

## Chapter 130 He Held Her

Of course, Gabrielle knew what Wendy meant. Wendy was always good at scheming. She was brave to even consider doing anything to Miley.

"Gabrielle, I know you have a problem with me. I know you still hate me because I let you marry Westley, but you have to understand that I really did it for you. If Westley was poor, how can I let you marry him and live a hard life? I raised you for twenty years. I may not have given birth to you, but I have never done anything to hurt you." Wendy's face softened and her tone calmed. Wendy wanted to persuade Gabrielle to be with Westley. Bryce didn't deserve a girl like her. ⑧

As the adopted daughter of the Jones family, she was only taken in to fulfill the interests of the Jones family. Otherwise, she was useless and raised for nothing.

"Mom, I know you have always been nice to me. You've always treated me like your own daughter, but it's not that easy



to capture Westley. Don't get your hopes up," Gabrielle retorted.

It was not that she was reluctant in helping, but rather, she couldn't help at all. She wouldn't be able to target Miley.

In the past, Gabrielle hadn't known that Miley was the kind lady who had provided them with shelter. Now however, Gabrielle knew and couldn't bring herself to do it. She felt sorry for Miley.

"Gabrielle, that's enough. I know you're a very smart girl and that I don't need to say anything more. By the way, have you told Mr. Morris about your grandfather's birthday? If he has time to go back to the Carter family make sure he congratulates your grandfather. He would be very happy," Wendy reminded Gabrielle.

Gabrielle could read Wendy like a book. Kylo was a man who liked to have fun. His birthday would one of the biggest events of the year. On that day, should Westley would congratulate him on birthday as his grandson in law, word of this would spread like rapid fire.

This would make it impossible for the



two of them to hide their marriage from the public.

Besides, Westley would naturally blame her for this.

She couldn't let Westley go. In fact, she couldn't mention it the slightest to him.

"Mom, I've told you that he is too busy go to Grandpa's birthday. He doesn't even want to go," Gabrielle mentioned, standing her ground.

Wendy wanted to push Gabrielle further, but held back from anything more.

"Well, you can let him know. It is up to him whether or not he can come." Wendy didn't want force her to do anything. Wendy figured Gabrielle probably had yet to mention it to Westley.

Gabrielle was becoming more and more disobedient and this worried Wendy.

Wendy had planned to gain some benefits from Gabrielle, at least grabbing something better for the Jones family. Now though, it seemed that she wouldn't be able to reap any benefits at all. She



was worried that Gabrielle would help others.

"Mom, I'll go shopping with you in two days. If you don't have anything else to do, you can hang up. By the way, did you tell dad to cancel Bryce's card?" Gabrielle couldn't help but ask.

Lance told her he found that Bryce recently swiped his card in Switzerland, meaning he was still able to use his card, leeching from them.

Gabrielle felt uncomfortable at the mere thought.

"Gabrielle, are you really going to starve your brother to death abroad?" Wendy's tone darkened as she defended Bryce. ③

Hearing this, Gabrielle suddenly understood. Wendy might have known the whereabouts of Bryce, but she had no intentions to look for him.

It was obvious that Wendy wanted her to be with Westley. Could she really be as good as she says?

She had trusted Wendy so much.



"Mom, I'm sorry," Gabrielle apologized sincerely. She felt bad for not accompanying Wendy.

As her adopted mother, Wendy had treated her with care and affection when she was a little girl. But, when she grew older, Wendy had the intention of selling her.

To protect Bryce, Wendy decided to sacrifice Gabrielle. She didn't care about her happiness that thought alone was enough to make her sad.

"Sorry for what? You must spend more time with Miley and try to get closer to her. Don't make her angry. She is a very important person to help you maintain your status in Morris family. She can get you closer to Westley, so you must seize this opportunity, okay?" Wendy warned her with a serious tone.

Gabrielle knew that Wendy hadn't given up persuading her to capture Westley, and making her, Mrs. Morris in the Morris family. So, she could exchange benefits with the Jones family.

But, Wendy was wrong. She didn't expect

Gabrielle to be aware of her plan.

After all, Wendy didn't know what kind of person Westley was, but she knew him well enough not to mess with him.

So, Wendy shouldn't have made such a stupid plan. It was not going to work and end in vain.

"Mom, it is not up to me." Gabrielle felt helpless.



moment. ①

It was the first time that Miley had seen Westley look at someone so gently. Miley really didn't want to call them and break such a beautiful scene, but if she didn't, Gabrielle would end up plucking out all of the flowers and plants in her yard. ②

"Ah, grandma!" Being called by Miley, Gabrielle stood up subconsciously. Having remained squatted for over a few minutes prior, Gabrielle's legs gave in.

Fortunately, Westley rushed over and caught her in his arms; one arm supporting her small back while the other gently grabbing her arm. ①

"Thank you, Mr. Morris." Gabrielle eyes gazed at Westley as her cheeks flushed in pink. ②

Coming to, Westley immediately put her down and regained his composure. He uttered coldly, "Are you made of tofu? You can't even stand firm." ⑥



## Chapter 131 Miley's Plan Revealed

Gabrielle and Westley were standing outside the villa. This husband of hers was just bent on frustrating her no matter where they were. When she heard what he said, she found it both amusing and infuriating. How could he say such a thing?

What did he mean by saying that she was made of tofu? She just stood for too long and for this reason, she lost her balance and almost fell.

Other than that, she wouldn't have lost her bearing. 'This man is just too blunt,' she reasoned.

"Mr. Morris, I didn't intentionally lose my stability. I stood for a long time and that's why I suddenly lost my bearing. I'm sorry if I caused you any inconvenience," Gabrielle apologized remorsefully with her head lowered.

Miley immediately came in and heard her apologizing and gave Westley a stern look. 'Why was he just giving this sweet



girl a lot of trouble?' she asked herself silently.

"What's wrong with you, Westley? Why do you have such a bad attitude towards your wife? It won't kill you to be nice to her. Be nice!" Miley yelled angrily at him. She couldn't understand why he talked to his wife in such a manner, making her apologize the way she did. It might also be noted that she only heard the last part of their conversation when she came in.

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Westley took a brief look at his grandmother and then also looked at his wife. "You can ask her by yourself, grandma. I have never treated her badly." He faced Gabrielle and asked, "Isn't my attitude towards you good?"

Miley looked away from him and smiled at Gabrielle. "Gabrielle, just say it the way it is. No matter how bad he bullies you, you know that I will always be on your side."

"Grandma, Mr. Morris didn't bully me at all. If he hadn't held me just now, I would have fallen, in which case, I might have broken an arm. By the way, I should be thanking Mr. Morris for rescuing me in the nick of time," she said seriously.



Miley frowned as soon as she heard the name which she called Westley. "Gabrielle, what did you call your husband? Mr. Morris? You both are married for heaven's sake, and Westley is your husband. No one calls her husband by his family name," Miley complained. 2

'Mr. Morris? Why should she call him what an outsider would call him? I have to change the way she calls him. Thinking of a sweet name shouldn't be that hard,' Miley thought deeply.

"Grandma, I..." Westley paused for some seconds.

"Grandma, I'm hungry. Thank God you're here." As soon as he said that, he walked inside immediately.

Miley snapped at him, "You brat, can't you cook by yourself if you are hungry? I know you want me to cook for you, don't you?"

He agreed with her and nodded like a little child. Then he winked at her and casually added, "My grandma's cooking is very delicious."



When she heard this, she smiled with joy. For her, nothing was happier than hearing the kid say that he liked to eat the food she cooked.

With that being the case, even if she wanted to tease him again, she still smiled broadly.

"Okay, okay. I'll cook something for you now." She turned to her granddaughter-in-law and asked, "Gabrielle, what do you want to eat tonight?" Miley held her hand affectionately.

"Grandma, anything is fine, because I know your meals are really tasty," she answered. She was in a much better mood now that Miley was here. She felt very free with her.

The last time when she and Sloane spent the night here, they had dinner cooked by Miley and it was very delicious. She and Sloane talked about it for a while.

As far as she could remember, she helped Miley cook dinner that night.

"Gabrielle, do you also want to help grandma today? I could make use of your



help," Miley asked as she looked at Gabrielle.

She naturally had no objection and nodded happily. "Of course, grandma. I'm ever willing to help you."

"Our Gabrielle is such a good child. We will make dinner for Westley tonight. I'm sure he will be very happy and satisfied. Have you cooked for him since you both got married?" Miley held her hand and asked curiously as they walked into the house.

Of course, Gabrielle had cooked for him. And it seemed like he made a good comment on what she cooked.

"Yes, I have, grandma. But the dishes I cook are not as delicious as those cooked by you. He doesn't like my food." Gabrielle just made a one-sided guess. He didn't seem to like what she cooked that day.

That was why she had to think that way.

"What do you mean by that? I believe in your cooking skills. Tell me, has he eaten anything you have cooked before?" Miley asked as she smiled at her.



"Actually, yes. He has eaten what I have cooked." He did eat quite a lot. That was why she felt so proud of herself.

"That's very correct. I know my grandson better than anyone else. There are certain things I'll like you to know about him. Although you might know them already, just listen. Westley's character is straightforward and his personality is independent. No one can force him to do anything he doesn't want to do. He won't force himself to eat something he doesn't like just to please you. If he doesn't like it, no one can force him. I know this much better than you do," she told Gabrielle solemnly.

When she heard this, Gabrielle still couldn't believe it and looked at Miley with a confused look on her face. "Grandma, is that true? Are you serious about this?"

"Of course it's true. So be rest assured that the food you cooked is his taste. But that is how his personality is. No matter how much he likes something, he won't show it, so he will pretend to be cool with it as if he doesn't care about anything. But what I know is that he





loves you in his heart. Trust me on this one," she said to Gabrielle with a smile.

Gabrielle had a strange feeling which she couldn't explain. 'He loves me in his heart?' she thought to herself. She looked at Miley doubtfully. "Grandma, I remember that you took some people to the wedding and forced us to get a marriage cert to show that we are legally married. Did you do that because you recognized me?" Gabrielle asked her.

"Actually, what happened was this: When I knew that Westley had temporarily changed his bride to the adopted daughter of the Jones family, I immediately knew it was you since they only had a son. When you and Sloane stayed here for a night, I sent someone to do a background check on both of you. It was not like I was suspecting the both of you or anything. After all, I am the old lady of the Morris family and because of that, I always do a background investigation on the people who come around me every day," Miley explained to her.

In a situation as serious as this, Gabrielle naturally understood.



As the respected lady of Morris's family, many people would try to get close to her, so it was normal for her to be so cautious so as not to fall into the wrong hands.

Gabrielle didn't think it was a big deal. Running a background check on whoever came close to her was very important.

"Grandma, I understand. It's a necessary procedure," Gabrielle said softly.

"I've always known you to be a good girl, Gabrielle. When I knew that you were the bride that Westley changed, for the time being, I didn't want to let you go. I directly asked the people of the Civil Affairs Bureau to be present at the wedding. I just wanted you to marry into the Morris family legally, and I didn't want Westley to lose such a good girl like you. Since God planned you to be married into our Morris family, I couldn't miss such a good opportunity," Miley said gently and also felt sorry for what she did. 5

This could only mean one thing: it meant that Miley had known Gabrielle's identity all along and had been plotting



everything strategically to bring her into the Morris family right from the first night she and her friend, Sloane spent at the villa.

Gabrielle also felt that the older, the wiser. But what Miley had said made Gabrielle feel that she had been schemed by the Morris family from the very beginning. She had this indescribable feeling in her heart. She just couldn't explain it.

By the way, Miley didn't mean any harm to her. She loved her so much and constantly showed her in several ways.

"Gabrielle, even if you blame me, I can understand because I was the one who planned it all from the very beginning," Miley admitted without mincing words.