you want me to take pictures of you?" Blair shook her head.

"I only enjoy taking pictures of the view."

"All right. Have fun," he said.

Blair took off her shoes and socks and went into the water.

The water felt cold. It only reached her shin. On the bottom of the lake was a crude salt mine.

[Chapter 727 Wesley's Suspicion](#)

In less than five minutes, the fun was over and the pain began. The big grains of salt at the bottom of the lake hurt her feet.

Blair had to pause before taking every step.

She tried to find spots where the grains were smaller, but even so, she was almost in tears before long. 'Doesn't this place sell shoe covers or something?' she thought miserably.

Blair looked around and was surprised to see that some people in the lake were wearing shoe covers. She sighed. 'Why hadn't I thought of this before I got down here?'

Her eyes then fell on the pavilion board which said, "Shoe covers for rent." She had been in too much of a hurry to notice it earlier.

And now, to enjoy the most beautiful view she had ever seen, Blair had to grit her teeth and walk on. Finally, she reached the middle of the lake. She had the best angle to take the pictures of the lake where the water met the sky.

She lifted her camera and clicked.

Little did she know that while she was engrossed in taking the picture of the view, someone else was secretly taking pictures of her, freezing the picture-perfect moment with her in the dead center of the white salt lake.

As time ticked by, more tourists walked into the lake. Some were wearing shoe covers, and others were walking barefoot, wincing just like her.

She wondered if she should text Niles and ask him to rent a pair of shoe covers for her.

Once she was satisfied with the pictures she had taken, Blair put away her camera and turned around to look at where Niles was sitting. But instead, her eyes fell on a familiar figure standing a meter away from her.

The handsome man stood out from the crowd of tourists. Blair was breathless for a moment.

"When...when did you get here?" she asked.

"Just now." Wesley walked closer to her. "Doesn't it hurt?" he asked, looking at her legs. Despite the thick calluses on the soles of his feet, even he could feel some pain. He knew that she was in a lot more pain than him. Besides, her feet had been severely injured once.

"It does," she admitted.

"Silly woman." Wesley lifted her into his arms.

Blair buried her face in his chest and smiled. "I didn't walk barefoot into the lake on purpose. I just didn't know that this

r them at the platform.

Niles had even convinced the driver to slow down when the train passed the platform Wesley was at, just to make sure that Blair could see him. Niles was being very considerate towards Blair. 'He must be up to something, ' Wesley figured.

He threw the shoe covers aside, rolled up his sleeves and moved dangerously towards his little brother.

Niles' eyes widened like saucers when he saw Wesley approaching him slowly. He yelled, "Wait. Wesley! You can't be taking it seriously. I was just kidding, man. How could I possibly fight you? Blair! Help me out!"

"You like Blair, don't you?"

Wesley asked grimly.

Niles panicked. He didn't have a crush on Blair.

It was just that he had been feeling guilty about putting philter in their wine that one time. He was just trying to make up for what he had done. But he couldn't tell Wesley that. Wesley would kill him either way.

Niles tried to make him understand.

"Bro, first of all, Blair is older than me. I don't like older women. Secondly, Blair used to be such an outgoing and perky person. But ever since she got together with you, she has become more mature, and after what happened in the past few years, she is no longer the kind of person she used to be. She is now completely composed and grown-up. Not my type at all. And more importantly, she is my sister-in-law! How could I possibly fall for her?"

"Then why are you acting so gallantly around her?" Wesley hit the nail on the head.

[Chapter 728 Ruses](#)

Niles grinned awkwardly. What was he supposed to tell Wesley? That he had drugged them both, and was now trying to make amends? He didn't think so. He would rather take the secret to his grave than get beaten to a pulp by his mad brother.

Lucky for him, Blair called out for them at that moment. "Wesley, Niles! What are you two talking about over there?"

Wesley cast Niles a warning look and then said, pointing at the limestone cave nearby, "I'll throw you into that cave if you try to steal her away from me!"

Niles gaped at his words. 'How cruel. I'm pretty sure that there must have been a swap at the hospital,' he thought.

Wesley picked up the shoe covers and walked towards Blair. Niles called after him, "Wesley, we're brothers. Why are you always being so hard on me?"

"You need the push to grow up," Wesley replied.

'To grow up? The kind of push you're giving me will make me grow into the Hulk,' Niles thought sulkily.

Blair asked Wesley, "What's going on? Are you bullying Niles again?"

"No, I'm not," he lied.

Blair knew he was, but she let it go. "Give me the shoe covers. I can put them on by myself."

"Let me. Niles, get your ass over here," Wesley said to his brother, who was sulking over the unfair treatment he was receiving, wondering what he had done to deserve being treated this way by his own brother.

"Why are you talking to me? Be hard, just the way you like,"

Niles blurted out without thinking. Blair choked on her own saliva when she heard that.

'Wesley is hard for Niles?' she thought as she coughed and patted her chest.

Wesley looked at her with an embarrassed, gloomy face. "What are you thinking, woman? He meant I was being too hard on him."

"Oh..." Blair said.

Niles had no idea that Blair had misunderstood his casual words. He waded over, drooping, and asked curtly, "What?"

Wesley ignored him and told Blair, "Grab onto him and steady yourself while I put on the shoe covers for you."

"I can do it by myself

was taking her to the next scenic spot.

Wesley got out of the car and opened the door for her.

"I'd like to take a look at the room you are staying in." Then he added, "Whom are you staying with?"

The serious look on his face fooled her. She believed he really didn't know.

"I have the room to myself. The hotel is not so good, but they said this was one of the best in this place."

Blair took him to her room and opened the door. "The room is pretty big. It's spacious enough since I'm staying alone. Niles made the arrangements."

The trace of fragrance in the air drew him in. Her scent.

Wesley pretended to be checking the place out. He looked around the room first, and then examined the bathroom. He even looked out the window. "I know a better hotel. I can take you there."

"No, thanks. I should stay with the others."

Blair put her bag on the table, grabbed a bottle of water and handed it to him. "Are you thirsty?"

Wesley shook his head. She unscrewed the lid and drank some. "This afternoon— Mmph..."

Her mouth was sealed by a hot kiss as soon as she turned around.

Under his heated passion, Blair realized that the promise about hanging out with her, getting some rest in the hotel and checking out the room were all just ruses. Ruses that he used to get laid.

He sure had her fooled.

[Chapter 729 Way Off Base](#)

Blair was stripped naked and thrown onto the bed in the blink of an eye. Wesley swiftly got on top of her. "You lied to me. Mmph..." she said when she got a chance to talk between their passionate kisses.

"This is the next attraction. And I'm here having fun with you. After this, we'll get some rest. Which part did I lie about?"

he whispered in her ear, breathing heavily. Blair couldn't retort to that. Biting her lips, she suggested, "You said you wanted to talk. Then, let's talk."

"I prefer talking like this. Did you miss me?"

"No. I was fine alone— Aah!" She felt a fierce thrust and he was inside her.

Wesley pressed his lips onto hers to stop her from saying something that would kill the mood in the room.

At half past one in the afternoon, Wesley left for the army base, leaving behind nothing but a torn top and a complete mess in the bedroom and the bathroom.

Blair didn't see him for the next two days. On the third night, she was sleeping when she heard the doorbell. She was so terrified that she was wide awake at once. She checked the time. 1 a.m. Blair held her breath; she had no intention of opening the door. The bell rang again and again.

And then, it was quiet for a few seconds. Then her phone vibrated. "Open the door. It's me."

She let out a relieved sigh.

She got out of bed, straightened her pajamas and opened the door.

Wesley was standing outside. Before she could let him in, Niles, who was staying opposite to her room, opened his door in his bathrobe. "Wesley?"

he asked in surprise. He had been playing games on his phone when he heard someone ringing Blair's doorbell. He wasn't expecting to see Wesley in the hotel in the middle of the night.

Wesley had reached out his hands to hug his woman. Hearing his brother's voice, he retracted his hands and turned to Niles. "What? Go to bed!" he scolded impatiently.

Niles felt wronged. "You kept ringing her doorbell. I was worried, and came to check it out."

"Go sleep!"

"Oh c'mon, Brother. Don't be so cold. Would you like to come into my room and have a heart-to-heart?" Niles leaned on the door and grinned at him wickedly.

Holding hi

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.

floor. How did he even manage to climb all the way up? 'Can he fly too? Is there anything this man can't do?'

While she was contemplating about his ability to fly, she was forcefully pressed against the window glass. "Honey, the night is beautiful. Enjoy the view," he said in an evil tone.

"No!" She fought. She was aware of what he was up to.

However, her refusal was too feeble against his force.

She was forced to look at the starry sky as he torn apart her night gown. She cursed him inside repeatedly, and yet, that was far from enough to make her feel any better.

She had spent over twenty hours on the train to get to this beautiful border city. And now, she felt like she was here only for his pleasure.

For the next couple of days, Blair never left the hotel.

On the fifth night, Blair was too afraid to sleep. She cringed in bed, listening to every noise around her room, as if an evil beast would show up any minute.

It was past 2 a.m., and Wesley still hadn't come. Sleep took over and Blair dozed off.

The group had been in XH City for a week. It was time to go back home. They had already booked their return tickets.

Blair didn't see Wesley in the last two days either. He didn't call her. And when she tried to call him, his phone was switched off.

Before they departed, she asked Niles, "Is the army base far from here?" She wanted to get a glance at him from afar before they left the city.

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"Pretty far actually." Niles checked the distance on his phone. The army base was over fifty kilometers away.

Wesley had driven that far every time to see Blair after finishing his work, even though he could see her only in the middle of the night.

Niles hired a car and took Blair to the army base.

The place was heavily guarded. Niles asked her to wait in the car, and went to inquire about Wesley to a sentry at the entrance.

He told the guard that he was Senior Colonel Wesley Li's brother. The soldier sized him up and noticed the resemblance at once. "Senior Colonel Li is not here right now. Why don't you try contacting him personally?"

Niles refrained from rolling his eyes. "I did. But his phone is switched off. That's why I am here."

"I'm afraid there's nothing more I can do to help you. Sorry," the sentry told him. Security was obviously taken very seriously around here.

Niles returned to the car, filled with disappointment. They waited near the camp the whole morning, but didn't see Wesley anywhere near the place.

By noon, Niles was getting hungry. "Wait here, Blair. I'll go buy something to eat," he said.

"Okay,"

she replied.

No sooner had Niles left than some military trucks came from the opposite direction. To avoid drawing any attention, Blair hid behind a tree and observed if Wesley was in any one of those trucks.

Before long, the handsome man got out of the first truck and walked to the sentry whom Niles had spoken to earlier.

All of a sudden, both of them looked her way. Blair's heart leaped into her mouth. 'Crap! The guard must have told Wesley that his brother had come looking for him.'

She had only wanted to see him from afar without disturbing his work.

When Wesley headed towards her, her instinct told her to run.

And Wesley chased after her.

Worried that she might trip and fall, he deliberately slowed down to keep a fair distance between them.

A few soldiers got out of the trucks. One of them patted the soldier beside him and said, "Look! Our chief is running after someone. Is that a girl?"

"Yeah. Who is that?"

"A criminal or spy, maybe?"

"Probably. Chief seems to

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hought to herself.

Wesley tightened his embrace to pull her closer to him. "Believe me. The wait will be worthwhile."

She had been waiting for him for ten years. It was long enough. And Wesley was considering giving her a beautiful wedding.

Blair's eyes became moist. She choked and pushed him away. "Everything is fine now. Focus on your job and guard your country and the people. Don't think about me."

"What do you mean, don't think about you?" She was his first thought and would always be.

Wesley would give up his own life for her. Since they were married, he didn't want to keep her waiting any longer.

"Never mind. Think of the big picture." She didn't want him to sacrifice or give up anything for her sake. That would just hurt her more.

Wesley's eyes dimmed. "Blair, if we weren't married, would you still be thinking of running away from me?"

"No, I wouldn't be.

If I really wanted to leave you, one little marriage certificate wouldn't be able to keep me from walking away."

Her love life had been a bumpy road so far, but she had no intention of getting out of this relationship at this point.

Their long distance relationship was kind of bittersweet. At least, she and Wesley could cool off and have time to think about their future.

Wesley's jaw hardened. He snarled, "Would it kill you to say something nice to me?"

Blair made a face. "You know me. I don't have a honeyed tongue, just like you."