

TMBA 751

[Chapter 751 Can You Afford It](#)

Two salesgirls quickly walked towards them. But when they saw that the customers were an old couple in cheap clothes, they lost interest immediately. "Welcome," one of them said perfunctorily.

"Thank you," Marie said to the girl with a sweet smile.

The girls forced a smile. As the old couple walked around the shop, they followed them and whispered to each other. "They must have come from some rural area. Look at what they are wearing. Twenty bucks tops!"

"You bet! They must have bought them from a street vendor. Let's follow them, in case they try to steal something."

The couple might have been old, but they were not deaf. Greenwood heard everything, and the smile on his face vanished.

He pretended not to hear and wanted to leave soon. But Marie, who hadn't heard a thing, was still looking around for something that would look good on him. So, he had to put up with it a little longer.

Marie finally found something she liked. It was a jacket. She touched it with caution and asked the two girls with a smile, "Will this jacket fit Grandpa?"

One of the girls grumbled under her breath, "Grandpa? Oh please, I'm not his granddaughter." Then, she said to Marie, "We do have his size. But that jacket is one of the new arrivals of this season. It's \$46, 000. No discounts. Can you afford it? If you can, I'll get you the right size. If not, don't bother trying it on."

The snide words were a wet blanket on Marie. "\$46, 000? That's so expensive. Did I hear that right? Did you say \$46, 000?"

"Yes," the girl answered, sluggishly leaning on a cupboard. Then, she turned to talk to the other girl.

"It's really expensive. What about this one? How much is it?" Marie asked, pointing to a shirt. If everything was pricey, it would be better if they left the store.

The girl sighed impatiently and glanced at the shirt. "\$19, 000."

Greenwood had had enough of their attitude. He took out his phone from his pocket and opened the contacts page with his shaky hands. It took him a while to find Wesley's number. "Wesley," he said into the phone when the call connected. He was so loud that the two girls rolled their eyes at him disdainfully.

"Yes, Grandpa?"

"Your gr

s in the mall figured that something was going on in there. They walked in, pretending to be interested in the clothes, but their eyes were fixed on Wesley and the soldiers.

After a few minutes, Greenwood walked out of the fitting room in the new clothes. With a grin, he walked to Wesley and asked, "How do I look?"

Wesley stood up from the couch and said with a smile, "Grandpa, you look ten years younger."

Greenwood grinned from ear to ear. Wesley picked out some more clothes for him and asked the salesgirl to help the old man try them on.

Shortly after Greenwood walked into the fitting room again, Zelda arrived with some people. "Sorry that I'm late, Mr. Li," she said to Wesley. She also greeted the soldiers, "Hello, everyone."

Realizing that they were screwed, the two salesgirls hid behind a wall, refusing to come out.

Wesley sat back on the couch and said in a lukewarm tone, "My grandparents came here to shop but were looked down upon. The salesgirls even dared to say that they made the store look bad, and tried to kick them out. Is this how you treat your customers?"

Zelda understood what had happened by this point. She smiled apologetically. "I'm so sorry for everything, Mr. Li. This is completely our fault. I'll attend to it right away."

She turned to the store manager. "Who received Mr. Li's grandparents?"

The manager asked the two girls to step out. As they walked towards Wesley, they gulped, too scared to speak.

[Chapter 752 Grandpa, You Look Absolutely On Fleek](#)

Zelda went off on the two salesladies. "Who trained you, anyway? Every customer should be treated fairly and respectfully. Don't look down on them. Did you forget everything you were taught? Now, apologize to Mr. Li!"

Wesley cut in coldly, "I'm not the one you need to apologize to!"

The two salesladies turned to look at Zelda in fear. She understood what Wesley meant and simply said, "Apologize to the two elders."

"Yes, Ms. Ye!"

Before returning to the mall, Blair had called Greenwood to ask where they were. When he told her they were in a men's fashion shop on the fourth floor of Dubhe Building, she hurried there. But she didn't know which one it was.

Then she noticed the shop named "Honorable" was quite crowded, so she decided to walk into it to have a look. A group of soldiers in green uniforms came into sight. She wondered if Wesley was here somewhere. She peeked through the crowd and saw that the man sitting on the couch, surrounded by a group of people, was exactly Wesley.

A woman's angry voice rang out. "What a stupid mistake! The two of you have ruined the reputation of our shopping mall. Mr. Xu, fire them. We don't need people like them staffing our store."

The shop manager immediately nodded, "Yes, Ms. Ye!"

Wesley spotted Blair standing behind the soldiers. He waved at her and everyone turned to look.

With everyone's eyes on her, Blair felt shy and slowly walked up to him. Before she could ask about the situation, the soldiers greeted her one by one in a loud voice, "Good morning, Mrs. Li!"

"Hello Mrs. Li!"

"Mrs. Li, nice to meet you!"

"Hi, Blair!" The greetings came one after the other. The soldiers who knew her well called her "Blair," while the others called her "Mrs. Li."

Blair wasn't used to that kind of attention. She smiled politely to everyone and greeted them. "Hi, everyone."

Wesley took her hand and pulled her closer. She asked in a low voice, "What happened? Where are Grandpa and Grandma?"

"In the fitting room. They're trying on their new clothes."

Blair heaved a sigh of relief. But something was off. All of the employees were standing still, and two of them were trembling with their heads bowed.

She didn't spend too much time on it. Soon enough, her grandfather came out of the fitting room in a set of new clothes, another two employees in tow.

Seeing Blair, Greenwood straightened his clothes and asked expectantly, "Blair, w
with me. I don't want to go by myself. It won't look good. Please?"

Wesley threw a glance at her, a small smile on his lips. "Then don't go."

Frustrated, Blair sat up straight. "No way. I have to go. Debbie's my friend. I want to be there to support her."

He fell silent.

Blair was upset. After a moment of silence, she glared at Wesley and said, "I'm sure Kinsley would take me there."

'Kinsley?' The soldier's brows knitted tightly. "You like him?" he questioned, a hint of jealousy in his voice.

From now on, he considered Kinsley his love rival.

"Who wouldn't? He's tall and handsome. He knows how to act, too. And more importantly, he's Debbie's friend. He's going to the concert too. He's a real friend!"

Wesley sulked silently.

A few days later, Debbie held her first concert in Y City. A lot of big shots showed up, which just added to the awesomeness. Wesley was there too, and there were throngs just waiting to see him.

But little did everyone know that Wesley only agreed to go because of some bedroom hijinks.

It wasn't until the soldier came to the stadium that he realized Blair lied to him. Kinsley wasn't there. He asked Carlos where he was, and the CEO told him Kinsley was out of the country. He couldn't make it here.

Wesley wanted to confront Blair, but seeing her trying her best to cheer for Debbie and laughing like a little girl, he felt happy. He decided to drop it.

Megan was there too. She sat right behind him and Blair. Blair focused on Debbie's performance and sang along, while Megan tried to get Wesley's attention and chatted him up from time to time.

[Chapter 753 Nothing Wrong With Wesley](#)

Neither Wesley nor Megan showed any interest in Debbie's concert.

But Blair was proud of her friend, who was singing gracefully on the stage. She didn't care about the two and continued to cheer her and sing along like the rest of the fans.

The next day, Wesley and Blair went on a four-day trip to the neighboring city.

On their first day, they decided to go for a small trek. Halfway up the hill, Blair felt thirsty. But they didn't have enough drinking water with them. Wesley handed the camera to her and said, "Wait for me here. I'll go buy some."

"Okay." As she waited, she took pictures of the beautiful landscape.

A man suddenly appeared in her shot. Blair put her hands down and raised her head to look at the stranger. Three young men were smiling evilly at her. "What do you want?" she asked warily.

"That's a nice camera you got there," one of them said as he fixed his eyes on it.

Blair's grip on the camera tightened. Of course, it was nice! Cecelia had picked the best for her; it was worth more than a hundred thousand dollars. Knowing their intentions, Blair yelled loudly, "Wesley!"

The three men were caught by surprise.

"Wesley!" she shouted towards the direction in which the soldier had gone.

The three men realized that she had company. They exchanged glances with each other, and in an instant, two of them lunged at her and locked her arms behind her. The third one quickly robbed her of the camera that was hung around her neck.

"Wesley! Help! Wes— Mmph!" One of the men covered her mouth immediately.

Wesley was paying for the bottle of water when he heard her screaming for help. He dropped the bottle and dashed back to Blair as fast as he could.

From a distance, he saw her being surrounded by three men. Enraged, he barked, "Let go of her!"

The robbers saw the tall, strong guy running towards them. They fled with the camera.

"Wesley, they stole my camera!"

Blair began to run after the robbers, but Wesley was much faster. He ran past her like a gust of wind, and closed in on them.

The robbers turned to see that the man was only a few meters away from them. Panicking, they shrieked, "Oh, crap! Run faster!"

They ran all the way to the road and fled in different directions.

In a fluster, the man holding the camera knocked into a small electric car. The camera was thrown into the air and in the next second, it crashed on the ground; the lens was smashed to pieces.

Wesley pinned the man down and rained a few blows on him. The robber

r about him. Please come in, Mom. Are you hungry?"

"Yes!" Cecelia nodded honestly. She was so anxious to see them that she couldn't grab anything to eat.

"Have some fruit first. I'll cook something for you."

"Thank you, Blair. You're such a considerate girl," the mother beamed.

Blair returned the sweet smile. "You're welcome, Mom. It's just a meal. Here, I've washed the fruit."

Cecelia casually picked up an orange and looked around the house. "Where's Wesley?"

"He went to the military base."

"Is he always busy at work? Don't you two spend any time together? Does he come back at night? What time does he come home?" Cecelia asked in one breath as she stood at the doorway of the kitchen with the orange in her hand.

Blair answered patiently, "We just came back from a trip. He's out for some errands during the day, but he always comes back home by eleven at night." Wesley was home every night ever since he had come back from the border.

"I see..." Cecelia ate a slice of the orange, deep in thoughts. Then, she asked implicitly, "What time do you two usually go to bed?"

Blair's face turned red; she knew what the curious mother had in mind. Wesley had told her that his mother doubted his sexual ability. Blair, of course, knew how good he was. But the man was unhappy about her doubts, and to prove himself, he had banged Blair the whole night after that phone call.

"Mom, there's nothing wrong with Wesley. It's me; there's a small issue with my uterus. Don't worry, it's nothing major. I've taken some Chinese medicines to improve the condition. Please be patient." Blair felt the pressure too. After all, Wesley was already in his thirties.

[Chapter 754 Im With Uncle Wesley](#)

Cecelia smiled and said, "Okay, I see. I'm relieved to hear that."

Wesley came back home at night around 9 p.m. As soon as he came in, he saw the unexpected visitor sitting in the living room. Mother and son stared at each other for a minute, before he broke the silence in the end. "What are you doing here? Do you need something?"

"Yes." Cecelia nodded her head. "I came to see how far you two are with my grandson!"

Wesley's lips twitched. 'Grandson? Blair's not even pregnant yet.' He figured Cecelia wanted a grandson so desperately that she had lost her mind.

He hung his overcoat on the coat rack and said, "Niles is dating a girl. Go to him if you want a grandson."

Cecelia scoffed, "Who knows if he's serious with the girl? I don't trust him. You and Blair are my hope."

Her determined eyes were suggesting that she wasn't going to give in. In fact, she made it sound like she wouldn't leave their apartment unless they gave her a grandson. Wesley averted the topic and asked, "Where is my wife?"

"She's taking a bath." Suddenly, her eyes widened with excitement. "She just went in. Go, go and join her now," she urged.

Wesley was rendered speechless. What a "thoughtful" mother!

Cecelia spent the following days with them in their apartment. She showed no signs of leaving and no one asked her to leave either.

From the looks of it, she had a great time supervising the two kids every day and making sure that they went to bed on time.

Every night she would lean against the door of their bedroom and if she didn't hear a sound, she would knock just to check up on what they were doing. Tonight was the same.

Blair had a face mask on while she was chatting with Joslyn on the phone and Wesley was working on his laptop.

When Cecelia didn't hear the kind of noise she expected, she started banging on the door at once. "Wesley!"

Puzzled, Wesley rushed to the door in his pajamas afraid that something bad had happened. Cecelia peeked inside and said to him, "Where is your wife?"

He sighed and took a step backwards to let his mother see Blair.

The moment Blair looked at the door and met with Cecelia's eyes, the latter waved at her awkwardly. Cecelia pulled Wesley close and muttered, "Stop wasting time and go to bed now. Don't forget your mission. A baby! Are you feeling tired? Maybe I need to get you some Chinese medicines to give you more stamina and power..."

Exasperated, the soldier brought the palm of his hand to his face and sighed, "Mom, please stop whatever it is you think you're doing. Shouldn't you be taking care of Dad? Without you at home, Dad and Grandpa must be very bored. You should go back and take care of them."

Cece

t she didn't trust Wesley, but Megan and Patty were both special cases. Wesley would surely refuse any indecent suggestion from Megan, but that girl was so good at acting that she couldn't be trusted at all. The mere thought of Megan flirting with Wesley made Blair feel uncomfortable.

'Maybe I can just go and take a look. It will help stop my worries,' she thought.

She put on her overcoat, changed into her shoes and left the apartment in a jiffy. She hailed a cab and went straight to Elton International Hotel.

Before long, Blair found herself standing in front of Room 301. She took a deep breath and called Wesley's phone once again.

This time, however, the call went through on the first go. "Wesley?"

The noise from the other end made it difficult for her to hear clearly.

She raised her voice and called out, "Wesley? Where are you now?"

"Mrs. Li? Chief left his phone here. He got out of the car to talk with an acquaintance. Do you need to talk to him now?" A man's voice came from the other end. It sounded like one of Wesley's subordinates.

At long last, she heaved a sigh of relief. "So, where is he now?"

"We just finished an urgent task. We're heading back downtown now."

'Heading back downtown?

Oh, crap!

Suddenly, Blair realized that this must be one of Megan's tricks and she quickly turned around to leave. However, before she knew it, the door to Room 301 flung open and someone grabbed hold of her neck and covered her mouth before dragging her inside the room.

Blair dropped her phone on the floor, but the man kicked it inside. There was another man inside the room with them. He picked up her phone and disconnected the call at once. Standing with his back to Blair, the man secretly did something on her phone before closing the door.

[Chapter 755 She Saved Herself](#)

The man covering Blair's mouth pushed her onto the king-sized bed. Gasping for breath, Blair scrambled back, trying to shrink into a corner furthest away from them.

She looked around the hotel room. Four large, menacing men were there, leering at her with an evil glint in their eyes.

Blair was sure that Megan was behind this.

The four men slowly approached the bed from the side. Their intentions were obvious. Blair racked her brain, trying to come up with a solution. 'What do I do? Dammit, how do I find a way out of this?'

They had confiscated her phone, so she couldn't call anyone. She had to do something to save herself.

But they were four against one. She had no one for backup, and these men looked like they could easily break her in two if they wanted.

Tears threatened to fall from her eyes as fear filled her heart. She tried to appear calm and asked casually, "Hi, guys! I don't think we've met. What do you want?"

Instead of responding to her, the men all began to unbutton their shirts and undo their belts. Blair clutched at the covers tightly, holding her breath.

One of the men finally spoke, and the words made her sick. "We want to fuck you!"

That was what she figured. She had to think fast. Blair feigned a smile and dramatically heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh, I got you. So that's what you want. No problem. I'll just do whatever you want. Just don't hurt me. I'm all yours."

The four men exchanged glances with each other. They couldn't believe what they were hearing. A red-haired man warned her, "Don't try anything!" He moved towards her.

"Hold up, Rex! Who says you get to go first? I can't wait anymore. She's so hot!" one of the other three men said.

"Right! Nice tits, long, lustrous hair, long legs. Man, I've been lonely!"

Blair was boiling with anger. She cursed these four lewd men in her mind a hundred times.

"Fine," Rex said. "Just don't mess her up." Obviously, he was the leader. The three men advanced on the bed.

Blair's face went pale. Still, she tried to keep her cool. "Wait!" she cried out sharply. She sounded too desperate there, so she tried to dial it back. "I-I want to shower first, and you guys need condoms."

"I never use condoms," Rex said evily.

Blair nodded, "Okay. But I don't think you want what I got. Don't say I didn't warn you." She winked at them.

Burning with lust, one of them took a step forward and put a knee on the bed. But, R

the four strong men anymore. One of them pushed him out of the way. Another two advanced on him, fists clenched. He yelled at the two ladies, "Run! Get some help... Ah! You son of a bitch! Quit it! Ow! Not in the face! Even my brother wouldn't hit me there! You are so dead... Ouch!"

Blair anxiously told the girl, "Get a security guard. I'll wait here."

After a little hesitation, the girl nodded and ran to the elevator. She called the police as well.

Blair scanned the hallway, hoping to find anything she could use as a weapon.

She spotted the extinguisher. At once, she took the fire extinguisher from its case, pulled the pin and dashed towards the men who were raining blows on Niles. "Niles! Run!"

Niles caught a glimpse of the fire extinguisher in her hands. Knowing what she was planning, he quickly burst through their ranks and ran down the hall.

Blair pointed the nozzle at the men and squeezed the handle to release the extinguisher foam.

Then chaos erupted. Dripping white frothy goo, two of the four men chased after Niles. The other two wiped the mixture from their eyes and coughed, but they were starting to recover.

She lifted the fire extinguisher and threw the can at them. One of the two was hit in the head by it, groaning in pain. Blair took that chance to run away.

The other man picked up his pace to run after her. In no time, he caught up to Blair and yanked her hair violently. The man who was hit by the extinguisher also came up and grabbed her arms. They had her and she was in pain.

Right on cue, the elevator doors opened and a figure dashed out, bearing down on them.

[Chapter 756 Have it Out Face To Face](#)

The figure who dashed out of the elevator, of course, was Wesley. Before the two men could react, Wesley leapt up in the air, stretched his leg and gave a hard kick to the back corner of one thug's jaw, where it connected to the skull. The man blacked out and collapsed. He landed gracefully. The other gangster stepped forward and threw a punch. But Wesley moved in past his punch and stomped on the other guy's instep—the top part of the foot. The crunch of bones told him he was successful. He gave him a push and he stumbled back, landing on his shattered navicular bone and metatarsals. With a shriek, he also hit the floor. Within a few seconds, the two bad men were dispatched, groaning in pain or completely passed out.

But that was not enough to vent his anger. Wesley hauled one of them to his feet, and pushed him against the wall. He grabbed the man's arm and hand, twisted it hard, and then brought the limb behind the thug's back. He pushed upwards at the same time. The maneuver dislocated the man's arm. Feeling the most intense pain he ever felt in his life, the man passed out. Then Wesley grabbed the other guy, brought his arm across the soldier's chest, and using his forearms as leverage, detached the man's bicep. He then pushed him into his buddy, and they landed in a heap.

Her heart racing, Blair clutched at her chest and gasped for air at one side. She was soon enveloped in Wesley's arms. Breathing in the familiar scent, she felt safe and relieved.

Wesley gave her a quick once-over with his eyes and asked with concern, "Am I too late? You okay?"

Blair shook her head. "No, not late..."

A shrill cry was heard from down the hall. It was Niles screaming. "Wesley, go save your brother!" she urged anxiously.

Two of the soldiers that came along followed Wesley to the fire exit, while the others guarded the two men on the floor.

Niles' date came back with a contingent of hotel security.

The girl caught up to Blair and asked worriedly, "Where's Niles?"

"He's over there. Let's go!"

"Mm Hmm."

The two women followed the soldiers to the fire exit as well. Apparently Niles was hoping to leave the building and set off the alarms, but the thugs got there first. Wesley tackled the thugs, banged their

heads together, and threw them to the ground. Covering his bruised face, Niles kicked the guy who had hit him. His foot made contact with the thug's stomach and the man jumped and groa

makes mistakes or stirs up trouble, but she's not a criminal..."

"Wesley," Blair called out in a calm voice.

He was silent.

"This needs to get handled. I don't want to fight about Megan again. You have to make a choice. If you don't blame her or make her take responsibility, I want a divorce."

He grabbed hold of her wrist and took her out of the room. When they were in the quiet passage leading to the fire exit, he stared at her, stone-faced. "Talk to me again after you calm down."

"I'm calm as the sea," she replied.

"I didn't say I wouldn't hold her responsible, but I need proof." If it were Megan behind all this, he wouldn't let her off the hook. He would spare her no mercy. But he couldn't do anything without solid evidence.

She sneered, "Fine." Then she didn't say another word.

They waited for Megan in Room 301. After twenty minutes, Wesley got a call from her. "On the seventh floor, Room 301... Wait there, I'll be... I'll have someone come to escort you here." Wesley corrected his words under Blair's angry gaze.

Soon enough, Megan was led into the room. When she saw that fake innocent face, Blair got upset. She strode towards her. She really wanted to slap Megan's face, over and over.

Megan screamed as she ran towards Wesley and hid behind him. "Uncle Wesley, help!"

He grabbed Blair in his arms to keep her from attacking Megan. "Stay cool, Blair."

"Let go of me, Wesley." She glared at the man coldly.

Wesley sighed and let go of her. In an instant, she dragged the screaming girl towards the four handcuffed men. "Spill it. Is this the woman who paid you?"

[Chapter 757 The Match Point](#)

The handcuffed men raised their heads and threw a quick glance at Megan. They shook and said in union, "No, not her. We don't know her."

Blair flared up, her eyes red with anger; her hands balled into fists. Ignoring Megan's annoying shrieks, Blair yanked her phone away from her hand and made her unlock the screen forcefully.

She checked the inbox messages on her phone. Much to her disappointment, the messages that they had exchanged earlier that day were all gone.

Bristled with fury, Blair tossed Megan's phone to the floor. She approached the girl and shouted, "Be honest and admit it. It was you who had sent those messages to trick me and get me here."

Megan shook her head repeatedly. "No, I did no such thing. Uncle Wesley, please. I didn't do it."

Wesley strode over and tried to lock the agitated Blair in his arms once again. "Blair, calm down. We're looking into it."

But his words fell on deaf ears. She squirmed and broke free of his grip. "I'm telling you it was her! Don't you trust me?"

"I trust you," he answered in a firm voice. "But we need evidence."

"Damn your evidence! My words should be proof enough for you. And I'm the freaking witness!" Blair had wanted to keep cool. But when Wesley continued to defend the drama queen, she couldn't maintain her composure anymore.

Wesley took her hands in his and looked her in the eye. "Blair, listen to me. I only care about your safety. Go home now and wait patiently for the outcome of the investigation. I won't let go anyone who attempted to harm you. Trust me."

However, his honest words didn't make her feel any better. She was disappointed by his lack of trust in her. "Wesley, I think it's best that we go our separate ways."

He tightened his grip on her hands, but Blair wrenched her hands free. "Whatever the outcome is, it doesn't matter anymore. I thought you would take my word for it. Wesley, you..." "...let me down.' She kept those words to herself.

She turned around and walked out of the room. Wesley followed her out. "What do you want me to do now?" he asked, desperate to hold onto her.

"I told you, you have to make a choice. This is not negotiable, not anymore. This is the match point right h

Wesley was disappointed in her.

Knowing that she was trapped without any other excuses, Megan instantly played the pity card. She broke into tears and held Wesley's arm. "Uncle Wesley, I'm sorry. I just wanted to take revenge on her. Did you know? She had two men rape me! Please, Uncle Wesley! You should get justice for me."

Blair was stunned by how shameless Megan was. She didn't let go of a single chance to frame her. What an impenitent bitch! "You...you were raped?" Wesley was shocked.

Megan glared at Blair with resentment in her eyes. "Don't pretend like you know nothing. It was your doing! I was raped by two men! In the woods near our school." But, the truth was that she wasn't sure if it was Blair or Stephanie who had done it.

"So, karma did catch up with you," Blair sneered.

Megan gnawed on her lip to hold back her anger. She went on to beg Wesley in a pitiful voice, "Uncle Wesley, she had someone rape me. I just wanted to take revenge. But since my plan failed and she's unharmed, please spare me."

Wesley broke free of her grip and moved away from her. "Blair would never do it."

He wasn't about to believe a word of her accusations on Blair.

"Uncle Wesley, it's true. Please look into it. I was raped! Do you know how desperate I was at that time? No one came to save me. I called you last time because I wanted to tell you all about this. But, you didn't come to see me. Can you understand how I felt?" Megan cried hysterically.

[Chapter 758 Shes Dead](#)

Wesley frowned. So, that was the reason why Megan had called him that day while he was cooking.

"Whoever did that to you, I'm sure it had nothing to do with Blair. She hasn't left my side in the past few days. I'm not going to meddle with your business anymore. Report your case to the police. Let the law help you seek the justice you deserve. I can't do anything about it."

Megan couldn't believe it. "Wesley Li! Did you forget what you and Carlos had promised to my late parents? You had vowed to take care of me for the rest of my life. How can you go back on your word now?"

A cold light flashed in Wesley's eyes as he snapped, "You are lucky that your plan failed and Blair is safe. Or else, I would have personally locked you up in jail. Carlos and I have tried our best to make it up to you and care about you. We can't do anything more than this. Of course, I can't say this on behalf of Carlos, but I, Wesley Li, will never come see you again. I'll stay out of your life, Megan, and you stay out of mine."

Saying so, he took Blair's hand and turned around to leave.

Tears streamed down Megan's face. "Uncle Wesley, please don't leave me alone. I know it was my fault...Please don't go..."

Her cries didn't soften his heart this time. Showing her no mercy, Wesley left her apartment with Blair without any hesitation.

Once they got into the car, Blair asked the man, "Are you upset?"

He squeezed her hand and answered honestly, "No. Just disappointed." Wesley wondered since when Megan had become such a vicious girl. She used to be so innocent and lovely.

Blair nodded. "Now that you know Megan's true colors, what are your thoughts about Debbie? Do you still think she is a bad woman?"

He fell silent.

She didn't press the question. Since he had promised to stay out of Megan's life, she decided to let it go. She didn't want to mention Megan's name anymore. Ever.

Soon after, Debbie got married to Ivan. Blair and Wesley were invited to attend the wedding ceremony in Z Country, but they couldn't go. For one, Wesley wasn't familiar with Ivan, and secondly, he was busy with something else that day.

Blair didn't attend the wedding because Debbie had told her that her marriage to Ivan was fake. But it had to be kept a secret for now.

However, something completely unexpected happened on

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.

upset.

He kissed her forehead. "No, I'm not going to cry. It's only natural to have such parting moments in life." He had witnessed too many deaths in his life. Quite a few of his comrades-in-arm had died in the battlefield or during dangerous missions. He had never shed a tear over their deaths. Because he knew very well that the best way to honor them would be to give them a victory, not tears.

At least, in his case, he felt that crying wouldn't solve anything or help vent his sadness.

"Oh, you sound heartless. I bet you won't cry when I die in front of you one day," she joked.

A dash of fear gripped his heart. He couldn't bear to imagine such a scene. Tightening his grip on her, he rebuked, "Don't say such stupid things."

She chuckled. "Let's go home."

"Mm hmm."

The sky was dark with thick clouds. It looked like it would rain very soon. Wesley drove away from the cemetery without sparing the place a second glance.

They returned to their normal life after that. Nobody mentioned Megan again.

Megan owned a few houses, one of which was bought for her by Wesley, and the others were all under Carlos' name. Frankie, Carlos' assistant, had been in charge of Megan's funeral affairs and he was also taking care of her assets. He sold all of her houses, and so, a large sum of money had been transferred to Wesley's account.

He wanted to take Blair to D City, but Carlos invited them for a trip to a seaside resort. For some dramatic reason, the number of people in the tour group had increased to nine in the end.

[Chapter 759 Thats A Fake Smile](#)

Blair was thrilled when she saw Debbie and Colleen. Xavier had come to the resort too, but unfortunately, he got a call and then left because he had to attend to something really urgent.

Wesley didn't want Kinsley to come to this resort because he knew Blair was one of his fans. That worried him. But Kinsley was adamant about spending the holiday with his friends.

As a result, a total of nine people were spending their holidays together.

When Blair saw Kinsley, she couldn't believe her eyes. "K-K-K-K..." She was too excited to speak fluently.

Kinsley gave her a charming smile. "Kinsley. I'm Kinsley Feng. Nice to meet you, pretty lady."

Blair nodded vigorously. "Kinsley, you're much more handsome than on TV. May I... May I have your autograph? And may I have a selfie with you?" She gazed at him dreamy-eyed and hopeful.

"No problem." Kinsley smiled the warmest smile.

"One sec." Blair searched her handbag. But she had no pen. She settled on only taking the selfie.

However, before she could do so, Wesley came over, grabbed her, and pulled her into his arms. "What are you doing? He's just a regular guy." He himself didn't have a selfie with Blair. He would by no means let this happen. He scowled in Kinsley's direction.

Blair and Kinsley were rendered speechless.

Stunned, Blair knew she had to find a way to calm Wesley before the situation got worse. She left Kinsley behind and went to their hotel room with Wesley. "Don't be mad. Kinsley is my idol. Don't you have an idol?" she asked.

"Yes, I do."

"See! I knew it! Don't you want to take a selfie with your idol?"

"Yes, I do."

"Huh! Then why didn't you allow me to take a selfie with mine?" she protested.

Wesley pulled her into his arms and made her sit on his lap. "You are my idol. Can we take a selfie now?"

"Hahaha!" Blair blushed and shook her head at his words. "You naughty boy!"

"I'm not even joking." Face serious, Wesley took out his phone and opened the camera app. He raised his phone. "Say cheese."

"Cheese!" Blair responded out of instinct.

Wesley brought the phone down and checked the photo. He shook his head. "That's a fake smile you got there. Let's do it again."

Blair rolled her eyes. However, she didn't resist Wesley's demand.

Wesley to

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.

our wife is so pretty."

Growling under his breath, Wesley released Blair. He snatched Kinsley and flung him into an incoming wave.

Water splashed in all directions. The wave washed over Kinsley. He fought to get to the surface, but the roiling water kept him down. Finally, just as it seemed he might drown, he emerged from the water, coughing and sputtering, barely able to stand.

Wesley picked Blair up and slung her over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes. Kasie wanted to stop him, but as she reached out her hand, she saw Wesley's enraged face. She shivered, withdrew her hand and waved at Blair. "Sis, take care." Then she raised her voice and added excitedly, "Kinsley is mine now. Hahaha!"

Mired in despair, Blair tried to keep her emotions hidden. But she could not help her next words. "Kasie, you are no longer my friend."

Upon hearing that, Wesley gave her leg a hard squeeze and spat, "What? This isn't you. You want a threesome? You can't even satisfy me. Don't you remember the time I got tipsy and banged you all night? You tried to run away because you couldn't handle it." He chuckled derisively.

Blair's face was as red as a tomato. She pinched his back hard. "A threesome? You think everyone is as horny as you? Asshole! Put me down. I feel sick."

With Blair on his shoulder, Wesley ignored her for the moment and continued walking along the seaside. He made sure to bounce so she might even feel worse.

Just before Blair thought she was about to vomit, he finally let her down.

[Chapter 760 Give Me A Reason](#)

Wesley finally put Blair down. The sea water reached her waist. She looked around and saw a huge rock behind her. She turned to him and asked in confusion, "Where are we? Why did you bring me here?" She thought that he was taking her back to their hotel room. It was getting dark.

Wesley held her slender waist, lowered his head and pressed his forehead against hers. "You want to wear your bikini so much, huh?" he murmured.

Blair looked at his white shirt, which had become transparent because it was wet all over. She could see his strong chest and eight-pack abs. She gulped before answering, "Yeah. I haven't had the chance to wear one before." This was the first time that she had come to the seaside. She had seen many bikini-clad models on the Internet, and she wanted to try it too.

His hands ran over her drenched body, which made her shiver.

"You should only wear it in front of me," he said. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips as they dwelled deeper into the sea.

The water now reached Blair's chest.

Realizing what he was trying to do, Blair struggled hard and broke from of his grip. "Don't... This is a public place."

"Don't worry. Carlos has reserved the whole area. No one will interrupt us," he coaxed her.

'Wow. Just how rich is Mr. Huo?' Blair wondered. "Wesley, I can't swim. I'm afraid—"

"Trust me," Wesley interrupted her. He held her waist with one hand to prevent her from falling into the water.

And just like that time in the reed field, Wesley made love to her in the sea. The waves lashed onto their bodies and the starry sky watched them from above. Blair had to admit that it was a really special night.

The next day, Blair slept in. When she finally woke up, Wesley took her to hang out with his friends.

They were exhausted in the evening and Kinsley suggested that they should get a massage together. So, all of them went to the spa.

After getting the massage, Blair refused to talk to Wesley.

He sensed that she was pissed off about something, but didn't know what it was. When they came back to their hotel, Blair entered the room first and began to close the door. "You go sleep with Niles. I don't want to sleep with you tonight," she sai

it to him. "Mr. Huo and Debbie are blessed by fortune. They will be safe and sound. They are probably on some island, waiting for you to go rescue them."

"Mm hmm." That was exactly what he was hoping for. He wanted to put Blair's mind at ease too. She had been worried sick after Debbie had gone missing.

"I'll run a bath for you," she offered. A warm bath would help ease the exhaustion.

Wesley pulled her into his arms and made her sit on his lap, smelling her hair. "No need for that. A quick shower would be enough." He only had four hours to rest before he got back to the rescue mission. He had to find Carlos.

"All right."

Luckily, Carlos and Debbie were indeed safe just like Blair had said, and Wesley successfully rescued them from the island.

There were still many things to investigate regarding the wreck and they had to deal with the culprits, so the party was not in the mood for a vacation anymore. After their last meal together, they packed their bags and went back to their respective homes.

Blair didn't want to go anywhere in the hot summer, so she busied herself with the online translation work at home.

Wesley became busier and busier too. He even went missing for two days. When he was back, his clothes were covered in mud and blood.

Blair's heart ached when she saw him in that state. "Go get changed," she urged.

'He's a senior colonel now, yet he still has to participate in dangerous missions like this, ' she thought sadly.