

Chapter 440 We Are The True Love For Each Other

happiness, I will do everything in my power to stop you from doing so. I'm leaving. If you still want barbecue, you're free to come follow me." Mia left Austin without casting another glance at him.

Austin badly wanted to scream profanities at her receding figure. He couldn't believe that she left with her arrogant attitude intact.

'Why the fuck is she so annoying?!'

It was his first time meeting a woman like her. Austin was enlightened.

His new-found knowledge taught him that there were not only gentle and thoughtful women in the world. Infuriating ones also existed.

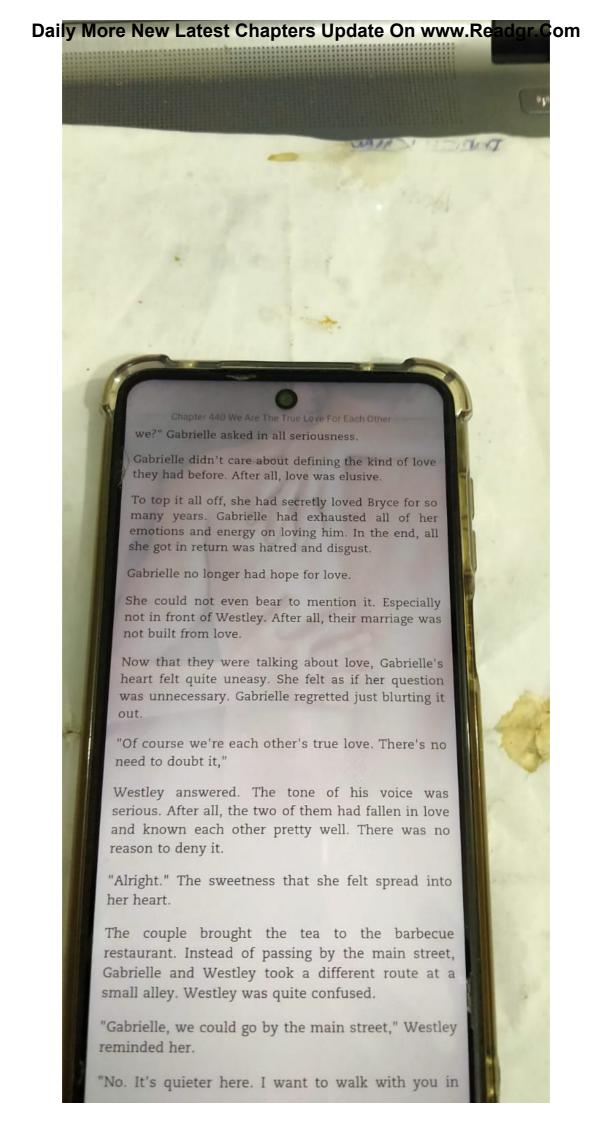
He would never settle for a woman like Mia. In his eyes, she was utterly horrible. Austin was afraid that she would be the death of him.

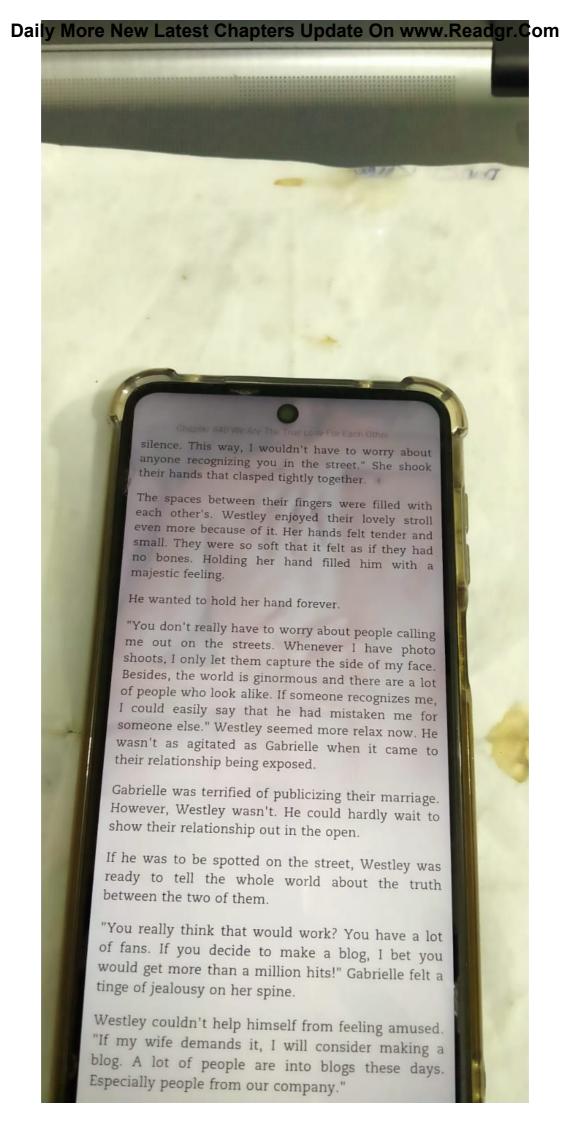
Austin did not want to be in her presence. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to help himself from blurting out nasty words towards Mia. After all, she was exceptional when it came to pissing him off.

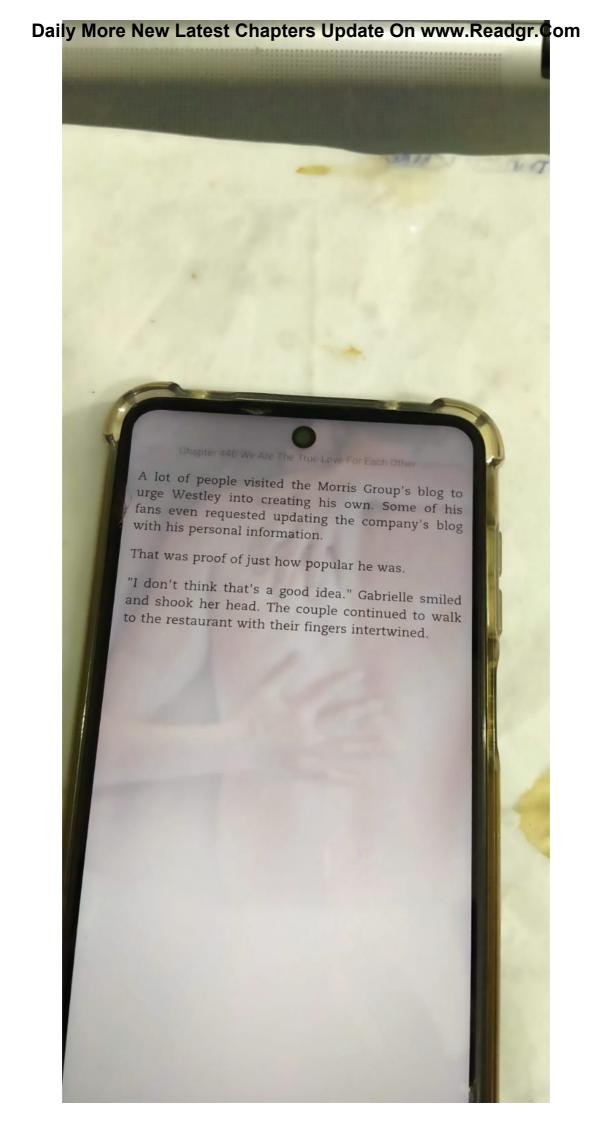
However, he could not let the opportunity of seeing Gabrielle slide through his fingers. Finally, he decided to walk to the restaurant.

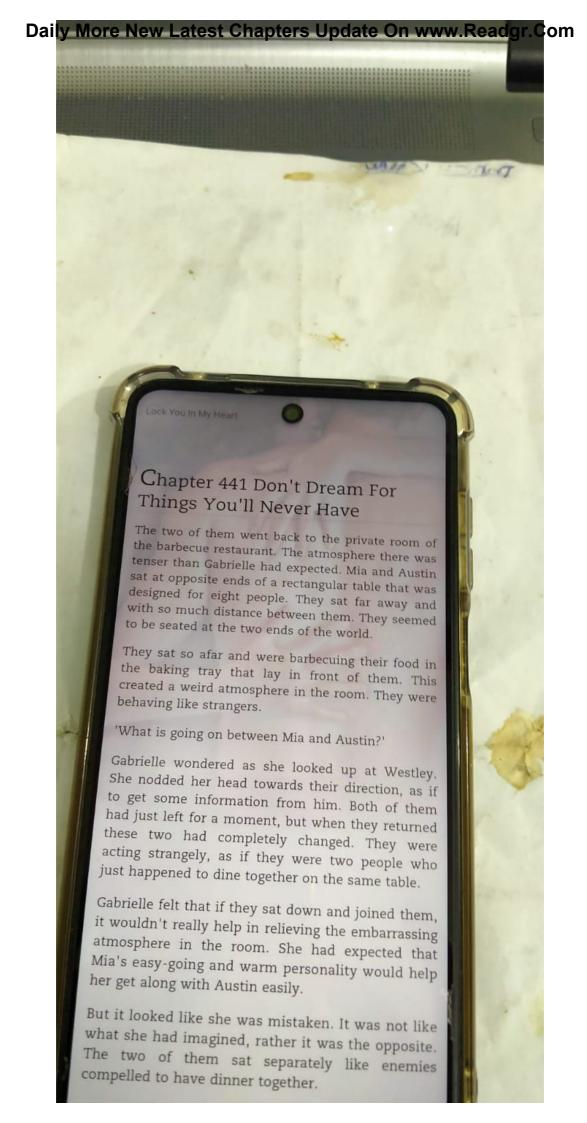
Gabrielle chose a milk tea shop that wasn't too crowded. After ordering some drinks, she found an empty corner and sat down with Westley. Every once in a while, she would uneasily glance at Westley.

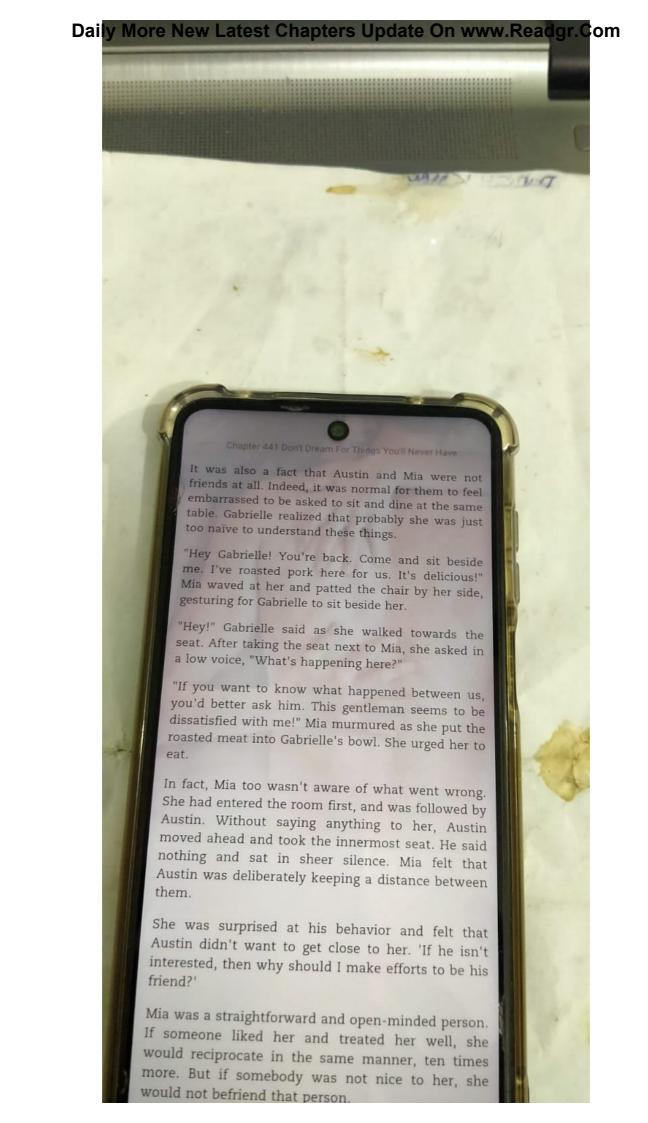
"If you want to stare at your husband, just do it. Every inch of my body belongs to you," Westley said when he saw how his wife was looking at him.

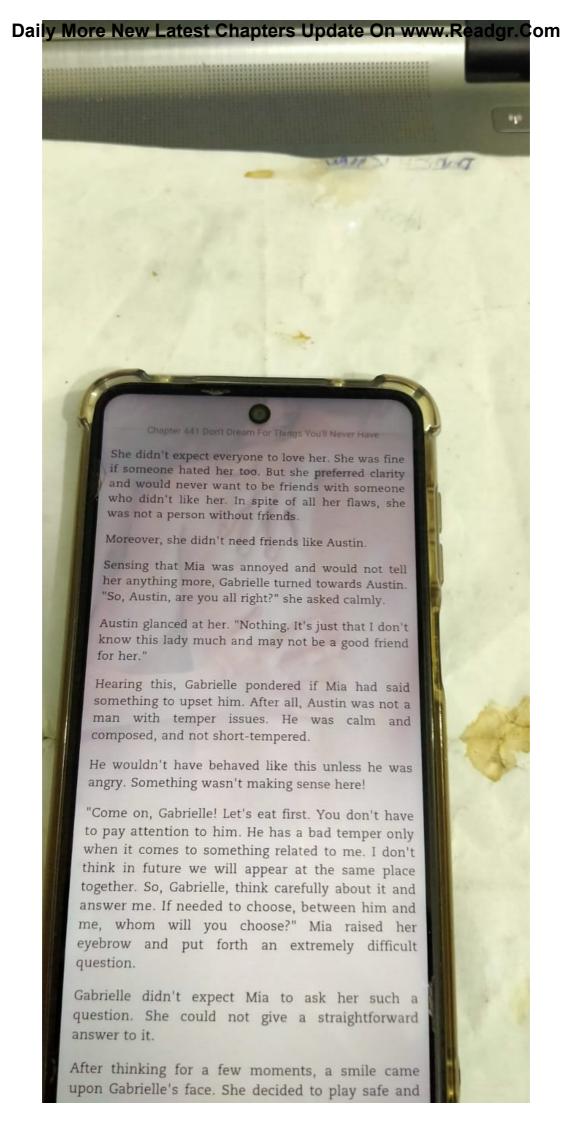


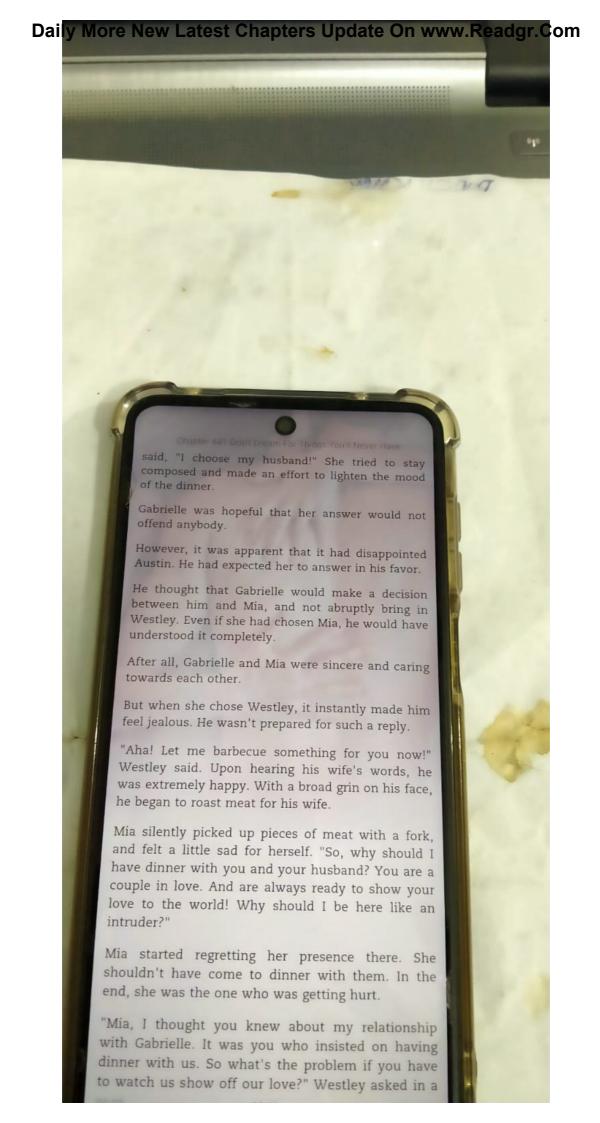




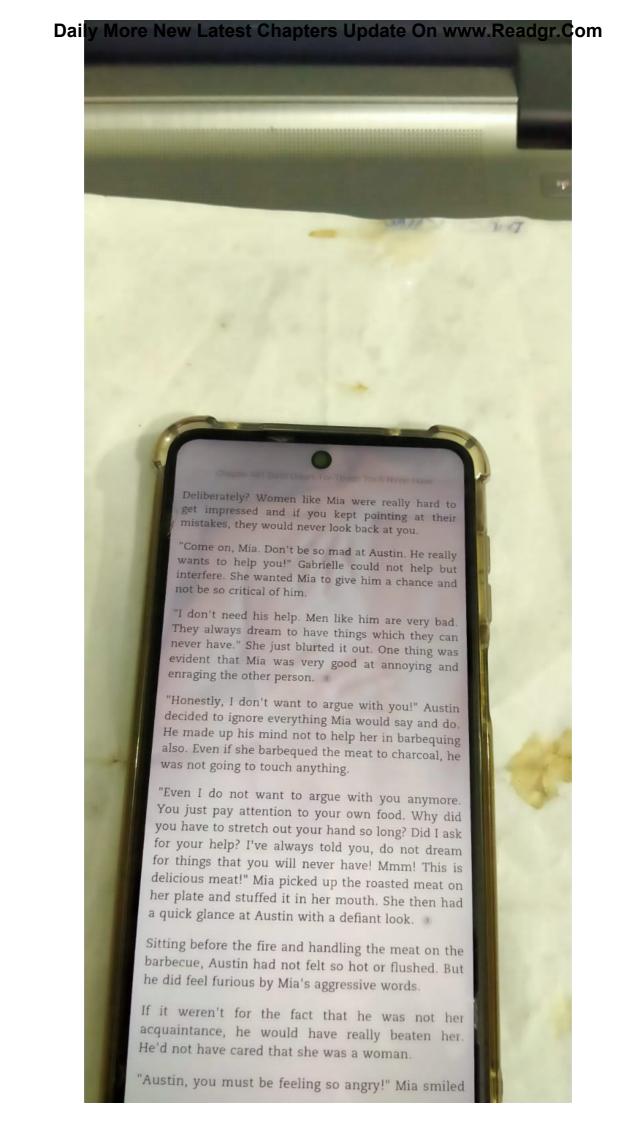


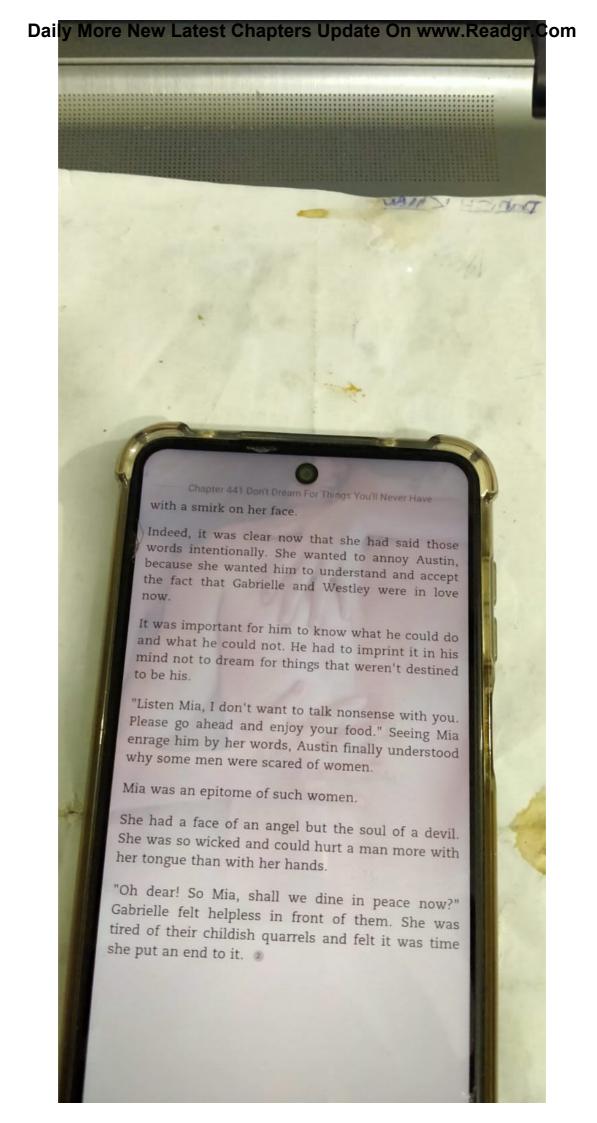


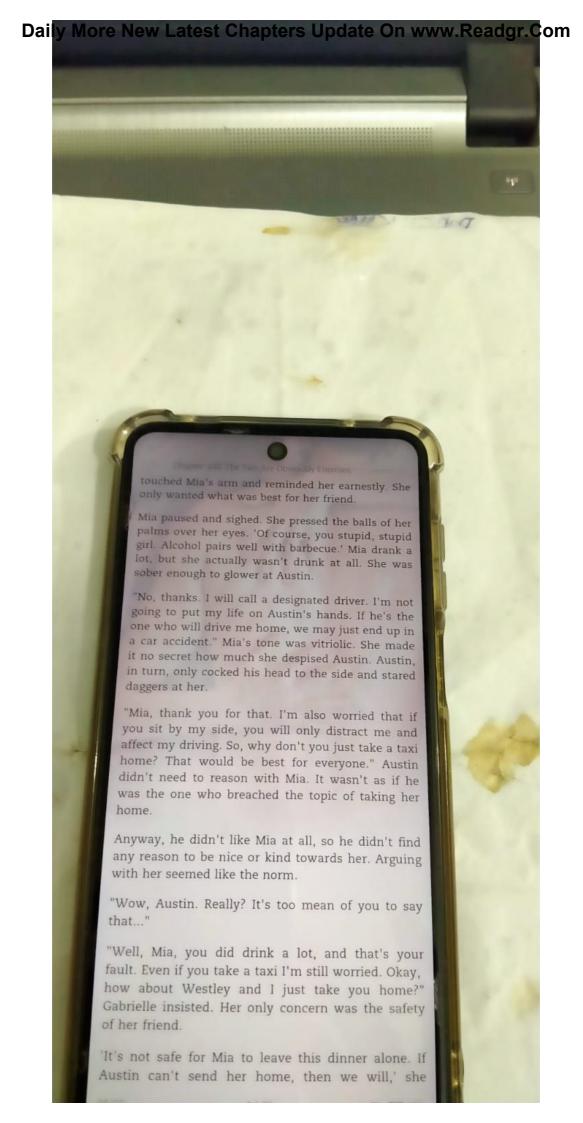


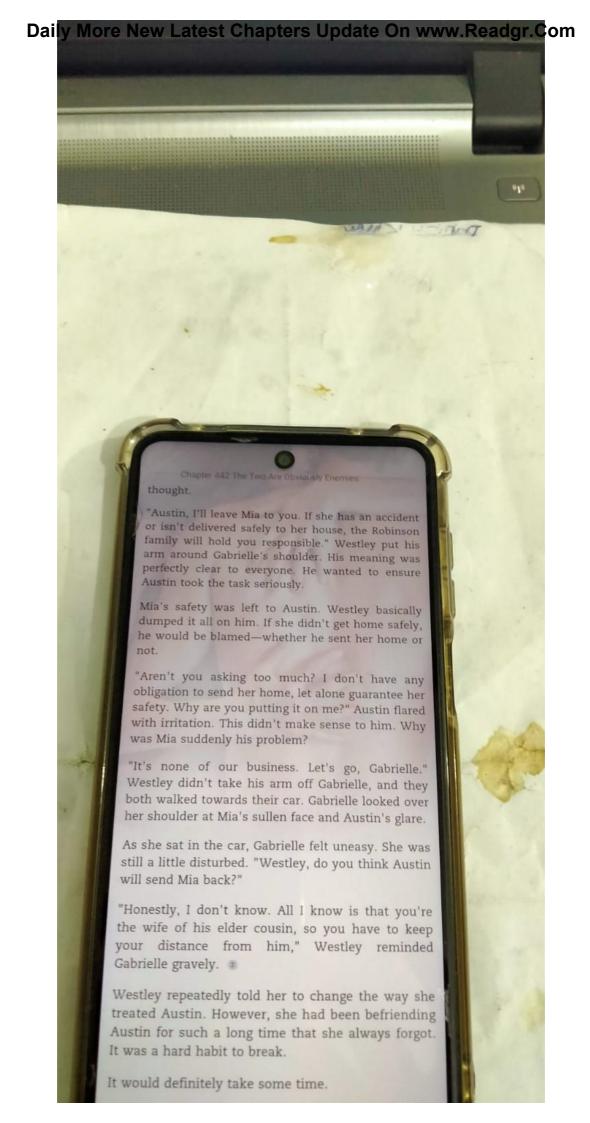


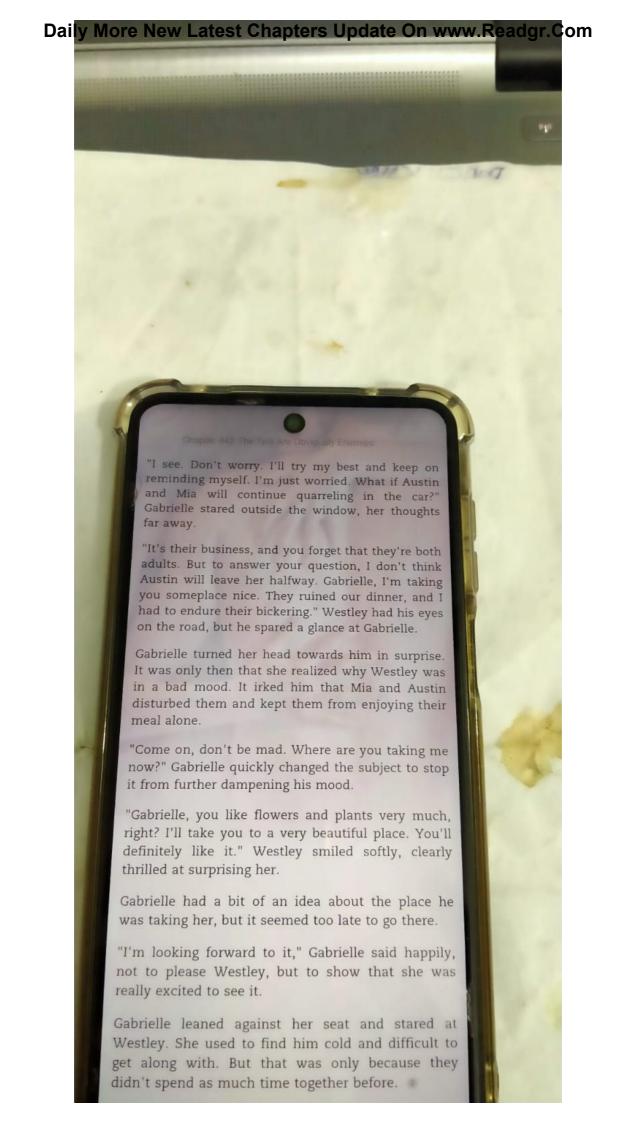
Daily More New Latest Chapters Update On www.Readgr.Com calm manner "Mr. Morris, what you've said just now, really hurts me. I think I'd better have meals with only Gabrielle from now on. I will never dine with both of you anymore," Mia said seriously. Though she sounded serious, there was a mischievous tone in her voice. Gradually the atmosphere started to ease up because of Mia's grumbling and complaints in a joking tone. Austin moved a little nearer and nearer. By the middle of the dinner, Mia and Austin's barbecue trays were finally placed together. "Austin, this piece of beef is mine. So, leave it alone." "Austin, what's wrong with you? Why don't you roast your own food? Don't touch mine!" Probably it was true that Mia and Austin could not get along with each other. The two of them quarreled continuously even after sitting closer to each other. Gabrielle had no idea what to do about them. The only thing she could do was to leave them alone to fight with each other. After all, those were not real quarrels, but childish tiffs. Sometimes, those added fun to the atmosphere. "Mia, you know what, you are really ungrateful!" Austin said as he turned over her meat, which was on the verge of getting burnt. He was helping her. As a result, it annoyed Mia, who was already a short-tempered lady. "Whatever you do, it must be done with purpose and attention!" Mia glared at him in disgust and said, "You do this deliberately, right?"

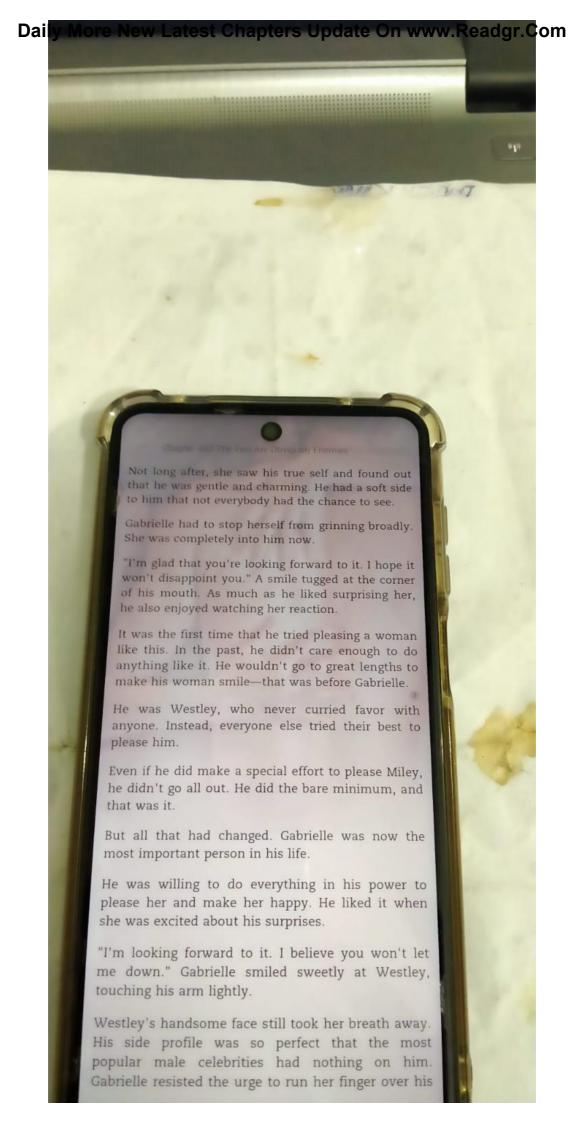


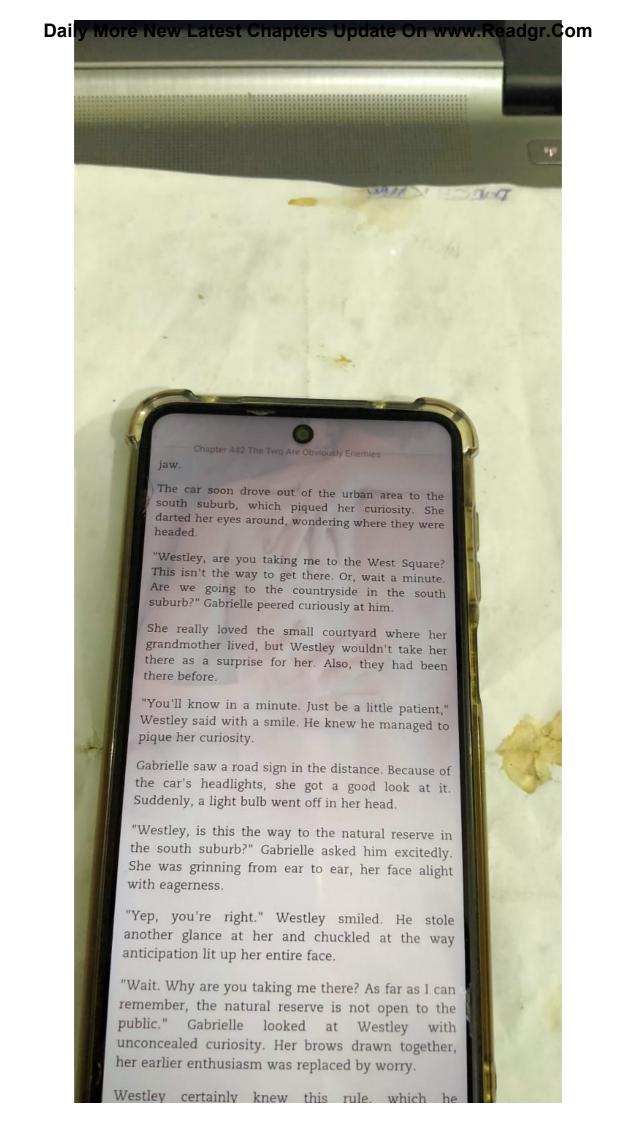


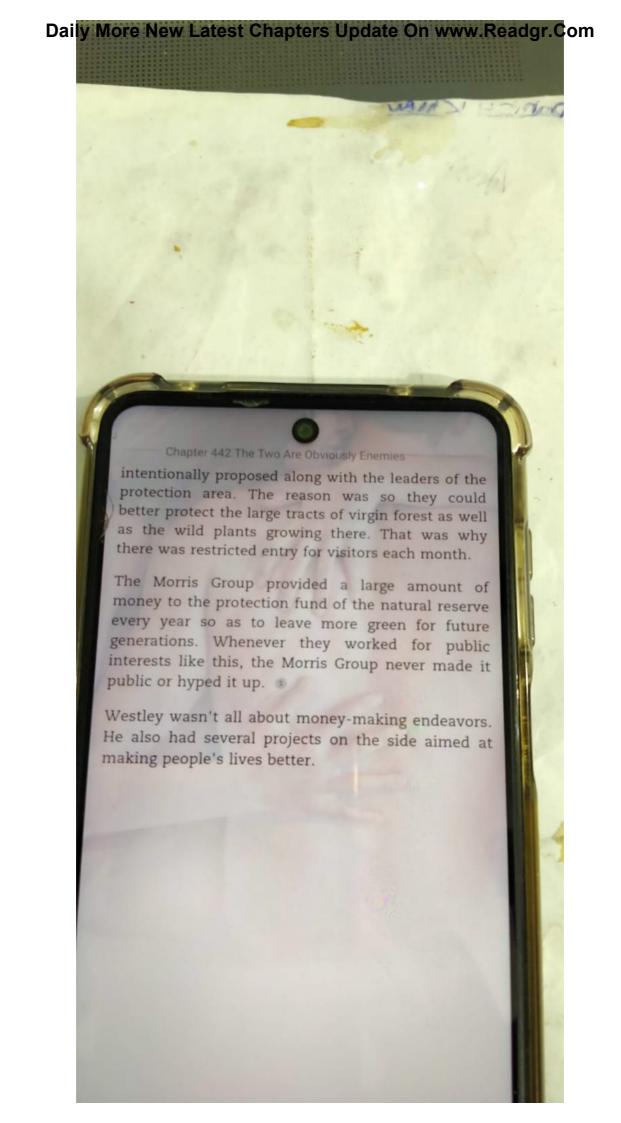


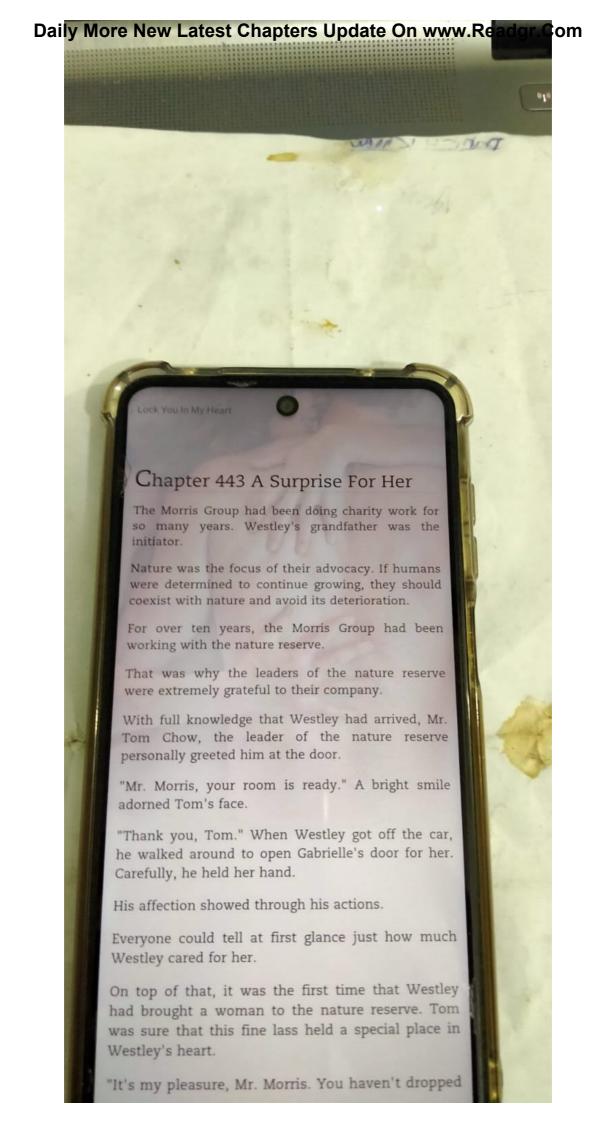


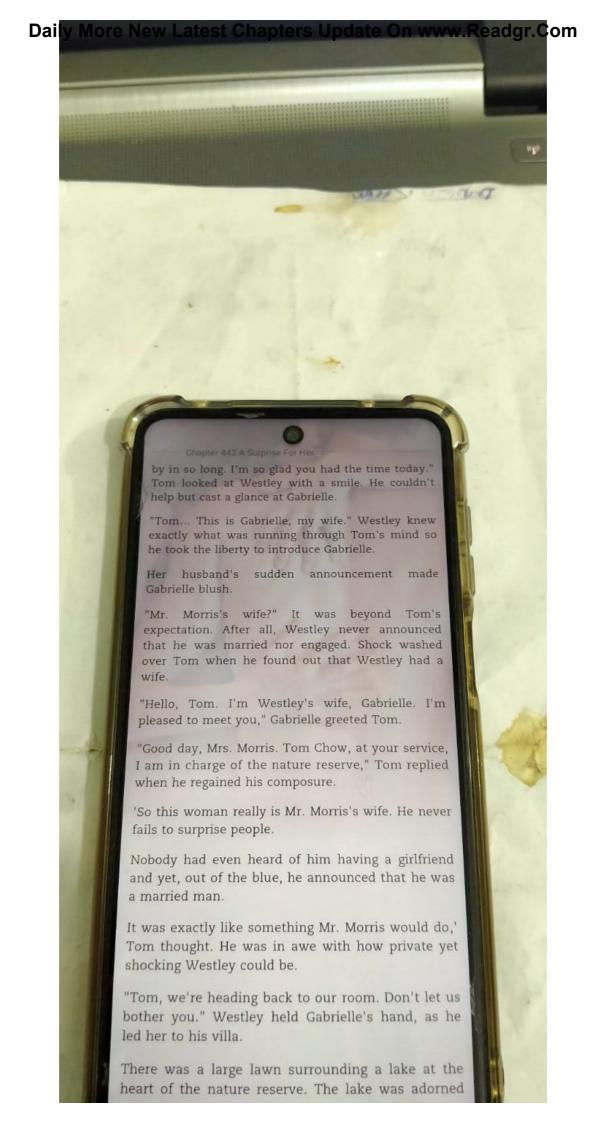


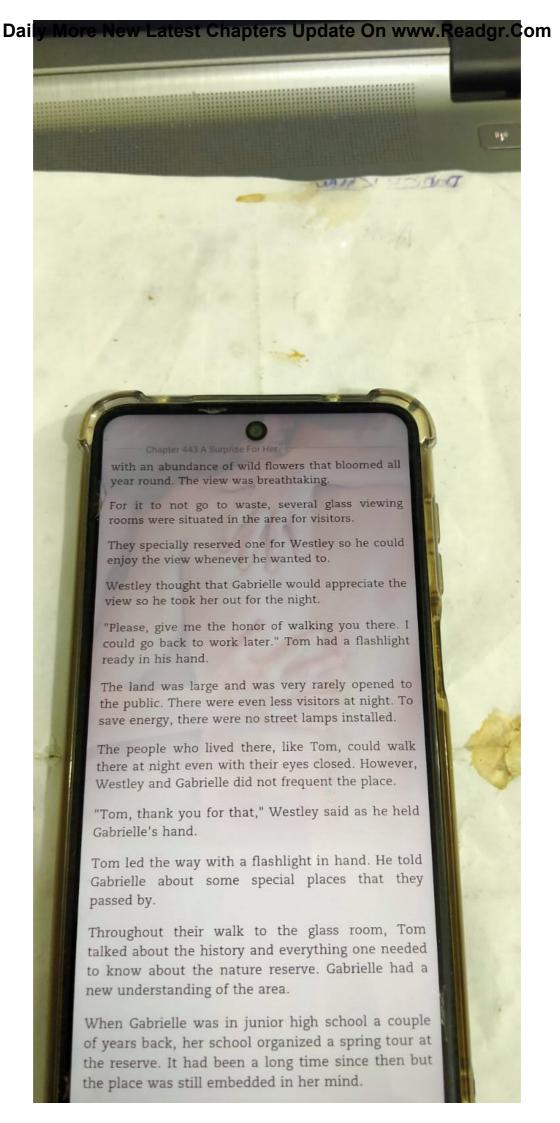


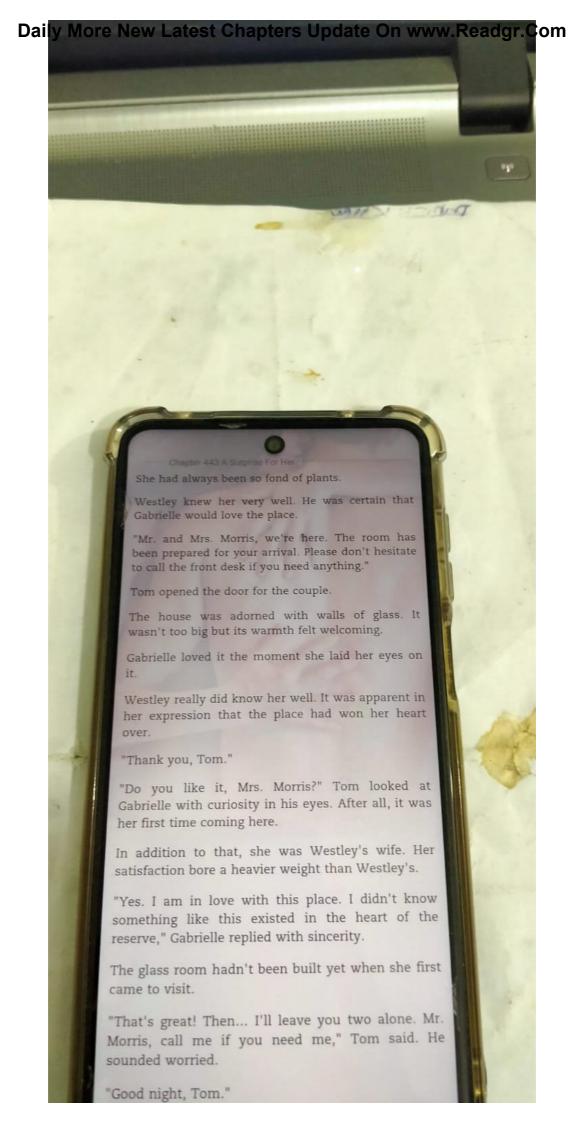


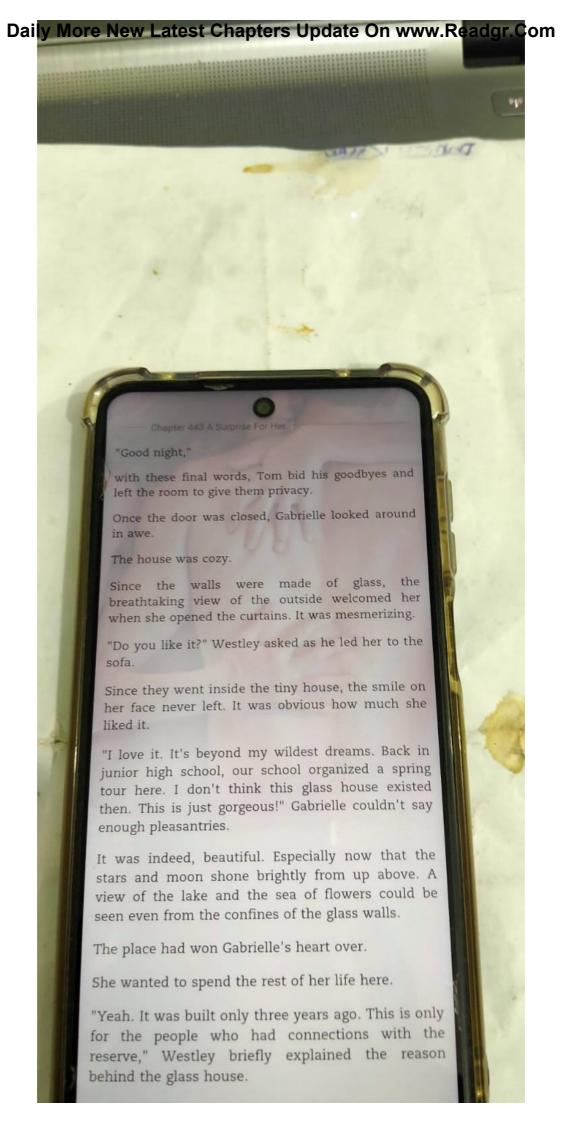




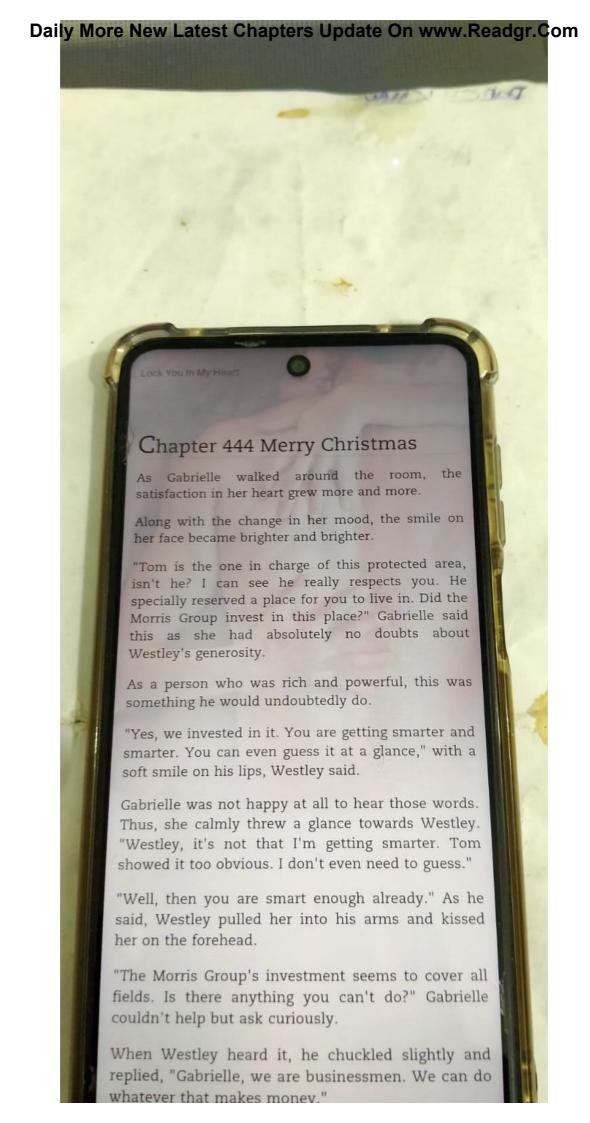








Daily More New Latest Chapters Update On www.Readgr.Com Chapter 443 A Surprise For Her "I think it has the potential to be built into a hotel. Much like tree houses. It's great if people and nature could be integrated," Gabrielle agreed.



Gabrielle felt that there was nothing wrong with his statement, and it was very reasonable.

It was reasonable for an individual working in the business industry to do all he could to make money.

"Then isn't there really anything you don't do?" Gabrielle asked one more question out of curiosity.

"I haven't done any detailed calculations about that. But if you want to know, I will ask Alvin to send you an asset sheet tomorrow," Westley said very seriously.

When Gabrielle heard this, she thought it was not really necessary, so she waved her hand, expressing her refusal. "Westley, I'm just asking. Don't take it seriously!"

If he really asked Alvin to make an asset sheet for her, it would look like she was trying to spy on his wealth.

She would never do such a thing.

"Don't be nervous. Since you are my wife, you have the right to know the current situation of the Morris Group and what assets do we have." Westley stared at Gabrielle, his eyes showing that he meant what he said.

When Gabrielle saw the seriousness in Westley's eyes, she was at a loss for words.

She didn't expect Westley to suddenly bring up this subject with such seriousness. Besides, with his attitude, she clearly knew that once he was set on doing something, he would definitely do it.

"Westley, let's have a talk." Gabrielle stated this because she felt it was necessary to talk about it seriously in order for him not to misunderstand her.

"Okay, let's talk. What do you want to talk about?" Westley pulled her to sit on the bed. Outside the glass wall, there was a large field of flowers.

She suddenly felt that such kind of romantic atmosphere was really not suitable for talking about too serious topics.

"I don't want to know anything about the Morris Group. I'm not interested in knowing your assets. Those are all your personal belongings. I don't need to know at all." Regardless of how she felt about the atmosphere, Gabrielle still took the time to express her seriousness.

She understood well that she was Westley's wife but she didn't want to be involved in the business of the Morris Group.

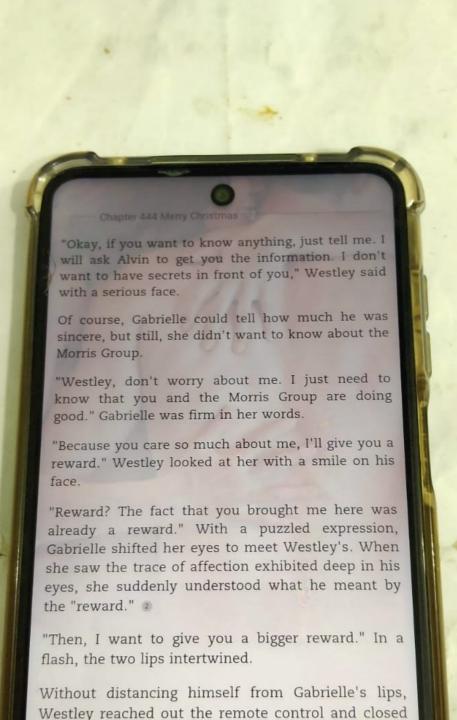
Therefore, no matter how many assets the Morris Group had or what kind of business they were involved in, she had no interest in knowing about it.

"Well, so you really love me for me, right?" Westley asked as he could sense what Gabrielle was trying to clarify.

Gabrielle didn't try to deny the blunt question, but her face reddened instantly.

"What? Are you shy? Or did I say something wrong?" When Westley saw her flushed cheeks, the corners of his mouth rose even more.

"I won't deny it," Gabrielle confessed with a smile on her face.



beautiful and romantic night began.

On the next day, Gabrielle woke up with soreness all over her body. But once she saw the man beside her, tightly embracing her in his arms, her mood

the curtains of the glass room. Just like that, the

"You are up. Did you sleep well last night?" Westley's eyes were led to Gabrielle the moment he opened his eyes. After assuring that she was in

quickly brightened. 3

good condition, he kissed her on the forehead.

"Well, I'm good. Westley, open the curtains. I want to see the scenery outside," Gabrielle urged him anxiously.

Through the thick curtains, she could feel that the weather outside was really good. It was in winter, so the sky was usually gloomy, but it seemed like today was going to be a sunny day.

"Okay." Westley grabbed the remote control and opened the curtains.

The scene of a large field of flowers came into sight as the curtains steadily pulled apart.

Gabrielle enjoyed staying in the southern part of the country. Even in the dead of winter, there would be green leaves and beautiful flowers everywhere. Of course, they were not as prosperous and splendid as spring and summer.

But for Gabrielle, being able to see such scenery in winter was already satisfying.

"It's so beautiful in the morning." Gabrielle expressed her amazement.

Last night, they came too late, and there weren't many street lights here in the area, so they missed the beautiful scenery.

"Yes, it's beautiful." Westley said earnestly, holding Gabrielle in his arms.

He had lived here often before, but he had never felt that the scenery in front of him was beautiful.

But it was different with Gabrielle at his side. When he looked at the sight in front of him, he found it

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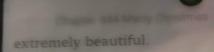
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He finally learned that it wasn't always about whether the scenery was beautiful or not; it was about the person who accompanied you to view the scenery. Everything was beautiful as long as you were with the person you loved, no matter where you were, even if you were just looking at fallen leaves and dried branches.

Westiey felt that everything he saw was breathtakingly beautiful with Gabrielle in his arms.

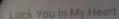
"Westley, I'll go get something." Gabrielle sprang out of bed and rummaged through her bag as an important matter rushed into her head. After a while, an exquisitely packaged black box came into sight.

"Merry Christmas, Westley," Gabrielle said as she handed the box to Westley.

She felt relieved that the gift was prepared in time.

She originally wanted to wish him a happy birthday, but the cake had yet to be baked. So she just decided to wish him once she had finished preparing the cake in the afternoon.

"Merry Christmas, Gabrielle. Thanks for the gift."
Westley pulled Gabrielle into his arms and locked
their lips.



Chapter 445 Bryce

Even though she wasn't sure if Westley would like her gift or not, Gabrielle's heart was overflowing with sweetness.

She would personally bake him a birthday cake in the evening. 'I wonder how Westley would react.'

Gabrielle was thrilled, thinking of her own surprise.

Although she was still worried whether her cake would be pretty enough and taste delicious, it was more important that it would suit Westley's taste or not.

She would greet him happy birthday after making preparations.

His birthday was also the anniversary of his exgirlfriend's death. Years passed, but there's still heaviness in their hearts.

But Gabrielle knew that Helena was dead, there was no need to feel jealous.

She needed to respect Helena. After Westley took her to Helena's grave that day, she didn't feel bothered about their past anymore.

After all, Westley was with her now. She just needed to cherish the present.

Let bygones be bygones.

Helena had been a great part of his life.

And she, herself, had been in love with Bryce before.

Chapter 445 Bryce

"Gabrielle, I have prepared a gift for you. But you have to wait until tonight. This is our first Christmas together, and I want it to be perfect." He kissed her forehead gently.

Gabrielle felt excited after hearing about the gift. Westley prepared for her.

She hoped the night would fall soon.

After all, she was very ecstatic to spend her first Christmas with her husband.

Back then, she liked celebrating festivals because she would have excuses to prepare gifts for Bryce.

Bryce, on the other hand, was aware of her actions and began to avoid her. Festivals were the same again after that.

Bryce would spend the festivals with other women, which upset her, and she stopped celebrating them since then.

But now she really looked forward to her first Christmas with Westley.

"I'm looking forward to our first Christmas, Westley. Where are you taking me tonight?" Gabrielle asked with knowing smile.

''It's a surprise. You'll see later,'' Westley said, caressing her hair.

Gabrielle didn't pry anymore. The surprise made her day more special.

"I can't wait!" Her mood instantly got better too.

They went around the reserve area after breakfast, and then Westley drove Gabrielle back to the studio.

Chapter AA5 Bryce

In the afternoon, she went to Alice's bakery to start on her surprise for Westley.

Macy's mother, Alice, had invited Gabrielle to come over and bake the cake there.

Gabrielle happily agreed and prepared two Christmas gifts for Macy and Alice before coming.

Macy was busy handling customers since it was Christmas, so Gabrielle didn't bother her and headed for the stairs.

"Gabrielle, my mom told me that you'd come. If you need anything, just tell me." Macy came up during her free time and saw Gabrielle preparing the ingredients.

"I know. Thank you so much for letting me bake here. By the way, I have gifts for both of you." Gabrielle handed the pretty gift boxes to Macy.

"Gabrielle, this is so sweet. You didn't have to," Macy said, surprised.

"It's just small gifts. Besides, it's Christmas today, I couldn't come empty-handed. Please accept them." Gabrielle insisted.

Macy happily accepted her gifts with a smile.

"Thank you, Gabrielle. Good luck with the cake. I'll be downstairs. If you need any help just call me." Macy cheered.

''Thank you, I'll be okay.'' Gabrielle assured her.

Macy headed downstairs after putting the gifts away.

She rolled up her sleeves and started working on

Changer 445 Bryce

her cake.

The elation was clear on her face.

Every cup was filled with love, every sprinkle was a touch of gratitude.

Gabrielle finished the cake and couldn't wait for Westley to tell her where they should meet.

It was only four o'clock in the afternoon. Perhaps Westley thought it was too early, so he hadn't told her yet.

Gabrielle couldn't wait any longer and wanted to send him a message.

But before she could, Westley texted her, asking her to return to Half Moon Bay.

Gabrielle was stunned for a moment. She expected Westley would take her out to a more romantic place.

But on second thought, spending the night at home made more sense. It would be cozier there than somewhere outside.

Gabrielle replied cheerfully, telling Westley she would be home soon.

Then, she wrapped everything up.

"Gabrielle, are you going already? How's the cake?" Macy was relieved to see her done.

"I think it turned out well. It's the best one I've made so far. Probably because it's for a special occasion," Gabrielle answered with a smile.

Macy realized that Gabrielle was happy not because she had prepared the cake well, but because she