

Chapter 529 Don't Want To Share The Past

Rose gradually became aware of her surroundings as her senses returned to her brain. And there was no memory loss, let alone amnesia, since she could still access the information in her brain.

It was just that she wasn't fully awake yet, so her reaction was a little slow. But when she heard Gabrielle's words, she was immediately amused.

"I..."

"Rose didn't lose her memory. Her consciousness is completely clear. It's just that she hasn't fully come back to her senses yet." Doctor Maniac's voice filled the room before Rose could fully open her mouth to speak.

Gabrielle could only let out a sigh of relief after hearing Doctor Maniac's words.

The fact that Rose was fine wiped away all of her anxious feelings.

"Rose, so great to see you're okay. I had been looking forward to your waking up. Since you just woke up, you should rest well. We'll come to visit you tonight." Gabrielle didn't want to disturb Rose's rest time, so she dragged Michelle and quickly got out of the room.

Michelle was completely dumbfounded as she still couldn't figure out the whole situation. It was no surprise her brain was still unable to process. Michelle was dragged by Gabrielle to see someone she didn't know, and then again, she was dragged away before she could get to know the other person.

'What exactly is going on?' Michelle couldn't help but ponder.

"Gabrielle, is the girl who just woke up your friend?" Michelle could only rely on herself to slowly understand what was going on.

"She is. How about we go to the beach for a walk? I'm in a pretty good mood now." As she said, Gabrielle led Michelle to the outside of the villa area.

The building was built on the seaside, which was very close to the sea. They could get to the beach by just walking out of the building. But Gabrielle hadn't come here before because, after all, the beach was a private area of the villa. There were usually no tourists around or enough facilities, so this beach was not as fun as the tourist attraction area.

But Gabrielle desperately wanted to go for a run at the beach now that Rose was finally awake.

Not only did she feel relieved, but many other emotions were also running through her heart right now that she couldn't put into words. So she decided to take a stroll

on the beach.

"Sounds great. Let's go." Michelle wanted to enjoy the seaside as well, so she agreed to Gabrielle's idea. Hand in hand, she and Gabrielle walked towards the sea.

Upon arriving, Gabrielle threw off her shoes, ran around the beach in excitement, and then soaked in the water.

"I'm so happy that Rose wakes up." Gabrielle shouted out her feeling in the direction of the vast sea.

Michelle stood nearby, kicking the sand on the beach while listening to Gabrielle's shouting.

It seemed that this friend was very important to Gabrielle, for she was so overjoyed right now.

"Whoosh!" Gabrielle looked at Michelle, her eyes filled with delight, once she was done shouting.

"Michelle, Rose finally woke up. She got injured and went into a coma because of me. Only when she's awake can I really rest assured. Otherwise, I'll feel guilty for the rest of my life." Gabrielle felt as if a big weight had been lifted from her shoulders.

"It's okay, Gabrielle. Rose's woken up, hasn't she?" Michelle said in earnest, holding her hand.

"I know. I'll be devastated if she hasn't. I simply can't stand it. It's like a giant stone is pressing down on my heart, suffocating me, you know. I'm feeling a wave of relief now that Rose's awake. It feels so great. Do you know that feeling?" Gabrielle looked at Michelle happily and asked.

Michelle's life was naturally smooth sailing as a girl born in a wealthy and influential family, and her relationships with her friends were no exception. So, she had never experienced such a thing.

She could, however, understand what Gabrielle was feeling.

"You're a nice person, Gabrielle. Your friends will be fine. No matter what happens, everything will get better. Trust me." Michelle earnestly gave Gabrielle words of comfort.

"In fact, I'm not good. I feel like I'm a disaster." Speaking of this, the smile on Gabrielle's face disappeared instantly, and her face became solemn.

"Gabrielle! Why do you have such an idea? What do you mean by 'disaster'? Don't think like that, okay? You're definitely not. Stop talking nonsense! Bah!" Michelle's expression turned serious, and she spat into the sea as she finished her sentence.

Gabrielle's initially gloomy mood was swept away by Michelle's words.

"All right, Michelle. I won't think like this anymore. Everything's going to be fine," Gabrielle said as she didn't feel like telling Michelle what she had experienced before.

Everything she had gone through in the past was all bad experiences that she wanted to bury. She preferred not to share them with others. After all, she was not the kind of person who liked to play the victim by revealing her past stories.

"Do you have such feelings, Gabrielle?" Michelle suddenly looked at Gabrielle with a straight and serious expression and asked.

The sudden seriousness of Michelle's appearance really shocked Gabrielle.

"What kind of feelings?" In the face of the sea breeze and a pair of deep eyes, Gabrielle could feel goosebumps all over her body.

"It's not a big deal. I just feel like someone is following us. Do you feel it too, Gabrielle?" Michelle asked in a low voice; the seriousness of her expression remained unchanged.

Gabrielle glanced around unconsciously, knowing Michelle's look was nowhere near joking. Her gaze wandered from the sea in front to the beach behind them, then she shifted her focus to the villa next to it.

But apart from the bodyguards, there was no one else in the distance.

"What're you talking about? They are our bodyguards. This is the Campbell Family's territory. We had an unpleasant incident before, so the people of the Campbell Family are keeping watch on us. It's fine," Gabrielle calmly explained to Michelle.

In fact, she had the same feeling a long time ago that someone was following her. ①

However, she couldn't really spot anything strange, so she eventually assumed it was probably the presence of the Campbell Family's bodyguards and shoved those feelings aside. But now that Michelle brought it up, those suspicious feelings resurfaced, and she became a little frightened. ①

After all, she could tell the difference between being followed by a bodyguard and being followed by a strange individual.

"That makes sense. Maybe I'm overthinking. But as a celebrity, I've got stalked before, like crazy." Michelle was very pretty, the exact type that could attract lots of nerds.

Naturally, there would be some stalking fans, and usually, those people were insane.

They may even have alternative abnormal thoughts of destroying their idol just because they couldn't get the lover position.

"Then are you alright?" Gabrielle looked at Michelle worriedly.

"Don't worry, Gabrielle. I'm well-known in our home country. With Westley's people protecting me secretly, nothing has happened. However, I'm not so famous abroad,

so it's the last thing to worry about. You know, I can go shopping casually in Thailand. Others only see me as a foreigner and have no idea that I am a celebrity. Sometimes I think I can be a lot happier when I am an ordinary person," Michelle said with a sigh.

However, now that she had become a celebrity, she had to work hard to maintain it. Maybe several years later, she would be out of the showbiz industry. But at present, she was focused on just giving her best while her enthusiasm for this profession was still high.

"Anyway, you've said earlier about the unpleasant things. About that, Rose has something to do with it? And the wound on your face too?" Michelle questioned Gabrielle seriously.

Chapter 530 I Don't Believe In The Buddha, But I Believe In You

Gabrielle did not expect that Michelle would be so smart to connect the dots. Gabrielle only said a few words.

The members of the Morris family, even the distant relatives, were really exceptionally perceptive.

"Sort of. Rose was seriously injured because of me, so I'm responsible for it. I feel guilty and uneasy in my heart. Of course I'm happy now that she finally woke up," Gabrielle explained briefly. She decided to leave out the entire story. After all, it was too long and bloody. It was not suitable for Michelle to hear.

"It's all right now. As long as Rose stays awake, everything will be fine." Gabrielle heaved a big sigh of relief.

"Let's go back to the villa," Michelle suggested while subtly watching their surroundings.

She was not sure why, but she had been feeling like someone was watching them. It was not like when bodyguards were around to look after them. It was as if someone was spying on them.

It made Michelle feel a little uneasy, so she thought that she and Gabrielle should go home as soon as possible.

"Well, we have been out for a while. We have to get back for lunch." Gabrielle did not read much into what Michelle said. She just agreed, and they went back to the villa.

When they arrived, Westley was just coming out of the study. He had been working for half a day. He heard that Rose had woken up and that Gabrielle and Michelle went to see her and then went to the seaside. Westley decided that after he got some work done, he would catch up to Gabrielle and Michelle. He was a little startled to see the two ladies back at the villa.

"Oh, you're back. That was quick. How's Rose?" Westley walked up to Gabrielle and held her in his arms.

Even though they were back early, Westley was glad to see Gabrielle and Michelle at home where their safety was assured. He did not want anything to happen to them, especially to his wife.

After all, they were not in Antawood. There were too many possibilities here, and they could not foresee most of them.

"She's awake, but she still has a long way to go to full recovery. Let's go see her tonight." Gabrielle happily took Westley's hand.

"That's good. I'm glad she's going to be okay. Next time you go out, remember to call me. I want to be ready to get to you as soon as I can. It's very dangerous outside," Westley reminded Gabrielle seriously.

"Okay. Don't worry too much. We brought some bodyguards with us." Gabrielle did not want Westley to stress himself out over her.

"I will always worry without you around," Westley said overbearingly. ①

He had been trying to restrain his panic after receiving some news from Alvin. The Jones family now knew about what happened to Bryce, and the Collins family were now aware of Nellie's pregnancy. At this time, they might have sent their men to Thailand already, although Westley was not sure about that yet.

The uncertainty bothered him out of his wits. He was so anxious that he was considering taking Gabrielle back home to Antawood earlier than they had planned.

Westley really wanted to have a good time with Gabrielle on their little vacation, and he thought that they would be okay as long as they were home at the end of the month. But with the new pieces of information that Alvin provided, they might have to change their plans.

"Why are you so worried? The Campbell Family's men are here to protect us. We're safe. Only a fool would go up against the Campbell Family's bodyguard army. You're just being overprotective of Gabrielle. You need to calm down, Westley." Michelle felt that she really should not have come to see Westley.

Her heart ached every time he and Gabrielle showed off their love for each other in front of her. They did not care at all about how a single person like her felt around their blatant displays of affection.

When Westley got married, he really changed into another person.

"Gabrielle's my wife. Of course I'll be overprotective of her. What's wrong with that?" Westley cast a cold glance at Michelle.

The ice in his eyes rendered her speechless.

"Nothing. It's natural for a man to protect his wife. I'm happy that you love Gabrielle so much." Michelle smirked after a few moments of silence.

"I'm hungry. What's for lunch?" Michelle flashed Westley a carefree smile and then walked toward the living room.

"I called the chef over to prepare our meals. If you want something to eat, go to the kitchen and tell him," Westley replied and then took Gabrielle's hand and towed her upstairs.

"You're damn right I'm going to go tell the chef to cook me something. I didn't come here to watch your sickeningly sweet love for each other," Michelle muttered to

herself and then proceeded to the kitchen.

In their bedroom upstairs, Gabrielle looked uneasily at Westley. "What's wrong, Westley? Did something happen?"

"We might need to return to Antawood sooner than we'd planned." Westley pulled Gabrielle to the sofa by the window and sat down. They could see an amazing ocean view from where they were sitting.

It was quite breathtaking.

It was like staring at a vast, blue fairyland.

"Really? When?" Gabrielle did not mind cutting their vacation short and going back to Antawood.

Living in Antawood was very comfortable. Being away from home made her feel very unsettled and hindered.

When Westley said that they could be going home sooner than planned, she could not help feeling a little excited.

"It depends on the circumstances. I was really looking forward to exploring Thailand with you, but now it seems that it's not a safe choice. Would you be angry with me if I took you home?" Westley asked and took Gabrielle's hands in his. It was obvious that asking the question was difficult for him.

"No, I wouldn't. Why would I? We didn't come to Thailand to go exploring in the first place. I just want to know why our plans have changed," Gabrielle asked curiously.

She was totally fine going back to Antawood. If it were up to her, they would be on their way home right now. But she wanted to know the reason.

"The Jones family know what happened to Bryce, and the Collins family know that Nellie is pregnant. For sure they will send some people to Bangkok to look for Nellie. Perhaps those people have already arrived," Westley said with a frown.

He had planned to take Nellie back to Antawood after five or six months. Now, that did not seem possible. He could let Nellie stay in Bangkok for the time being, but he and his wife should leave. That way, they would leave a smaller target for the Jones and Collins families' men.

As long as Nellie was protected by the Campbells, the Collins family's men would not be able to find her so easily.

"So we're going home to confuse those the Collins family sent to look for Nellie?" Gabrielle asked.

She had not used her cell phone lately, so she guessed that the Jones family must be losing their minds trying to find her.

She somewhat felt that it was better not to have a phone. Without a phone, she could not be bothered.

"Yes. More importantly, Antawood is safer. It's full of my people. Nobody can stir trouble in my turf." Westley had left in a hurry, so he had not brought any bodyguards with him. He had planned to bring Gabrielle back with the help of the Campbell Family's men, but he did not expect that he and his wife would be hurt so badly.

"Don't worry too much, Westley. We're also safe here. I believe in Wilson and Bonnie's arrangement. I trust that they've made a perfect plan to secure us. Nothing will happen to us. Relax." Gabrielle squeezed his hand to comfort him.

"I know, but I want to use my own ability and force to protect you." Honestly, Westley did not want to go back to Antawood so early.

The Jones family had been looking for Gabrielle all over the world. Gabrielle had not used her cell phone here, so she had been completely off the grid. The Jones family had not been able to locate her. If Westley returned with her to Antawood, the Jones family would have a way to find her.

"Westley."

"What?"

"I believe that you have the ability to protect me. We have gone through so much, and we're still here, aren't we? Don't fret. We're survivors, and someday, we'll be completely safe and happy," Gabrielle said while looking deeply into her husband's eyes.

"I have made a wish in front of the Buddha. He will definitely protect us for the rest of our lives. Do you believe in the Buddha?"

"I don't believe in the Buddha, but I believe in you."

Chapter 531 He Loves You Very Much

After dinner, they went to see Rose together. She had been a little out of sorts when they had last met, but she looked much better now. She looked more conscious of her surroundings, too.

"Hello, Rose. We've come to see you. How are you feeling?" Gabrielle was rather chipper as she watched the other woman sitting up in bed and leaning against the headboard.

They had hired a female nurse to especially look after Rose when she had first woken up.

The nurse now tucked her patient under the covers before excusing herself.

"Much better. Thank you, Gabrielle." Rose had a lot more she wanted to say, but for now, she could only express her gratitude.

However, these two simple words could also express the sense of gratitude of Rose.

"Well, it's great now that you've woken up. I was so worried... But let's not talk about that anymore. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Gabrielle went over and took Rose's hand.

Rose had risked her life for her. It was a kindness she would remember for the rest of her life.

"No, I'm fine. Doctor Maniac has already popped in to give me a check-up, and he said I'm recovering well. If it wasn't for the amulet you gave me, I might not have been able to wake up at all." Rose craned her neck then, and fixed her gaze on the tall man who had accompanied Gabrielle. "Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Morris."

Doctor Maniac had briefed her of all that had transpired. In the end, it was Gabrielle's husband who had saved them. Thankfully, this area was part of the Campbell Family's turf, so it was safe for them to live.

The only thing that had taken her aback after all of this, was the fact that Gabrielle was actually married. Rose had initially thought that she would choose between Lance and Bryce when it came to picking out a boyfriend. After all, these two were excellent men and made for the most eligible candidates.

But now that Rose had met Westley in the flesh and seen his aloof and godly face, she had to admit that Gabrielle had indeed been right in choosing him. He was exceedingly better than Lance or Bryce, or anyone else she could think of.

Any woman in her right mind would have done the same.

Moreover, in spite of his coldness on the surface, his eyes softened and became

tender whenever he looked at Gabrielle.

A man could wear a ruthless facade, but he could never mask the love in his eyes.

"Rose, don't say that. I didn't do anything." Gabrielle was embarrassed. Rose had almost died for her sake, yet all she could give her was an amulet.

"Please, Miss Rose," Westley said coolly. "You were hurt because of Gabrielle. It is only right that we take care of you until you are fully recovered. There's no need for you to feel indebted to us."

His tone was businesslike. After all, Rose was technically a stranger to him.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Morris, but may I have a word with Gabrielle alone?" Rose asked respectfully.

"Of course. We'll be right outside. Just holler if you need anything." Westley reached out to and squeezed Gabrielle's shoulder before pressing a kiss on her forehead. And then he turned around to leave.

Michelle leaned to the side. "Hello, Rose, it's nice to meet you. My name is Michelle, and Gabrielle is my cousin-in-law. Please take your time. I'll see you later." With that, she hurried out of the room as well.

The two women waited for the door to close before either of them spoke.

"Are you truly feeling better?" Gabrielle asked.

"Of course," Rose reassured her. "It's nothing serious, really."

In fact, only she knew what exactly about her own conditions.

"Doctor Maniac told me about what happened to the two of you. Why did you do that? Why did you admit that you let me go? If you just said that you had nothing to do with my escape, you wouldn't have suffered so much. You were even thrown into a wolf's den. I can't begin to imagine what could have happened if Doctor Maniac—"

"Gabrielle!" Rose interrupted.

"What is it?"

"Listen, Bain is not a forgiving man. He punished anyone who betrays him, regardless of the magnitude of their treason. I know this for a fact, which is why I let you go on purpose. In doing so, I have branded myself as a traitor in his eyes. As things stood, death was the only fate left for me." Rose's tone was calm as she explained this.

She had been resigned to this knowledge. From the moment Bain had taken her to the forest, she had already acknowledged that her life was no longer hers.

"Rose, I know you consider Bain as your master because he saved your life in the past. But Westley was the one who saved you this time, so your life belongs to us

now." Gabrielle looked at her seriously. "We decide whether you live or die."

Rose looked stunned by her words, like she couldn't comprehend what she was hearing. "What do you mean by that?"

"It's just as I said. From now on, your life belongs to us. So starting today, you have to make sure that you live well for me, do you understand? You don't need to worry about anything else." Gabrielle looked at her and said seriously.

Rose had not expected to hear such words from Gabrielle. She couldn't help the wave of apprehension that came over her.

"Gabrielle, I'm afraid I still don't get it."

Gabrielle's expression turned even more serious than before. "I'm telling you that from this day forward, you are free. Come back home with us. Westley will give you a new identity, and you can live however you want."

Rose grew silent. She didn't accept the offer, nor did she decline it. She lowered her eyes and appeared to mull the matter over. After a while, she finally looked up.

"What's going on in the forest now?" she asked worriedly.

She had asked Doctor Maniac the same question earlier, but he had no idea. They had been staying here since the Campbell Family had rescued them, and they had no ways to contact the outside world, let alone Bain.

It wasn't really surprising that Doctor Maniac knew nothing.

But Westley and Gabrielle were different. Westley had dealt with the aftermath of the incident, and as his wife, Gabrielle should be aware of any updates.

"I'm not sure. What I do know is that the feud is between Bain and the Campbell Family. It's none of our business, so we shouldn't get involved any more than we already did. Just concentrate on your recovery and take care of yourself." In fact, Gabrielle was also itching to know about the progress of this affair, but she didn't have the resources to investigate further.

Westley was determined to erase the horrible incident from her thoughts, and he made a point of avoiding mentioning it in front of Gabrielle.

Rose frowned. "Well, if you receive any news about the forest, please tell me right away."

"I understand. I'll let you know if I hear anything, though I doubt Westley is going to let the news reach my ears. He doesn't want me to get involved, and I personally have no inclination myself. You and Doctor Maniac are here now, and you're both safe. That's all that matters." Gabrielle told the truth.

"Gabrielle, if Bain finds out that you are harboring us, if he makes a move... You can just let me go." Rose had already calculated all the possibilities. She wanted to

prepare for the worst.

"What are you talking about?" Gabrielle blurted out. "How can you expect me to do something so absurd? Besides, we're in the Campbell Family's territory now. There's no reason for us to worry about Bain coming after you. I told you, just get a proper rest and tell us if you need anything. Stop thinking about all this nonsense."

"All right, I understand."

"Good. Now lie back and get some sleep. I'm taking my leave now."

"Gabrielle, wait!"

"Hmm? Is there anything else?"

"You have a good husband," Rose said emphatically. "He loves you very much."

Gabrielle's lips curved into a bright smile. "Well, Rose, if I didn't know that you just met my husband today, I would have assumed that he bribed you to sing his praises in front of me. I know he is a good man, and an even better husband."

Chapter 532 A Tinge Of Panic

Any woman would certainly be pleased when they hear their husband getting praised. Gabrielle was happier than anyone else after hearing Rose said that Westley was a good husband.

So when she came out of Rose's room, the smile on her face never left.

"A nice talk?" Westley asked, putting his arm around her shoulder.

"Well, we had a good chat. Rose praised you for being a good husband." Gabrielle couldn't help but giggle.

"Rose sure has taste." Westley smiled.

"Where's Michelle?" Gabrielle checked the living room but didn't see Michelle. Did she go back?

"She had something to do. Her agent took her back to the hotel. It's late, we should go back as well." Westley held her shoulder and walked towards the exit.

Gabrielle suddenly remembered what Michelle said, that she felt she was being followed by someone. The thought sent an inexplicable chill down her spine.

However, she realized that she might have thought of it too much.

"Westley, is Michelle safe? Are the people around her trustworthy enough?" Gabrielle looked at him and asked seriously.

She began to feel worried about Michelle's safety. Gabrielle didn't know why, but it bugged her.

"Michelle?" Westley was a little surprised. Why was she asking about Michelle's safety out of the blue?

"Gabrielle, did Michelle say something to you?" Westley asked, squeezing her hand.

Gabrielle wanted to tell him about it, but she chose not to mention it anymore.

"Nothing. I just feel like they need to guard her more since Michelle is a big star. I'm worried about her safety here." Gabrielle had a serious look on her face. 4

"You worrywart. It's going to be okay, nothing bad will happen. She has the best team behind her. Let me carry you back." Westley squatted down in front of her.

Gabrielle smiled and jumped on his back right after. "Then please carry me back, Mr. Morris."

The next morning, Gabrielle received a message from Melissa, informing her of the

hotel's name and time for the exhibition.

It was the direct address of the jewelry exhibition. In the text, Melissa was asking if she should send someone to pick Gabrielle up.

"Westley, Ms. Glyn sent me the address of the jewelry exhibition. Do you know this hotel?" Gabrielle lay on Westley's chest.

Westley took the phone and checked. He knew this hotel. It was the Royal Hotel located in the suburb of Bangkok. The hotel was very luxurious and secure. The organizers did a good job of picking this place for the jewelry exhibition.

"It's a good thing I know. I'll drive you there tomorrow." Westley saw that the exhibition wouldn't start until the afternoon, so he had time to send Gabrielle there.

"That's great. I'll tell Ms. Glyn not to send a car to pick me up anymore." Gabrielle was worried and shy to ask Westley directly. She thought it might not be convenient for him to drive. 2

She was very glad Westley offered to take her there.

If she asked some strangers to pick her up, she might as well just ask Westley to drive her there. If they would go together, it would make Gabrielle feel at ease.

"I see you're very happy. Okay then, I'll wait up for you until the event ends." Westley gave Gabrielle a comforting rub on the head.

Hearing this, Gabrielle blushed and laughed. "My husband is truly the best."

"I was complimented yesterday. Rose said you have a good husband, so of course, I should live up to the expectations." Westley smiled.

"Well, it's time to get up and prepare for breakfast. I'm a little hungry." Gabrielle rubbed her flat tummy.

"Sure. I'm hungry too." Westley put his big hands on her.

"If you're hungry, you can go downstairs first. You... What are you doing?" Gabrielle understood what this man was about to do.

"I'm hungry and I want to eat something. For me, you're the sweetest dessert." With that, Westley had already pressed on her.

When Gabrielle woke up again, it was already noon. Her waist and legs were sore.

Westley really went wild.

Rubbing her waist, Gabrielle went to the bathroom to wash her face. After that, she brushed her teeth and then changed clothes. When she went downstairs, she couldn't find Westley. He was not in the living room nor in the kitchen, not even in the yard. She didn't know where he had gone.

He left without saying anything to her. He couldn't have gone too far.

"Mrs. Morris, you're awake. Mr. Morris asked me to make breakfast for you because he has something urgent to deal with. You can tell me if you need anything. I'm here to take care of you. Please call me Jenna." A middle-aged woman presented herself.

Gabrielle scanned her. The woman was amiable and kind, which made Gabrielle feel a little friendly towards her. "It's nice to meet you, Jenna. Do you happen to know where Westley is?"

Gabrielle asked anxiously. If he didn't go far, why did he ask someone to take care of her?

"Mr. Morris said he had something to deal with and wouldn't be back until afternoon. I was told to take care of your breakfast and lunch. I'm going to bring it out for you now." Jenna hurried to the kitchen to bring breakfast.

Gabrielle sat and waited for her at the table.

Since Westley was going to come back in the afternoon, then it should not be a big deal. There shouldn't be any problems. She just needed to wait calmly.

After all, he was Westley Morris. He could do anything.

"Madam, here is your breakfast. If you need anything else, just tell me." Jenna placed the meal in front of Gabrielle.

"Thank you, Jenna. I don't need anything else for the time being. You can go ahead with your work." She ate her breakfast at ease.

But since Westley wasn't around, she didn't have much appetite.

After a few bites, she wanted to go to see Rose and Doctor Maniac.

"Madam, are you going out?" Jenna caught up with her as soon as Gabrielle reached the door.

"I'll be visiting my friends in another villa, Jenna. Don't worry, it's still within this community." Seeing Jenna so nervous, Gabrielle couldn't help but smile.

Gabrielle was happy that someone cared so much about her.

"Yes, Mr. Morris has told me about your friends. If you want to go, the bodyguard can accompany you there." Jenna looked at her seriously.

Gabrielle was an important person, so she should protect her from harm. She wouldn't let Gabrielle walk around on her own. If anything happened to her, Jenna couldn't bear the consequences.

"Alright, call the bodyguards over."

Jenna immediately called two bodyguards over and waited for Gabrielle to get in the car. One of them was driving, and the other was guarding in the back.

She was confused why they were guarding her carefully. It wasn't like she was going out of the community. It made Gabrielle a little worried.

Did something happen?

The car soon arrived at the villa where Rose stayed. After the car was stopped, Gabrielle got off directly.

"We're here, Mrs. Morris. We'll be staying outside. If there's anything you need, feel free to call us." One of the bodyguards reminded Gabrielle.

"O...kay... um, is something happening here today?" Gabrielle worriedly asked them.

The two bodyguards immediately shook their heads. "Mrs. Morris, it's safe here. Don't worry."