Chapter 149 What Do You Think Of Me

Gabrielle was bound to choose Bryce over Austin.

After all, she had always liked Bryce.

It was true that this man had regularly caused trouble in Gabrielle's life for his benefit, but Gabrielle continued to trust him and keep a special place in her heart for him.

Even if they couldn't be together.

As for Austin, Gabrielle and him were just good friends.

"It seems that both the men are important to you." Westley felt quite upset when he noticed that Gabrielle was pondering over this question for quite some time.

Why was she thinking so long and hard about them?

"Yes, one is my brother, and the other is my senior. Of course they're important to

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Chapter 149 What Do You Think Of Me

me, in one way or another," she replied straightforwardly, making Westley further slump into despair.

If Westley was going to be immature and get mad over this, Gabrielle was going to let him do so. She herself had a her own temper and she was frustrated with only always pleasing Westley. He was the one causing trouble here, not her.

"Then I..."

"Westley, you climbed too fast to get to the top. It's beautiful here! No wonder you came up so fast with Gabby." Before Westley could finish his words, Holly's cheerful voice chimed in behind them.

Gabby?

Gabrielle was speechless with regards to the way Holly was speaking. She wondered what the need was for Holly to so intimately call her Gabby.

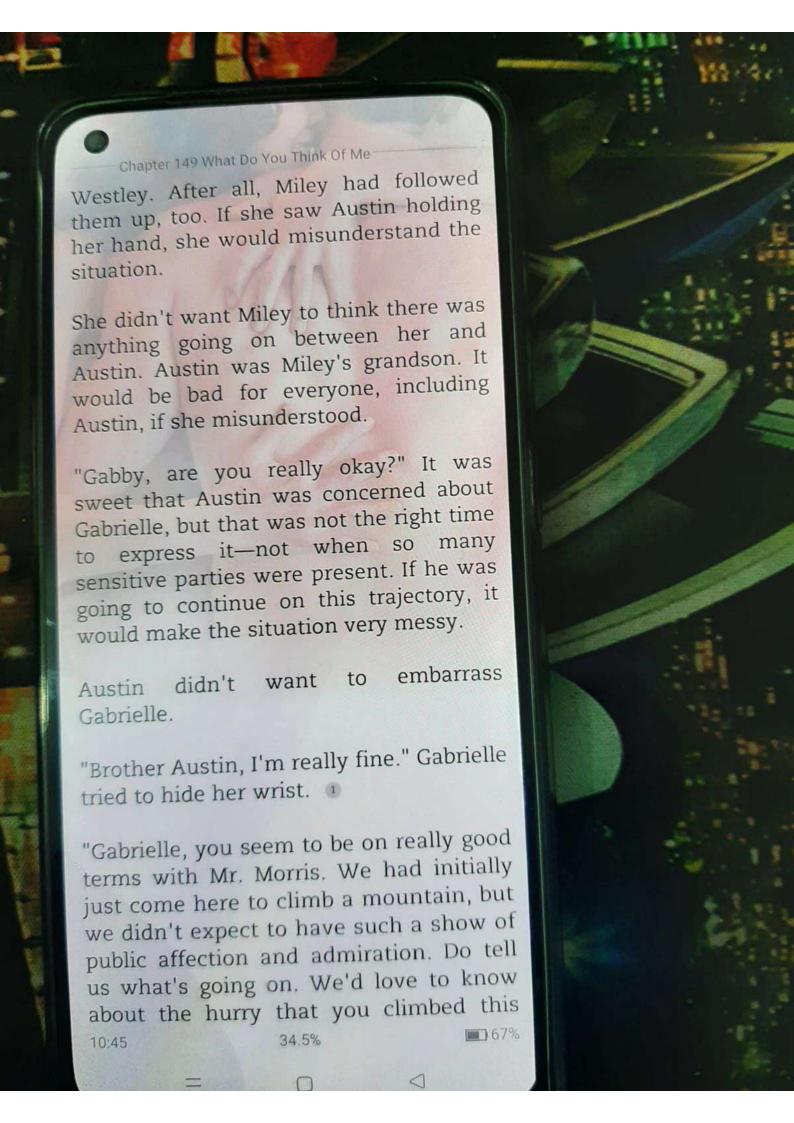
"Yes, the scenery is really splendid here. Westley was in a hurry to show it to me, so he dragged me right up—see, even my wrist is red from his grip." Gabrielle dramatically rubbed her wrist.

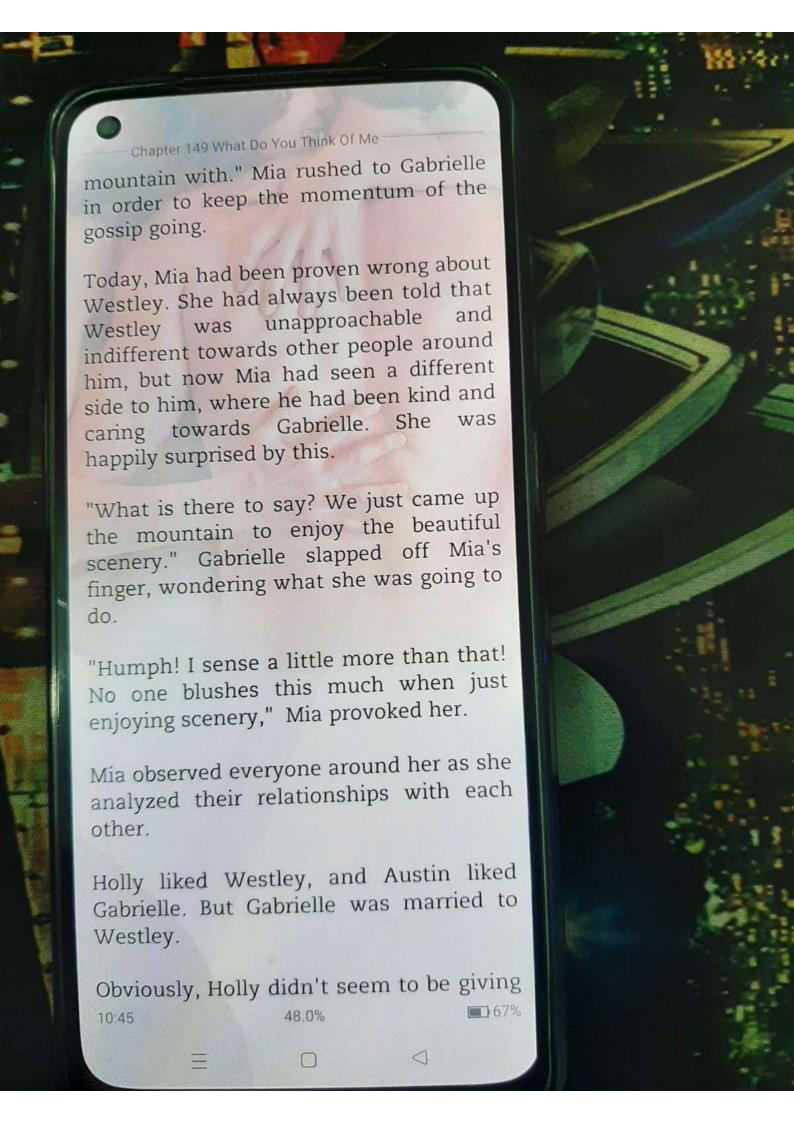
Chapter 149 What Do You Think Of Me Westley looked at her wrist and saw the bright red color on it, wondering why Gabrielle didn't tell him earlier and only waited until then to show it to everyone. "Are you okay, Gabby?" Austin came over and looked at the red indents on her wrist. Her skin was fair so this made the marks more obvious and visible, even from a distance. Austin's face darkened seriously as he expressed concern towards Gabrielle. Why was Westley so brash and unkind to her? 'He doesn't care about her, but I do, ' Austin thought. Austin gently reached for Gabrielle's wrist to look at the marks more closely. "Gabby, let me have a look..." "No, thanks, Brother Austin. My hand is fine. It's just a little red but it's not painful. Westley was careful and controlled himself when grabbed my hand, even though he was climbing at a quick speed." Gabrielle withdrew her hand immediately. It was not the right time to argue with

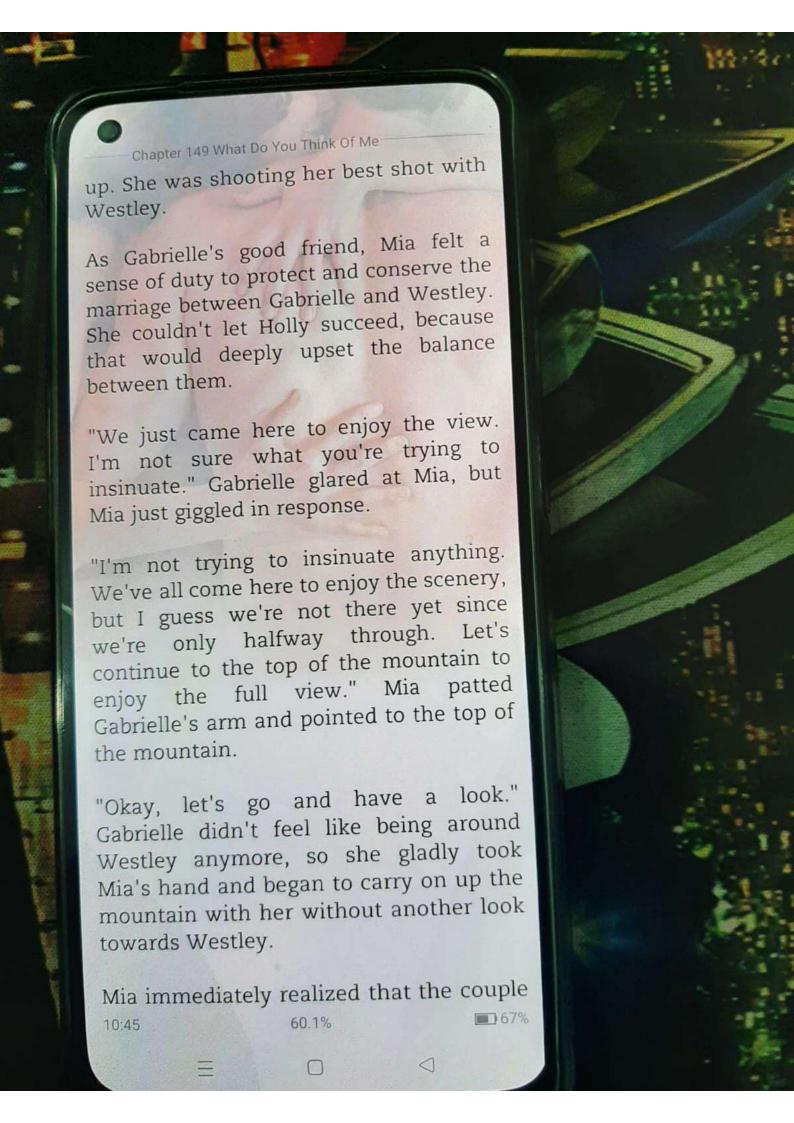
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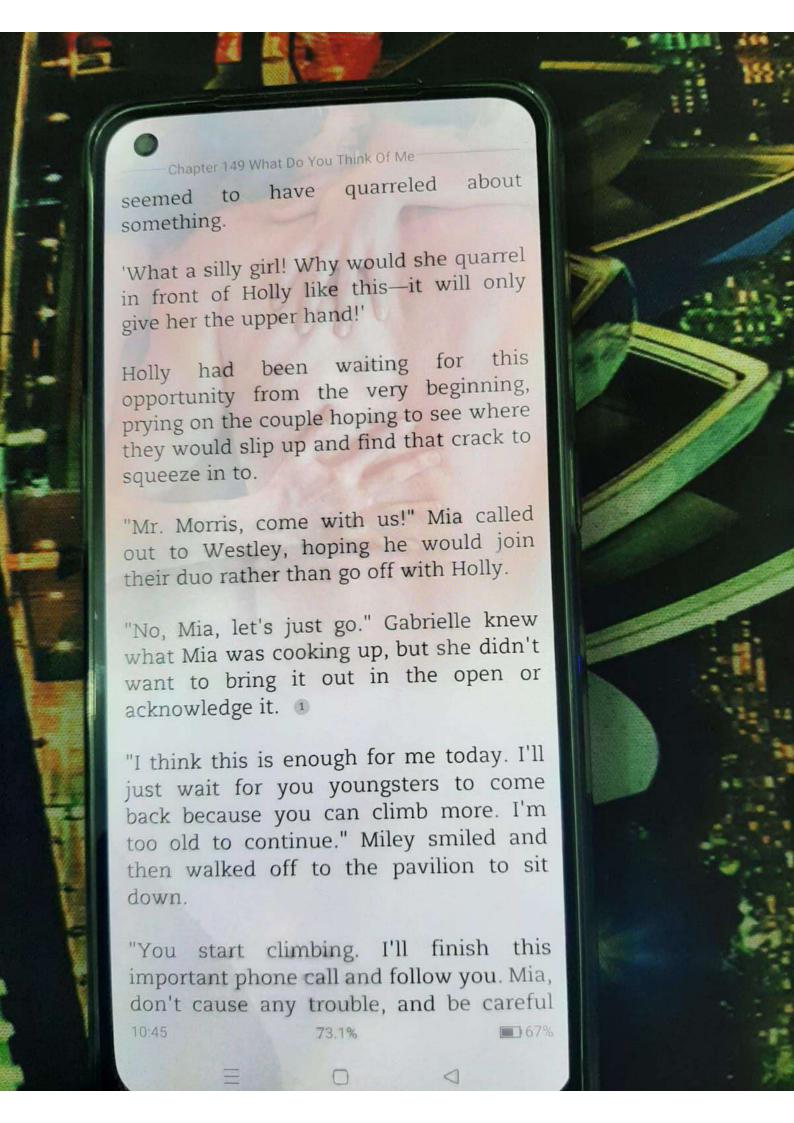
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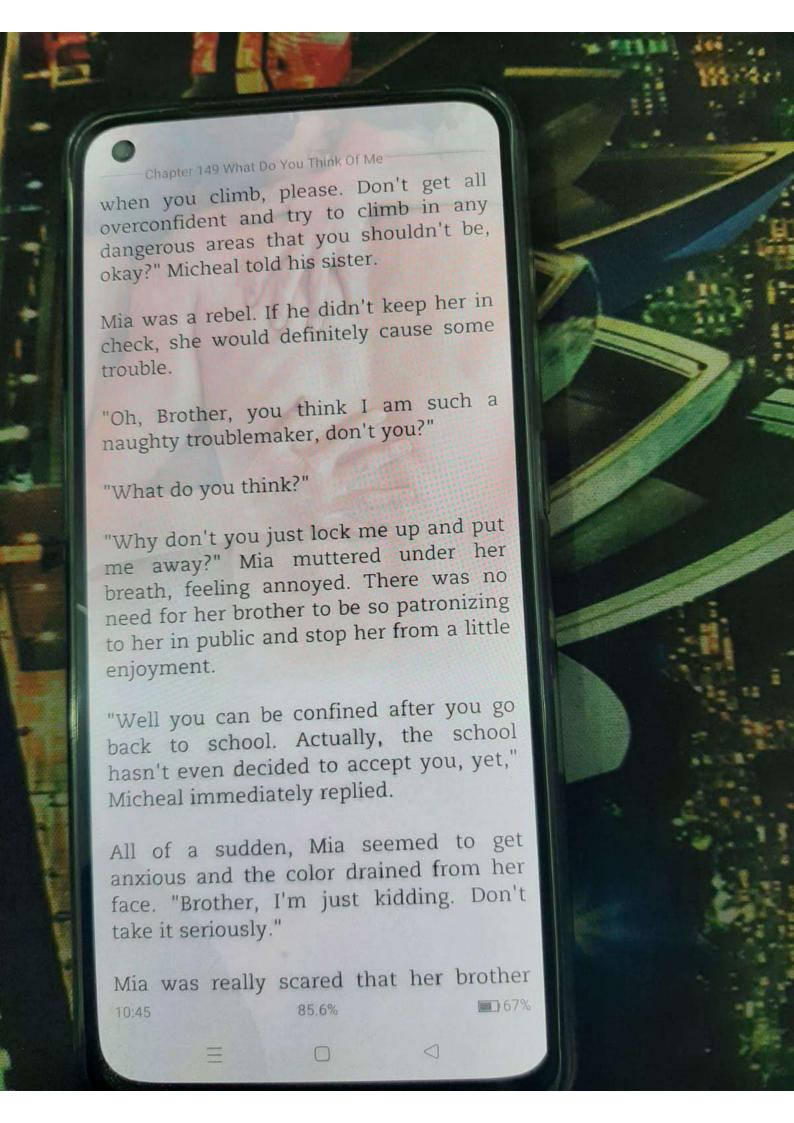
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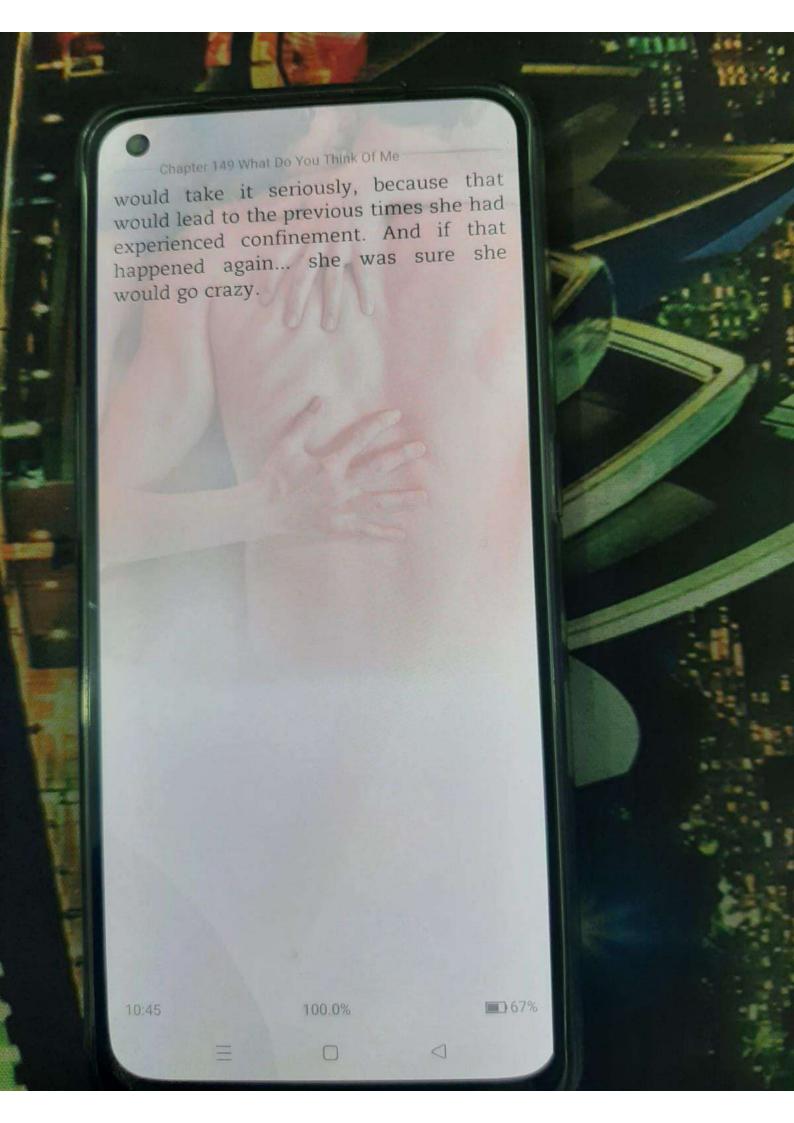


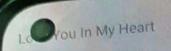












Chapter 150 Your Duty To Take Care Of Her

Gabrielle wasn't interested in hiking. But since Mia kept dragging her up, she had no choice but to climb.

As they continued to go upwards, Mia's excitement grew.

"Do you enjoy hiking, Mia?" Gabrielle asked as she took a break and looked down at the scenic view.

The whole Antawood could be seen from their position. It had been a long time since Gabrielle came here and looked at the city from afar. A lot of things had changed in Antawood since then.

"Hiking puts me in a positive mood. Aside from exercising your legs, you can also enjoy great scenery. That's why I love climbing mountains," Mia merrily replied.

"Is that so?" However, Gabrielle dismissed the outstanding remark about hiking.

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