



Daily Latest Update

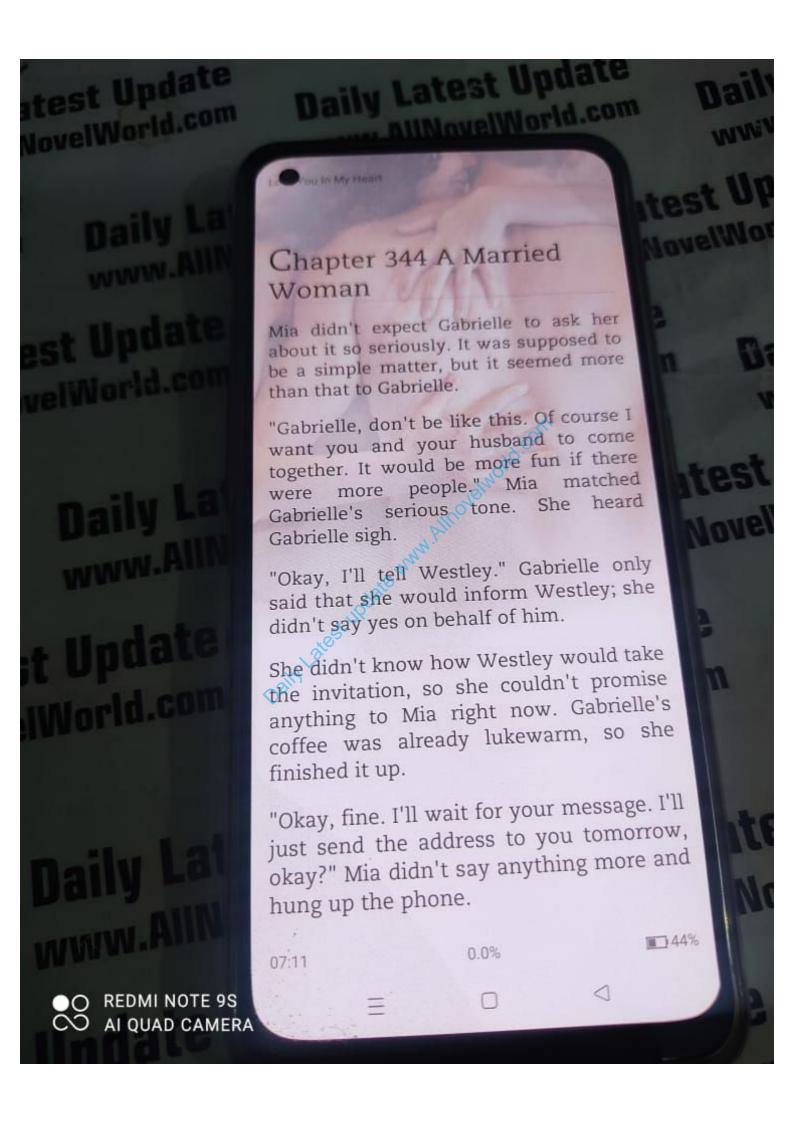
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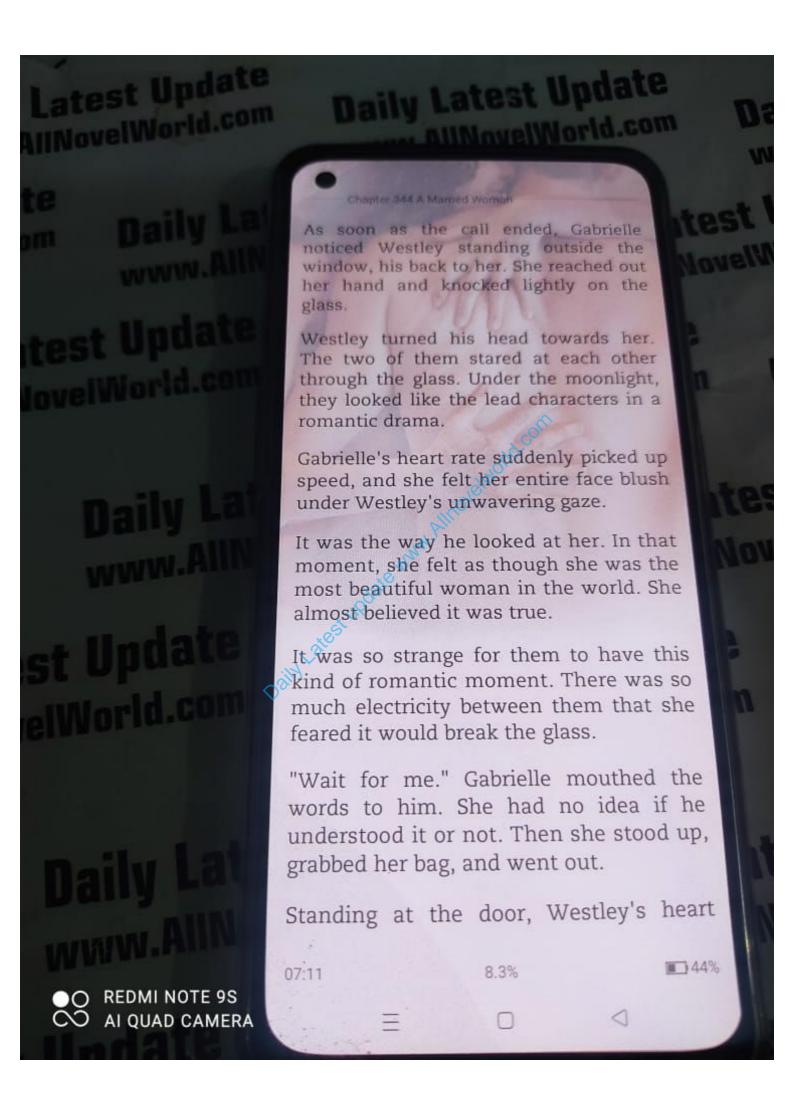
about. She couldn't go there without telling Westley. If she tried to attend the party secretly and he found out, he would be furious with her.

"So, do you want me to tell him or not?"
Gabrielle left it up to Mia. She didn't
want to risk Westley's ire just for a
dinner.

Since Mia invited her and brought it up, she would ultimately have to decide.

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Daily Latest Update

Chapter 344 A Magned Woman

softened at the sight of her running towards him in such a hurry. She was trying to catch her breath when she stopped in front of him.

"Slow down," Westley said in a gentle tone. He reached out and took her in his arms.

"I told you to just call me when you arrive and stay in your car. You didn't have to come in by yourself. The alley is a little narrow and not well-lighted. How did you find this place?" Gabrielle was curious. He could've called her and waited in his car comfortably.

She only told him about the restaurant's location; she didn't say that she would wait in a cafe. How did he know I was here?'

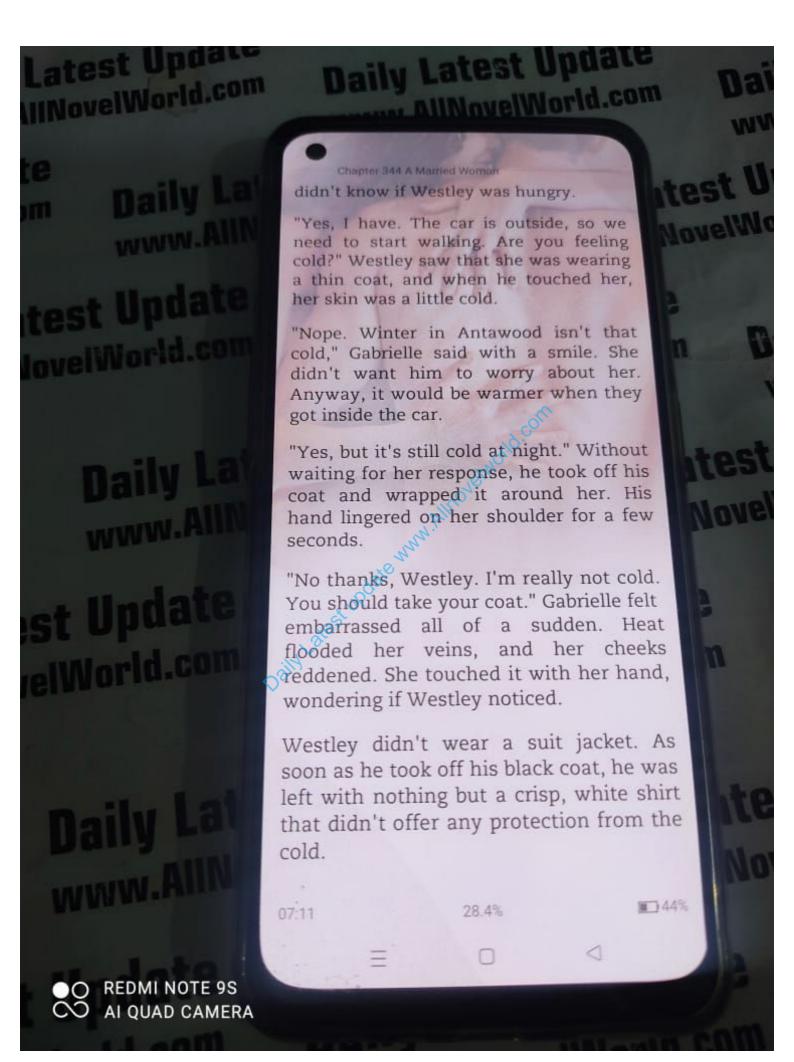
"Let's just say I have an intuition," Westley told her. He smiled and traced her jaw with his finger.

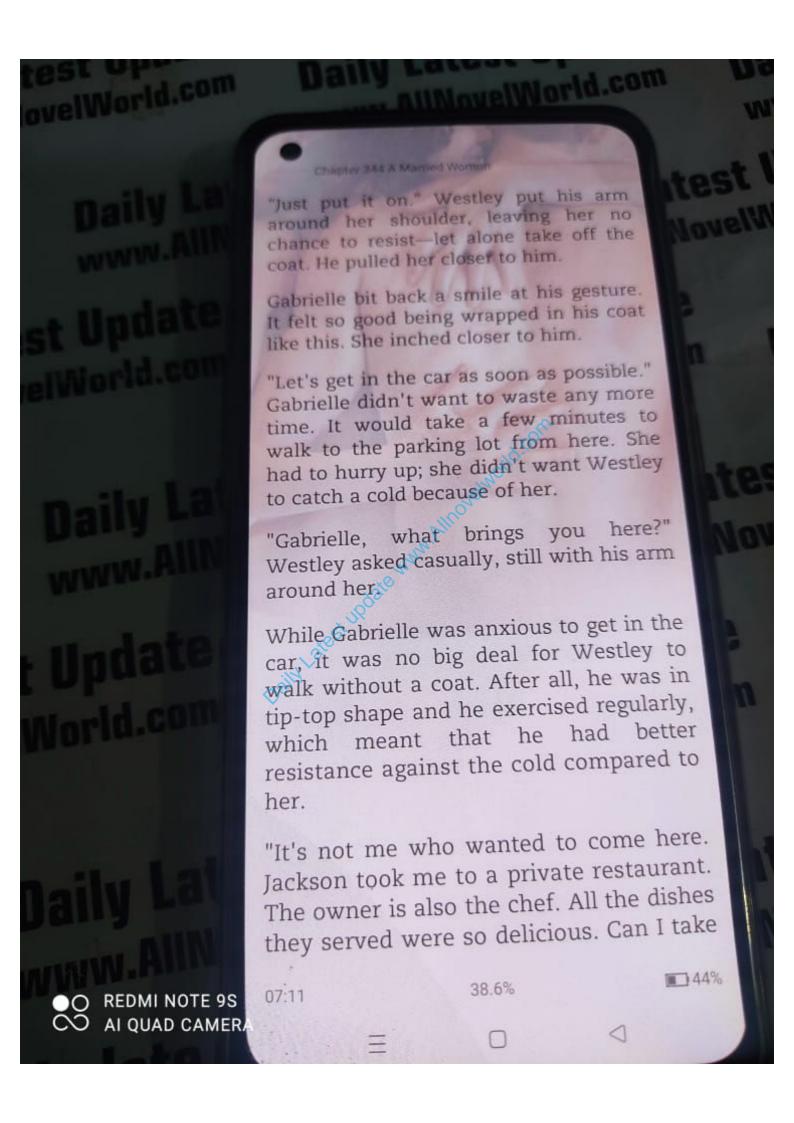
His words left Gabrielle speechless, but his touch sent shivers down her spine.

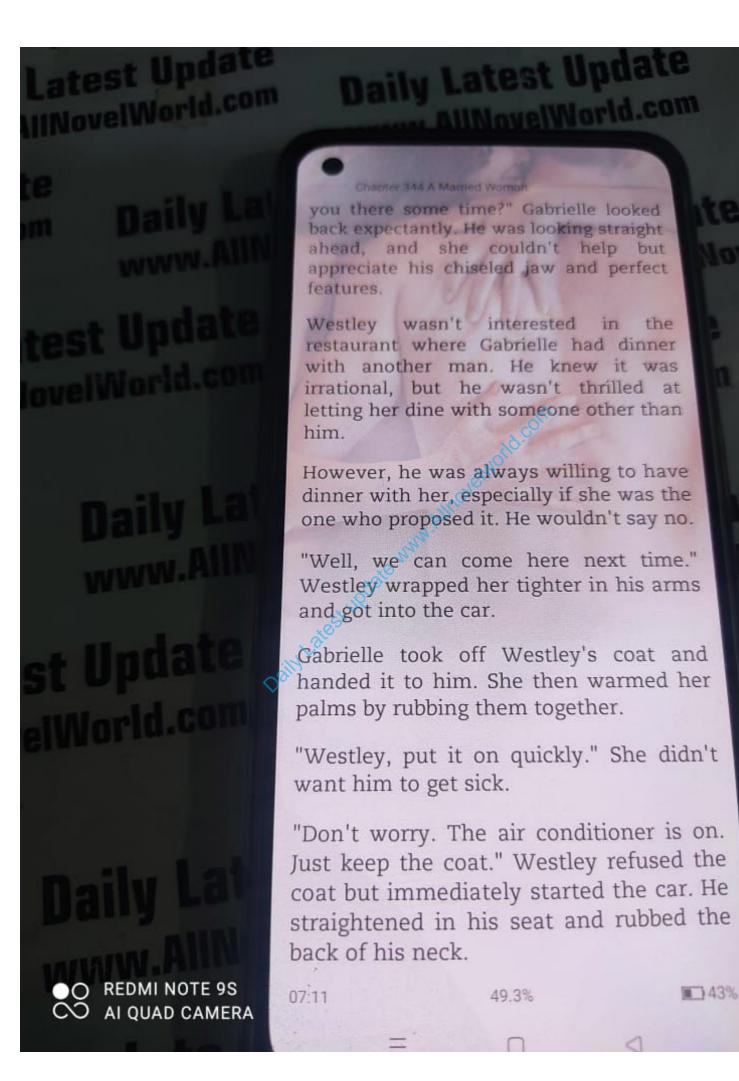
"Thank you for picking me up. Let's go.
Have you had your dinner yet?" Gabrielle
couldn't help but worry about him. She
was full and ready to go home, but she

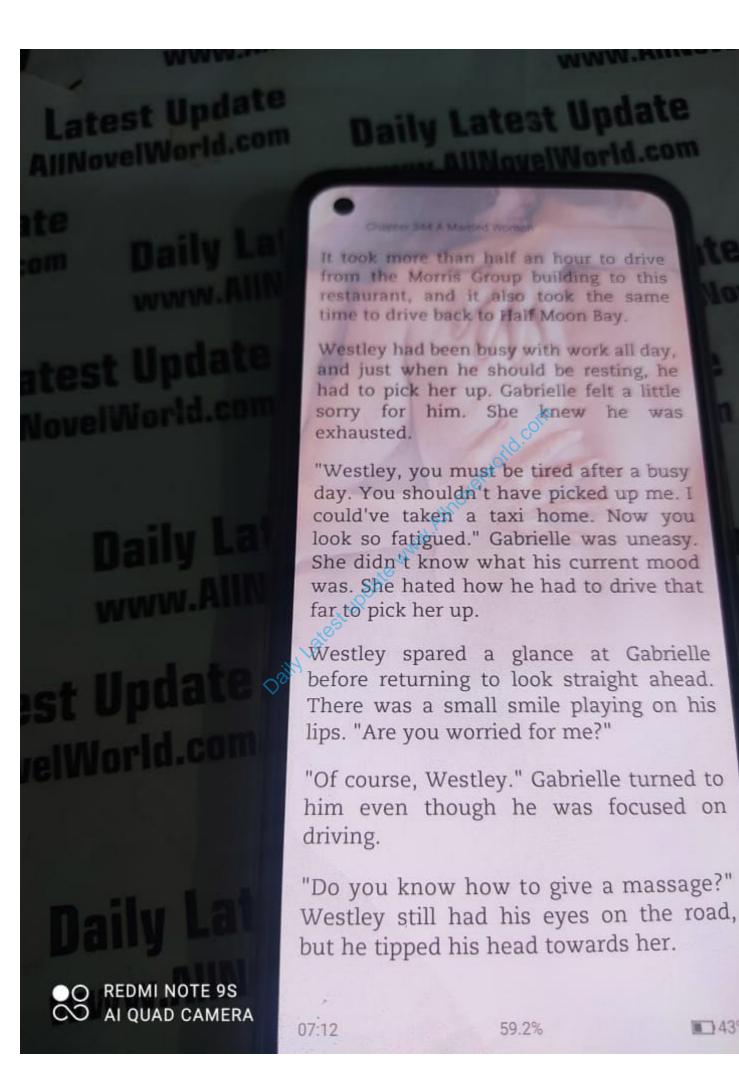
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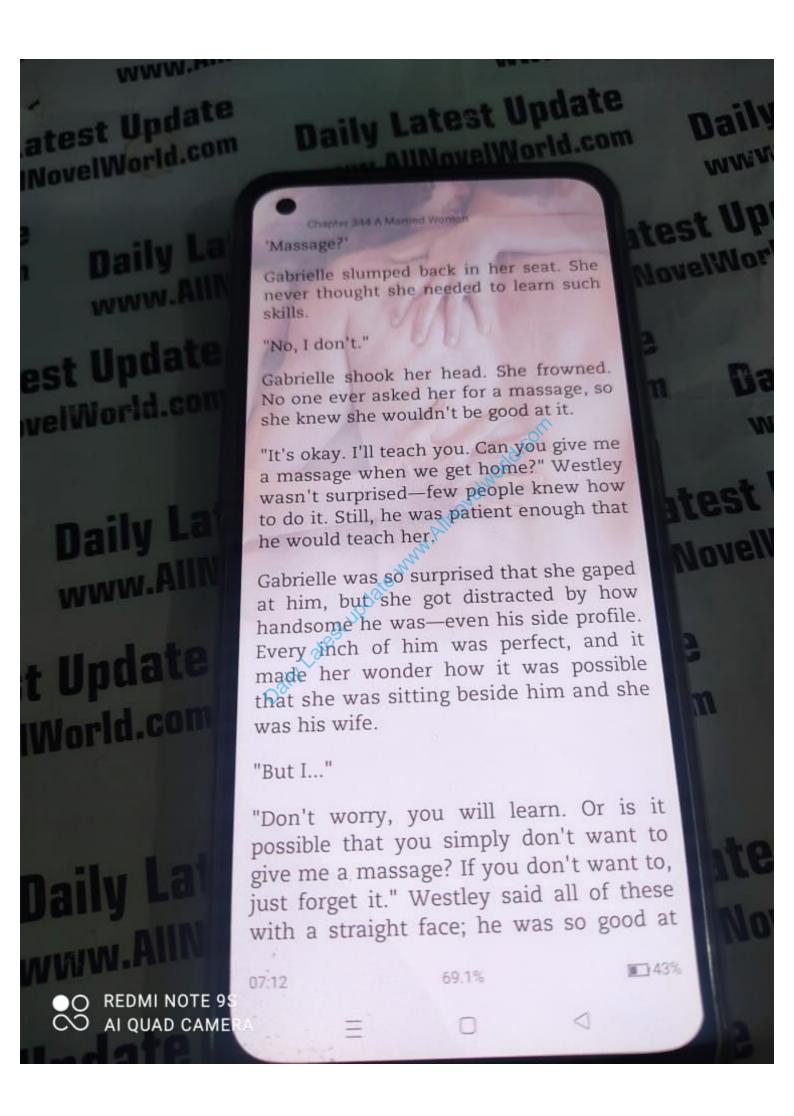


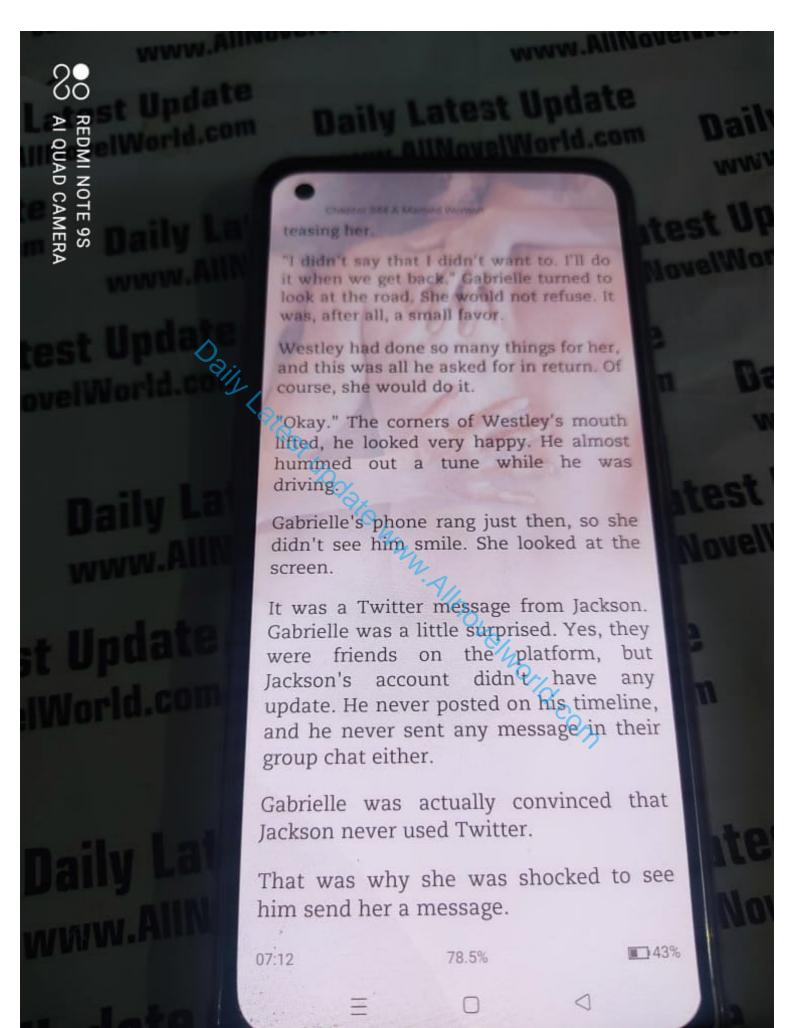


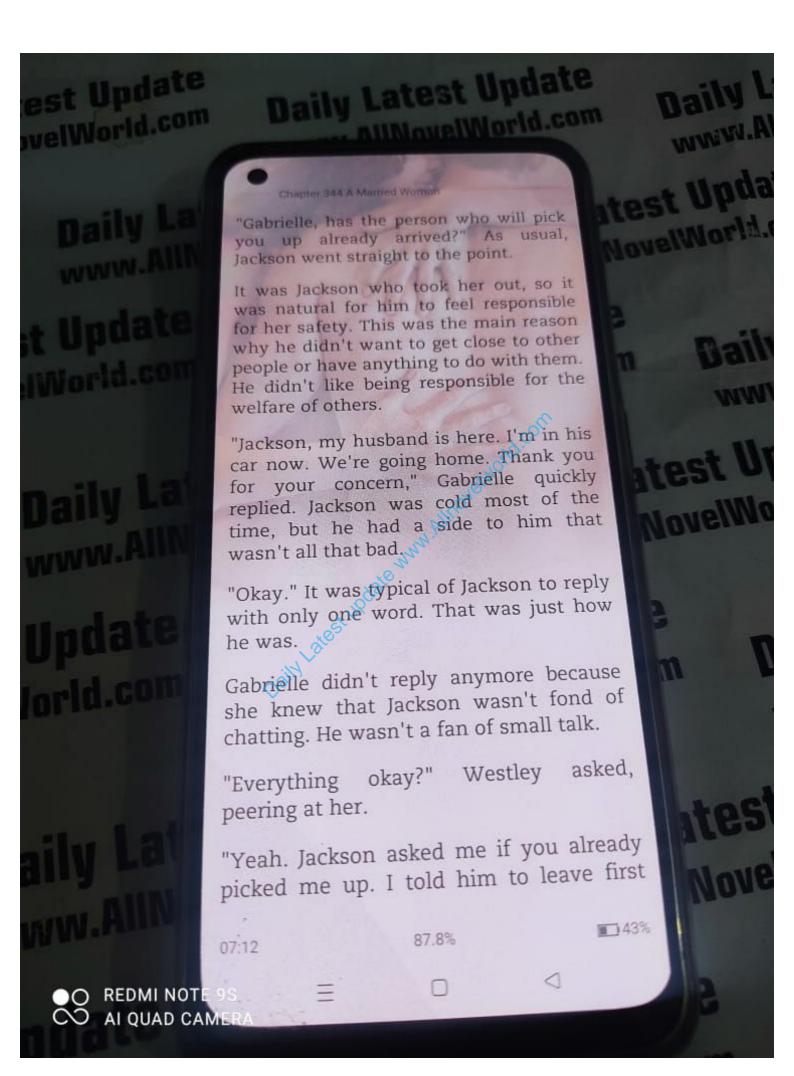




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Daily Latest Openion

Chapter 344 A Married Woman

because my husband would come and get me." Gabrielle emphasized the word "husband" on purpose. Then, she observed him closely.

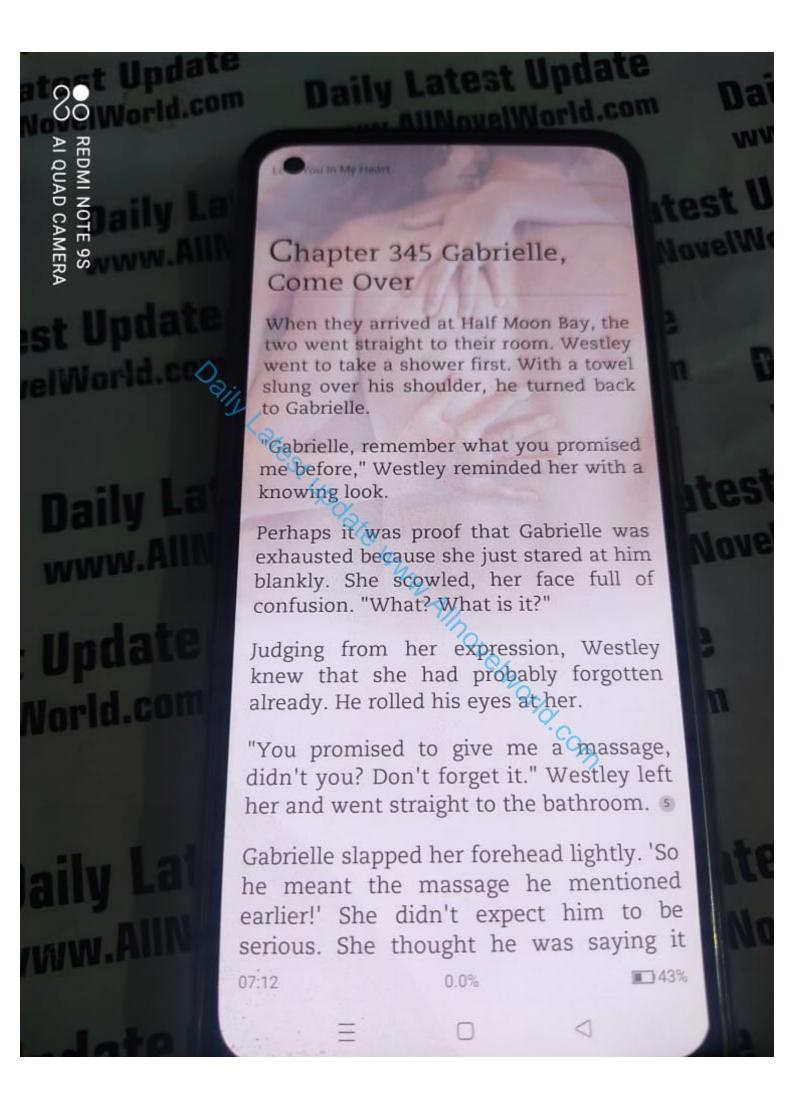
Sure enough, Westley's face softened, and there was a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

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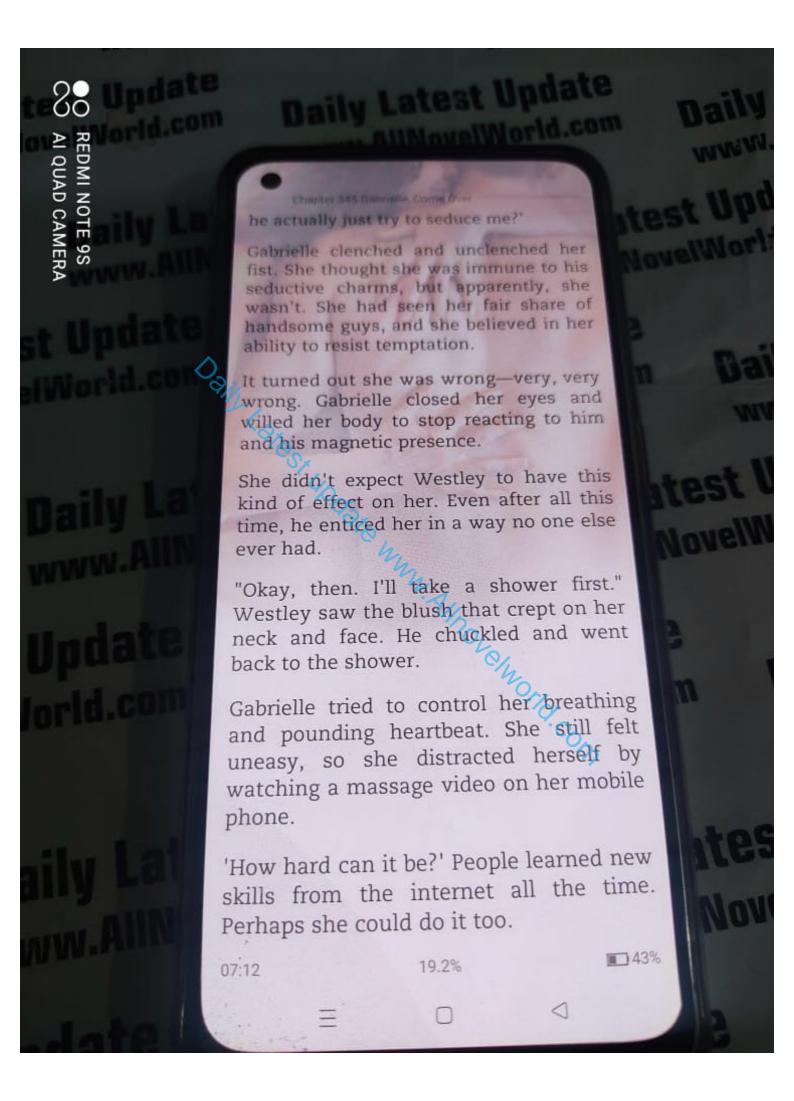
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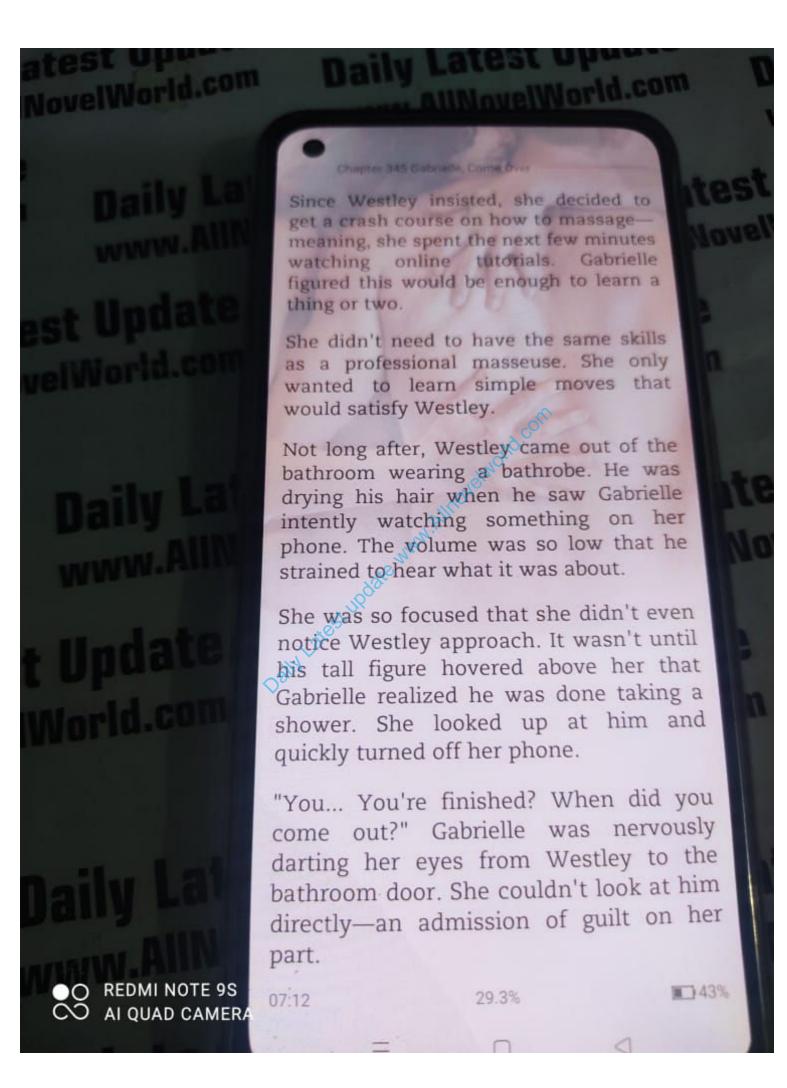






lovelWorld.com NovelWorld.com Chapter 345 Gabnelle, Come Dv Since Westley insisted, she decided to get a crash course on how to massagemeaning, she spent the next few minutes watching online tutorials. Gabrielle figured this would be enough to learn a thing or two. She didn't need to have the same skills as a professional masseuse. She only wanted to learn simple moves that would satisfy Westley. Not long after, Westley came out of the bathroom wearing a bathrobe. He was drying his hair when he saw Gabrielle intently watching something on her phone. The volume was so low that he strained to hear what it was about. She was so focused that she didn't even notice Westley approach. It wasn't until his tall figure hovered above her that Gabrielle realized he was done taking a shower. She looked up at him and quickly turned off her phone. "You... You're finished? When did you out?" Gabrielle was nervously come darting her eyes from Westley to the bathroom door. She couldn't look at him directly-an admission of guilt on her part. REDMI NOTE 9S 07:12 29.3% AI QUAD CAMER

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Chapter 345 Gabrielle, Come Over She didn't want him to know that she was trying to learn so much in so little time. She hated how he caught her watching videos secretly. "I just came out. I saw you watching those massage videos so seriously. It seems like you care about me a lot," Westley told her with a smirk. He was so pleased that his eyes lit up. Gabrielle furrowed her brows. 'What did he say? That I care about him a lot?' She was trying to learn not because she cared so much about him but because she didn't want to make a fool of herself. She had zero knowledge on how to massage another person. "I'll just go take a shower." Gabrielle ignored him, ran to the bathroom, and quickly closed the door. She locked it and leaned on the door for a bit. Then, she took off her clothes and stood under the shower with her face still burning hot. It took half an hour for Gabrielle to finish. Westley wondered if she had somehow fallen asleep. He thought for a bit before raising his AI QUAD CA

Chapter 345 Gabrielle, Come Over knuckle and knocking gently on the door. He listened for any movement on the other side. "Gabrielle, did you fall asleep inside?" Westley said in a low but cold voice. He waited for her response. Gabrielle turned off the shower, dried her body and changed into her pajamas. She was wrapping her hair in a towel. "I'm done. I'll be out soon." "If you don't come out now, I'll break this door down," Westley told her. His voice was still low, but they both knew it wasn't an empty threat. "Okay, okay, I'm coming out." Gabrielle took a deep breath and opened the door. She removed strands of her hair that stuck to her forehead. Westley was already sitting on the bed, waiting for her. He looked at her and raised his brow. He didn't need to say anything more. Gabrielle let out a nervous breath. She knew that there was no way she could escape this, so she was going to at least try. The tutorials she watched were still fresh on her mind. Maybe it wouldn't be REDMI NOT AI QUAD CA 43% 50.0% 07:13

Chapter 345 Gabrielle, Come Over

so hard.

"Gabrielle, come over." She looked so nervous that Westley couldn't help but smile at her. He beckoned her closer with his hand.

Gabrielle chewed her lip before walking over. She was fidgeting with the bathrobe waist belt. It was actually more difficult to massage him than to have sex with him.

Anyone with no experience would be nervous. She didn't know what would happen if Westley wasn't satisfied.

Then again, Westley himself knew she didn't know how to do it, and he even told her he would teach her himself. So, why was she so worried right now?

With this newfound confidence, Gabrielle breathed deeply and strode towards Westley with her chin held high. Anyway, she was going to massage Westley—not the other way around. If he wasn't nervous or worried, then she shouldn't be either.

If she made a mistake or didn't manage to do it well, he was going to be the one who would suffer—not her.

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Chapter 345 Gabrielle, Come Over

Gabrielle cracked her knuckles and stretched her back a bit before she stood beside him.

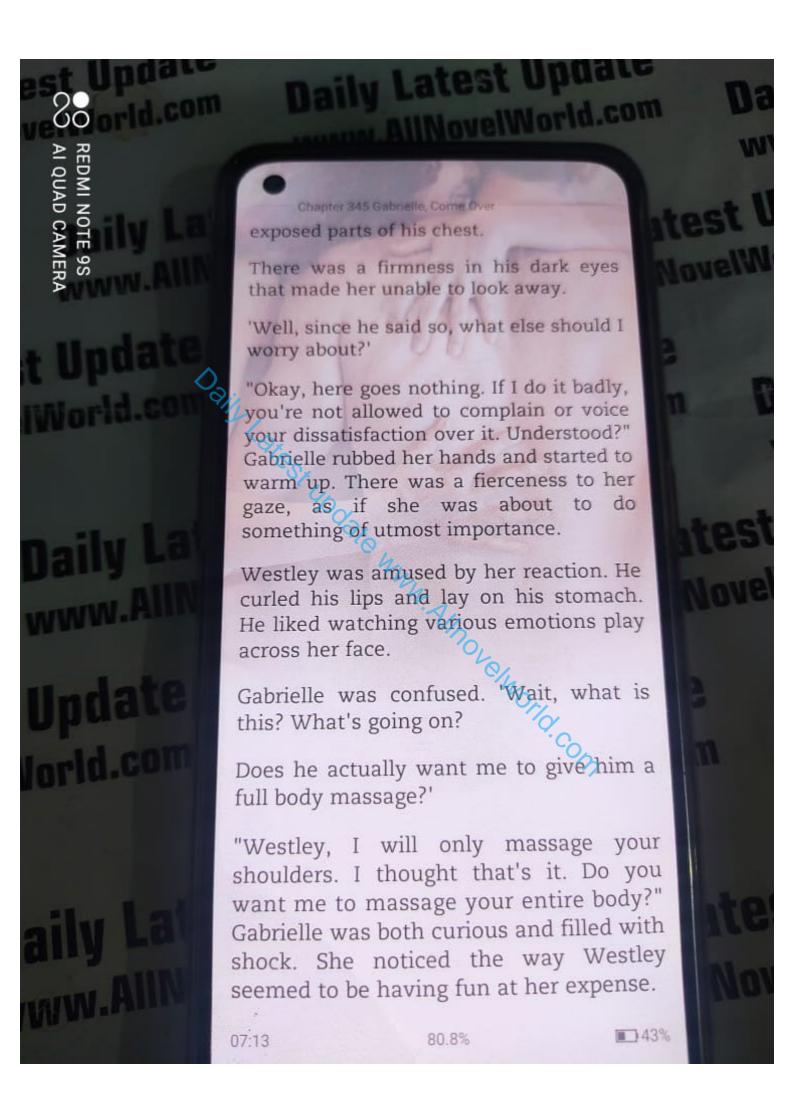
"Westley, I'm going to give you one more chance. Do you really want me to give you a massage or not? I haven't done this before. I hope you won't blame me if I unintentionally hurt you or make you uncomfortable," Gabrielle warned Westley again. He should know what he was getting into.

It was not like that she was an irresponsible person. Since she promised to do it, then she would do it well. If she couldn't, then she might as well refuse right there and then.

What's more, Westley was the kind of guy who wouldn't let her go if she did anything wrong to him. She really didn't want to annoy him—especially since she knew how tired he was.

"Gabrielle, if you don't want to do it, you don't have to do it. I'm not interested in forcing you to do anything you're not comfortable with," Westley said. He looked at her calmly and seriously. He was still in his bathrobe, and Gabrielle was trying so hard not to stare at the

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"Didn't you watch the video for the full body massage a while ago? I thought that was what you were going to give me. Why are you still asking so many questions? Just start already." Westley frankly didn't care whether she was willing or not. He had the final say. And he was sure she was going to do it in the end.

Gabrielle took off her slippers and got on the bed.

She started with her own body first—a few exercises for her muscles and bones. This way, she wouldn't be sore when she was done.

She mentally prepared herself for the task ahead. 'Gabrielle, you've watched several videos. Just focus. You can do it.

Westley wasn't afraid that you might hurt him. Stop worrying and just get this thing over with.

Think of it as your first practice. He's willing to be your guinea pig for this one. You should be happy about it.'

"Westley, I'm going to start."