

Chapter 689 The Most Crazy Thing

Westley came out with bath towels and bathrobes. He noticed that Gabrielle had already gone into the hot spring. She leaned over the edge and looked up at him.

"Honey, the water feels amazing. You should get in immediately." She waved at him. Her silky skin glistened because it was wet."

Prior to now, Gabrielle's face had been red because of the alcohol. But having soaked herself in the hot spring, there was a difference in her complexion. She looked particularly attractive, her little face was flushed.

When he saw her ravishing appearance, his heartbeat intensified.

"Honey, just leave the things on the chair. Come and let us have some fun." But she noticed that Westley had no intention of getting into the water. So Gabrielle coaxed him until he changed his mind. Westley made no further hesitation. He took off his clothes.

Gabrielle could see his muscular and slender figure. She whistled in reaction to the sight.

The way she curved her lips while whistling so faintly made Westley burst into laughter.

She never ceased to amaze him. He had never known that she was such a cute rascal.

"You just acted like a hooligan, didn't you?" Westley leaned beside his beloved. He looked at her affectionately.

"Well, my being a rogue is solely for your pleasure, Mr. Morris. You are breathtakingly good-looking!" Gabrielle had been longing to touch him. She stretched out her little hand and caressed his muscles. It felt really great. They enjoyed each other's company.

"Have you ever acted like a hoodlum to any other person?" Westley asked. He was in a good mood.

"I only have one husband. My interest is in you alone," Gabrielle said with conviction.

"That is good to know." Westley leaned back. He rested his head on the towel by the edge of the pool, looking up at the sky.

He soon discovered that the moon was not in the sky. It was almost pitch black. The stars could not be seen. Nonetheless, his excitement was not hidden.

"I could be very naughty, Honey. Do you want to have a taste of my other side?" Gabrielle had a bold and evil idea. She looked at the side of his face.

It was hard to tell if her new found courage was because of the alcohol she consumed?

Gabrielle flirted with him incessantly. She was really acting like a hooligan.

Westley was pleased. "What do you want to do?" he asked her. Apparently, she expected him to reciprocate her smooth, gentle touch.

Now he was convinced that it was because she had too much to drink. Her recklessness and boldness was just too obvious.

But the manner she was acting amused him. He did not want her to stop. The more out of line Gabrielle went, the better.

"Here is something I can do." She turned over and kissed him on the lips. Her grip was firm.

The night was crazy. But Gabrielle's memory shattered into innumerable pieces.

When she woke up on a big bed, it was with a severe headache. Every part of her body felt a kind of pain.

She couldn't believe her eyes at first. Gabrielle peered at the completely strange place. From the look of things, it should be the hotel room that they booked. The decoration was very simple and vintage. But there was no trace of Westley.

Enduring the soreness, she managed to get out of bed and went into the bathroom. After freshening up, the young lady went to the balcony in her lovely gown.

One could see the scenery of the resort from the second floor. She was mesmerized by the sight of a very attractive man in the hot spring.

Although Westley was already effortlessly charming by merely being himself, being drenched in warm water further intensified his alluring appeal. Unbeknown to him, he made her heart skip.

It was as if she had seen the most eye-catching gem. The morning breeze filled her with joie de vivre. Westley leaned against the edge of the hot spring pool while resting his head on a towel. He seemed to be deep in thought because his eyes were closed.

'Damn it! Why is he just having a good time alone?' she wondered why Mr. Morris did not wake her up. Maybe he felt a penetrating gaze. She was still soliloquizing when Westley raised himself subconsciously. Suddenly, his eyes opened. They caught Gabrielle standing on the balcony staring at him.

"You are awake, Gabrielle! Isn't it just beautiful today?" he said to her.

"Wow! You seriously want me to answer that question now, don't you?" Gabrielle asked. "How dare you have all this fun without me?"

"I didn't want to bother my darling." He felt sorry for the fact that she felt that way. Although it was not his intention to hurt her. "I am willing to carry you down here as a way of expressing my heartfelt remorse." He tried to cheer her up.

"Really! I'm not as fragile as you think. It isn't too difficult to bring myself to that place, is it?" Gabrielle quickly returned to her room. After some minutes, she was set to go downstairs.

But as soon as she stepped on the staircase, everything that happened the night before came flashing back.

She berated herself for her crazy actions while under the influence of alcohol. Suddenly, Gabrielle was too ashamed to see Westley.

'What is his opinion of me now?'

The thought made her cringe. She had never felt so embarrassed in her life!

The idea of going to meet Westley seemed like a terrible one now. She could not bring herself to face him. Instead, the young lady went back to her room not minding if the action was a display of cowardice.

After Westley had waited for over ten minutes and she didn't show up, he became somewhat unsettled. 'What if something bad has happened to Gabrielle?' Therefore, he quickly left the water and wrapped himself in a bathrobe before hurrying upstairs to ascertain the condition of things.

On entering the room, he found her sitting on the bed, covered with a quilt. She appeared downcast.

"Gabrielle, is there a problem? You look despondent." He was worried about her. 'Why has her mood changed in a matter of minutes?' he thought.

"I am totally fine." Gabrielle shook her head in dismay. Then, she pulled the quilt to cover her face. Westley suspected that it had something to do with last night. "Gabrielle, is there anything you want to talk about?"

He was the last person she wanted to see at the moment. Gabrielle didn't know why Westley was so relaxed about all that happened.

"There is nothing to talk about. I am hungry. Do you have anything for breakfast?" She immediately changed the topic.

"Yeah! The waiter brought it here earlier this morning. But if you prefer the dining hall, we can go there together in order to join my friends." Westley pulled the quilt to reveal her face again. "Do you have any plan of suffocating yourself?" He tried to make a joke.

"Leave me alone, please," she replied. Gabrielle closed her eyes in order not to see him looking at her.

"Gabrielle, you can't possibly have your face covered all day. I don't think it is a healthy thing to do." Westley had an idea about what she was ashamed of.

"Just leave me alone!" she said.

"Here is my suggestion. If you keep on being this secretive, I'll have no choice but to carry you to the hot spring. It's actually very comfortable to just laze in the water." Westley directly lifted her up with the quilt.

At this moment, Gabrielle didn't dare to cover her face again. She looked at Westley with a pair of black eyes. They were filled with regret and uneasiness.

"I prefer going downstairs to have breakfast first. The warmth of the water can wait," she pleaded playfully. The hot spring reminded her of all the craziness. Gabrielle didn't want to return to the same place so soon.

She had never behaved so recklessly in her entire life!

"If you insist, then let's go and have something to eat. Do you want me to carry you downstairs?" Westley always enjoyed carrying his wife in his arms.

"Why not carry me on your back instead?" Gabrielle immediately threw herself on him. She felt at ease on his back. That way he couldn't look at her face for the time being.

Chapter 690 A Two-person World

Westley carried his wife downstairs carefully and gently let her sit down on the dining chair before he brought her breakfast personally.

"This is chicken porridge. Since it makes you healthy, eat more." Westley put the warm porridge on the table in front of her.

Gabrielle held the spoon and took a sip. Suddenly, her phone rang and she found it was from Jax. She looked at Westley subconsciously.

"You should answer it. Maybe it's something important." Westley knew what she meant by looking at him. She was asking him if she could answer the phone.

Only then did Gabrielle answer the phone. "Jax, what's up?"

"Gabrielle, are you up? Are you suffering from the hangover? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Once the call connected, Jax immediately asked a series of questions, which were all his concerns for Gabrielle's sake.

Hearing this, Westley felt extremely uncomfortable with Jax's concern for Gabrielle, but he just gritted his teeth and didn't say anything. ①

After all, Jax was Gabrielle's friend. Although Gabrielle was his wife, he would still leave her enough space and freedom for her own social relations.

No matter how affectionate a couple was, they each still needed a certain personal privacy. Westley understood and respected that. ①

"Jax, I'm fine. Things like that don't affect me at all. You don't need to worry," Gabrielle responded coldly. This was her attitude towards stranger men other than her husband. ①

Westley was satisfied to hear this. It didn't matter if he felt discomfort because at least, Gabrielle only had him in her heart and was always on his side, which was more important than anything else.

"That's good to hear. I want to invite you to have breakfast with me. Do you have time today?" Despite knowing that Gabrielle's husband was Westley and the man was not to be trifled with, he honestly still wanted to treat his beloved girl a breakfast.

In his opinion, no matter how bossy and domineering Westley was, he wouldn't possibly deny his wife the right to even go out for breakfast.

Therefore, Jax still kept a glimmer of hope. He just couldn't give up to have breakfast with Gabrielle.

"Jax, I'm having breakfast with my husband right now. I can't accept your invitation."

"Honey, our son says he wants to talk to you." At this time, Westley's voice sounded all of a sudden, and then he put the phone in front of her.

In the video, Star was lying on the sofa while Tammy was squatting beside the sofa. The two kids smiled brightly once they saw her. At the sight of this, Gabrielle felt grateful and thought how much Tammy liked Star that made her go to look for Star so early in the morning.

"Hi, Mommy."

"Aunt Gabrielle!"

Jax was dumbfounded when he heard Westley said that their son wanted to talk to Gabrielle. When a boy's voice calling Gabrielle 'mommy' came through, he was petrified.

Gabrielle had not only gotten married but also had had a child. How did that happen? Then, how come he hadn't seen her pregnant in the past four years?

"Gabrielle, you...do you have a son?" Jax asked after he tried his best to snap out of his extreme shock with much difficulty. Anyone could tell from his voice that he was thunderstruck.

Hearing Jax's trembling voice, Gabrielle couldn't help laughing silently. Even though she expected him to be surprised, she didn't expect that it would be to this extent.

"Yes, Jax. I have a son," holding back her amusement, Gabrielle replied calmly.

At first, Jax didn't want to believe this as he hoped that he had heard wrong, but now that he had heard Gabrielle's confirmation, he realized that it was the truth.

So, not only did Gabrielle marry Westley but also the two already had a son.

How come he didn't know such a shocking news until now?

"Jax, if there is nothing else, I have to hang up since my son is waiting for me to video chat." Gabrielle didn't want to continue the conversation with Jax any longer.

"I see, Gabrielle. Alright."

In fact, Jax had a lot more to say, however, due to the shock he felt just now, even though he wanted to say more, words didn't come out of his mouth.

"Bye." Gabrielle only responded one word before she hung up the phone and looked at Westley helplessly.

"He sounded frightened," Gabrielle said as she could finally laugh out loud.

Of course, she knew that Westley did it on purpose so that he could teach Jax a lesson and make him completely give up on her.

Westley was naturally a scheming man and he had gotten this perfect opportunity. Of course, he would pull off something like this.

Westley shrugged, clicked his tongue and said nonchalantly, "Well, isn't it the truth? If he gets scared by such a small thing, how is he gonna survive in this world? Besides, it's a real video call from Star. Don't you want to answer it?" Westley raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a smile on his face.

He knew that Gabrielle wanted to answer the video call from Star. How could she not?

"Of course I want to answer it." With an excited smile on her face, Gabrielle held Westley's phone up from the table.

"Hi Star, Tammy. Tammy, you came to see Star so early. Have you had a good breakfast yet?" Gabrielle asked the two children seriously.

"Aunt Gabrielle, we both have had a good breakfast. I miss him so much, so I asked my mommy to send me here earlier. When will you come back?" Tammy asked Gabrielle with wide eyes.

"We will come back in time to have lunch with you." After saying that, Gabrielle turned to look at Westley subconsciously, only to see the dissatisfied expression on his face.

The man who wanted to have a good time with her alone was obviously a little unhappy even though he tried best not to show it.

Nonetheless, Westley walked over to get into the space of the screen and said, "Tammy, you will have lunch with Star today. Gabrielle and I have something to deal with, alright? We will come back later. I know you are a good girl and you will accompany Star well, right?"

It was such a rare chance to have a two-person world like this. Of course, he wouldn't let Gabrielle go

back so easily. The two of them had just started to enjoy this and he was nowhere near content yet.

"Okay, Uncle Westley, don't worry. I will take good care of Star. You two can have a good time as long as you like. I know you two must be on your honeymoon, right?" This little girl was too smart for her age and knew a lot.

"Yes, we are on our honeymoon, so we won't come back early. Star, get along well with Tammy, alright? We will bring you gifts when we return," Westley said in a negotiating tone with a serious expression on his face.

In fact, it was more of an order than the negotiation depending on his tone.

However, Gabrielle didn't have the intention to intervene as she let him do whatever he wished.

"Dad, of course. I will get along well with Tammy and won't make her unhappy," Star nodded and promised obediently.

"Star, I believe you. Call us if anything happens. Alright, that's it. Bye."

"Bye, mom and dad."

"Uncle Westley, aunt Gabrielle, bye. Have fun."

The video call was directly hung up by Westley who didn't even hesitate. Gabrielle raised her head and looked at him. She asked while raising her eyebrows, "Mr. Morris, are you finally happy now?" There was an amused expression in Gabrielle's eyes as if she was about to roll over in laughter any second. However, there was something else behind that smile and he couldn't figure out what it was.

It was an understatement to say that Westley was happy. It could be said that he was on cloud nine right now. How could he be unhappy when he could spend more time with his wife alone? "What, are you unhappy?"

"Of course I am happy! I can spend more time with you and it's just the two of us. How can I be unhappy?" Gabrielle retorted with a bright smile.

"Gabrielle, you know, I suddenly thought of an issue," Westley said all of a sudden with a serious expression on his face.

"Huh? What issue?" For some reason, these words and the look on his face made Gabrielle a little nervous and expectant.

Chapter 691 You Will Always Be Number One In My Heart

Looking at the serious and calm expression on Westley's face, Gabrielle couldn't help but feel nervous. After all, it was rare for him to show such an expression in front of her.

She thought he was about to say something important, so she looked back at him with seriousness in her eyes.

"Gabrielle, I suddenly feel that we don't have to have a baby so early," Westley said in his serious tone. "What did you say?" On the other hand, Gabrielle was dumbfounded when she heard this. She didn't understand what he meant by this at all. Before, he was the one who begged her to have a baby, but now it was also him who didn't want to have one. 'What happened exactly? Why did he change all of a sudden?' A series of thoughts filled Gabrielle's head.

"After we adopted Star, I started to feel ignored and dismissed by you. If we have another child, I'm afraid that I will be ignored entirely. Will you still keep some space in your heart for me?" In contrast to Gabrielle's surprise, Westley remained serious in what he was saying.

"Of course, you have a place in my heart. I've already told you that you will always be No. 1 in my heart. How could I ignore you?" With a flattering look on her face, Gabrielle swiftly responded to Westley.

Westley, of course, noticed that Gabrielle was flattering him by the look on her face. Regardless, hearing those words made him happy.

"Although I am No. 1 in your heart, I think we'd better not have our own child so early. So that the kids don't take up all of your attention. Otherwise, I will really be left with no place in your heart." At this point, Westley's biggest concern was his future status in Gabrielle's heart.

After all, it was about his own happiness that Westley felt that he had to strive for it. Otherwise, he would be left with a broken heart if his wife only cared about his children and ignored him in the future. There was no way he was going to let that happen.

Gabrielle burst out laughing as she noticed Westley's serious yet sullen face. She felt amused to see this cute and childish side of her husband.

'Could a man in love be that childish?' She couldn't get the question out of her mind.

"Honey, you're my husband. I will place equal attention on you and our kids. Besides, if you love the kids more, I can pay more attention to you. Don't you think so?" Gabrielle stared at Westley's face calmly and told him about the thought she had in her mind.

In fact, Gabrielle knew that there was no need for her to say something like that. Westley would undoubtedly love their children even if she didn't say so.

Also, if they had a kid together, he would never be the type of husband who would place all of the responsibility for child care on the wife. He would take on the responsibility of looking after the kid as well. That was his style of parenting.

"That will be good. I'll take care of the child so that you can have more energy to pay attention to me," Westley said with a serious face.

Gabrielle was well aware of what Westley meant by his words and didn't want to ruin it.

"As you said, you will be in charge of our kids from now on, and I will be responsible for paying attention to you." Gabrielle's expression softened, with a mischievous smile on her face.

At the moment, she felt that it was not bad to have a husband who got jealous easily. At least it was not too bad for her because he would devote all of his attention to her. After all, that gave her confidence that her husband's feelings for her would not fade even after they welcomed a new member into their family.

"Have a good breakfast. After that, I'll take you to the top of the mountain by the cable car," Westley said as he rubbed Gabrielle's head adoringly.

The reason why he took her to the Novo Resort was not just to take a hot spring bath. It was more to help her release all of her stress during their quality time together while also letting her body relax. Also, there were many activities they could do together to relax and have fun in this resort. He wanted to make sure to give her the best experience this time. After all, he was afraid that they wouldn't find any time to relax together once they got busy in the future.

Westley arranged such a time together mainly because he was worried about Gabrielle. She had to prepare for the training program and graduation paper in the future. In addition, she had to look after Star.

Gabrielle would undoubtedly be very busy with so many responsibilities in her everyday life. How could she spare more time to accompany him? ²

So Westley decided to take her to have a good time before she got busy.

"Cable car?" Gabrielle's eyes lit up when she heard these two words as she was quite interested in taking a cable car.

After all, there were too many fun things that she had never tried before. And taking a cable car was one of those on her list she wanted to try but never had the chance.

Now that she got to try that out, she was naturally happier than anyone else.

Without a doubt, she was the happiest person on the planet at the moment.

"This resort has a cable car. Would you like to take it?" In fact, Westley knew that he didn't particularly need to ask for an answer. Because just by looking at Gabrielle's face brimming with excitement, he could tell if she was willing or not.

She was interested in giving it a go!

"Yes, it's something I've always wanted to try. You know, both the cable car and the Ferris wheel. They seem to be quite romantic things to try out." Gabrielle passionately expressed her excitement.

"Aren't you afraid of heights?" Westley asked.

"No. I'm only allergic to seafood. I don't have other phobias." The smile on Gabrielle's face didn't fade at all while she spoke, showing how happy her mood was.

"It's not something you want to be born with, so don't bother," Westley said as he didn't like Gabrielle's self-deprecating remarks.

"I'm always looking forward to taking a cable car. I didn't know that there was such a tour available here. I'm so happy." Gabrielle's impression of the resort rose drastically after learning of the cable car's presence, and she now had high expectations for the experience.

Initially, she just had the idea of coming here to take a hot spring bath. However, now that she knew she could take a cable car tour, her bucket list grew longer. How could she be unhappy?

"If Star came with us, he would be very happy." Gabrielle said this as she thought of Star. Although he

was not her biological son, she wanted to give him all her love. Gabrielle's eyes shone brightly with excitement at the thought of Star joining them. She felt sure that he would be jumping with joy if he were here right now.

"Then when Star recovers, let's bring him here. You have breakfast first. I have to answer the call." Westley picked up his vibrating phone as soon as he finished speaking. He then moved back a little so as not to disturb Gabrielle.

Gabrielle had already finished her breakfast by the time Westley finished answering the call. She looked at Westley with her eyes wide with expectation.

"Are you full?" Westley took a look at the table and found that the food was all eaten up.

"I'm very full," Gabrielle said without hesitation. She did, indeed, feel very full in her stomach.

In order to take the cable car earlier, she ate a lot and quickly.

"All right. Joseph and the others will come to pick us up in a while by tour bus, and we'll go to the cable station together. Let's go back to the room to change clothes first." Westley took Gabrielle's hand in his and led her upstairs.

After they changed their clothes, Joseph and the others arrived.

"Westley, Gabrielle, get on the bus." Alexis was the driver, and he waved his hand as soon as he saw them coming out.

He looked like a local tour guide, and Gabrielle felt that he was really suitable for such a job.

"Gabrielle, get on the bus." Westley helped her up.

Gabrielle sat on the chair carefully with an incomparably happy smile on her face.

Her heart was racing wildly as if she were a primary school student going on a spring tour for the first time.

After all, this would be her first time riding a cable car.

"Gabrielle, we'll arrive at the cable station in five minutes." Westley sat beside her and reached out to hold her hand naturally.

"Wow, I'm super excited!" The corners of her mouth raised into a bright smile.

"Gabrielle, is this your first time to take the cable car? Are you looking forward to it?" Alexis asked while driving.

"Yes, I'm looking forward to it." Gabrielle held Westley's hand tightly with both hands.

There was a trace of nervousness in her expectation.

Chapter 692 A Kiss On The Cable Car

When they arrived at the cable car station, the first group of guests had already arrived at the top of the mountain.

Standing on the middle of the mountain, Gabrielle was looking up at the top of the mountain. Only then did she realize that the Novo Mountain was so high that the top couldn't even be seen at a glance. Looking up at the cable car that went up into the clouds, Gabrielle couldn't wait to ride it and see the scenery at the top.

Joseph came to stand beside her and said, "Gabrielle, are you looking forward to taking the cable car to the top of the mountain? Once you reach the top of the mountain, you can see the whole Antawood. It's really beautiful there."

Being the owner of the resort, he was satisfied with all the design of his resort.

With her eyes filled with excitement, Gabrielle said expectantly, "Really? I'm looking forward to it then. I believe that the scenery on top of the mountain must be more beautiful."

The name Novo Resort was given based on the name of the Novo Mountain.

This series of mountains were connected. From above, the scene looked like an elegant lady lying on her side.

The scenery, of course, was breathtaking.

"The mountain is so spiritual and beautiful. That is the main reason why I chose to develop a hot spring resort here at that time. As I didn't want to destroy its original natural scenery, I left many places untouched. In that way, people and nature could live in harmony. Plus, to keep the scenery on the mountain from being destroyed, only a limited amount of guests are allowed to visit per day." Joseph gave a brief introduction of the concept of the resort.

Nodding her head, Gabrielle also agreed with his idea and concept of the resort. To be honest, nowadays, many people were only thinking of developing their business. They didn't care about the environment at all which made the living environment worse and worse day by day.

"Joseph, I really agree with you on that. No wonder the Novo Resort is so beautiful. Actually, this is the epitome of the nature. But I didn't see about the cable car project on the brochure. Is it not available to the public?" Gabrielle asked in curiosity. After all, she had carefully read about the Novo Resort before, so she knew some facts about the resort.

As she had never heard of the cable car project, she was so excited when she heard about it from Westley.

"Actually, this is a private project so there won't be many guests going up the mountain by the cable car every day. I made it that way so that we can ease the burden of the cable car." In fact, the reason why Joseph built this cable car was solely to satisfy himself. He had no intention of making money with this project as he wanted to go to the top of the mountain and enjoy the scenery anytime he wanted.

In the past, Gabrielle had no idea about the rich people. However, after she had married Westley, she now understood the way how rich people enjoyed their life.

They could do a lot of unimaginable things for their own whim. Just like Joseph who built a large cable

car in the resort which went directly from the bottom to the top of the mountain just so he could see the scenery whenever he wanted.

Only they could enjoy it as the price was so high.

However, Gabrielle was used to their ways now and she didn't mind it anymore. No matter how ridiculous the thing was, she could accept it.

In fact, she really needed to thank Westley for giving her this kind of chance to see the luxurious life of the rich.

At that time, Westley came over to her and took her hand while saying, "Gabrielle, the cable car is here now. Let's go up."

Nodding her head in excitement, Gabrielle said, "Let's go. I really want to see the top of the mountain."

Chuckling at her excitement, Westley said, "Okay, okay. We'll go quickly." Holding Westley's hand excitedly, Gabrielle rushed forward to take the cable car.

"Slow down, Gabrielle. You might fall." While talking, Westley held her hand tightly as he feared that she might fall.

"It is okay. I won't fall, Westley. I just want to go up the mountain as soon as possible." Gabrielle couldn't wait to take the cable car so that she could go up to the top of the mountain and see the scenery. The scene must be so beautiful.

Or else why would Joseph build this kind of cable car by wasting so much energy and money?

Caressing her head adoringly, Wesley said with a smile, "Don't be in a hurry. The scene won't disappear just because you go later."

When Westley brought Gabrielle here, he really hoped that she would be able to relax and be happier. However, he didn't expect her to be this excited which was completely beyond Westley's expectation. With her eyes filled with expectancy, Gabrielle said, "I know that it won't disappear. I'm just so anxious to see the scenery of the mountain top. I bet it must be so beautiful."

Hearing it, Westley didn't say anything more. He just sat beside her quietly and held her in his arms.

When the cable car rose higher and higher, the scenery in front of her became more and more beautiful and the vision was so wide. Gabrielle loved the feeling of it and wished that it would last forever.

Suddenly, Gabrielle turned to look at Westley and asked curiously, "Westley, do you know what couples do in the cable car to be together with each other for the rest of their lives?"

They were the only ones in the cable car and it was separated from the rest by some distance. Therefore, they didn't need to worry about being seen kissing.

Although Westley had a rough idea of what to do, he didn't want to tell her as he wanted to wait what Gabrielle would do. Therefore, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "Oh, how?"

In fact, he was really looking forward to what she could do.

After all, the surprise his beloved wife gave him last night in the hot spring pool was amazing and so, he believed that she would do something which would surprise him more.

Looking at him directly in his eyes, Gabrielle said in a low voice, "Close your eyes."

Of course, Westley knew what she was going to do. However, he closed his eyes obediently and waited for his gift from Gabrielle.

Once Westley closed his eyes like she ordered, Gabrielle took a deep breath and kissed him.

As soon as her lips touched his, Westley responded to her kiss immediately. Obviously, he was right about what she was going to do.

Nowadays, Gabrielle was getting bolder and bolder. She even dared to do such kind of thing which could make his face blush and heart beat faster. It was really unusual.

Westley made a right decision by taking Gabrielle to the resort as he gained many things from her. Honestly, he was so surprised to see this other side of her.

For Westley, kissing Gabrielle was the best feeling in the world. He kissed her back passionately and vigorously.

It was said that when the two people who were in love kissed each other on the Ferris wheel or the cable car, their love would be blessed by the God and they could live a happy life for the rest of their lives.