

TMBA 761

[Chapter 761 Will You Marry Me](#)

Wesley's phone was broken, and Blair knew about it. During the mission, one of his men had called her to let her know that Wesley was safe.

"Mm hmm." He had come back just to see her, and he needed to leave once he got changed. Blair entered their bedroom and picked a set of clean clothes for him.

Wesley didn't have the time for a bath. He put on the fresh clothes, gave Blair a gentle kiss and left in a hurry.

Blair picked up his dirty clothes, put them into a large basin and began to wash them by hands.

His clothes smelled of sweat, and there was blood and mud on them. She didn't frown at all. He was good at his job, and she was proud.

Wesley didn't come back again until it was almost half past midnight. Blair was still waiting for him. As soon as he walked in, she offered, "Are you hungry? Go take a warm bath first. I'll cook some noodles for you."

"All right."

Blair went to the bathroom and ran the hot water for him. While he took his bath, she began to cook.

When Wesley got out of the bathroom, Blair was cooking the vegetables. "It'll be ready soon. Wait for a while," she said.

Wesley entered the kitchen and held his wife from behind. "Babe."

"Hmm?" Blair's lips curled when she heard his soft voice.

"Are you free tomorrow?"

"I am." She was available every day. She only had a part-time job right now. As long as she could finish her work on time, she could go anywhere, at any time.

She planned to find a full-time job after summer.

"Come to the base with me tomorrow." After a pause, he added, "Bring Joslyn along."

"Joslyn?"

"Mm hmm."

"What's up?" She looked at him in confusion.

"You'll know." Wesley didn't tell her, and Blair didn't press further. She ladled the noodles into a big bowl and placed it on the dinner table.

After he ate the whole bowl, they went to the bedroom. "Let's play hide the sausage," he said with a mischievous grin. Blair couldn't stop laughing.

The next day, Wesley drove Blair and Joslyn to the army base.

The two women stared at the young soldiers who were training in the grounds. Their athletic bodies made them drool. Joslyn slid her arm into Blair's and said, "This is the second time I
a reassuring smile without saying anything.

When they were a few meters away from the soldiers holding the roses, Wesley released her hand and fished something out of his pocket.

Under Blair's wide eyes, Wesley went on one knee, opened the embroidered box and revealed a diamond ring. The stone glinted under the sun's rays.

'He is going to propose...'

Blair looked at the smiling soldiers around them and then into Wesley's affectionate eyes. "I... Wesley, you..." She didn't know what to say.

Wesley spoke loudly so that all the soldiers in the grounds could hear him. "Blair, a few years ago, you proposed to me right here, in front of all those soldiers, but I turned you down. And as they say, 'Get up where you fall.' That's why I decided to bring you here to ask you the same question. Blair, I love you. Will you marry me?"

"Woah! Marry him! Say yes!" Before Blair could answer, the soldiers began to echo Wesley.

Their cheering made Blair's mind go blank for a second.

She hadn't expected him to propose to her in front of his soldiers, just like how she had done a few years back.

But...

She remembered what had happened two days ago, and tried to hold back her tears. "No! I don't want to marry you!" she said, loud and clear.

Disappointment, pain, guilt... A myriad of emotions flooded through Wesley. 'When I turned her down, did she feel the same back then?' he thought. He regretted having treated her like that in the past.

[Chapter 762 Its Been Ten Years](#)

Blair thought that Wesley would be disappointed after being turned down. However, he simply lowered his head and flashed a smile. He didn't look embarrassed at all.

She was confused. 'When I proposed to him and was turned down, I was so angry and disappointed. But he doesn't seem affected by my refusal at all.'

The soldiers who had been cheering stopped and began to talk among themselves. "Chief was right all along. He knew that she wouldn't say yes."

"If he already knew, then why did he still propose to her?"

"She had proposed to him a few years ago, and he too had refused her at the time. Maybe he just wanted to make her feel happy."

Wesley got to his feet and took the ring out of the box. "It's your choice to turn me down, but I insist on marrying you. I'm putting the ring on your finger,"

he said. He wasn't surprised at all. It would have been strange if Blair hadn't turned him down.

After all, he had hurt her so many times during the past few years. He didn't blame her for turning him down.

He only hoped that she would feel better and forget about the miserable past after getting the chance to turn him down just the way he had done to her.

Staring at the shining diamond ring on her finger, Blair stammered in a guilty voice, "Wesley, I—"

He interrupted her, "You turned me down this time. But I won't give up. I'll keep proposing to you until you say yes." If she didn't say yes soon, their wedding would have to be postponed. He didn't want this to happen.

He had promised her that he would throw a wedding after coming back from D City, and he meant to keep that promise. He would make her say yes willingly.

Wesley took her to where Joslyn was standing, wide-mouthed. She patted the back of Blair's hand lightly and said, "Are you an idiot? You have been in love with him since you were seventeen. Now, you are twenty-seven! It's been ten years. You've long been looking forward to marrying this man. Why did you turn him down? Are you mad?"

Joslyn wished she could open up Blair's skull and look what her brain was made of.

Wesley held Blair's hand and told Joslyn, "She just got back at me for turning her down last time. And now, we are even. When I propose to her next time, she will say yes." He turned to Blair. "You will morning. "I have a suggestion. You can stay with the Li family in A Country," Carlos proposed.

Blair sighed. "Staying with the Li family is no different than staying with Wesley."

"You don't want to leave him forever, right?" Carlos asked.

Blair didn't know how to respond. 'This man is so clever. He knows what I'm thinking. I don't know how Debbie is able to live with him.

Wesley is much easier to deal with, ' she mused.

"Wesley doesn't visit his parents often. Besides, he has decided to study in England. He may visit his parents only once before leaving. And his mom loves you a lot. If you ask her not to tell Wesley your whereabouts, she will listen to you. Staying with the Li family with Wesley's child is a good idea, isn't it?" Carlos asked.

Blair was moved by his words, and she agreed to his idea.

And that was the reason why she had to refuse Wesley's proposal. Even if she had turned Carlos down, she would still have said no to Wesley.

She wanted him to realize how desperate she had been when she was turned down.

That day, Blair left Wesley.

When he came back home, he was welcomed by an empty house. The woman who was supposed to wait for him with open arms was now gone.

What he had most dreaded had finally happened. The first person that came to his mind was Carlos, who had gotten his memories back.

But he decided not to go to Carlos yet. He had his men look for Blair everywhere. A week passed with no clues about her whereabouts. It was time to call Carlos now.

[Chapter 763 Moms Bestie](#)

Wesley called Carlos and asked him about Blair. All Carlos said was, "Blair wanted to leave you. I only offered her a little help." His words stabbed Wesley right in the heart.

Carlos was right. If Blair didn't want to leave him, she would have told Wesley that Carlos had offered to help her leave.

But she hadn't. Her departure had come without warning.

Wesley went to England for advanced studies in business. But he quit not long after.

He found himself not interested in business at all. Instead, he chose to take up the position as the leader of a newly-established organization of the country.

Although he was busy, Wesley never gave up on looking for Blair. He had asked his people to search for her everywhere, including foreign countries.

Something really strange was going on. It was like she had fallen off the map.

In A Country

Two women were shopping in the mall, walking hand in hand. One of the salespeople in the store looked at them with admiration and said, "Looks like the two of you are very close. Are you sisters?"

The two women looked at each other and said in unison, "Yes, we are."

The saleslady then looked at Cecelia and asked, "You are the elder sister, and she is the younger one. Am I right?"

"That's right." Cecelia was delighted by her comments and ended up buying many things from her store.

A rich lady passing by happened to hear their conversation and left the store without greeting Cecelia. She went back home in a hurry and called her friends one after another. "Hey, did you hear? The Li family is in a lot of trouble."

"What happened?"

"Baldwin has a mistress. And his wife has accepted it. I saw Cecelia and the mistress shopping together. They called themselves sisters. The mistress is young and pretty, and it looks like she is pregnant! Her belly is not that big yet, but I could tell from the way she was walking."

"Huh? You've got to be kidding! Baldwin is such an upright man. Besides, he spoils Cecelia so much and everybody knows that he loves her. How's it possible for him to have a mistress?"

The rich lady blew on her nails and retorted, "Come on! No matter how much he loves Cecelia, she is still an old woman now. The mistress is young. She looks like she's still in her twenties. Men like young girls, you know."

"Hmm...you're right."

need to take better care of yourself." 'After all, you'll be a father soon, ' Niles thought.

"I know."

In order to give Wesley a hint about Blair, Niles tried to talk a lot with him, but Wesley didn't get it and even tried to hang up multiple times.

"Mom's bestie had a 4D color ultrasonic diagnosis today. Wesley, it's a boy!" Niles said excitedly. 'I'm going to have a nephew. I hope this boy tortures his father to his best ability, ' he thought mischievously.

"Niles, are you out of your damn mind? I don't freaking care!" Wesley roared into his phone.

"Easy, man!" Niles shuddered and cast a pitiful glance at the woman sitting opposite him and casually eating an apple. It was Blair who had forced him to update Wesley about the child.

"If you don't have anything important to say, then get lost!"

Niles knew that his brother was about to hang up. "Wesley, any news on Blair?" he pried.

The mere mention of her made Wesley angrier. After all, he hadn't seen her in months. "No! Fuck off!"

He hung up angrily.

With his phone in his hand, Niles looked at Blair and pouted, "You heard him. He hasn't had any news of you yet. You can rest easy now. My brother is a smart guy; why is he being so stupid this time? I've given subtle hints so many times, yet he doesn't get it at all. He can't blame me, right?"

Blair nodded, "He can't blame me either. I'm right here, with his family. That means I never left him."

"Yeah!" Niles nodded in agreement.

"I asked you to tell him that I was staying here, didn't I?" she asked.

[Chapter 764 Moms Bestie Is Blair](#)

"Yeah. You did ask me to tell Wesley that you were staying with us," Niles nodded. He did tell him, but it was just that he always referred to Blair as "Mom's bestie."

Blair took a large bite of the apple in her hand. "I've been staying quietly at home every day, taking good care of myself and the baby in my belly. What a caring mother I've been so far! I wonder if your brother has been loyal to me all this time."

Niles nodded his head and assured her, "Don't worry, Blair. My brother won't fall for another woman."

"Yeah, you are right." She threw the apple core into the bin and wiped her hands with a wet tissue. "Are you not leaving today?" she asked.

Niles cared deeply for his future nephew and would fly to A Country twice a month just to check on Blair.

"I'm leaving. Irene is waiting for me." Speaking of Irene, he felt both happy and annoyed.

Irene was a singer, and for the sake of her career, she chose to keep their relationship from the public. The two of them had to go out on dates secretly.

"Why not just marry her as soon as possible? Then, I can hang out with her," Blair suggested excitedly.

At that moment, Cecelia walked into the room with a bowl of hot soup. "Blair is right. Since you two love each other so much, you should get married soon." Then, she turned to Blair. "Here, have some soup."

Blair pouted; she had gained weight in the past few months. "Mom, I don't feel like eating now. I just had an apple." Cecelia cooked delicious food for her every day, and Blair had gained thirty pounds already. What if Wesley failed to recognize her when they finally met?

The loving mother-in-law put the bowl on the tea table before Blair. "You must eat. Don't worry about your weight. Only your belly is bigger; your limbs are still as thin as ever. After giving birth to my dear grandson, you'll return to your normal size."

Left with no choice, Blair picked up the bowl and started to eat the soup.

When she was done with that, Cecelia gave her a handful of nuts. "Eat. Nuts are good for both you and your baby."

Blair sighed and received them. She knew that Cecelia wouldn't take no for an answer.

"Good girl. Do you want to go to the art exhibition today? A friend of mine has invited me."

"Sure." She was bor

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ed.

"Cabo de Hornos," Wesley simply said.

Niles' face twitched. 'Oh my God! That can't be good.'

The Chilean town, Cabo de Hornos, was the farthest town from A Country. If you went straight east from the Pacific Ocean, there was a minimum distance of more than 20,000 kilometers. And if you went straight west from the Atlantic, that distance was also about 20,000 kilometers.

Cabo de Hornos was the southernmost town, closest to the South Pole.

"Then, you'll have to go to Cabo de Hornos to look for Blair," Niles said hastily.

"Blair is in Chile?" Wesley asked in shock. He hadn't sent his men there to look for Blair. He didn't think she would be able to stay for long in a place near the South Pole. There were very few people there, and the town was called the end of the world.

Niles shook his head. "If you send Mom's bestie there, then Blair would be there."

"What nonsense are you—" Wesley choked on his next words and stood frozen in his spot. He stared at Niles fiercely, and his pupils gradually grew larger. His voice was hoarse from excitement. "You mean... Mom's bestie is... Blair?" He was too thrilled to speak properly.

No wonder he was unable to find her. He had asked his men to look for Blair all over the world, but he had never thought of the possibility that she would be in the Li family's residence.

Niles nodded innocently. His brother had finally realized it.

"Why didn't you tell me this sooner?" Wesley roared. He really wanted to strangle Niles to death.

[Chapter 765 Its His Baby](#)

Niles was hurt that Wesley would assume that. "I wanted to tell you, but you didn't give me a chance!" he protested.

Wesley released his brother and took a few deep breaths to calm himself. After a while, he asked Niles, "So, she's pregnant?"

"Yeah."

"How long?"

"Nine months." Pretty soon, Blair would give birth, and then Wesley could be by her side.

'Nine months! That means she was pregnant when she left me. It's my kid!'

Wesley thought. A myriad of emotions flooded through him. He really hated his brother for keeping it a secret. He cocked his fist, ready to pound Niles' face in. His brother squeezed his eyes shut. Just as Niles thought he was doomed, the fist whizzed past his ear and hit the tree behind him. The tree trembled from the impact.

Wesley couldn't wait to see Blair, so he commandeered a helicopter and flew out to see her. Helicopters aren't known for their range, but in this case it was sufficient for the distance he had to cover.

The helicopter settled onto the helipad at the military base. The moment he alighted, an officer came over and saluted. "Wesley, you're just in time. I have something—"

"Sorry, sir. I have something else to deal with. I'm heading home."

"That's what I wanted to tell you. Remember that criminal cabal you and Carlos rooted out? Well, you didn't get all of them, and they found out where your family lives. You'll want some soldiers as backup. This might get ugly." Wesley stopped in his tracks.

This was something that worried him greatly. After mulling it over for a bit, he brought a few soldiers and drove to where the Li family lived.

However, just as he got out of his car, his battle-honed senses told him something was wrong. He immediately dropped to the ground, and narrowly avoided a bullet. One of the people had been lying in wait. Judging by the fact that what he heard was the gun and not the report, the guy must have installed a suppressor.

Wesley rolled underneath the car, not wanting the sniper to be able to draw a bead on him. A shot hit the ground near him just as he rolled, and he was able to figure out where his attacker was.

He knew it wasn't humanly possible to dodge a bullet. He'd seen the Matrix, and his name wasn't Neo. The best way to avoid a bullet is not to be in the line of fire. If the gun has already fired, it's too late. Bullets travel faster than the sound of a gun. By the time you hear it, you've already been hit.

More soldiers left the car, using it to shield them. Their guns ha

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th heartache. "Blair, I told you to shut up!" he ordered.

Blair gave him a smile. "I forgive you...for marrying Patty... I know...she seduced you... You've been with her...for two years, and you...must have slept with her. I forgive you for this. Will you please forgive me... for not saying yes...when you proposed?" It was something she felt guilty about for a long time.

"Fuck! I've never slept with another woman. I only have one woman, and that's you!" Wesley shouted.

Blair was elated when she heard his explanation. "Wesley...if I don't make it...please save our baby... I've never been strong...and it makes no difference if I'm gone... But our baby is different... It's a boy... He'll be a good man like you...Wesley..."

She vomited another mouthful of blood, which stained their clothes red, stinging his eyes.

Wesley looked at the dying Blair, and tears fell for the first time since he could remember. He constantly wiped the blood on Blair's mouth. Tears fell down her face and mingled with the blood. He pressed down on the makeshift bandage to stop the blood that had been pooling there. She cried out sharply.

Blair was shocked to see Wesley cry for the first time. His men were surprised as well.

Blair's heart ached. This man must really love her!

She didn't want him to cry for her. He was a hero, and heroes didn't cry.

"Don't cry," she said weakly.

"Shut up!" he spat. He moved the bandages, tearing off more pieces from his shirt to replace the ones that were now sticky and red.

"One more word, and I'll kiss you. I know you hate public displays of affection. If you talk, I'll kiss you in front of everyone," he threatened.

[Chapter 766 If We Meet In The Next Life](#)

Blair coughed up more blood. Cecelia came to the park to look for her, and happened to see her lying in Wesley's arms, drenched in blood.

Cecelia screamed, and her legs went soft like noodles. She almost collapsed to the ground.

It took a while before she came to. Some of Wesley's men had treated her for shock. The first thing she did when she awoke was throw off the blankets they were keeping her warm with. She fumbled for her phone. With trembling hands, she dialed Baldwin's number. "Hu-hurry! Something happened! In the...park!" she stammered.

Blair felt so feeble. Her eyelids were getting heavier and heavier. She was passing in and out of consciousness. Wesley and the soldiers tore their clothes to strips to use them as bandages to soak up the blood.

She was dying. But there was something she had to tell him. "Wesley, I'm sorry I said no to marriage. I love you. I never stopped—" Wesley couldn't listen to her anymore. His heart was torn to ribbons, all his dreams came crashing down. His blood felt like icewater. He held her tightly and kissed her.

The kiss tasted bloody. Blair didn't want him to kiss her like that, so she tried to push him away, but she was too weak to do anything.

When he let her go, both his mouth and face were covered with blood. "Where is the damn ambulance?" he shouted.

"Chief, I told them to hurry. They're stuck in traffic. They'll be here as soon as they can."

Blair slowly reached out a hand to caress Wesley's face. "Don't...don't be mad... If...if we meet in the next life, will you like me first?"

People said it was easier for a girl to chase a guy, rather than the reverse.

But why had it been so hard for her to chase him?

If he flirted with her in their next life, she'd say yes in a heartbeat. He was so handsome, masculine and capable. Girls were naturally drawn to him. He didn't talk much, embodying the strong, silent type. And yes, he had flaws. Big ones. Sometimes he could be a pain in the ass, but most of the time she thought him adorable.

He was her Wesley. Her beloved one.

"Quit talking like that! Fuck the next life—I want you in this one! You gotta live! I need to step up my boyfriend game. I'll bring you flowers every day, ask you out, and take you on trips. You can wear whatever bikini you like. I'll buy you oden and bubble tea. We'll go to the movies. I'll take you anywhere you want to go. You have a lot to live for. Keep your eyes open! If you sleep, I'll hunt you do

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both hands. Feeling how soft they were, he loosened his grip. "Don't move! Ten-hut!" he commanded again as if he were training his soldiers. Well, this one was definitely his youngest soldier ever. As such, he'd probably need more drills.

When his orders were ignored again, Wesley pointed at the baby and reprimanded, "If you can't keep still, I'll hand you over to the honor guard. Then you will know what rigorous is."

Instead of being scared, the baby chuckled.

"Huh? Wipe that smirk off your face. You think I'm bluffing, don't you?" Wesley released the baby's legs and crossed his arms over his chest. "Your mom is the only one I couldn't tame. You're just a little guy wearing a diaper. How hard can it be?"

The baby thought Wesley was teasing him, and laughed heartily. All of a sudden, his hand didn't seem to be such fun anymore. He stopped chewing it and started flailing his limbs joyfully.

He slobbered as he giggled.

Seeing that, Wesley took out his phone. "I have to get a pic of that; you drooling with that goofy smile. And I'll show it to everyone at your wedding."

Then he snapped a pic. When he had taken enough pictures, he opened the album on his phone to admire his work.

He had to say his son looked good on camera, and he was so cute.

Wesley scrolled down, and soon stopped at a picture of a woman.

His eyes froze and grew even more affectionate. He showed the picture to the little guy and said, "This is your mom. Her name is Blair Jing... Blair Jing..." After putting his phone away, he went on, "Learn to call 'Mom' diligently. Don't slack off. To give birth to you, your mom chose you over me."

[Chapter 767 Let's Go See Your Mom](#)

The little one was saying something in his own language; Wesley had no idea what his son was going on about.

Everything was fine until the baby's forehead creased, and his face turned red.

A second later, a quirky odor filled the air.

Wesley sniffed and looked around, but was still unsure where it was coming from.

Then, he glanced at the little guy's face again. 'Ah!' Wesley thought and his eyes landed on the diaper wrapped around his son's bottom.

The little guy had been in an incubator for half a month after his birth.

Wesley had been busy moving the base of his organization from Z Country to A Country. While he was home, he usually just hugged his son for a while and then quickly got back to work. So, before today, it was Cecelia who had taken care of the baby's needs.

This was the first time he was facing this "situation."

Even so, he had the basic knowledge to know that it was time to change the diaper. This was a tricky task for the new father. Wesley hesitated for a while, then called Cecelia on the phone. "Mom, I need a diaper up here."

Cecelia came upstairs with a clean diaper, a pack of wet napkins and a box of tissues.

"Hello, my cutie-pie! Who just poo-pooed, huh?" she said to her grandson with a wide smile.

The baby started kicking and waving his arms because of the discomfort caused by the wet diaper.

Cecelia pushed Wesley aside and said, "Leave it to me."

He didn't move. "Let me." Once the base of his organization was relocated to A Country, he would have plenty of time with his son. There were so many things that he needed to learn. He decided to start now.

Cecelia was worried that he wouldn't be able to do it properly, but after a moment's hesitation, she handed the napkins, tissues and diaper to him. "All right. You're the father. You need to know how to do all this."

Under her guidance, Wesley took off the little boy's pants, revealing his smooth, soft, chubby legs. 'Adorable,' Wesley thought with a smile. He held those tiny legs in one hand and tore the diaper open with the other. Instantly, the odor hit his nose.

What he saw on the diaper made him wince. This was his first time changing a diaper, and it wasn't a pleasurable experience.

Seeing the frown on his face, Cecelia said sternly, "Your dad changed your diapers all the time when you

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'Blair never shows her weakness to anyone. And she is anything but mediocre. Without her support and patience, I would never have achieved so much in my life.'

He had come face-to-face with life-threatening dangers countless times. She had been the ray of light giving him faith, courage and energy to move further. At every crucial juncture, he thought of her and told himself that he had to survive, because she was still waiting for him. And he still owed her a wedding, a future. Even now, she gave him the strength to move forward. He still held on and overcame every seemingly impossible mission.

No doubt Wesley was a hero. But Blair was the reason behind his every success.

He missed her. He took his son from the captain's arms and said to the baby, "Let's go see if your mom has woken up. If she hasn't, then you and I will wake her up."

The captain felt a pang of pain. He patted Wesley on the shoulder, but left his words unsaid. After saying goodbye to Keith and Cecelia, he walked out of the Li Residence with Wesley.

After the guest's car drove off, Wesley walked with his son towards the entrance of the apartment complex.

For the convenience of visiting Blair, Wesley had her transferred to the hospital near their home.

In the ward, he put his son on the bed next to his mother and told him, "Gifford, say hi to your mom. Say 'Wake up, Mommy.'"

Holding her hand, Wesley took out a ring from his pocket and put it on her finger. She was so thin now that the ring did not fit anymore. But Wesley insisted that she wear it.

[Chapter 768 Could You Open Your Eyes And Hold Him](#)

'After she wakes up, I'll help her glow like a mother-to-be again,' Wesley mused.

Gifford Li crawled forward towards Blair and sat on her leg, looking at the woman who was asleep every time he saw her. She wasn't very interesting to him.

Wesley thought Gifford Li might call Blair "Mama." That was doable, but the child made no sound. So Wesley patted him on his bottom and urged, "Mama."

"Mama," Gifford Li called, reaching out his tiny hand to grab Blair's. Blair's hair had grown much longer. A few strands had fallen loose, covering her forehead. Wesley tenderly tucked it behind her ear.

"Honey, our son's here to see you. You've been sleeping a long time. Could you open your eyes and hold him?"

There was no change. She still had her eyes shut, her breathing regular.

"Honey, the Spring Festival is just around the corner. What are you wanting? Tell me. I'll buy it for you. You said you wanted to buy me a down jacket. You always said I wasn't wearing enough. If you get up, we can go shopping with our son."

Gifford Li held Blair's finger and shook it. "Mama," he called lightly.

Wesley stroked his head and said, "Attaboy. Keep saying it. When your mom hears you, she'll wake up."

Later, after placing Gifford Li on the sofa, he fetched a basin of water, grabbed a towel and started cleaning Blair's body. Meanwhile, he kept an eye on his son.

Two hours later, carrying Gifford Li, Wesley walked out of the ward and into the attending physician's office.

"I want to take my wife home," he said simply.

The doctor thought about it and then replied, "I know. But you don't have the necessary medical equipment at home."

"My brother's a surgeon. He's going to be living with me for some time after his wedding. Tell me what kind of equipment we need, and I'll buy it. He knows med-techs, and they can set it up."

Niles and Irene were getting married. At Cecelia's request, he transferred to a hospital up in his hometown so he could be closer.

"Okay. Let's go over instructions for outpatient care a
o meet your new mom."

Cecelia was also perplexed. But Wesley took her outside the room.

Blair was in the middle of a dream. A long one. She saw many people in her dream. And she was with her parents again.

They lived in a beautiful place. And it was just the three of them there. They were very happy.

Then one day, a chubby little guy came into their life. He looked exactly like her, and he even called her "Mama."

She liked this little guy, because he looked like her, and acted like Wesley.

'Wesley!'

Only then did she remember Wesley.

She had lost her Wesley! She started looking for him everywhere, going up streets, and down alleys. Her utopia was now far away, barely visible on the horizon. But she couldn't find him anywhere.

The Chubby Monkey followed her around.

After more searching, Blair was exhausted. She kept hearing voices, but she couldn't figure out where they were coming from. Joslyn and Debbie were calling her. Cecelia was crying. The Chubby Monkey was saying good night to her. But where was Wesley?

She kept walking and searching until she reached the end of the world. Ahead was a huge black hole, through which she saw Wesley.

The Chubby Monkey ran into his arms immediately.

Then she heard Wesley promise him they would find him a new mom, because Blair wouldn't even open her eyes to look at him.

[Chapter 769 My Silly Woman](#)

Blair didn't understand. Her eyes were open the whole time. Why did Wesley blame her for not opening her eyes to look at Chubby Monkey?

As she was trying to figure this out, Wesley turned and carried Chubby Monkey away, saying that he was taking Chubby Monkey to meet his new mom.

Blair was heartbroken. She yelled Wesley's name as she dashed towards the black hole as fast as her two feet could carry her.

She jumped into it and started falling. It was so dark she had to close her eyes. Darkness always scared her. The sensation of falling gave her vertigo.

She didn't know how much time had passed. When she opened her eyes again, a bright light could be seen. The glare forced her to shut her eyes again.

She didn't know where she was. The air smelled of roses.

But she hadn't found Wesley yet. She couldn't keep her eyes shut. She'd never see him that way.

She tried to open her eyes, and that was when she saw Wesley.

Their eyes met. He looked happy and affectionate. "Chubby Monkey..." she said in a hoarse voice.

Wesley was confused. "What's this about a monkey?"

Blair shook her head. "My son..."

The joy in his eyes faded. "Honey, shouldn't I be the one you want to see most?"

"You're taking my son away..." She was so weak she started gasping for air.

Wesley kissed her on the lips. His eyes reddened with tears. "Honey, I missed you so much."

"Chubby Monkey... No... My son..." Blair had never seen her son before. Did he look like the Chubby Monkey in her dream?

Wesley called the family physician first. Then he called Cecelia to ask her to bring Gifford upstairs.

When Cecelia saw that Blair was awake, she laughed and cried tears of joy. "Ah! Blair, you're finally awake!"

"Mom..." Blair called weakly. But her eyes quickly landed on the little guy standing beside Cecelia. He was clutching a toy, staring at her.

And he did look exactly like Chubby Monkey.

Wesley gestured Gifford to come forward. "Your
and Patty, but he still wanted to prove his innocence.

The video had been saved on his phone. He had been waiting to play it for her.

In the video, Wesley and Patty were in a room together. It was gray, featureless, and there was almost no furniture but a table and chair. It looked like an interrogation. She could hear their voices.

"That night, after I drove you home, I got a phone call from the police on my way home. They asked me to go to the police station because Patty told them she'd only talk if I was there. So I came by to make sure she kept her word. I drove to the police station. When you called, I was in the middle of the interrogation." Blair learned the rest from the video.

Realizing what exactly happened that night, she felt embarrassed for having been mad at Wesley. She pushed the phone away and said, "I said I believed you. Why did you show me this?"

Wesley raised his brow and closed the video. "So you said. But I know you. Did you know how focused you were on the video just now?"

Blair blushed. 'He knows everything.'

"Blair, you silly woman." 'She isn't smart. Too naive by half, too gullible.

But she's my silly woman. I love her. I love everything about her.'

Blair stuck out her tongue. "Stop nagging me. It will only make me sillier," she protested.

[Chapter 770 Settle A Score With Wesley](#)

Wesley felt helpless about Blair's simplicity. He lowered his head and kissed her lips. "What a simple-minded woman you are."

"Are you tired of me already?" She rolled her eyes.

Caressing her cheek, he answered, "Yes, you're too thin. The meatier, the cuddlier."

Blair pouted in anger. If she were stronger, she would have kicked him off the bed. "Then go find another woman!"

"No, I won't. I'll feed you till you weigh at least fifty kilos. No, that's still too thin. The ideal weight would be around sixty."

"You can't be serious. I'm only 1.63 meters tall. If I weigh that much, I'll look like a meatball."

Wesley laughed as he pictured that. Round faced and fleshy, Blair would be lovelier than ever. "That would be perfect. I won't be able to keep my hands off you."

Blair grabbed his hand that was still stroking her face. "Wesley, there's something I regret so much..."

"What's that?"

"Turning you down."

Wesley smiled gently and kissed her hand. "My regret is deeper and older than yours."

"What do you regret?"

"Rejecting your proposal years ago." That was his biggest mistake.

Blair's eyes reddened. "Wesley, will we have our happiness ever after now?" 'I'll never leave you again. Till death do us apart, my love.'

"We will."

"Wesley."

"Hmm?"

"I'm tired."

"Sleep, babe." He tucked her in.

"Wesley."

"Hmm?"

"I love you."

He stopped and looked up at her. She had closed her eyes. "Sleep tight, darling. I love you too," he said as he planted a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Blair gave a sweet smile and fell asleep.

Wesley and Cecelia took really good care of Blair. With her health getting better, Wesley started planning their wedding.

On the third night after she woke up, something occurred to her out of the blue.

"Wesley!" Blair yelled at him while he was lying next to her in bed, ready to sleep.

"What? Are you not feeling well?" He sat up right away.

"No. I just remembered something."

"What is it?"

"What did you say about me to Dad?"

Wesley didn't understand. "To Dad? Nothing."

etie."

Blair pecked him on the lips. "Good night, honey."

For the next two weeks, Wesley came home as early as he could to take care of Blair. He fed her and cleaned her. Gradually, her pale countenance became rosy.

One day, he was on his way back to town from a mission. As soon as the car got off the expressway, the soldiers heard someone yelling for help.

The window was down, so they heard the voice loud and clear. It came from the dark alley nearby.

Talbot was sitting in the passenger seat. He and Wesley exchanged looks, and then they parked the car and got out immediately.

A few more soldiers got out of the car behind theirs. "You two, go check it out," he commanded, pointing at two of the soldiers.

"Yes, Chief."

Soon, they heard the sounds of fists and flesh colliding. One of the two soldiers ran back and reported, "Chief, some punks are harassing a woman."

"Let's go help." Wesley walked into the alley with three soldiers.

Those punks took off as soon as they saw them.

The woman was on the ground, looking awkward and miserable. The young soldiers were confused as to what to do. They looked at each other. Then one of them asked her, "Hey, are you all right?"

The woman's perfume smelled seductive and unusually strong. The soldiers found it repulsive. None of them wanted to get close to her.

"I... I'm okay," she replied weakly.