



"Miss Jones, are you stuffed?" Looking at the satisfied but sick look on Gabrielle's face, Sophie became worried.

"No, it's okay. I'll be fine in a while. But Sophie, you made all this food by yourself, right? You are so good at cooking. I'll learn how to cook from you whenever I get time." Gabrielle sweetly looked at Sophie.

"Of course, you can, Miss Jones. You can tell me whatever you want to eat of learn. I will teach you too. If I am obt here in the future, you can cook for Mr. Morris. He will be pleased." Sookie really admired Gabrielle.

'Miss Jones is not spoiled or willful. Rather, she is diligent and eager to learn.'

"I don't want to rook for him. Westley is such a nuisance. By the way, Sophie, have you taken care of the orchids I planted in the garden a few days ago?" Suddenly, Gabrielle remembered the orchids she had planted.

That was the birthday gift she prepared for Zaid. Zaid had two hobbies. One was tea, and the other was orchids. Everyone knew that he liked tea, but a few people



Noticing that Gabrielle was about to run out, Sophie reminded her anxiously, "Miss Jones, you just finished your food. You should slow down to avoid stomachache."

"I understand, Sophie. I'll walk, slowly." Following Sophie's words, Gabrielle slowed down her pace.

The wound on Gabrielle's face surely didn't disturb her body's movement. She stayed busy in the garden all day, taking care of the orchids and weeding for the roses. After feeling tired enough, Gabrielle sat on the swing in the garden to rest.

She was sitting on the swing, swaying from time to time, when Benny called. Enjoying the blue sky and white clouds, she was in a good mood. But when she saw the phone call from Benny, she got upset.

Gabrielle didn't want to answer Benny's call.

If he hadn't chosen the wrong woman, Gabrielle wouldn't have been seriously injured by Estelle, and Sloane would not have been lying unconscious in the

hospital.

The phone rang twice. Finally, Gabrielle grudgingly answered it with a harsh tone. "What do you want, Mr. Hall?"

Even though Benny knew Gabrielle wouldn't be friendly to him, he was taken aback when he heard her sharp words. "I heard that you were injured, Gabrielle. I just wanted to ask how you are now. Is it serious?"

'Well, pretending to care about My injury?' Gabrielle scoffed inwardly.

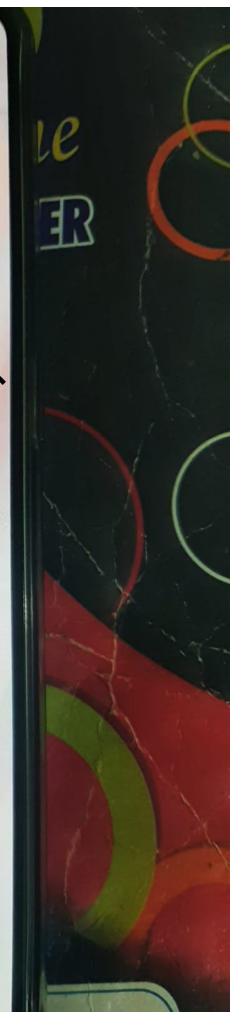
"I don't need your concern, Mr. Hall. Thanks to you, I'm not deadlyet, and like Sloane, I'm not lying in the hospital in a coma." Gabrielle's tone was full of sarcasm, lacking any Andness.

At first, Gabrielle hated Benny because of what happened to Sloane. But now, Gabrielle loathed him even more due to what she went through.

Benny himself made her hate him so deeply. So, having a good attitude towards him was impossible for her. Gabrielle was being considerate enough not to rebuke him sharply. She certainly couldn't show him friendliness at all.

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"Gabrielle..."

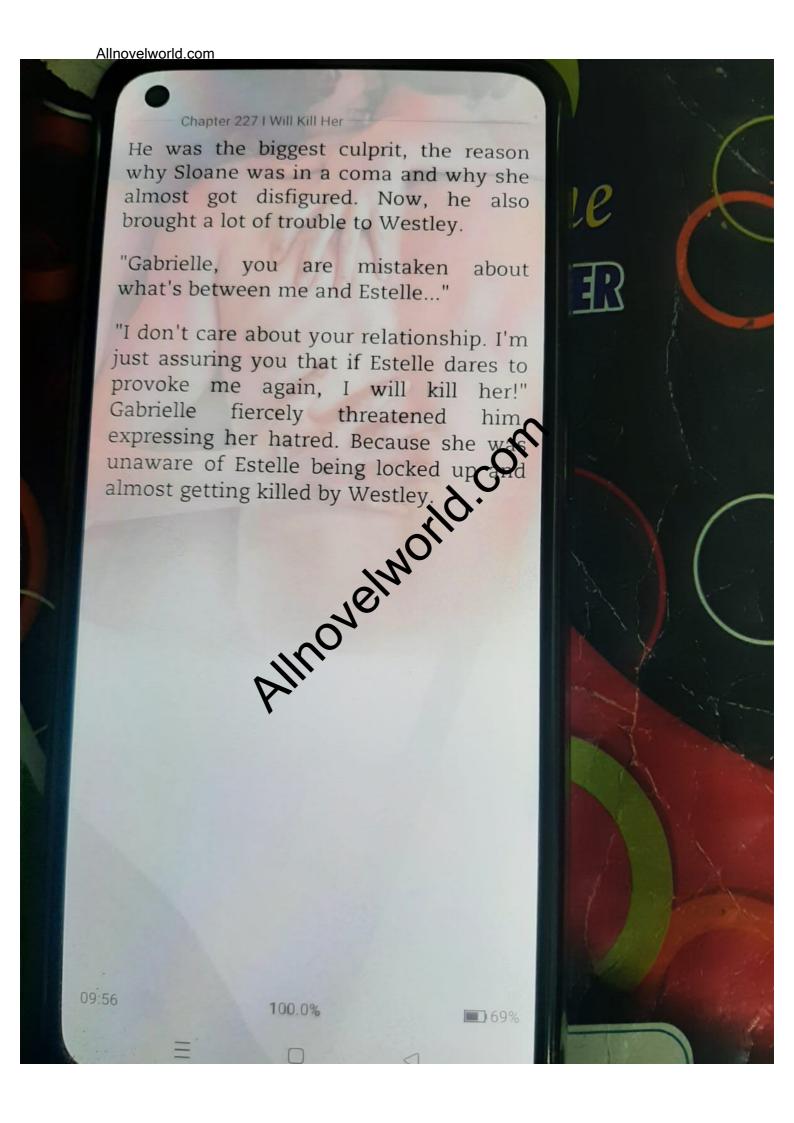
"Mr. Hall, you'd better call me Miss Jones. We are not close enough to call each other by our names," Gabrielle interrupted him directly.

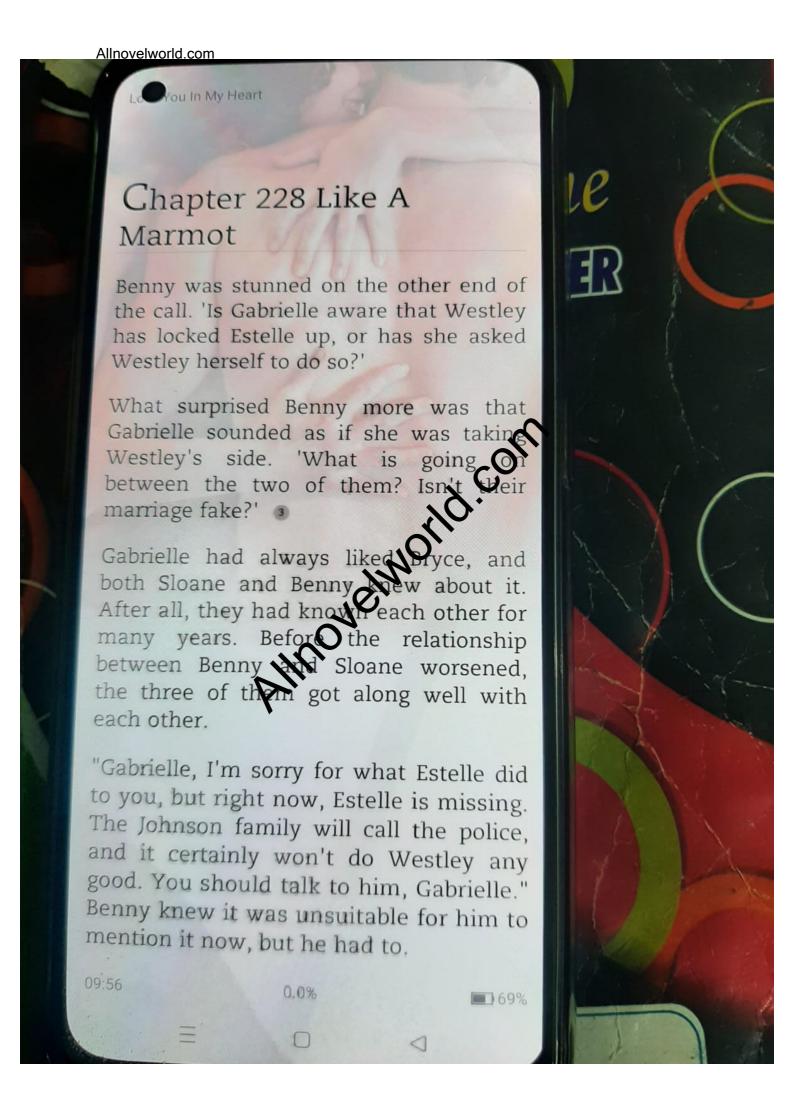
"Gabby, I was just worried about your injury." Being helpless, Benny was stubborn. He knew that Gabrielle hated him, but he hadn't expected her to hate him to this extent.

"No, thanks. I'm not dead. At least, not yet. You know who did this to me. You're an adult now, Mr. Will. Things didn't go well between you and Estelle, which not only harmed Sloane and me but also caused troubles for Westley. Don't you feel askalmed to call me and ask if I'm doing the? I would feel better if you don't call me at all. So, mind your own business with your woman, and stay out of our lives. If you don't do it, someone else will deal with it for you. Then, don't blame others for meddling." Gabrielle was raging.

She hadn't been so angry for a long time. Benny was so arduous that Gabrielle almost completely lost her temper.











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Chapter 228 Like A Marmot

"Can I see her now? I want to see her."
Gabrielle looked at Westley expectantly.

"Of course, I can take you there, but you have to be prepared, Gabrielle. Estelle has been tortured. I don't want to scare you." Westley had always been a vengeful man, paying back tenfold.

So now, it could be said that Estelle was in such a miserable condition that one couldn't bear to see her. Westley war worried that Estelle's state might frighten Gabrielle.

Raising her chin, Gabrielle protety said, "I won't be scared. I'm not that timid, anyway," 3

"First, wash your hands, then I will take you to see her." Seeing the mud on her hand, and even on her face, Westley unknowingly stretched out his hand and wiped it for her.

"Westley, you..." Gabrielle's breath hitched with his sudden act. "Is there mud on my face?"

Gabrielle's rosy face fully crimsoned after being wiped by him.

"Well, people will think you were eating 09:57 82.8%

