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Chapter 393 The Crystal Palace Under The Sea could see a variety of fish swimming over their heads.

The scene was so spectacular that words failed to describe it. The splendid view astonished Gabrielle.

"Westley! This is so beautiful Just incredible!"

Gabrielle exclaimed when she saw the fish swimming above their heads. Suddenly she was startled, when she saw a shark lurking above her head.

"Eh? Are you scared?" Westley asked gently. He was holding her hand firmly.

"No! I think it's too spectacular." Gabrielle wasn't scared at all. She found it indescribably beautiful and stood wide-eyed.

Gabrielle had been to various aquariums earlier. But for the first time she saw marine creatures at such a close distance.

The underground marine restaurant of the Hotel Crystal Palace was an amazing place. As she stood watching it all, she was mesmerized. Being a part of the wonderful scene, she couldn't help

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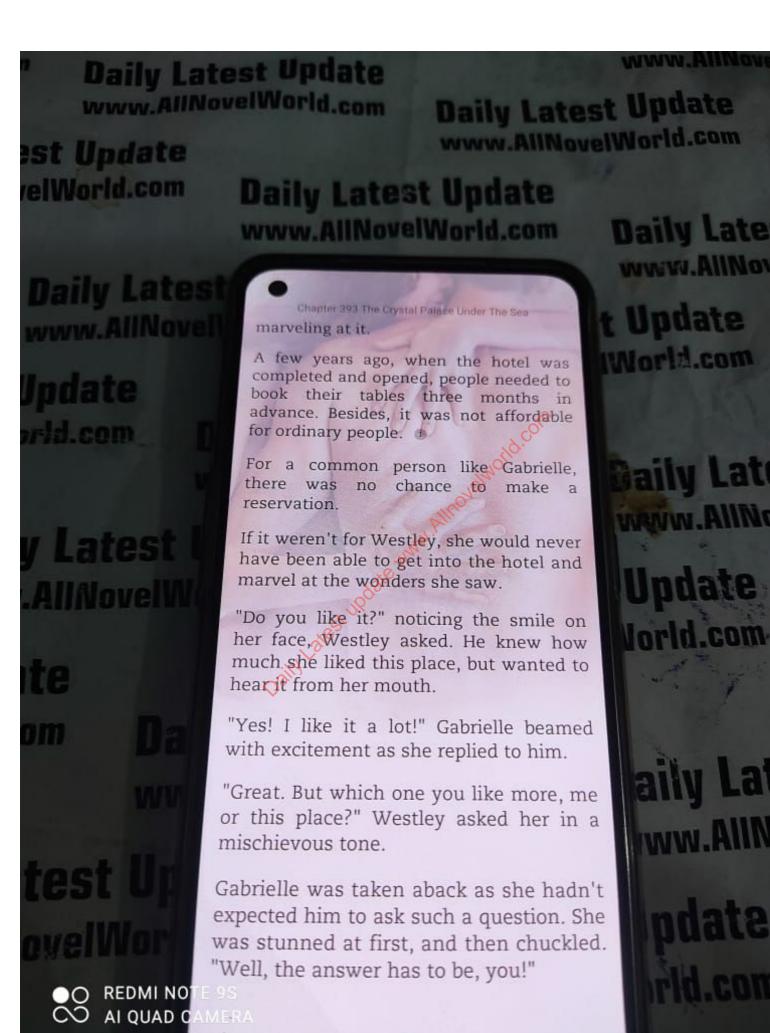
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Chapter 393 The Crystal Palace Under The Sea

Westley was satisfied with her answer and held her hand more tightly.

The restaurant was divided into small portions like ball rooms. Each of them had a table, and was enclosed and They looked like huge transparent bubbles in the sea at looked very beautiful from a distance.

People would feel quite comfortable in such a romantic space

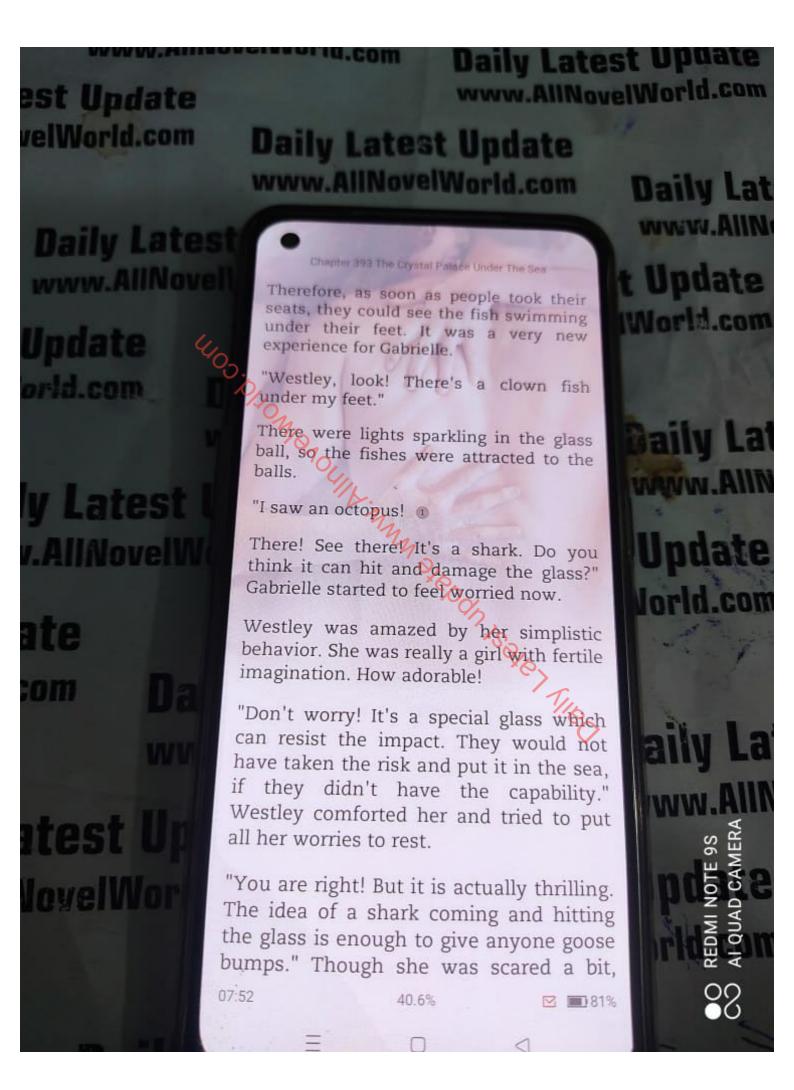
"C'mon, let's have a seat first." Westley pulled the chair out for Gabrielle in a chivalrous manner. He was being the perfect gentleman.

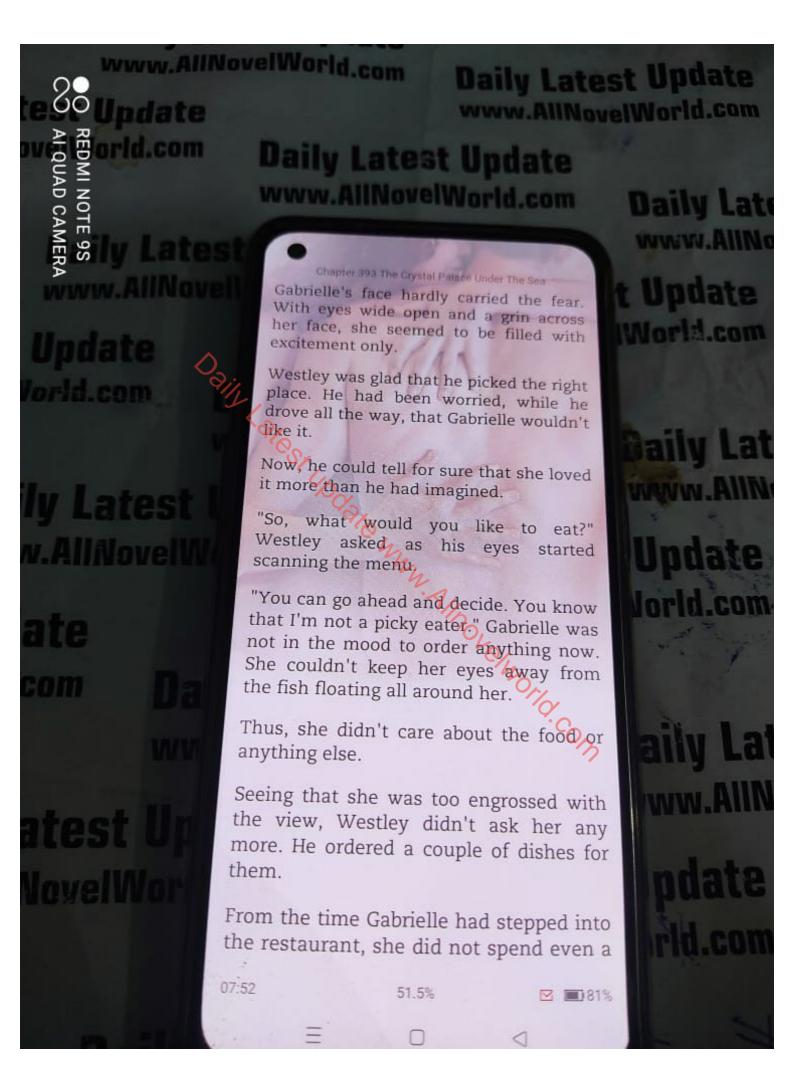
Gabrielle didn't want to sit down at all. She thought it was a waste to sit and not observe the beauty of their surroundings. She would rather stand to get more of the spectacular view of the sea and its creatures

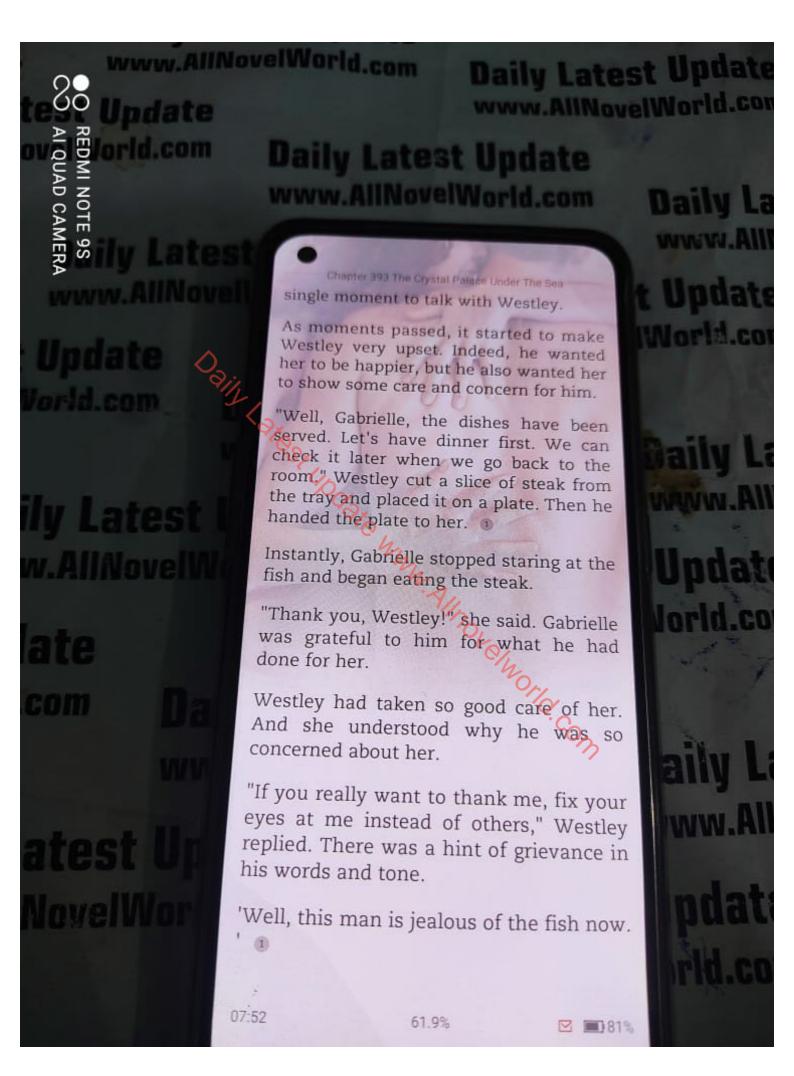
But seeing Westley waiting for her to be seated, Gabrielle sat down.

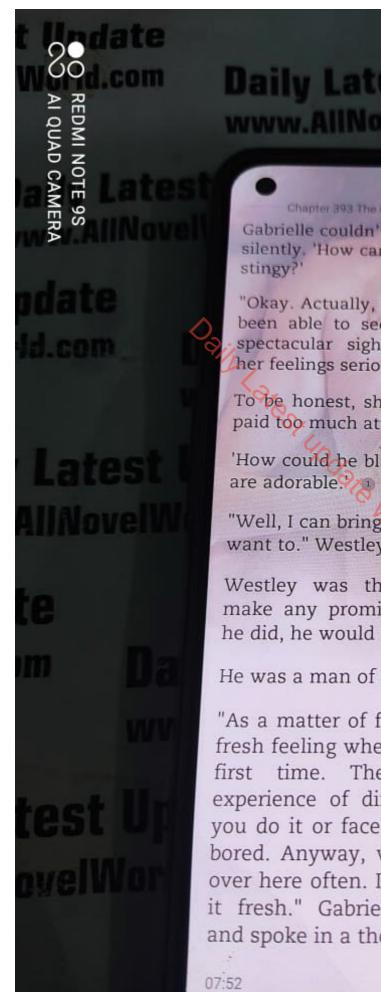
The room seemed like a crystal ball hanging in the air. It was made of glass, which was even at the bottom. The ball room seemed to have transparent ceiling and floor.

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Chapter 393 The Crystal Palace Under The Sea

Gabrielle couldn't help giggling to herself silently. 'How can Westley be so cute but

"Okay. Actually, it's the first time I have been able to see such a beautiful and spectacular sight." Gabrielle expressed her feelings seriously.

To be honest, she realized that she had paid too much attention to the fishes.

'How could be blame me for that? Fishes

"Well, I can bring you here whenever you want to." Westley promised Gabrielle.

Westley was the man who wouldn't make any promise arbitrarily, but once he did, he would definitely fulfill it.

He was a man of his word.

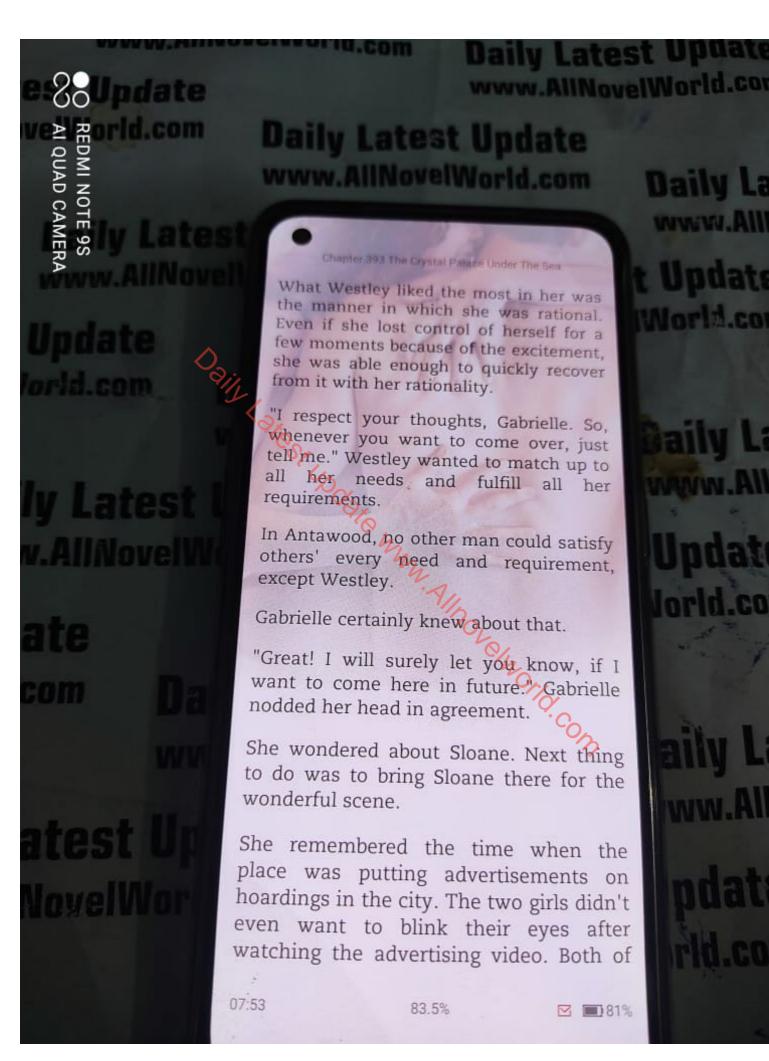
"As a matter of fact, many things give a fresh feeling when you feel them for the first time. They bring people the experience of direct excitement. But if you do it or face it too much, you'll get bored. Anyway, we don't need to come over here often. It would be nice to keep it fresh." Gabrielle analyzed rationally and spoke in a thoughtful manner.

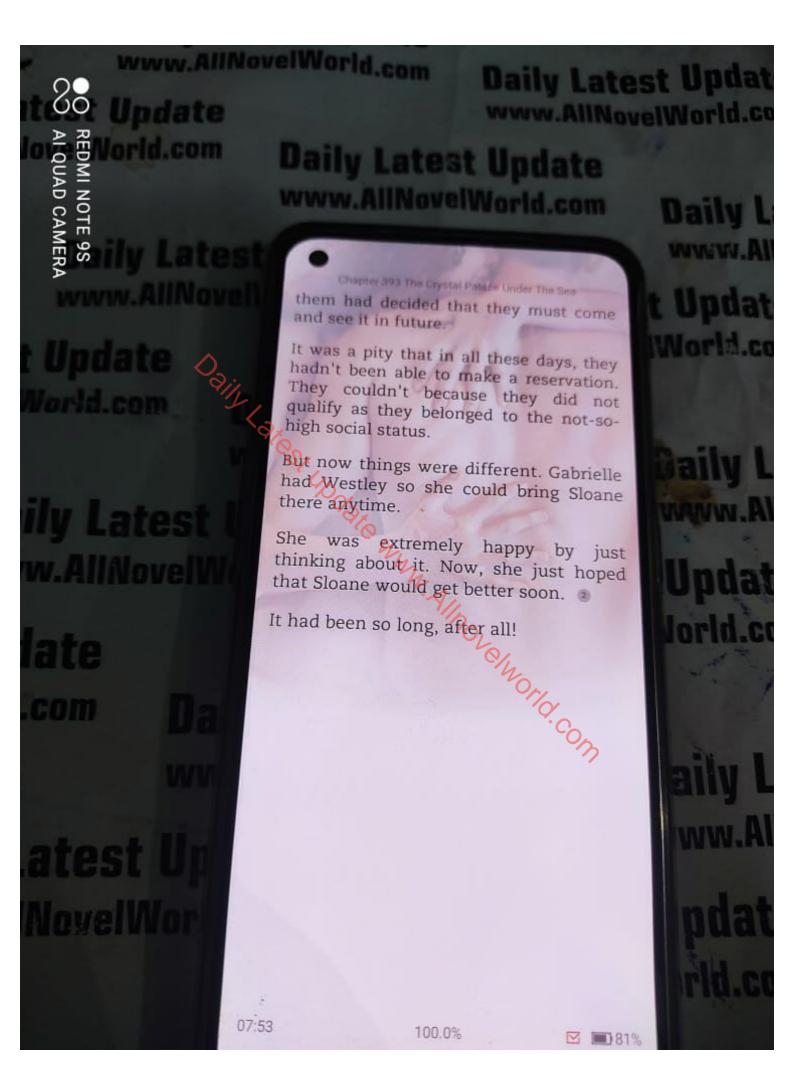
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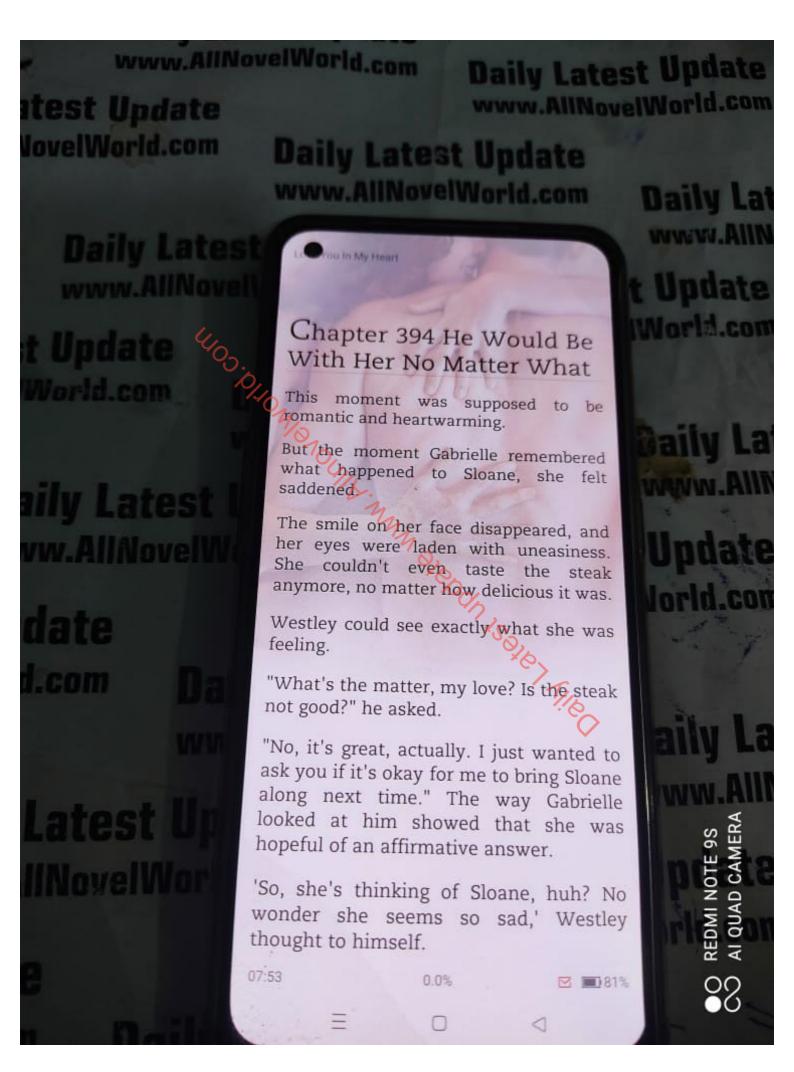
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Chapter 394 He Would Be With Her No Matter What

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Naturally, he would never refuse her.

"No problem."

"Thank you so much, Westley," she replied with glee.

"You silly girl!"

"Sloane is in a coma right now. I hope she wakes up soon. I don't want her to stay like that forever. I'm worried that..."
Gabrielle couldn't bring herself to finish that sentence. She was afraid that saying it out loud would make it come true.

'Sloane is such an unlucky girl. Why does she have to suffer through something that she doesn't deserve?

God is so unfair. Why is he punishing someone as kindhearted and toyable as Sloane instead of all the evil people in the world?' she wondered.

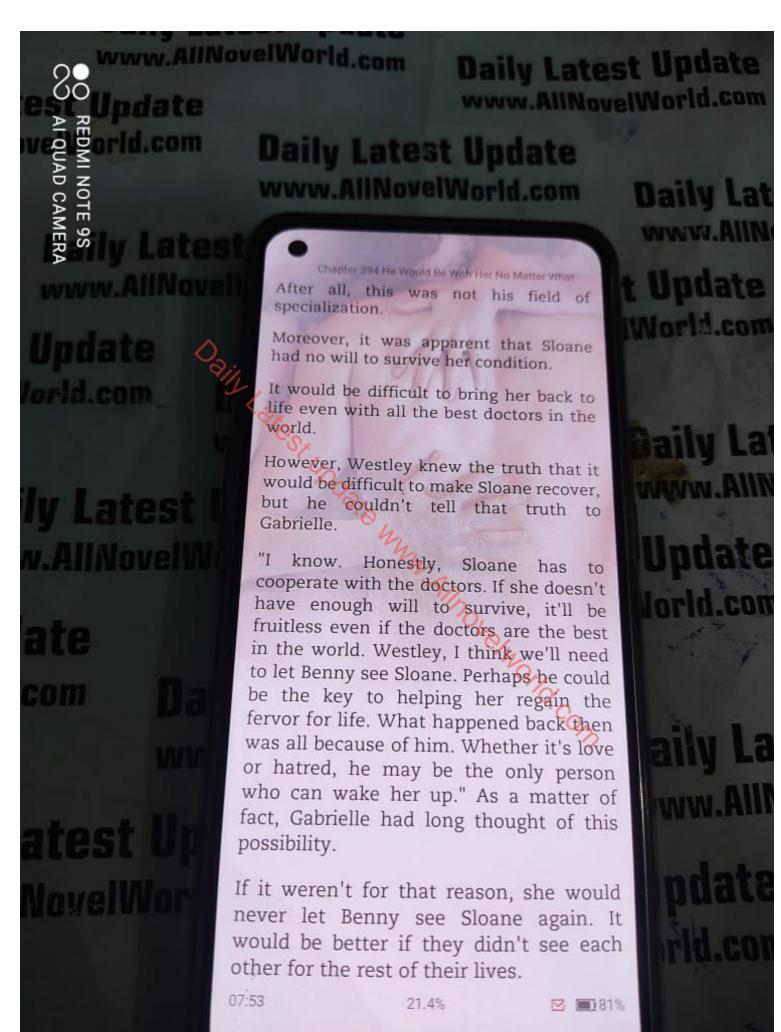
"There's no reason to be afraid." Westley held her hand to offer comfort.

"I've gathered the best neurosurgeons in the world to treat her. It won't be long until she recovers." In reality, he couldn't guarantee Sloane's recovery.

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Chapter 394 He Would Be With Her No Matter What

you made up your Gabrielle?" Westley looked serious when he asked the question.

Gabrielle fell silent for a moment before she nodded in agreement.

"I have. It seems that this is the only way we can help Sloane wake up. "She really had no other choice. As long as it could help Sloane regain consciousness, she was willing to let Benny see her.

But it still depended on fate if he could wake Sloane up.

If he failed to wake Sloane up, she would sever ties between Benny and Sloane in the future.

"Sure, I'll take care of it." Westley called Alvin at once.

"Alvin, find Benny as soon as you can and take him to Sloane's ward. Tell him to find a way to wake Sloane from her coma. If he can't do it, he will never be allowed to see her again for the rest of his life. This is his one and only chance," he said.

"Understood, Mr. Morris. I shall do that at once." Alvin never questioned any task

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Chapter 394 He Would Be With Her No Matter What that Westley gave him. To him, it was his duty to obey. There was no need to ask for a reason. All he needed was to do

his job well.

"No matter where he is, find him and drag him to Sloane's ward if you have to. I want this done soon." Having said that, Westley disconnected from the call. This was how he always behaved. As his executive assistant, Alvin was well aware of his master's personality.

Gabrielle just sat there, watching Westley give orders. 'Sure enough, only the cold and calculating CEO of the Morris Group would give such a crazy command,' she thought to herself.

"Gabrielle, I've already told Alvin to deal with Benny. He'll take Benny to Sloane the soonest that he can. Whether he can help Sloane wake up is an entirely Even different matter." until Westlev had intention no of guaranteeing that this would succeed.

Truthfully, this matter had nothing to do with him. If it weren't for Gabrielle, he never would've cared about Sloane.

"Thank you, Westley. I know that you've belped me a lot. Whether Sloane wakes

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Chapter 394 He Would Be With Her No Matter What up or not all depends on her fate now,"

Gabrielle said in a relatively calm voice.

Sometimes, people must resign themselves to fate.

If God wouldn't allow Sloane to wake up, then no matter what Gabrielle did, she would never be able to bring Sloane back to life.

"Come on, let's have dinner first. The food is getting cold. You've done your best to help Sloane, so there's no need to blame yourself for what happened." Westley poured her a glass of warm water.

After they ate dinner, they went back to the underground hotel through the glass tunnel.

Westley had booked a suite on the tenth floor underground. It wasn't that deep, and neither was it shallow. They were around forty meters below ground level, and this depth was a perfect level to lie down and watch the fishes.

By the time the sun would rise the next morning, rays of sunshine could reach this room. If it had been too deep

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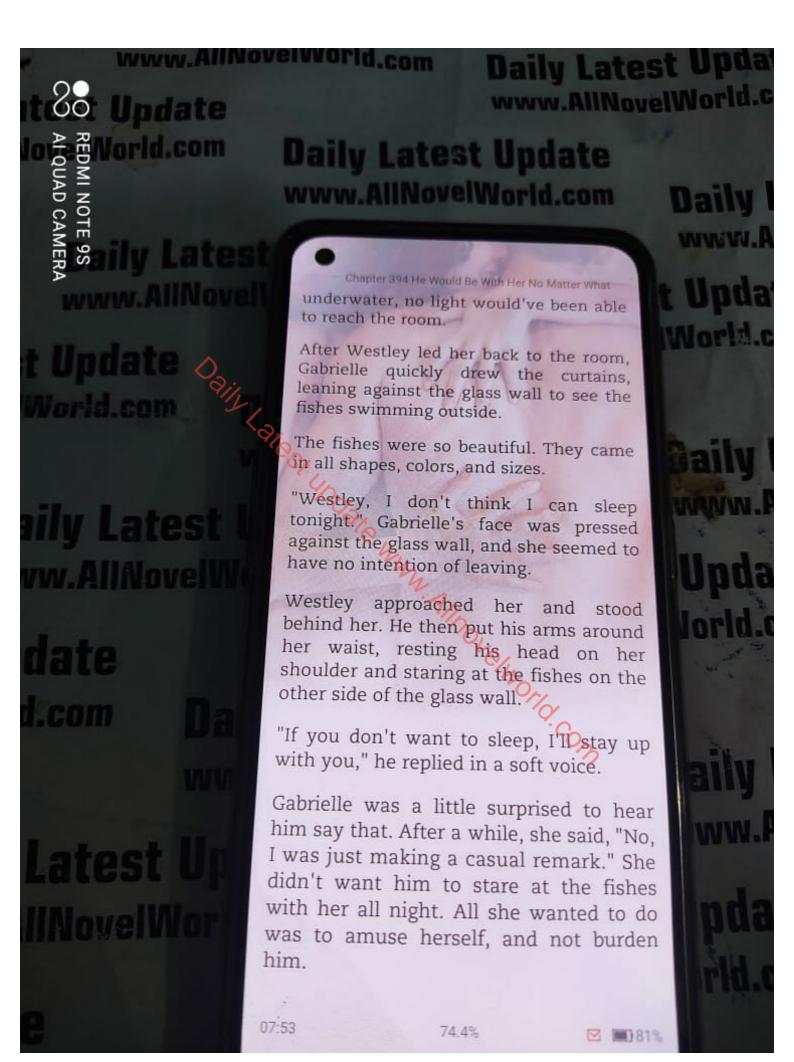
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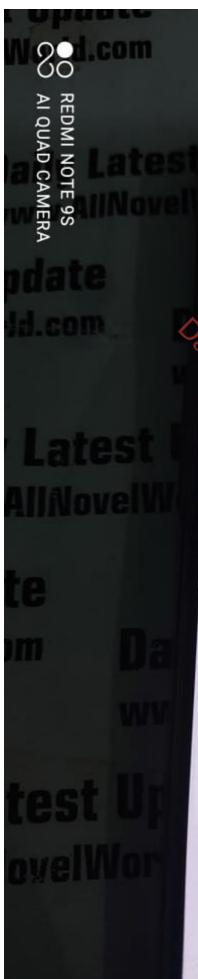
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Chapter 394 He Would Be With Her No Matter What

"Let's go take a shower together."
Westley held her hand, dragging her towards the bathroom.

Of course, Gabrielle didn't want to bathe with him, because she was far too shy.

"No, you should go and take a shower first. I'll take a bath after you," she answered.

Knowing that he just wanted to use this opportunity to do something to her, she was reluctant to go into the bathroom.

Westley noticed that she was feeling shy, so he continued to drag her towards the bathroom. "Don't worry. I just want to take a shower. I won't do anything to you. Of course, if you're the one who wants to do some stuff with me, I won't object to it," he said.

'What does he mean by that?

What kind of woman does he think I am?

He's gone too far!' Gabrielle cursed inwardly.

"I don't want to bathe with you," she shouted.

"It seems that I'll have to carry you

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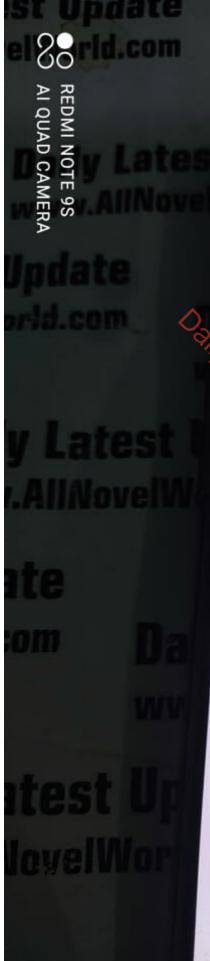
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Chapter 395 Westley Was Becoming More Romantic

This time, it wasn't like what Gabrielle was thinking. After taking her to the bathroom, Westley indeed just took a shower, showing no intention of touching her.

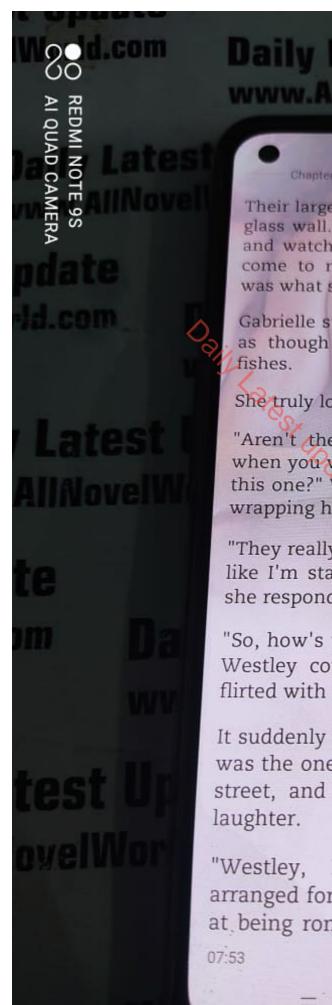
It appeared as though she was the only one thinking about sex.

After they finished showering together, Westley placed her on the bed gently.

They were inside an underwater hotel, so the ambiance lived up to the theme. There was a large waterbed inside their room, and lying on it felt as though one was floating on the sea.

This feeling was novel, and quite exciting.

Gabrielle rolled repeatedly around it, astonished by how exciting and comfortable it felt to be on it. Afterwards, she lay on her side and watched the fishes outside the glass wall.



Chapter 395 Westley Was Becoming More Romantic

Their large waterbed was just beside the glass wall. If one were to lie on the bed and watch the fishes swim, they would come to realize that only a glass wall was what separated them.

Gabrielle stretched out her hand, feeling as though she could grasp one of the

She truly loved this feeling.

"Aren't the fishes even more beautiful when you watch them lying on a bed like this one?" Westley lay down behind her, wrapping his arms around her waist.

"They really are enchanting to watch. It's like I'm staring at a moving wallpaper," she responded in a voice filled with glee.

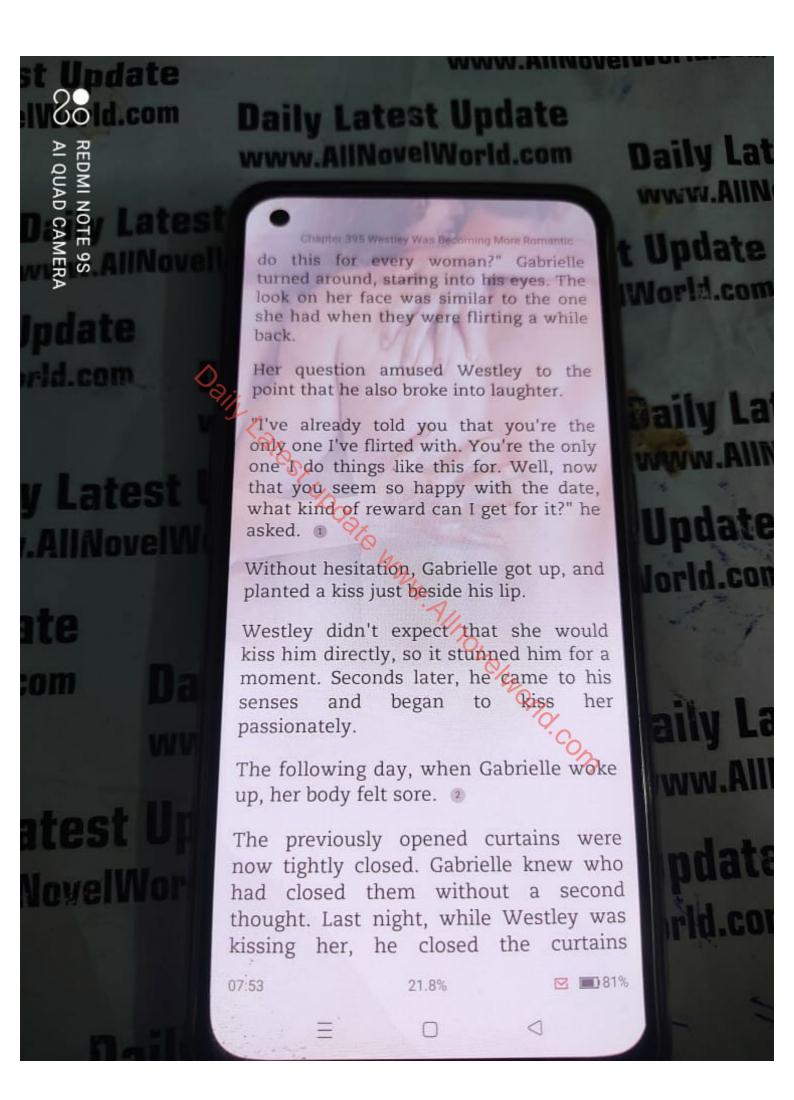
"So, how's today's date? Do you like it?" Westley could still remember how she flirted with him on the street.

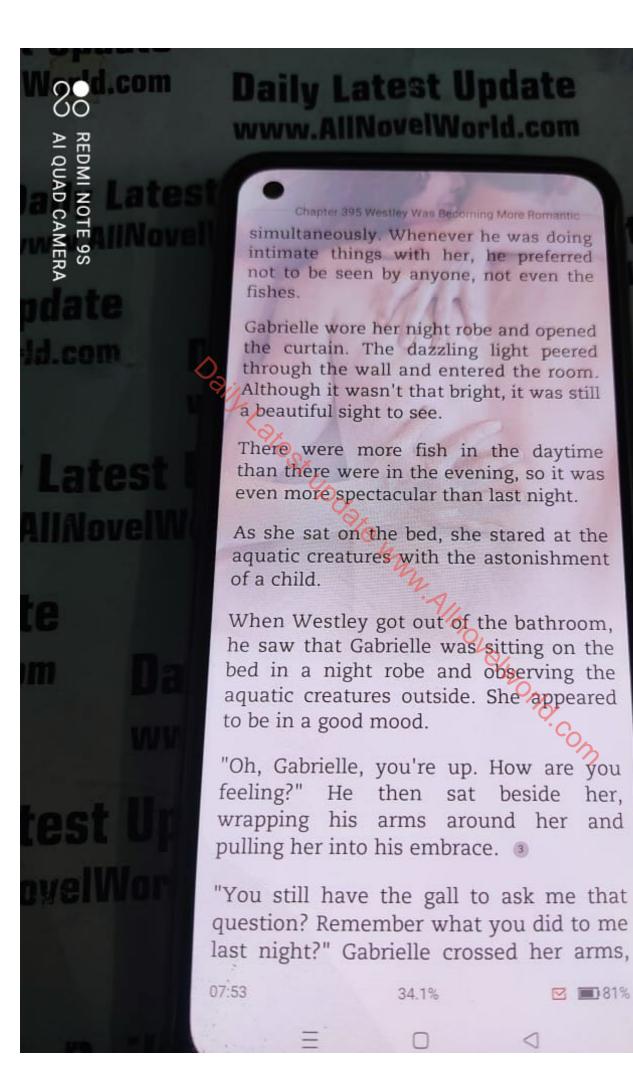
It suddenly occurred to Gabrielle that she was the one who flirted with him on the street, and before long, she burst into

"Westley, I love this date vou've arranged for us! You're surprisingly good at being romantic. I'm curious... do you

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Chapter 395 Westley Was Becoming More Romantic

glaring at him. She really didn't want to talk to him anymore.

Upon seeing how angry she was, Westley planted a kiss on her forehead.

"I'm sorry about that. You were so beautiful last night that I couldn't help myself. Please don't be mad at me. I've asked someone to bring over some clothes and some breakfast here. Do you want me to carry you to the bathroom and help you wash your face?" he asked.

'What does he mean by that?

I'm not a cripple! I can go by myself,' Gabrielle thought to herself.

"No! I don't need you to do any of that. Get out of my way.

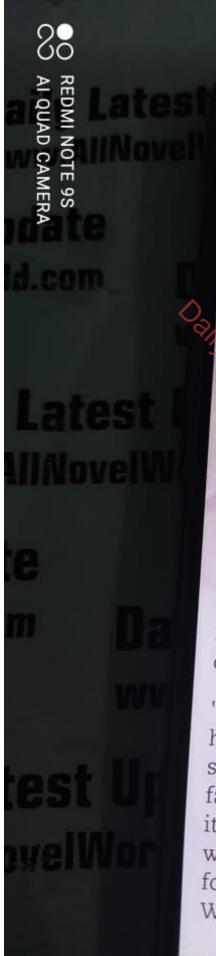
I'm getting out of bed."

She glared at him and grunted.

Amused by her reaction, Westley stepped aside.

Once she had gotten out of bed, she walked past him. She deliberately made her footsteps heavy in order to vent her frustration at him.

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Chapter 395 Westley Was Becoming More Romantic

"Men are all horrible!" she snarled.

'He told me that he was just flirting with me and that he wasn't going to have sex with me.

He promised he wouldn't hurt me.

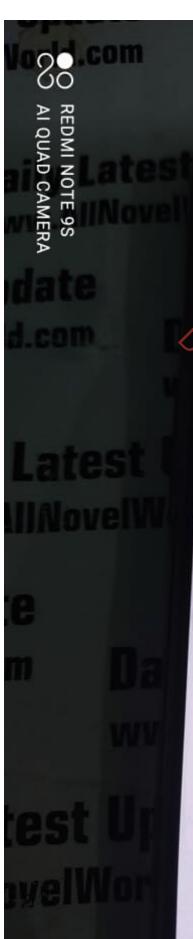
Damn it! All the words that come out of his mouth are bullshit; not a single one of them is true,' Gabrielle cursed inwardly.

She had only taken a few steps when she suddenly felt her legs go weak. Just before she could fall to the ground, Westley rushed to her side and propped her up.

"Ah! Westley, I don't need your help. I said that I could do it myself!" Not long after, he swept her off her feet and carried her, causing her to get upset.

"Gabrielle, you're my wife. As your husband, helping you do stuff, even something as menial as washing your face in the bathroom, is my duty. Besides, it's my fault you're having trouble walking, so I have to take responsibility for my actions." Having said that, Westley carried her into the bathroom.

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Chapter 395 Westley Was Becoming More Romantic

"You don't have the right to say any of that, you jerk! I didn't ask you to take responsibility for it. Just get the hell out!" The moment Gabrielle was in the bathroom, she immediately commanded him to leave the room.

Just then, the doorbell rang. Westley instantly knew that Alvin had arrived.

He had asked Alvin to bring them some change of clothes.

"Gabrielle, you should freshen up. Call me if you need anything. I will be back soon." Westley gently placed her on a chair, turned around, and left the bathroom.

Once he was out of the room, she got up and locked the door.

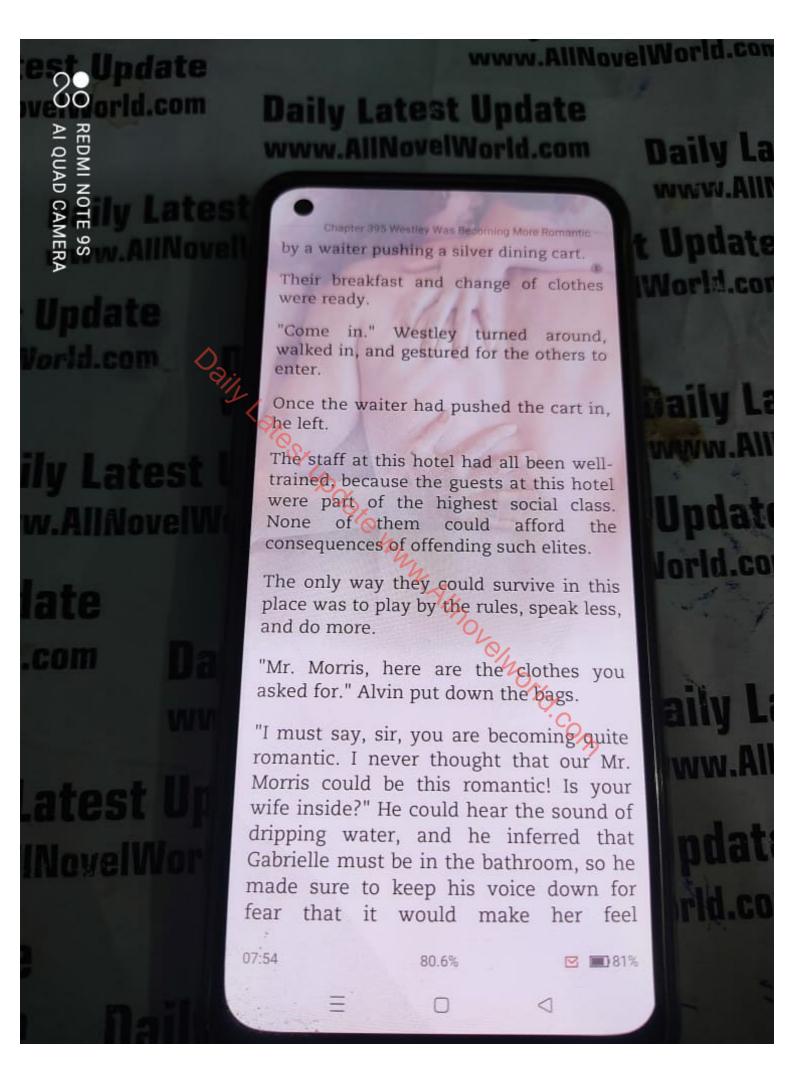
When he heard that she had locked the door, Westley chuckled helplessly.

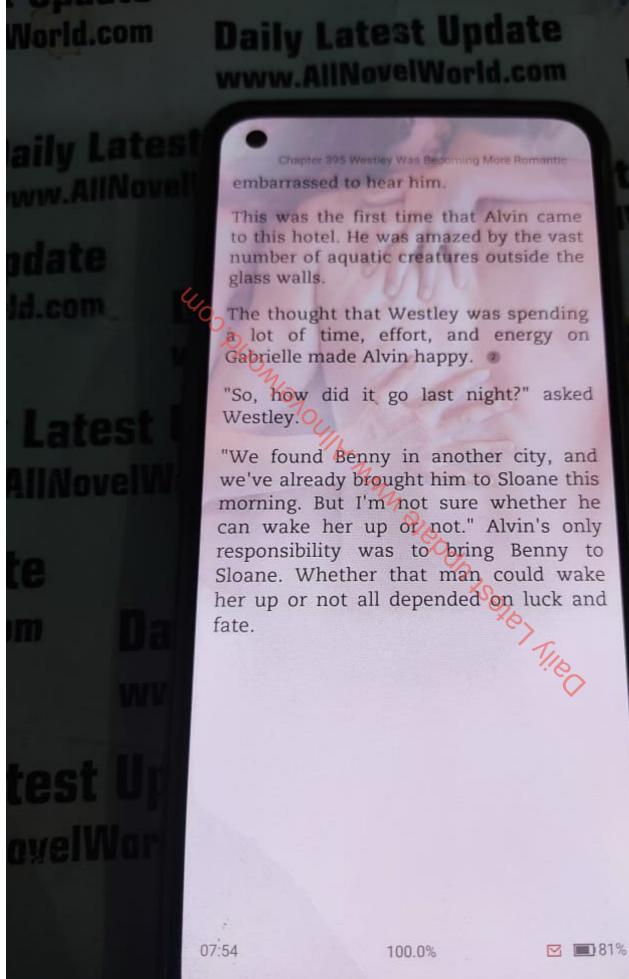
'How come I never realized how lovely and amusing she was before?

Well, no time like the present, I suppose,' he thought to himself.

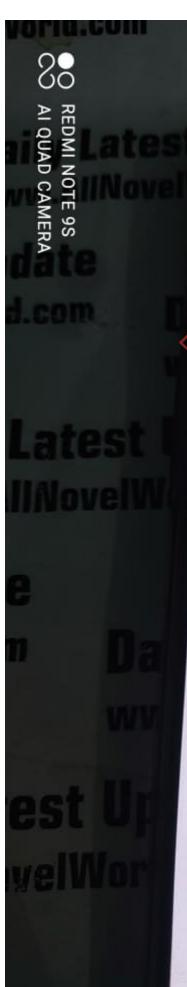
The moment he opened the door, he found Alvin carrying two bags, followed

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Chapter 396 I'm Your Husband

When Gabrielle came out, she saw that Alvin had left already. But there was Westley, having changed his clothes, standing before a table of delicious breakfast, grinning.

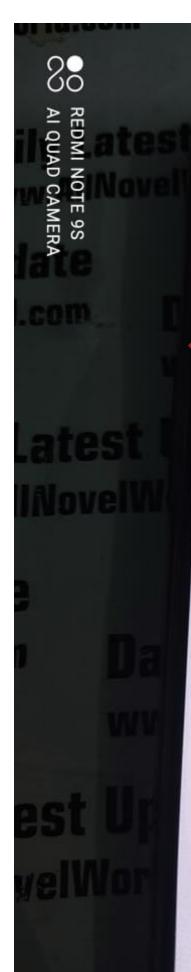
The fragrance of the food hugged the room, made Gabrielle salivate, made her forget how tired she had been last night.

"You're done, Gabrielle. You must be and have breakfast," hungry. Come Westley called, beckoning her to a chair.

Sitting on one side of the small table placed beside the large glass wall, they watched the fish wriggling through the clean blue water as they ate breakfast. It had been just like this when they had dinner in the glass ball at that time.

It was a lovely sight.

Earlier, Gabrielle had been in quite a bad mood, having been disturbed by Westley the whole of last night. But now, as she watched the water, her bad mood ebbed



Chapter 396 I'm Your Husband

away like the tiny wavelets that spread out around the swimming fish.

Watching these marine creatures had its little magic of transforming bad days into beautiful ones.

"We can stay here an extra day, or even as long as you want. What do you think?" Westley asked, munching slowly while he poured her a glass of milk.

Gabrielle held up the glass and sipped at the milk. Her eyes glinted with thrill as she stared at Westley. "You mean we can really stay here as long as we want?"

It was actually going to be fun to live here. But she knew that it would seem like living in an aquarium, and before long she would get bored.

"Of course, we can. It all depends on how long you want us to stay," Westley said seriously.

He neither sounded nor looked as if he was joking. He was a man who meant every single word he said.

Sensing that he was indeed serious, she decided to dissuade him immediately. She knew the kind of the person he was.

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Chapter 396 I'm Your Husband

"I really don't want to live here, Westley. It's okay if we can come here once in a while to have a nice time. But if I have to see this water and these fish every day, I'll get tired of it all after a while, you know."

Westley listened, staring calmly at her and nodding slowly in agreement.

"That's fine. You can always come here whenever you wish," he said in a gentle voice. He would never force her to do whatever she didn't want to.

"Okay," Gabrielle said, smiling warmly and enjoying her meal.

After breakfast, she changed into another dress in the bathroom. Then they both left the hotel and got on the car.

Alvin was already waiting for them in the driver's seat.

"Good morning, Mr. Morris and Mrs. Morris," Alvin greeted, bowing his head slightly.

Gabrielle was often so embarrassed each time Alvin greeted them this formally that she couldn't help but bow also. "Here's your exclusive room card, Mr. Morris," Alvin said, handing Westley a crystal card.

He had asked Alvin to rent the room where they had stayed so that Gabrielle could always return here whenever she wanted.

Taking the card from Alvin, Westley gave it to Gabrielle. "This is the card to the room we stayed in today. It's ours exclusively from now on, so you can always come here with the card or ask the receptionist to let you into the room."

Gabrielle took the translucent card. It felt heavy on her palm.

Westley was really a different man.

"I don't think I can accept this, Westley," she said suddenly, slipping the card back into Westley's hand.

She had thought he would forget about what they had talked about during breakfast.

Now, she realized that he was really serious about her staying here for a long time.



Chapter 396 Pm Your Husband

Booking this room for a single day was very expensive. How much more expensive would it be to rent it for a longer time!

"Why not? Give me a reason." Westley stared at her, his eyebrows raised.

Gabrielle lowered her eyes, flustered under his gaze.

"Well it's - too expensive. I can't take - it," she stammered.

"Tell me. Don't you like it here? I need you to be honest with me," Westley said seriously.

His eyes were still fixed on Gabrielle.

Gabrielle was silent for a while. Then nodding, she said quietly, "I like it here."

Westley smiled, seemingly satisfied with her answer.

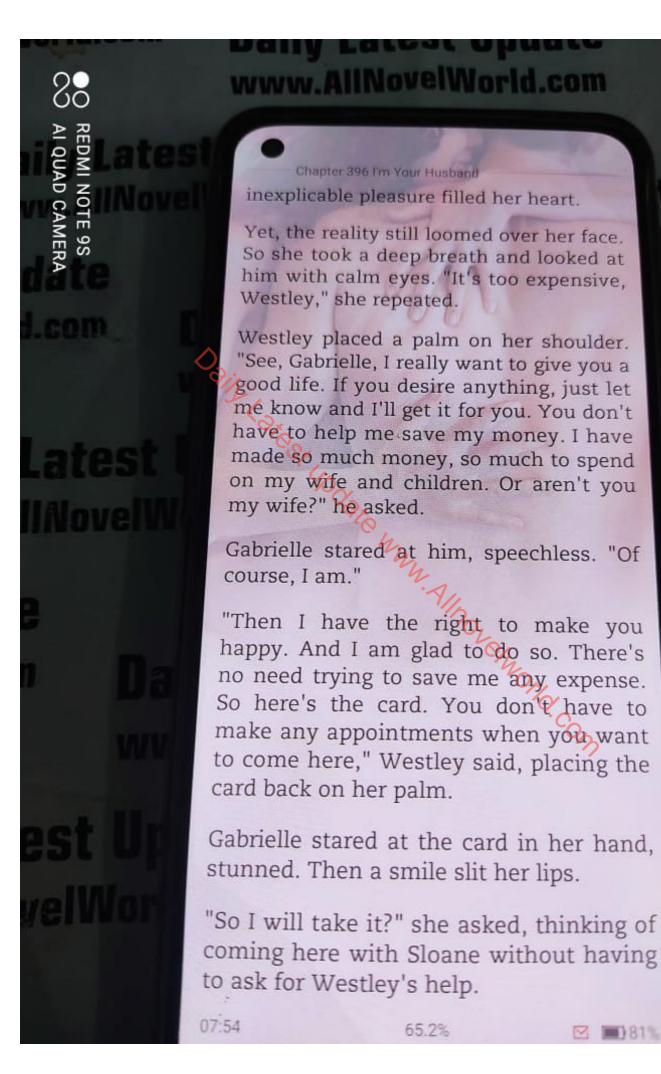
"That's all that matters. As long as you like it, the cost does not matter at all to me," he said in a proud, low voice.

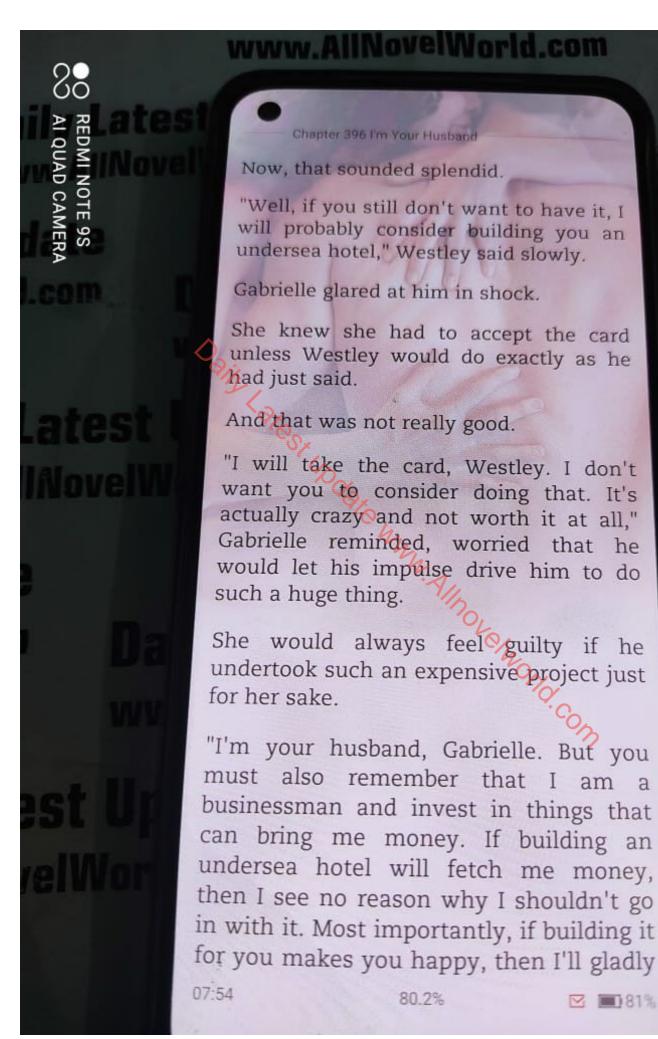
The words pierced her like an arrow. But this arrow seemed to have been dipped in honey because, instead of pain, an

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Chapter 396 fm Your Husband

do it. This is called killing two birds with one stone, so there's really nothing to be worried about, Gabrielle," Westley said, his forehead creased in seriousness.

Gabrielle understood what he was up to. She knew that he emphasized on him being a businessman only to make her less troubled.

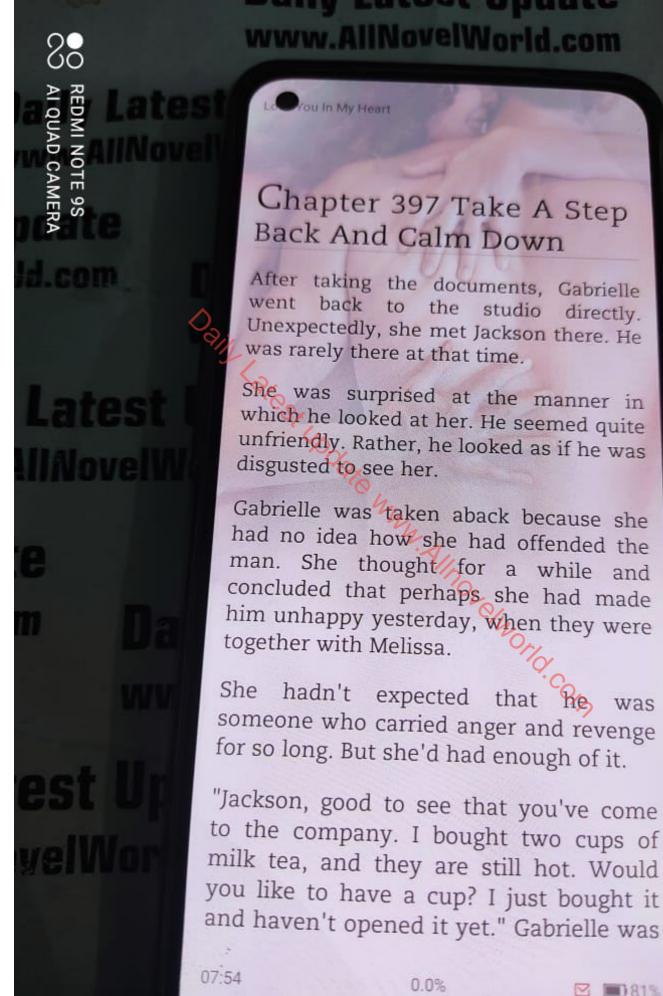
"Well, let's go now so that I can take the documents to the studio," she mumbled, patting his hand.

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studio directly.

"Jackson, good to see that you've come to the company. I bought two cups of milk tea, and they are still hot. Would you like to have a cup? I just bought it

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Chapter 397 Take A Step Back And Calm Down

holding two cups of milk tea in her hands. Though one was for herself and the other one was for Lolita. But now that she met Jackson, as a junior, she was obliged to give her own cup of milk tea to him. Maybe it could be a compensation for what happened yesterday.

"Gabrielle, I don't need it! And you don't have to make efforts to please me. However hard you try to please me, you won't get any mercy from me." His tone was as cold as the words he spoke.

Gabrielle was distraught.

She got a feeling that things between her and Jackson had gone worse. And she knew that whenever they saw each other, she would definitely be rebuked by him. And being a junior, she could not refute him.

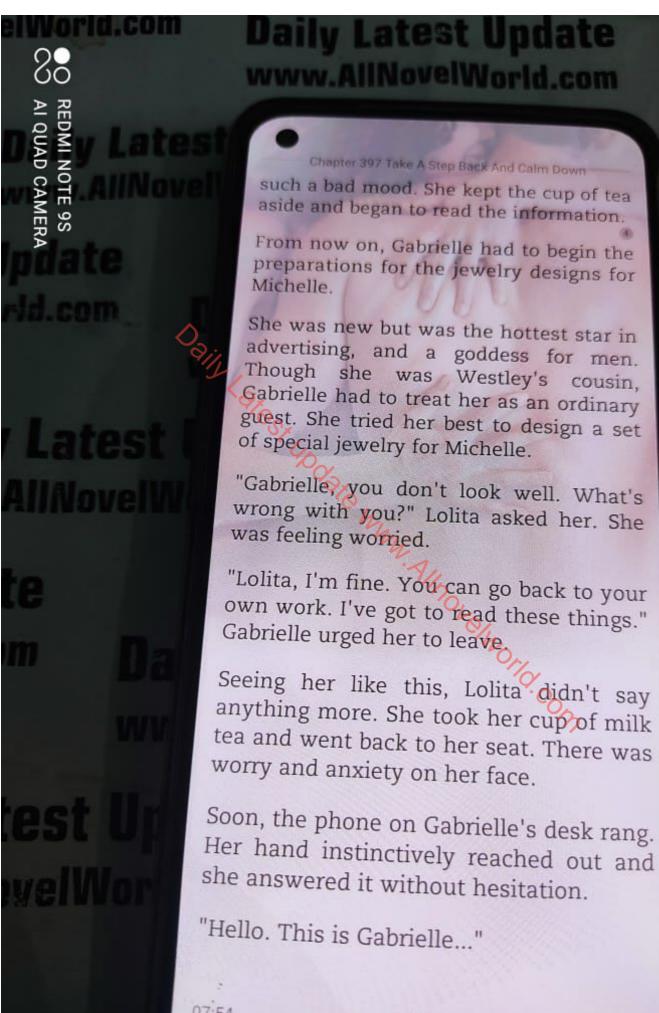
Gabrielle was already disturbed and now this. It just worsened her mood. She walked back to her workroom with the cups of milk tea.

"Here Lolita, I brought you milk tea." She handed a cup to Lolita and began to drink her own tea.

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Chapter 397 Take A Step Back And Calm Down The milk tea, which always tasted delicious, now seemed to be bland and tasteless. Meeting Jackson at the door had been depressing and already had affected her. Gabrielle was in an awful mood now. So, it did not matter how sweet the milk tea was. She just didn't know how it tasted as her mind and heart were disturbed. "Gabrielle, thank you for the milk tea. But What's wrong with you?" Lolita was sipping the tea happily. But when she saw the angry look on Gabrielle's face, she became worried. "Nothing! How do you like the milk tea?" Gabrielle asked curiously. She was actually trying to make sure if something was wrong with the milk tea or her sense of taste. "Nothing wrong with it! The tea still carries the same taste. Honestly, it's just delicious!" Lolita took another sip of it. Seeing Lolita devouring the tea happily, Gabrielle was certain that her mood was affecting her taste buds. And it was because of Jackson that she was in 07:54

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Chapter 397 Take A Step Back And Calm Down

"Come to my office!" A cold voice seemed to shout into the phone.

"Who is this?" Gabrielle was confused. She felt that the voice was a little familiar, but she couldn't remember to whom it belonged. So, the best thing to do was to ask.

"Jackson!" Then, the man on the other side hung up.

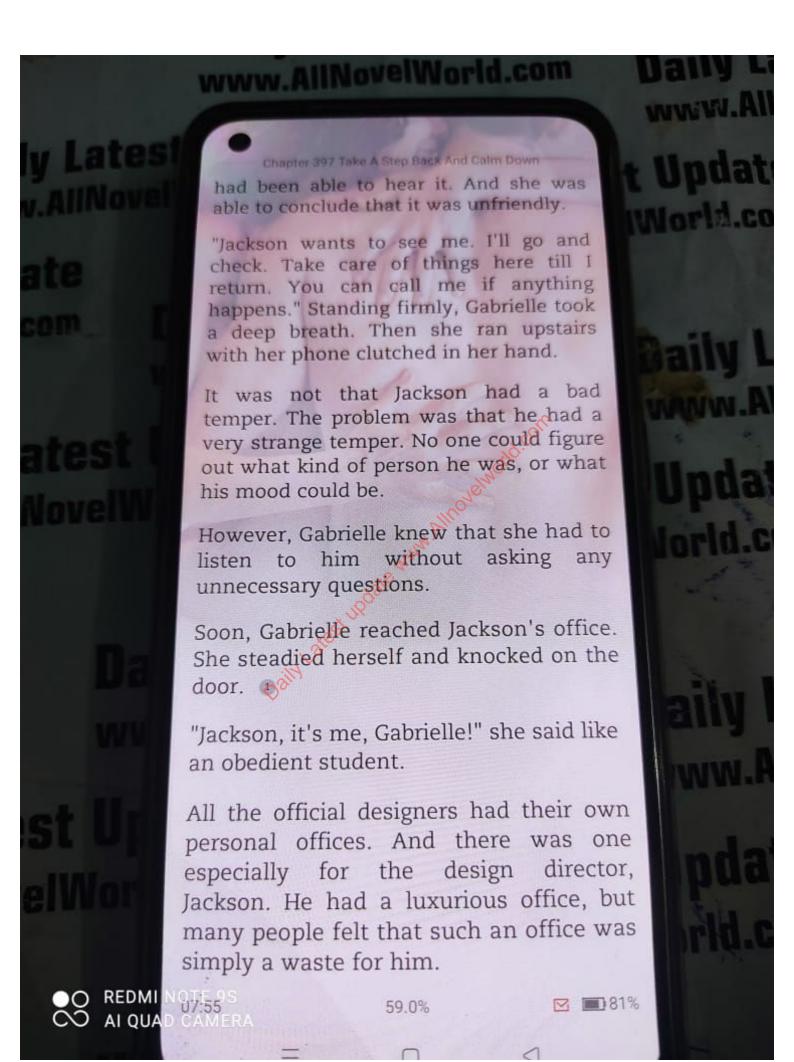
Gabrielle sat there in a daze for a long time. There was an uneasy look on her face, while she was still holding the phone that had been disconnected.

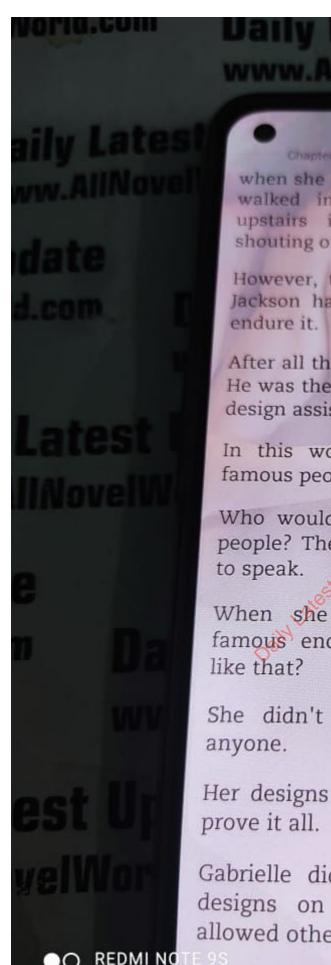
Did Jackson ask her to come to his office?

They had just run into each other at the door and he hadn't seemed very happy to see her. Now why was he calling her to his office? From his voice, he seemed quite upset and unhappy.

Quite naturally, she was scared and didn't want to go there at all.

"Gabrielle, who called you? Why did the person sound so angry?" Lolita leaned over and slowly asked Gabrielle. Although there was a distance between them, the voice was so loud that Lolita





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Chapter 397 Take A Step Back And Calm Down

when she had pushed the door open and walked in. She wouldn't have come upstairs if it weren't for Jackson's shouting on the phone.

However, there was no escape. Even if Jackson had a bad temper, she had to endure it.

After all there was nothing she could do. He was the director, while she was just a design assistant.

In this world, people always see the famous people.

Who would want to see those obscure people? They didn't even have the right

When she was strong, capable and famous enough, who would scold her

She didn't need to show respect to

Her designs and ability were enough to prove it all. 2

Gabrielle didn't have any of her own designs on display. She felt that it allowed others to scold her in that way.

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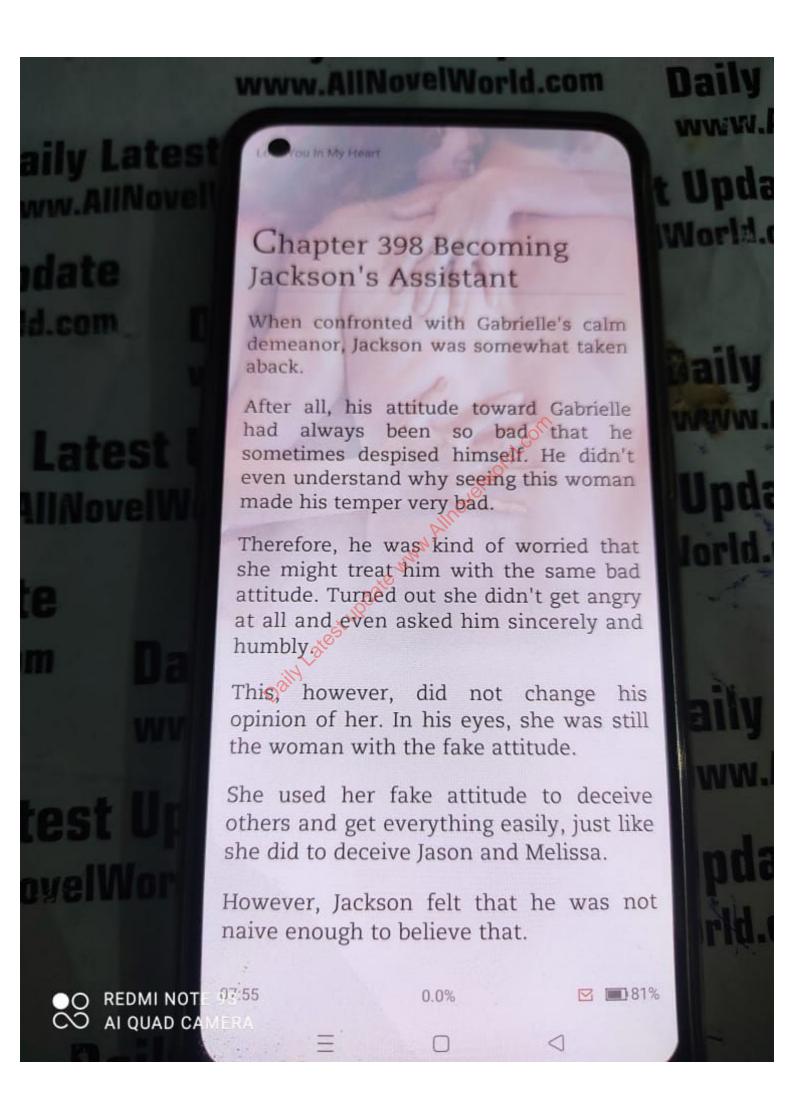
Chapter 307 Take A Step Back And Calm Down

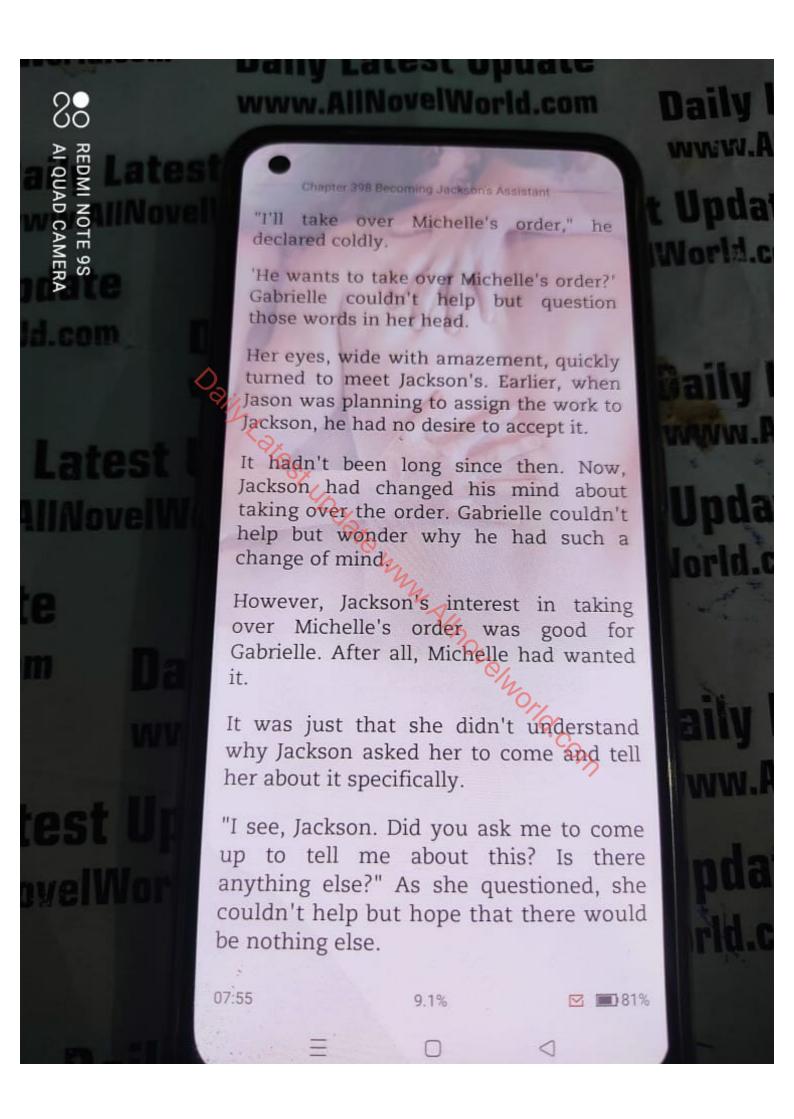
So, she had to work hard. When she would become famous in the future, she would be on an equal footing with Jackson. She would never be afraid of him?

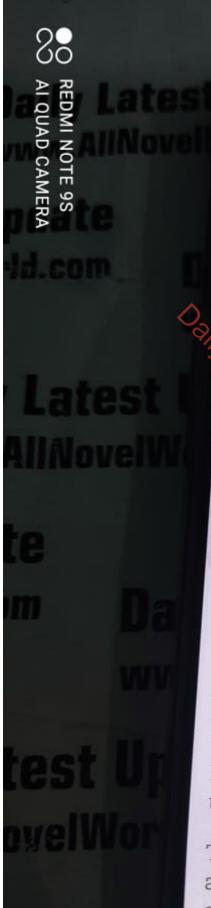
If she would use her own work to convince Jackson, she was sure that he wouldn't be so picky about her in the future. She didn't owe him anything, after all.

As of this moment, only one thing seemed to be stuck in her mind. She had to calm down and be patient.

"Jackson, what can I do for you?" Gabrielle prepared herself to face them all. She gently asked.







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"Am I that unreasonable, Gabrielle? Do you think I asked you to come here only to tell you that news?" Jackson glanced at Gabrielle unkindly, with an indescribable indifference in his eyes.

'So, he didn't?' Gabrielle thought to herself.

Indeed, in her eyes, Jackson was such a boring and unreasonable person.

So, for her, it did quite make sense that he called her over to merely inform her about it.

"So, do you have anything else to tell me?" Gabrielle looked at him seriously, trying to keep her emotions calm.

"You'll be my assistant, Gabrielle. I heard that you and Michelle are close, and besides, I don't like talking to strangers. So you will be responsible for all the communications in the future." Jackson gave out a firm instruction.

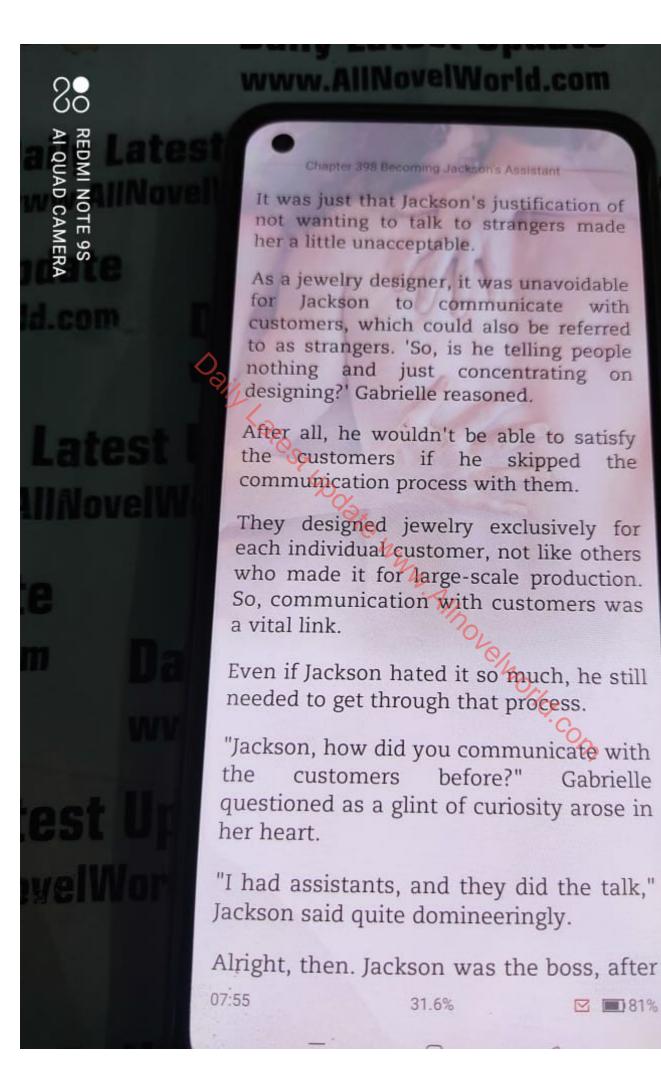
Hearing those words, Gabrielle understood the things right away.

Turned out that her main responsibility as Jackson's assistant was to communicate with Michelle.

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all. How would Gabrielle be able to groan at his decision?

"So, you need me just to communicate with Michelle? But, what if she wants to discuss with you rather than me?" Gabrielle couldn't help but inquire as she was curious.

"Gabrielle, I think it is your job to deal with. If I can manage it all by myself, what point do I need you for? Communication is your first job, and the second is to cooperate with me when I'm designing. Do you understand?" Jackson coldly set the working lists for her.

Gabrielle gazed at Jackson, a puzzled expression on her face. 'I haven't said I'll be your assistant, have I?' Her expression clearly conveyed her thought.

"Jackson, about me being your assistant, is it simply your decision, or is it what Jason said?" Gabrielle eventually voiced her thoughts as she felt she needed to find an answer.

Jackson was just too difficult to deal with. Although the jewelry he designed was excellent, his temper was incredibly fiery. The more perfect his design was, the fierier his temper seemed to be.

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No one knew how many assistants he had changed since just a few people could stand him.

"Of course, it was Jason's arrangement. Otherwise, why would I take you as my assistant? If you think you're not capable of being my assistant, just get your ass out of here and go back to Jason. Tell him directly that you are not that competent and take the initiative to quit." Jackson didn't show Gabrielle any mercy as he spat those venomous words right in her face. 2

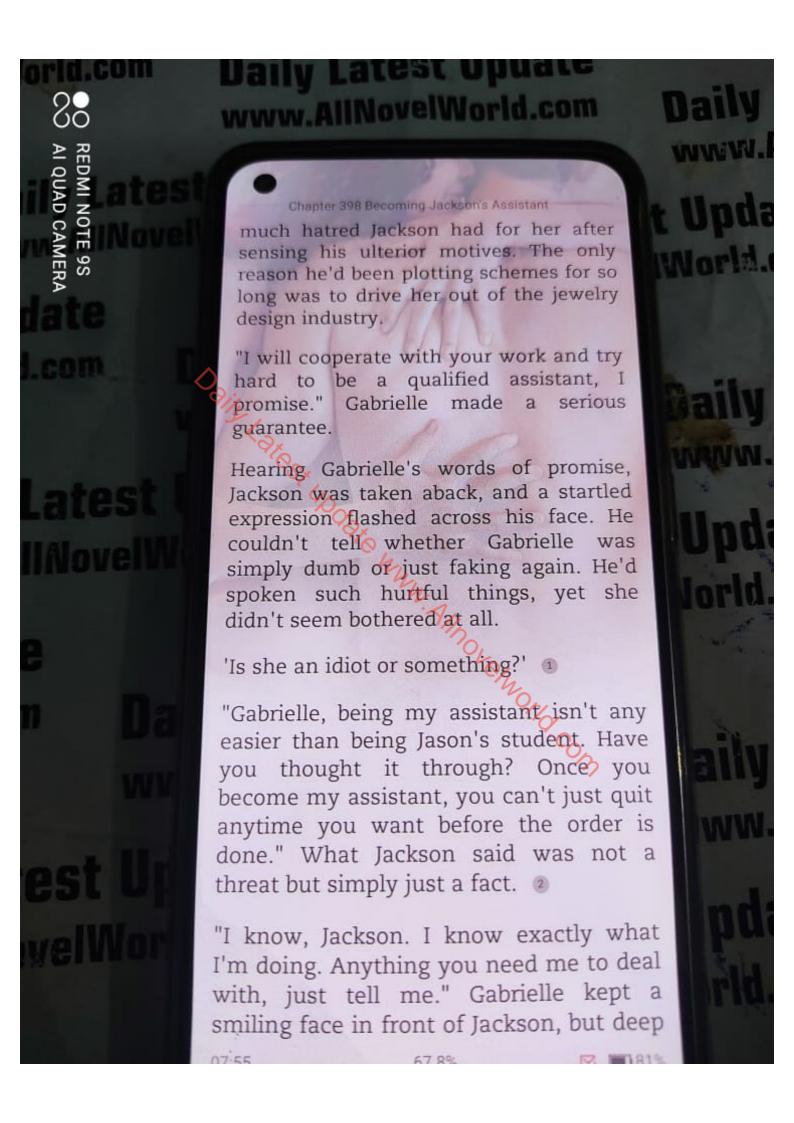
What Jackson said was not only offensive, but it was also apparent that he was trying to provoke Gabrielle.

If she ended up making a scene in front of Jason, saying that she didn't want to be Jackson's assistant, it was equivalent to admitting that she did not have the ability to be Jackson's assistant.

Then she would no longer have any qualifications to be a jewelry designer's assistant.

What a horrible trap he had set!

Gabrielle couldn't help but wonder how



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down in her heart, she had been cursing him fiercely the whole time.

"You can leave now. Tomorrow I want you to be in my office at eight."

Jackson said this coldly.

Jackson thought he would be able to get rid of this woman easily. After all, he simply didn't want a female assistant by his side. He had only hired male assistants before because he always felt that women were simply troublesome, especially someone like Gabrielle, whom he despised even more. She pulled strings to get here by relying on Austin, and Jackson looked down on people like that.

However, the thing was Gabrielle was somewhat the apple of Jason's eyes. Moreover, she had made Melissa like her so much. Thus, Jackson felt somewhat interested in her and how she managed to fool those people into trusting her.

This time, Gabrielle had an opportunity to be an assistant by his side. Naturally, Jackson would not pass up a chance like this, where he would be able to uncover how this woman was pulling strings in the back and what she was capable of.

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Even after all of those intimidating and complaining moments, she didn't give up on sticking with him.

Thus, just like a saying that stated to keep the enemy closer, Jackson decided to welcome her to his side.

"Alright, Jackson. See you at eight tomorrow." After saying that, Gabrielle left immediately without wasting a second.

Once she was out of Jackson's office, Gabrielle exhaled heavily and then patted herself on the chest.

She had the feeling that if she remained in his office for another second, her soul would be out of her body.

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