Chapter 121 He Was Not A Good Man

Vice Mr. Hughes didn't know many women personally, but there were countless women who knew him. He was known for his notorious reputation after all, having overshadowed many celebrities and stars in the city.

Therefore, in the face of these women, Vice Mr. Hughes was quite calm to accept the fact as it was. He was afraid that he would fall into a situation where another woman would secretly fall in love with him, and he wouldn't be able to leave it easily.

Unexpectedly for him, Macy knew Gabby. If it came down to it, would she rival against Gabby for his love?

Macy wasn't surprised by Lawrence's response. After all, she was just an intern in the Hughes Group branch she worked at, so it was expected that he wasn't familiar with her person. But as she knew him, she knew it was protocol to acknowledge him by showing him respect when he came in, as was customary. She quickly stood up, stepped out from behind her chair and bowed low to Lawrence.

"Good afternoon, Vice Mr. Hughes."



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He glanced at Macy with a flicker of panic as he accepted the serious and professional greeting.

He wondered whether she was trying to attract his attention in some special way. Then she was a cunning and shrewd woman.

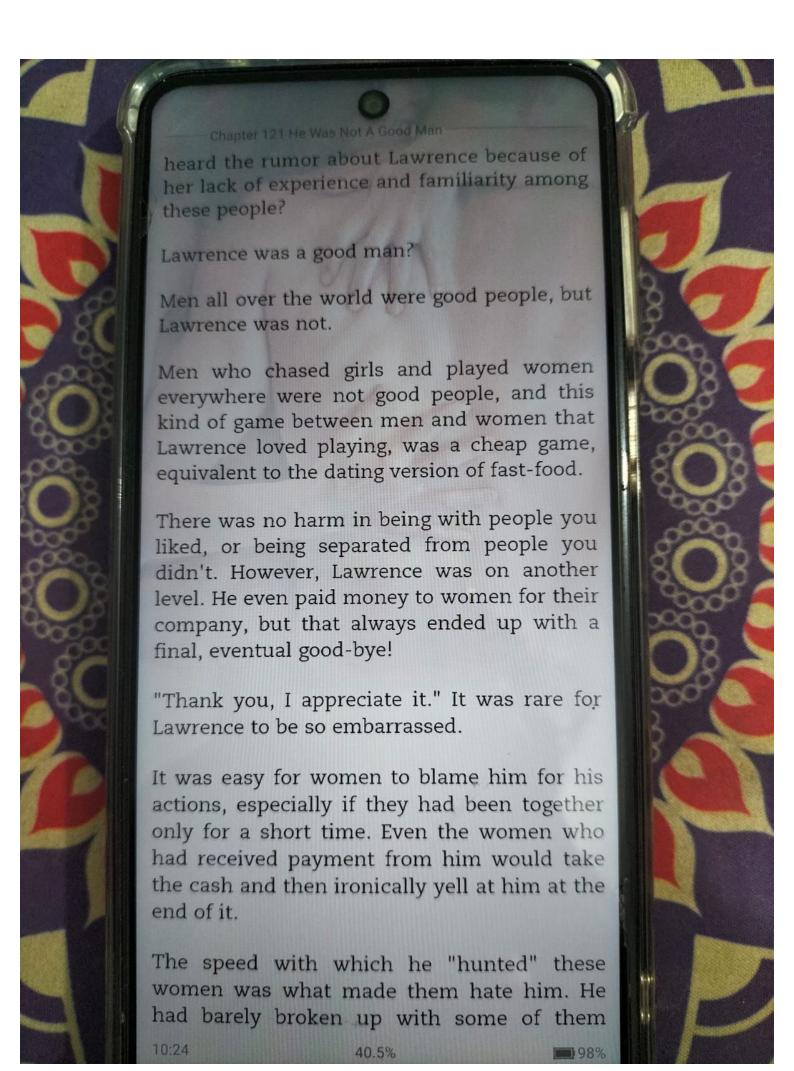
"Vice Mr. Hughes, I am an intern in the advertising department at the Hughes Group in the high-tech zone. I joined the company last month. My name is Macy. Do you remember ... I was ... I was blackmailed on my third day here, but you helped me. Do you have any memory of this? Even if you don't, I would like to bestow my appreciation to you! Thank you for that, Vice Mr. Hughes." Noticing the seriousness of her words, Lawrence realized she was being genuine and did not, in fact, seem to have any intentions of seducing him. He felt a pang of disappointment—was he that unattractive?

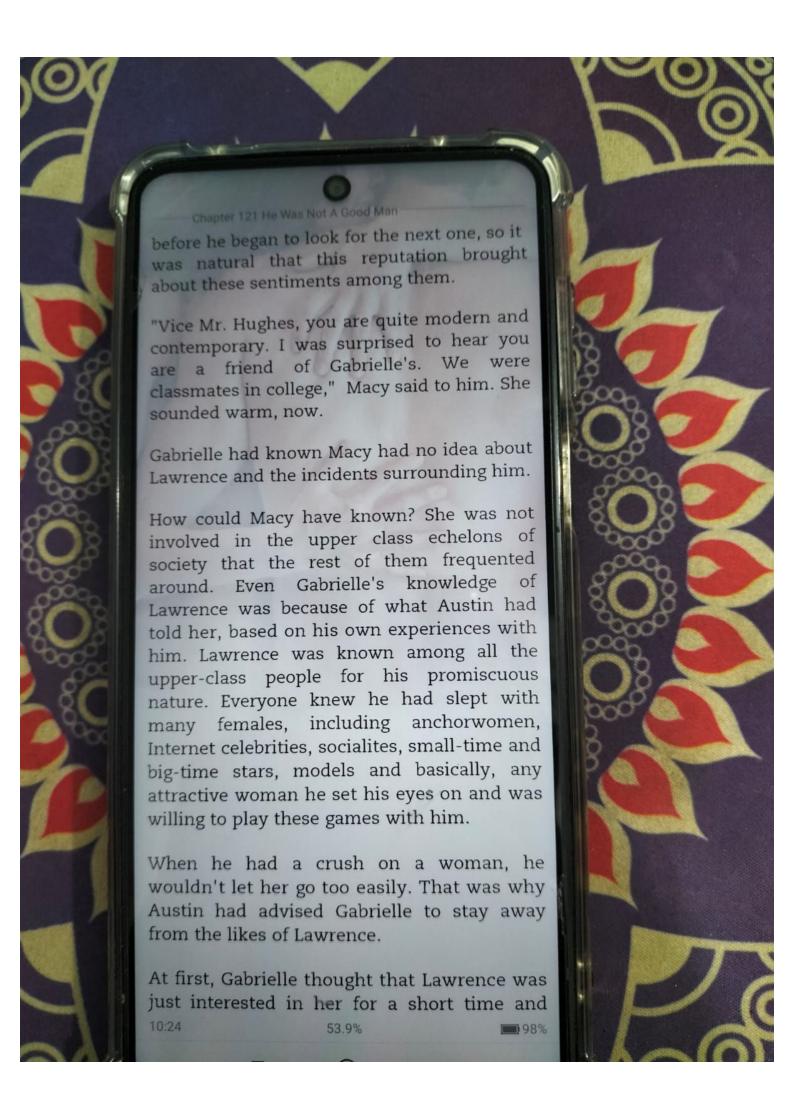
'Damn it! Doesn't she like my style? She's just like Gabrielle.'

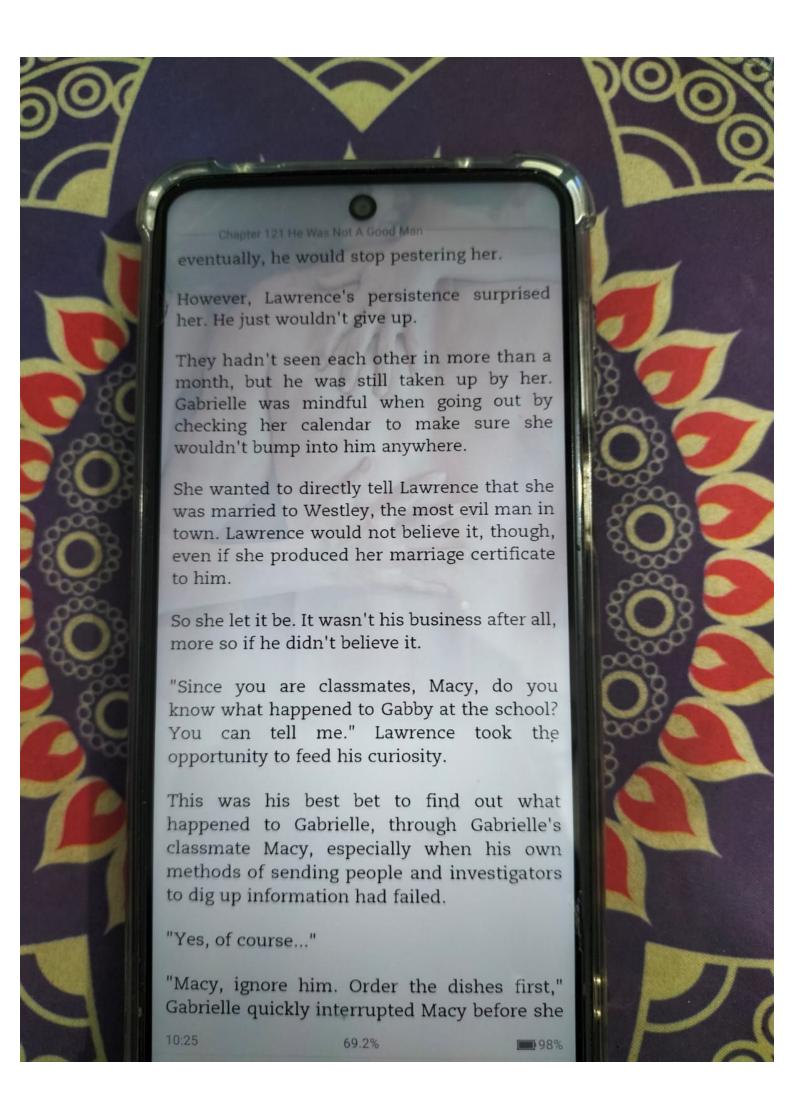
Both the friends, this intern and Gabrielle seemed to share the same sentiment towards him. They were very similar: their language, facial expressions, tone and manner of speaking—there was no trace of admiration towards him at all.

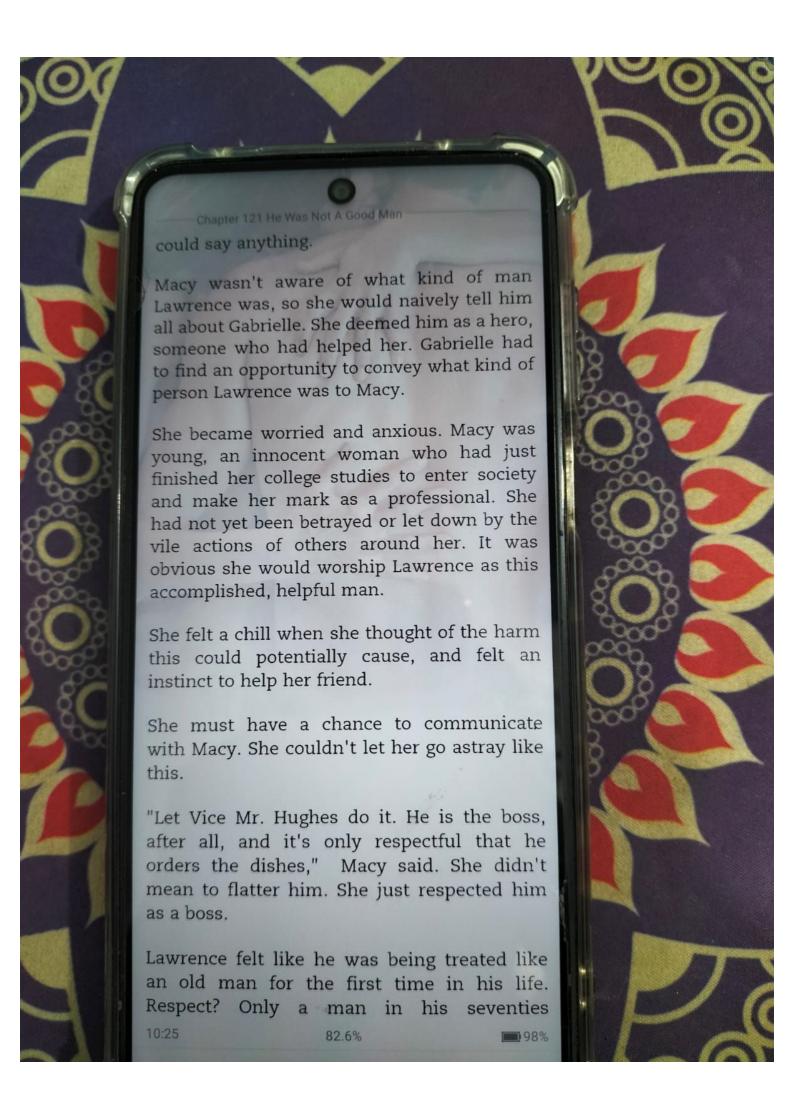
Lawrence had always been a "playboy",

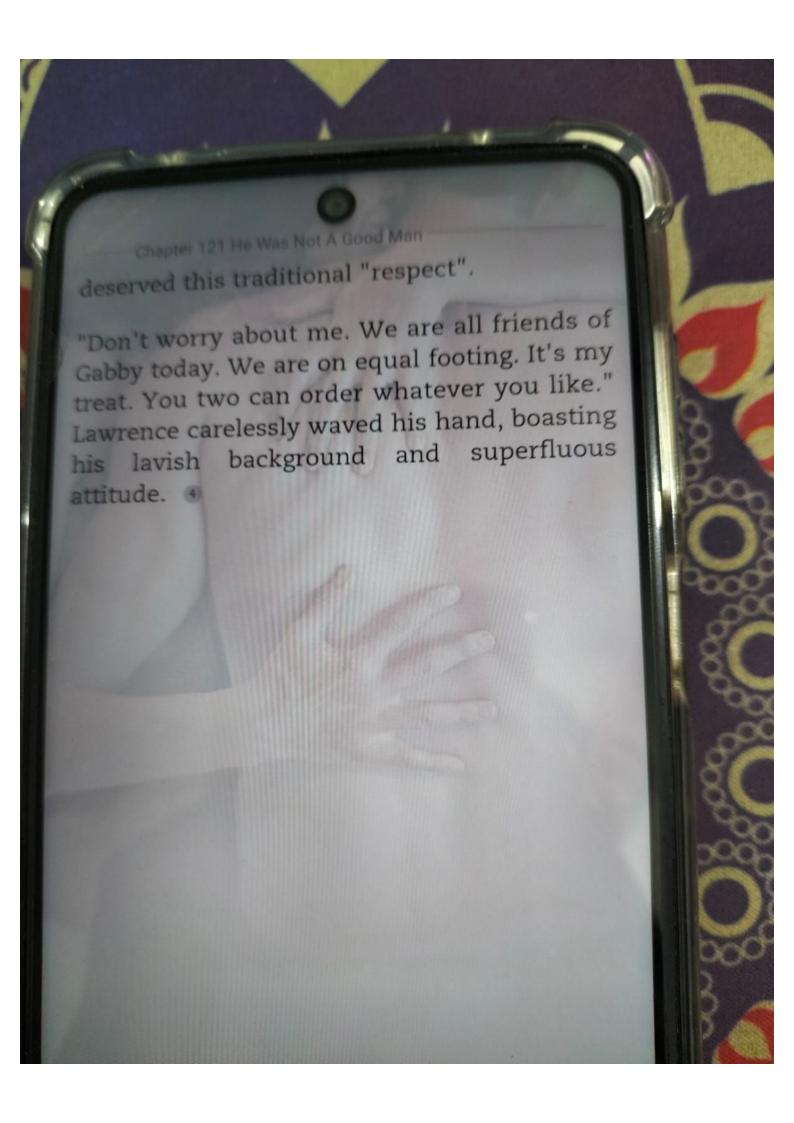
Chapter 121 He Was Not A Good Man popular for his ways around women. He received many confessions of love and admiration from both men and women towards him and he was very used to it. However, now, he felt uncharacteristically frustrated and for the second time he doubted his own charm and appeal. "Oh, it's been quite some time since that incident last month. I'm afraid I have forgotten what happened. Besides, you will always receive help from me here at Hughes Group as an employee, and it is my job as your boss. You don't have to be overly thankful." The smile on Lawrence's face faltered as he seriously delivered his response. He reminded himself to be professional; not only was this woman a friend of Gabrielle's, but she was also an intern at Hughes Group, and his own words reminded him that he was her superior. He had to be careful or his reputation would not be spared. "Vice Mr. Hughes, you are really a good man, " Macy praised Lawrence. Lawrence couldn't help but blush at the compliments. Gabrielle always looked down on him and berated him: could it be that Macy hadn't yet

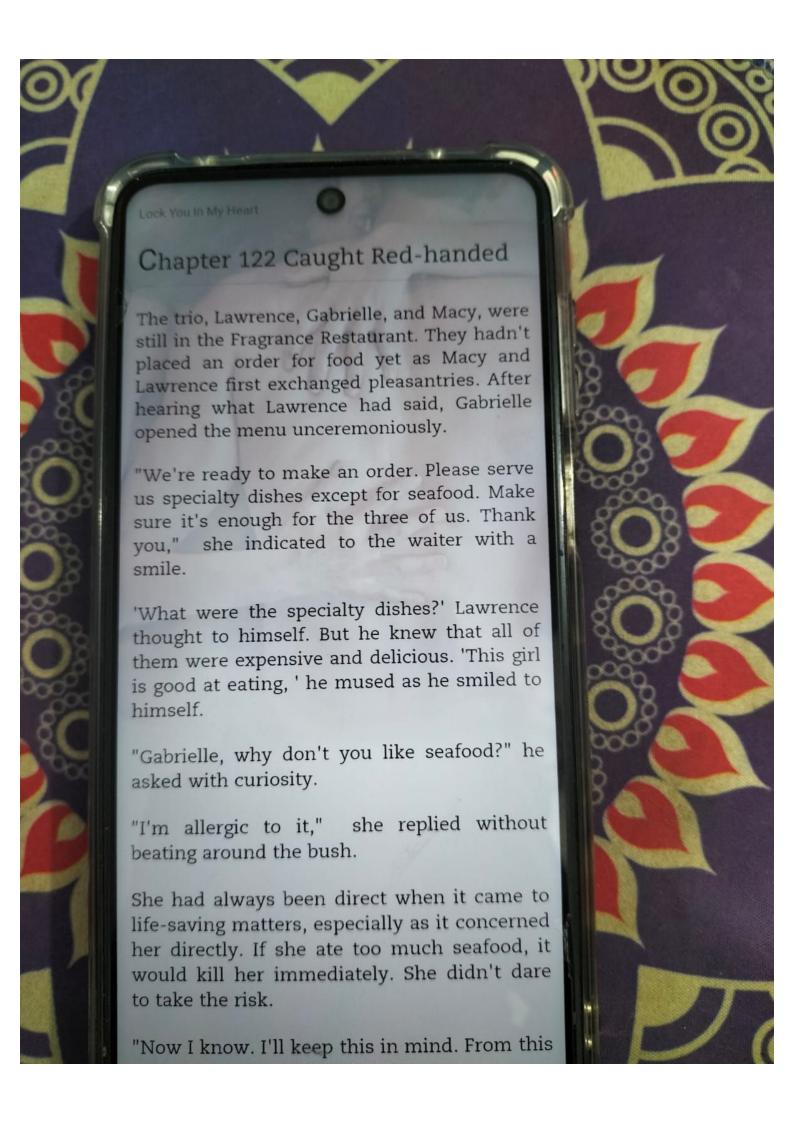












Chapter 122 Caught Red-handed

moment on, we won't eat seafood when we go out for lunch," he said as he looked at her seriously as if he was asking for a reward. 2

"We won't have any lunch date after this, Lawrence. This is the first and also the last time. So you don't have to remember that I'm allergic to seafood," she said to him coldly as she rolled her eyes. ②

He didn't care whether she would have a meal with him again later in the future. All he cared about was having a meal with her and for this reason, he would always remember it.

"So tell me, Gabby. What else are you allergic to? I can memorize all now for future purposes," he asked her seriously.

She didn't want to answer such a question.

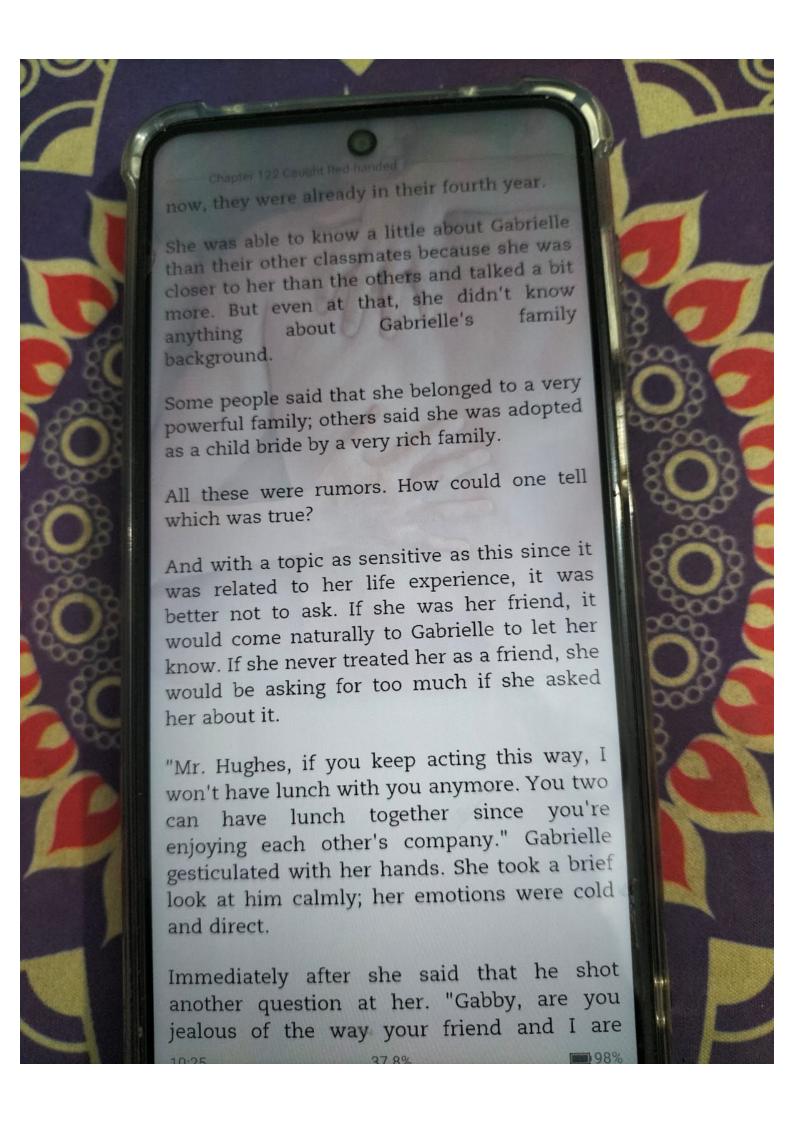
"Vice Mr. Hughes, are you..." Macy paused for some seconds before she continued, "are you interested in making Gabrielle your woman?" She had observed them for a long time and finally found some clues. She noticed the way he wanted to know all about her.

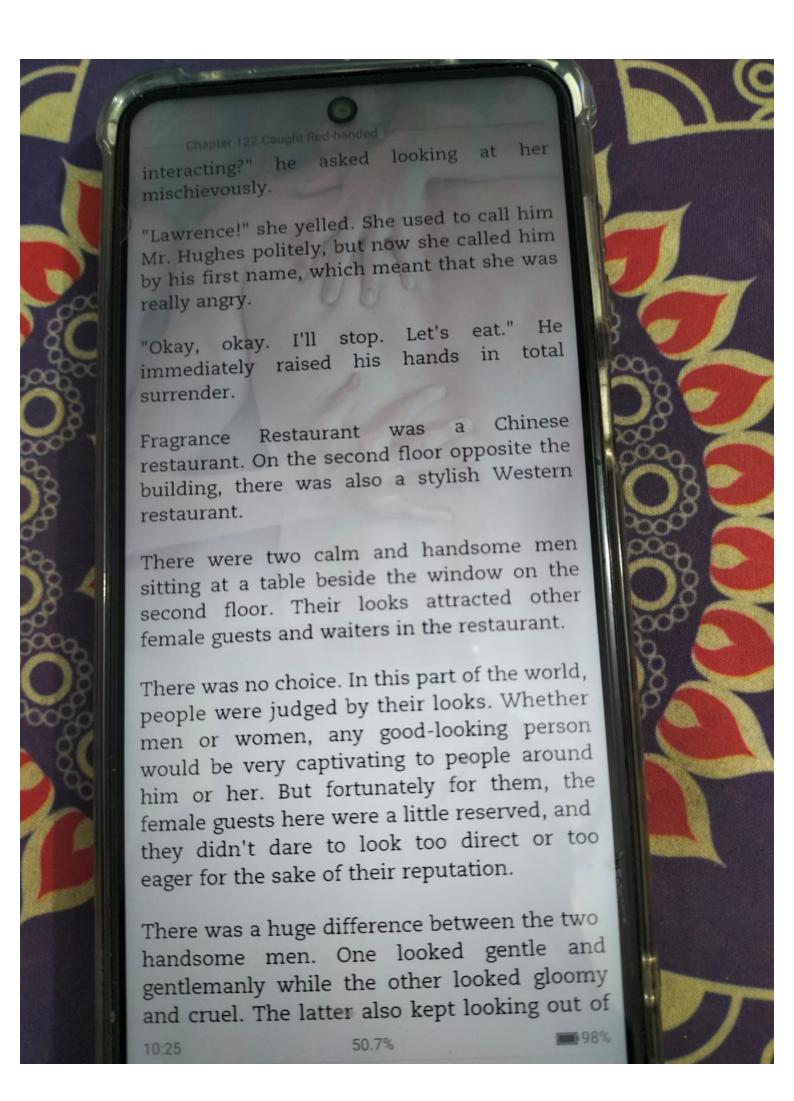
'Oh my God! Vice Mr. Hughes wants Gabrielle to be his. Just look at him. No matter what she says to him, he doesn't mind, but accepts them all cheerfully. He is not angry, but happy, as if he was shot by Cupid, ' Macy thought as she smiled to herself.





Chapter 122 Caught Red-handed She could tell that he was in love with Gabrielle. His eyes were all over her. 'If Vice Mr. Hughes is with Gabrielle, then am I related to him too?' she thought to herself. It was quite interesting to think about it. She might be attending a wedding soon. "Macy, don't think too much," Gabrielle said facing her. "There is nothing of that sort going on." Gabrielle perished Macy's thought immediately. 'What was she insinuating by saying that Lawrence was interested in making me his woman? How can I be his woman?' she thought to herself. There was nothing like that and it would never be possible. Lawrence faced Macy and said, "You're right, Macy. I want to make Gabby mine, but she has been turning me down. If I need your help, will you be willing to assist me?" He pressed his palms together to show how serious he was. For some seconds, Macy was taken aback, and then she understood. She realized that he was going to ask her more about his object of interest, but as it were, she was also a little clueless. Although they had been classmates in college for more than three years now, she didn't know much about Gabrielle, and right





the window.

"Westley, have you seen someone you know?" Brent asked as he took a look at Westley. He was fine when they got here, but all of a sudden, he had been staring downstairs gloomily for about a minute now.

Brent was the president of Ordest Advertising. He had asked Westley out for lunch today to talk about the advertising of the Morris Group for the next season.

In general terms, the advertising department of the Morris Group was in charge of the advertisement matters of the group. Only the large-scale advertising at the end of each season would be handled by Brent. After several years of cooperation, Westley and Brent had already become friends solely from a pure business partnership.

"Brent, isn't that your unpromising brother, Vice Mr. Hughes, who has done nothing meaningful for himself and his family?" Westley asked Brent with his eyebrows raised.

From his point of view, Westley saw that Gabrielle and Lawrence were sitting close to the window.

He couldn't see Macy also sitting close to them from his angle, and so in his eyes, it was just the two of them who were having

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Chapter 122 Caught Red-handed

lunch together.

'Gabrielle's life is smooth, ' he thought. She had changed one man after another.

This time around, she even followed the notorious unrestrained man of Antawood, Lawrence who even the whole Hughes family and his brother, Brent could do nothing to him. 'She didn't even mind being seen with him, 'he thought as he shook his head.

'Why did she get involved with him?' he asked himself without getting a suitable answer. Judging from the conversation between the both of them, it was obvious that it was not the first day they had known each other.

He didn't know how many secrets his wife had. Although they had agreed to get married in a fake way and neither of them would care about each other's private life, but her private life had been just too bad. He felt that he was being cheated on.

"Oh, it's him. This particular girl looks very different this time, completely different from all the girls he has been with before," Brent said. He was not surprised by the fact that Lawrence dated different girls every day.

The maximum time that his brother waited before changing a woman was not more than a month, and the minimum time was not

Chapter 122 Caught Red-handed more than a day. In other words, once he slept with the woman, he broke up with her the very next day. Although Brent could get several projects worth hundreds of millions and was successful in every area, the way his brother lived his life recklessly was still a source of concern to him. Of course, as long as he didn't do anything harmful like committing murder or arson, the Hughes family and Brent turned a blind eye to it. They were even afraid that one day, a woman with a pregnant belly would come to the Hughes family house and claim to be his wife! Westley different," "Yes, she's very commented coldly still looking in their direction. That was his wife. How could she, whose name was written on the spouse column in their marriage certificate, be the same as the other girls Lawrence had dated before? Of course, she had to be different. Before he dumped her like a hot coal, no man was permitted to touch her. Anybody who tried to get involved with her would surely die!

Chapter 123 She's Happy With Another Man

They were still in their separate restaurants eating. The way Gabrielle was getting bolder recently infuriated Westley to his bones. Earlier that morning, Sophie had told him that Gabrielle went to the hospital to see her friend, Sloane, and was very happy about it.

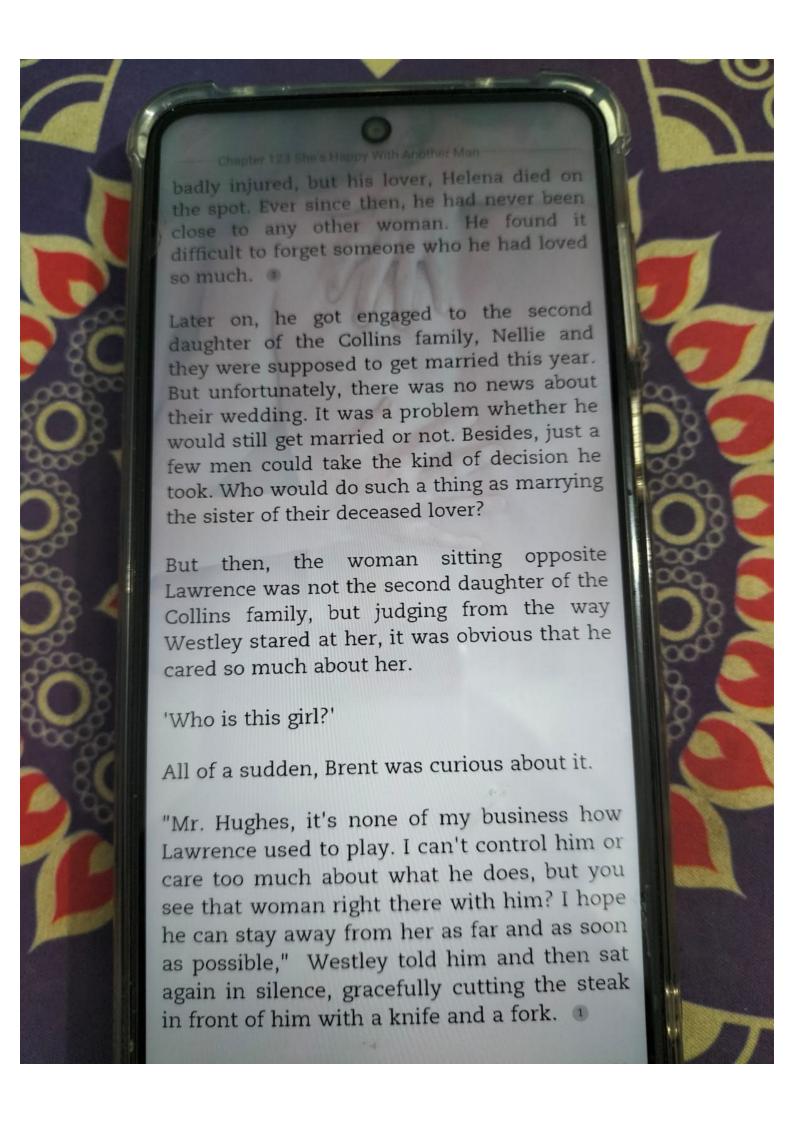
And now, here she was, having lunch with Lawrence and smiling from ear to ear. It showed that she was also happy being with him.

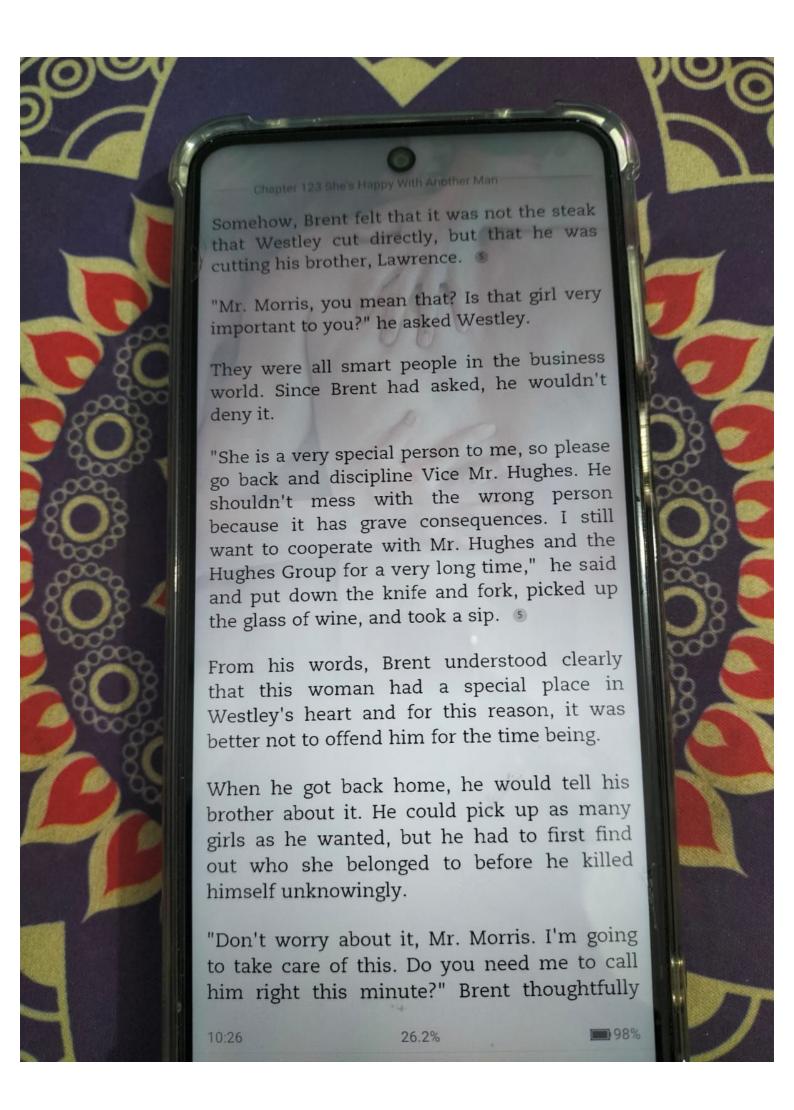
When he thought about how she had been reluctant to have dinner with him the night before, he got angry even more. 'Who does this woman think she is?' he asked himself.

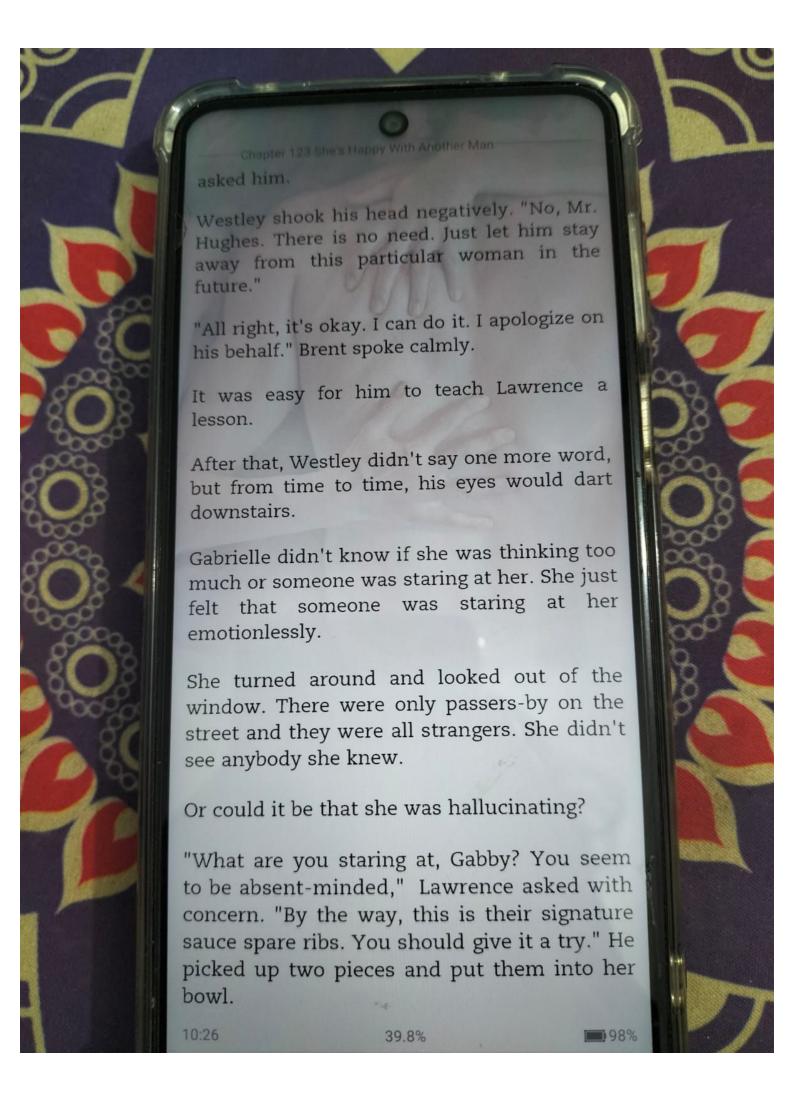
"Do you know that woman, Mr. Morris?"
Brent asked as he looked at Westley's face squarely.

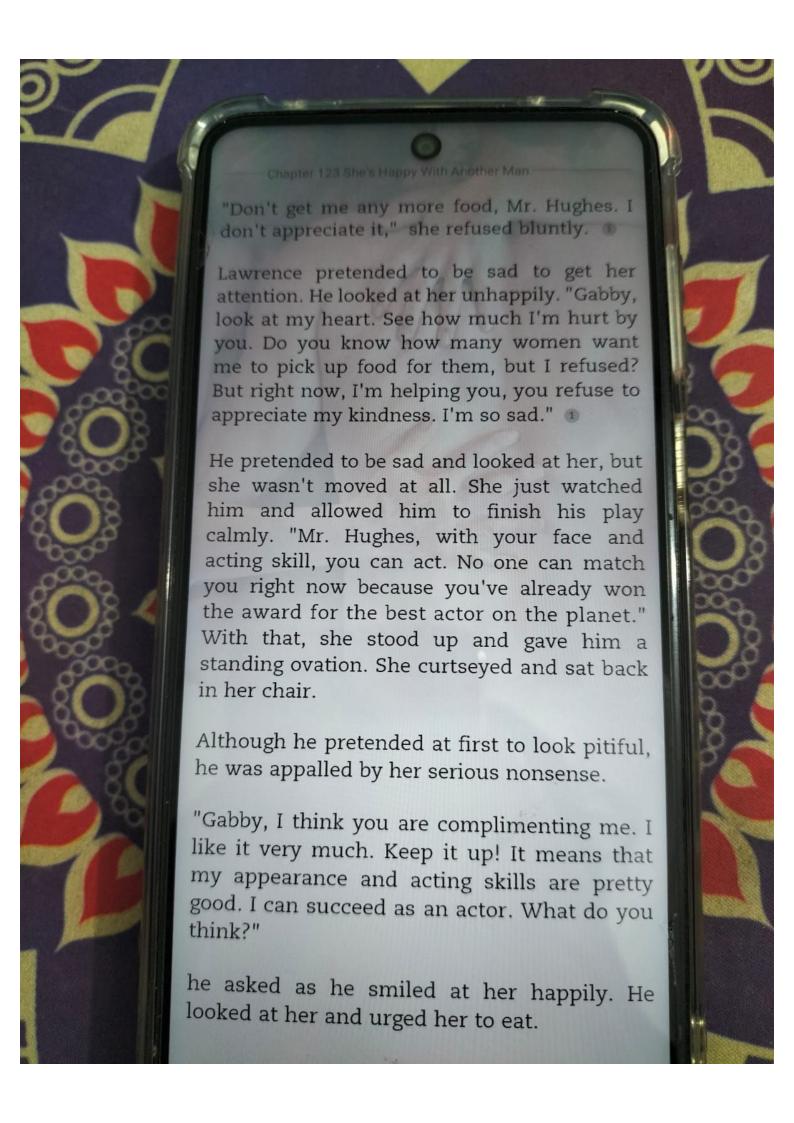
Although Brent and Westley became close friends in recent years, Brent knew that his friend had a lover who he had loved for so many years. Her name was Helena, the eldest daughter of the Collins family. They were so in love that they planned to get married.

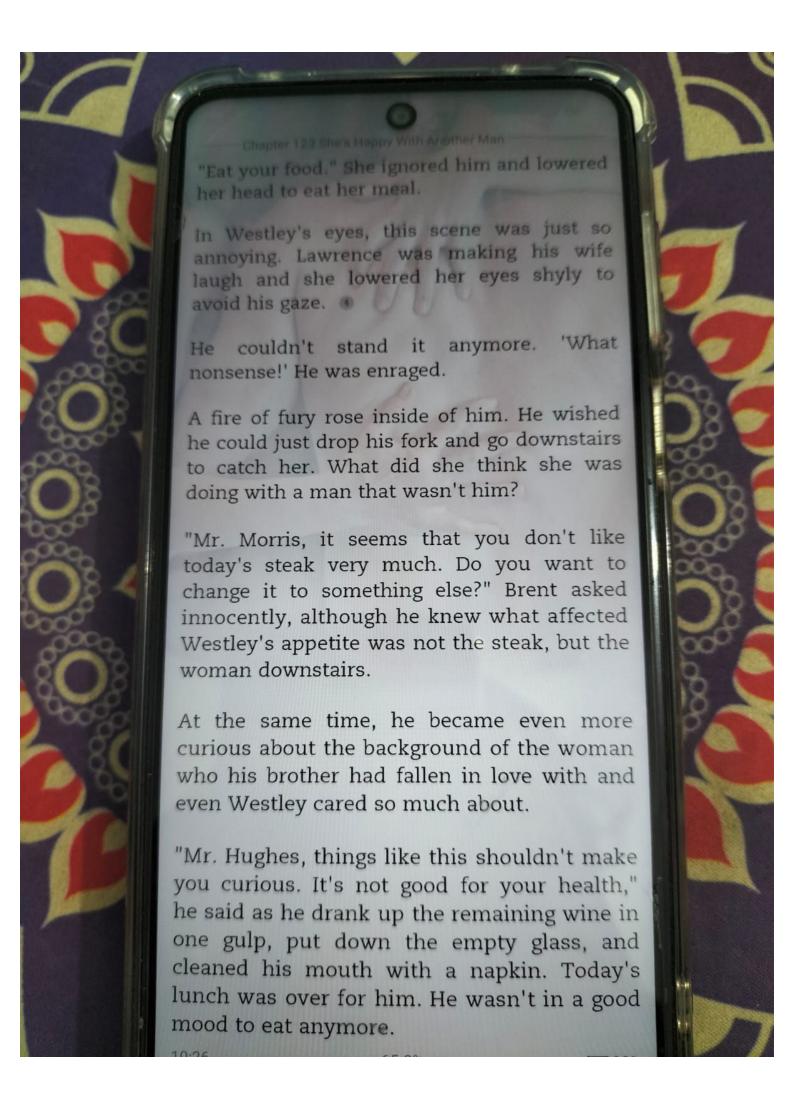
Despite that, before they were able to get married, there was a shootout. Westley was

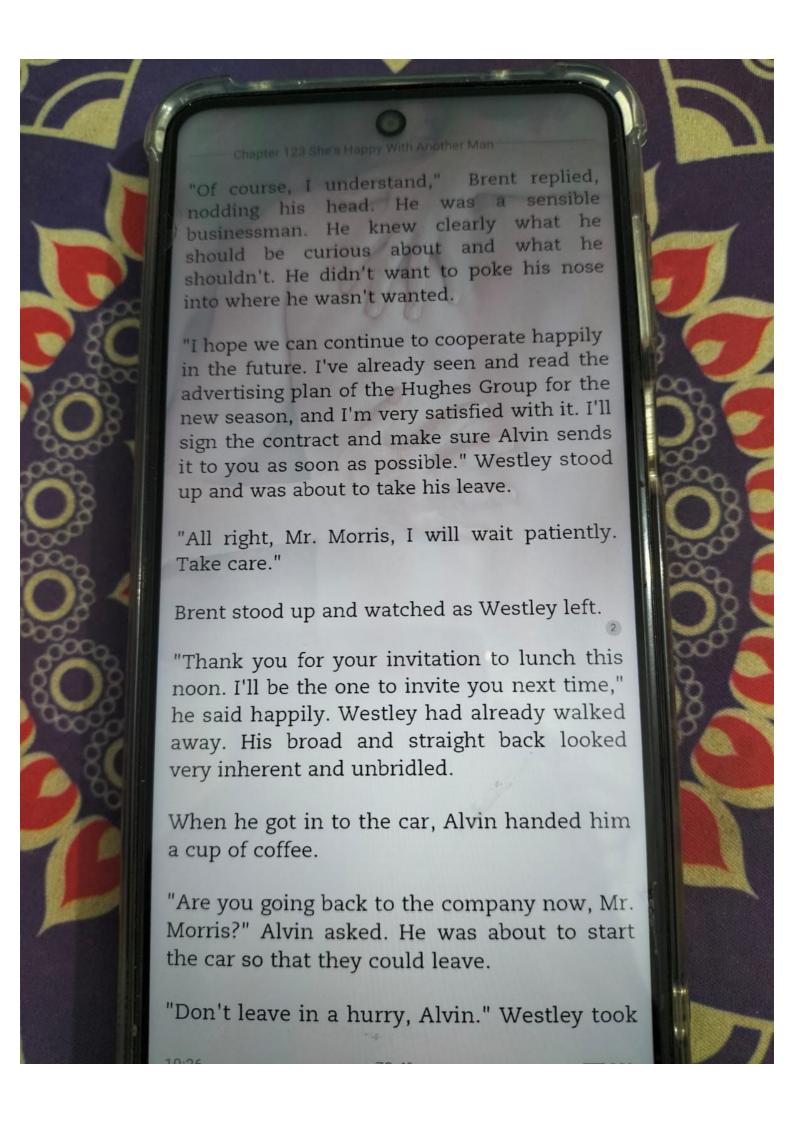


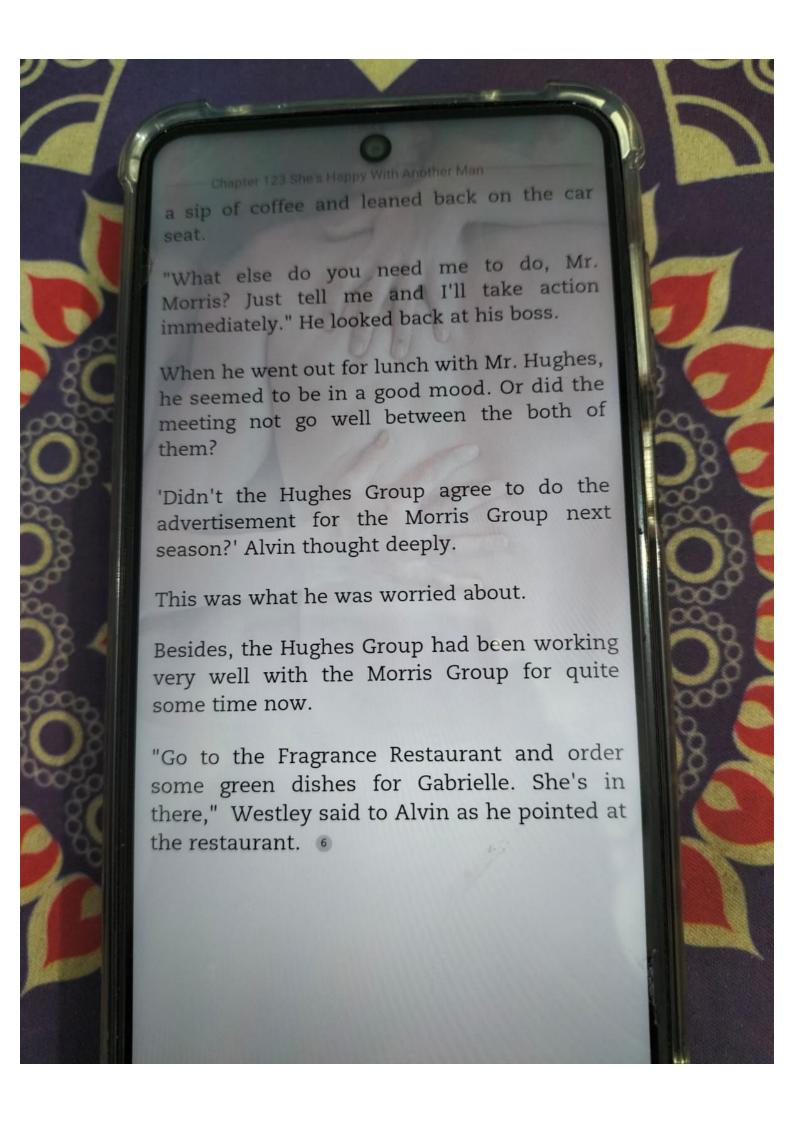


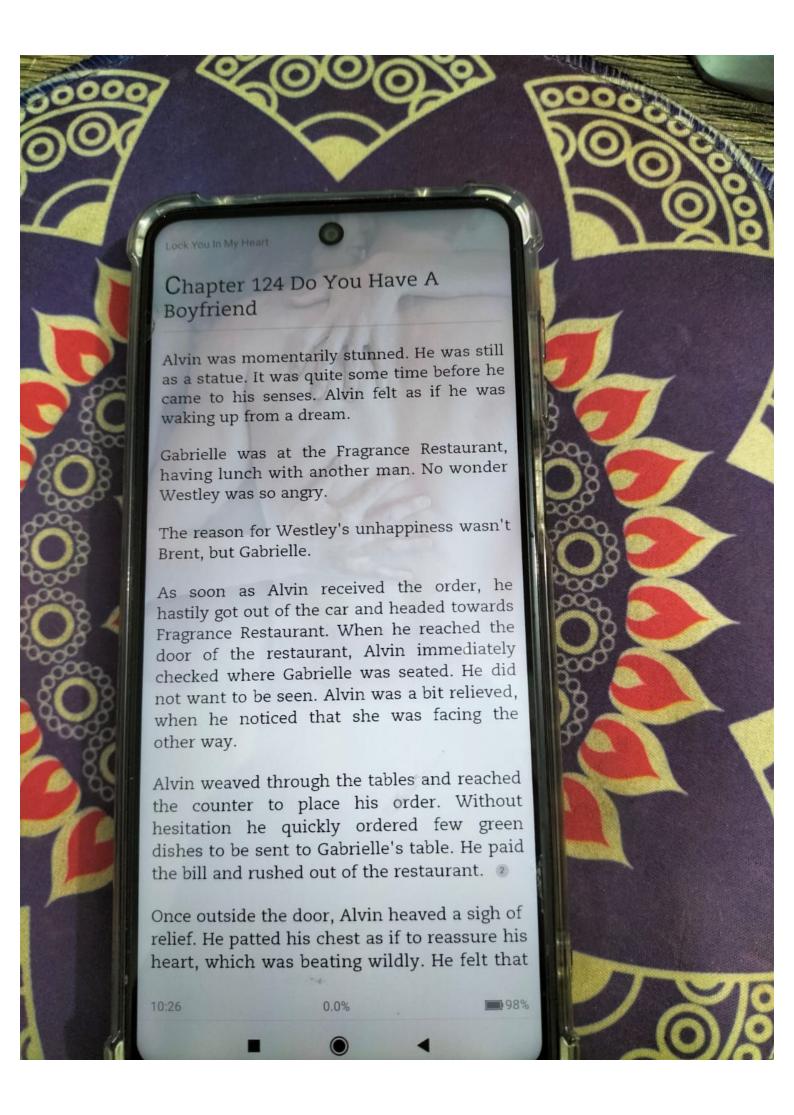


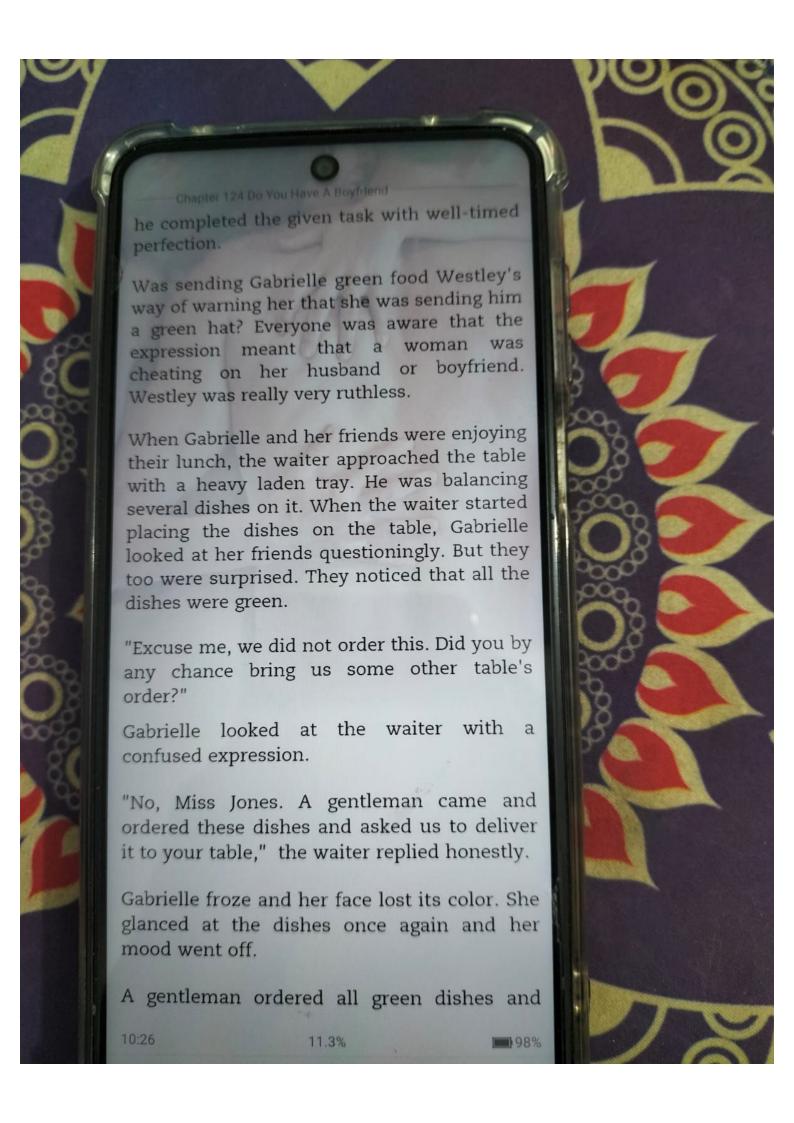


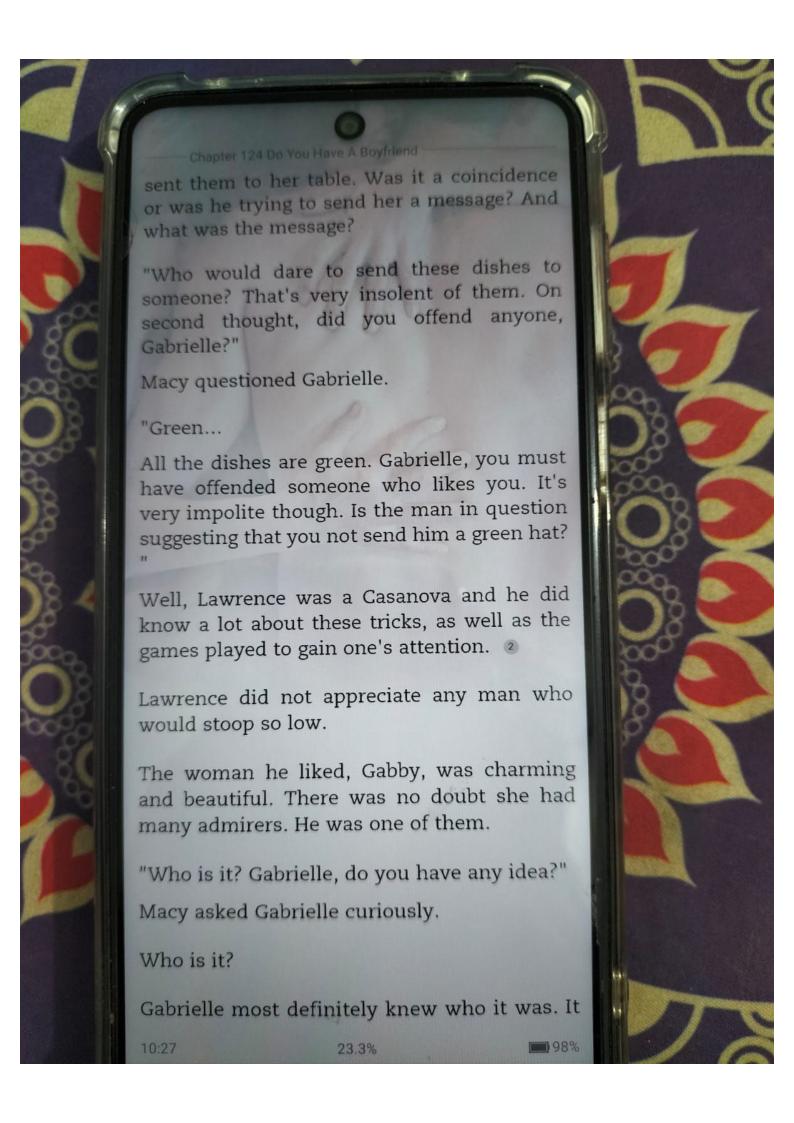












Chapter 124 Do You Have A Boyfriend

had been so long ago. She was in her twenties when she had crossed paths with that man. Gabrielle couldn't think of anyone else other than Westley, who could pull such a stunt.

"No, I don't. It could be a prank or a man who has a crush on me. Other than that I don't know anyone who could do something like this. Or maybe I just don't remember,"

Gabrielle lied calmly.

She tried to shrug it off, but it was of no use. She was thoroughly annoyed and it was difficult to compose herself. There was a restlessness within her.

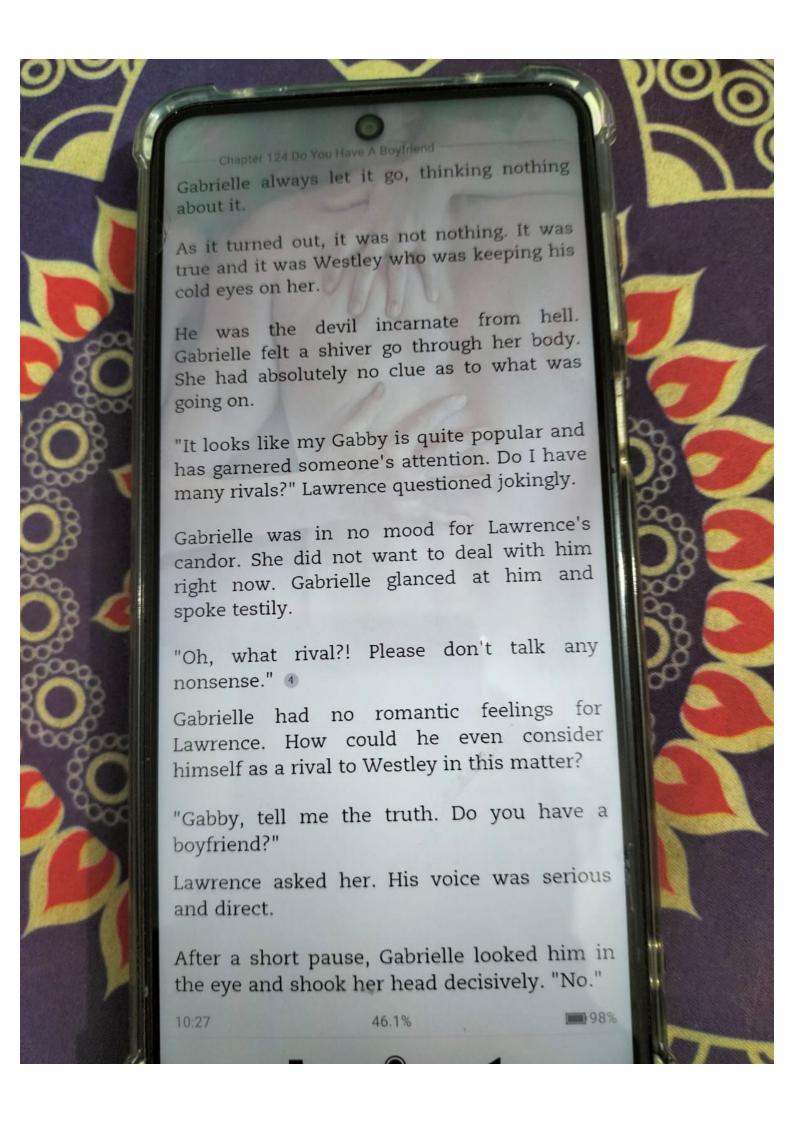
If what she was thinking was true and Westley was responsible for this, then she was unable to understand why he would do this? What was he trying to say? Gabrielle was unable to make sense of it.

Was he trying to send her some kind of a warning? Was he telling her not to get too involved with Lawrence?

It wasn't as if she was alone with Lawrence. Macy was also present. What was wrong with having a meal with friends? 2

Was Westley really so narrow-minded? Gabrielle always felt that someone was watching her. She always felt a tingling sensation at the back of her neck. But





124 Do You Have A Boyldend However, Gabrielle did have a legitimate husband! The number of people who dared to offend her husband, the big boss of Antawood, were few. "Really? That's awesome. Well then, it looks like I do stand a chance to be your boyfriend, Lawrence said with a boyish grin on his face. "Not necessary." Gabrielle's words were covered in frost. However, Lawrence paid no heed to it. He just happily continued to look at her. "To be honest, it's up to me whether it's necessary or not. I will definitely make it happen and be your boyfriend." "Lawrence, if you're done eating, then it's time to pay the bill." Gabrielle did not want to continue talking about it. She was certain that Westley had a hand in sending the dishes, which in fact, was a silent warning. There was no doubt in Gabrielle's mind that he was close by. Her anxiety was growing by the minute, knowing that Westley was staring at her and he could walk up to her any minute. She decided to leave as soon as they were done

