

Chapter 537 Dangerous

Gabrielle suddenly realized her mistake. She really shouldn't have saved Victor. Now, that would cost her dearly. But how could she have known? She had no idea who he was before saving him. ②

At that time, Victor was in a very critical situation. They had to act quickly. If they didn't do anything, he would have died before their eyes.

"He is indeed a trouble," Westley said honestly.

Victor was a cruel and unscrupulous man. In fact, it was the characteristic of his whole family. They were all cruel and bloodthirsty people who did not hesitate to use any means to achieve their goals.

"I'm so sorry I got you into trouble. I shouldn't have saved Victor back then," Gabrielle apologized with a dejected look.

It was only out of kindness that she had saved Victor. But if she had known it would get Westley in trouble, she certainly wouldn't have.

Staring intently at Gabrielle, Westley asked in earnest, "If you had known that saving him would cause me trouble, would you still have saved him?"

Gabrielle hesitated for a while before shaking her head firmly. "I don't want to cause you any trouble, and I do not want anyone to hurt you."

"I know you very well, Gabrielle. You really are a good person and you can't stand to see people suffer. Don't you think if you had the opportunity to save Victor one more time, you would do it anyway?" As he spoke, Westley held Gabrielle's hand and looked at her seriously.

After a short pause, a faint smile appeared on Gabrielle's face. "You're right," she said. "I'm sure I might save him again. All life is sacred, right?"

"Besides, he even worked for you for free," Westley said in a jealous tone.

For a moment, Gabrielle was stunned. She didn't expect that Westley still remembered such a trivial thing. She couldn't deny it at all.

"I know now that I was wrong to do so. Never again would I ask a stranger for help. You are my only hero!" Gabrielle then stood on her tiptoes and kissed Westley on the lips.

At the touch of Gabrielle's moist lips, Westley's face softened a little and a faint smile appeared on his face. Gabrielle knew him well and she knew how to soften him up when necessary. If she didn't act like this, he would still be angry. ①

"I like it better. Don't forget who you are, Gabrielle. You are my wife. As such, you should never promise anything to other men. Anyway, they all have ulterior motives when they come to you." Westley's face was serious as he spoke.

He wouldn't allow anyone or anything to disturb Gabrielle's peace and quiet. She was an exceptional woman, kind, pure and generous. He loved her from the bottom of his heart and was ready to protect her for the rest of his life.

Westley feared that because of her naiveté, she would be used by other men.

"You have my word that I won't do that again," Gabrielle said seriously. 4

Westley didn't seem mad at her, nor did he care about the trouble she had unwittingly caused. However, Gabrielle felt quite guilty and uneasy.

After all, it was her fault. If she hadn't saved Victor, Westley wouldn't be in trouble now and he wouldn't have been hurt.

"Hey, Gabrielle, look at me!" Westley said, seeing that she looked absent-minded and uneasy.

"Yeah..."

"Don't blame yourself, okay? You didn't do anything wrong."

"Westley, I won't let this happen to you again. Next time you tell me we shouldn't save someone, I'll listen to you." She hoped with all her heart that Westley would believe her. It was out of the question that she still ventured to save strangers without knowing what they really had in mind. She didn't want Westley to get in trouble again.

The experience with Victor had served her well as a lesson. She hadn't expected him to be such a dangerous man.

That day, when she saw Victor in the temple, she quickly realized he was seriously injured. She didn't think too much at the time. All she knew was that he was in very bad shape and needed help. Gabrielle had no idea then that it wasn't an injury caused by disease or anything of the sort, but that someone had inflicted it on him.

"Don't worry, Gabrielle. You can do whatever you want whenever you want. I'm not going to ask you to go against your nature, and I'm certainly not going to try to tell you how to behave. If you want to do something, do it. If it causes problems afterwards, I will solve them for you." Westley looked Gabrielle in the eye as he spoke.

As far as he was concerned, his wife could do whatever she wanted to do. He definitely wasn't going to tell her what to do.

If Gabrielle accidentally caused any trouble, he knew he could help her solve them.

Westley felt that Gabrielle needed a strong husband who could protect her. If he couldn't, then he just didn't deserve to be her husband.

Gabrielle suddenly placed a gentle kiss on Westley's lips. "Why are you so nice to me?" she asked timidly.

Westley didn't answer, however. He just pulled her into his arms and deepened the kiss.

"Westley ... stop... You are still taking a bath. Besides, your leg is injured!"

"I'm fine. I'll just change the dressing later," he said while kissing her passionately.

"Westley, how can you seem so careless about your own health? You know, the risk of infection is high if your leg comes in contact with water... Hmm..." Westley closed Gabrielle's mouth with another passionate kiss.

"Don't worry. Your husband is very tough. I'm fine. By the way, you haven't taken your bath yet, have you? Well, how about we take it together?" Without waiting for Gabrielle's answer, Westley dragged her into the bathtub and began to take off her clothes.

"Yes, I haven't taken a bath yet," Gabrielle said shyly.

She hadn't eaten nor taken a bath. She didn't even go back to her room to sleep, all that because she was waiting for him to come back.

"Fine then, let's take a bath together."

Knowing Westley very well, Gabrielle knew that he didn't just want to take a bath. He definitely had something else in mind. Westley eventually carried Gabrielle directly to the bed and made love to her.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle was really worried about the wound on his leg. He didn't seem to care but it could well cost him his life if he didn't take care of it.

'How can he be so strong?' Gabrielle wondered.

By the time they were done, she was completely exhausted. She lay on the bed, too exhausted to move.

"Your wound has opened up and blood is all over the bed. It's so embarrassing. Doesn't your leg hurt?" Gabrielle asked softly, holding Westley's hand. In fact at the moment, Gabrielle had a great urge to hit Westley with all her might so he could realize the dire situation he was in. Did he have no consideration for his own life?

"Don't worry. It's just a bruise. I don't risk anything serious. I'll ask Remy to bandage it up for me later."

As he spoke, Westley kissed Gabrielle's forehead to reassure her.

Gabrielle was speechless.

The next moment, Westley lifted her from the bed and carried her to the bathroom. He bathed her and then tucked her in.

"Honey, you must be tired. You go to bed now. I'll go find Remy and join you later." Westley then kissed Gabrielle on the forehead and went out in pajamas.

Gabrielle was so tired that she fell asleep shortly after Westley left.

When Westley went downstairs, Remy was sitting casually on the sofa in the living room. Both men looked at each other without any surprise.

"Is Gabrielle asleep?" Remy asked in a low voice as Westley walked over.

"Yes, she is asleep. I need you to help me treat my wound. It has opened up." As he spoke, Westley pulled up his pajamas trousers for Remy to see his leg.

The bandage had indeed broken, and the wound was a little pale due to the contact with water.

"Westley, what went through your mind? How could you let your wound touch the water? Do you want to get infected and risk inflammation?" Remy shouted in shock. He gave Westley a very harsh look. Then he reached for the first aid kit beside him.

"Come on, it's no big deal. My muscles and bones are not hurt, so it's not serious at all. I won't die of an infection," Westley said indifferently.

Remy was speechless. 'How could someone be so careless about his own health?' he wondered. Westley was definitely crazy.

"So are you really going to meddle in Sanderson Family's business?" Remy suddenly asked indifferently.

Of course he was aware of Westley's plans to mess with the Sanderson Family, but he didn't tell Gabrielle.

"Well, I am already into trouble, so there is no turning back." Leaning on the wall, Westley looked blankly at the ceiling.

Sometimes, we had no choice but to face situations that were imposed on us. That was Westley's situation at the moment.

"You saved Victor, right? Why don't you just leave him to the Sanderson Family? Why should you get involved in this mess? You know as well as I do how vicious and ruthless the Sanderson Family is. If I were you, I'll give this situation a second thought. It's really crazy to provoke the Sanderson Family." As he spoke, Remy quickly cleaned the wound and bandaged it up again.

Chapter 538 Secret Research Institute

Without denying what Remy just said, Westley smiled indifferently.

Then, in a low voice, he said, "Do you think I don't know how cruel the Sanderson Family is? But I can solve the problem. I have already involved myself in this matter the moment I saved Victor. There is no turning back now. Plus, there is nothing to be afraid of. I mean this is Bangkok, not their Ensfield."

Even though it was risky to offend the Sanderson Family, Westley wasn't afraid of getting into trouble.

Packing up his things, Remy asked, "Don't you know that Victor is an ungrateful man? The Sanderson Family has a bad reputation in the city."

Raising his eyebrows, Westley thought, 'He is not only an ungrateful man, but also a lecher.'

As Westley thought that Victor had a crush on Gabrielle, he wouldn't be nice to his love rival.

Now that Victor owed him a favor, Westley would rather take this as an opportunity.

With a thoughtful look on his face, Westley said, "I don't really care whether the Sanderson Family has a bad reputation or not." Then, his face changed as he said arrogantly, "I just know that I'm hungry now. Please cook something for me, Dr. Davis."

Hearing his request, Remy got so annoyed that he wanted to beat Westley up. Glaring at him, Remy said, "Westley, you know that I'm a doctor, not a cook. Why on earth should I cook for you?"

Raising his eyebrows, Westley asked innocently, "I'm really hungry now and I'm injured, remember? Can't you cook something for me for the sake of our friendship?"

Standing up, Remy said helplessly under his breath, "I don't know what I owed you in my past life, Westley."

Since Westley let Gabrielle sleep before she had dinner, he wondered if she would be hungry now.

Thinking about it, Westley went to the bedroom to check Gabrielle. When he found that she was still sleeping soundly, he decided to let her have a good sleep because he didn't want to wake her up.

After checking on Gabrielle, Westley went downstairs again. There, he saw Remy, who was coming out of the kitchen while carrying a bowl of noodles.

Looking at Westley, Remy said sarcastically, "Mr. Morris, your dinner is ready. Please come here and enjoy the noodles."

However, Westley didn't take it to heart, instead he was even happy.

With a smile on his face, he thanked, "Thank you, Dr. Davis." In an instant, Westley sat down and took a look at the bowl of noodles.

The color of the noodles was good and there was even a fried egg. He wondered how the taste would be.

Looking at Westley, Remy warned, "If you are picky about my cooking, you can cook it yourself." If Westley was picky about his cooking, Remy would be very angry.

Holding his chopsticks, Westley said, "I won't. I mean Dr. Davis, you are not a cook after all. But can I still make some suggestions if it tastes really bad? You won't mind that, will you?"

Although it wasn't as good as Gabrielle's cooking, it was still delicious.

"Take your time eating. I'll go back to my room and have a rest." After saying that, Remy stood up and prepared to go back to his room.

Before he could go, Westley stopped him as he said, "Actually, now that you have made the noodles for me, don't you think you should accompany me and leave only after I finish the noodles?"

Remy was very angry when he heard Westley's words.

Taking a deep breath to control his anger, Remy said lightly, "Do you think I wanted to cook noodles for you? I waited for you only because I wanted to see how badly you are injured. You were gone for a day and a night. Among us, Gabrielle is worried about you the most."

Nodding his head, Westley answered, "I know."

"You have to love her with all your heart and soul for the rest of your life." Obviously, what Remy said was true.

It wasn't easy to find a love like Westley and Gabrielle had for each other. Therefore, naturally, Remy hoped that they could be together forever.

Smiling, Westley said, "Don't worry. Now that you gave us your blessing, we will definitely have a happy life. I heard that Rose has woken up from the coma. What are you planning to do?" In fact, the real reason why Westley asked Remy to stay was because he had something important to ask him.

Looking at Westley, Remy answered, "Actually, I shouldn't take the credit for Rose's recovery because Doctor Maniac is the one who did everything. That man is a medical genius. Since I have been a doctor for so many years, I have met a lot of doctors. But I have never seen a doctor who has such kind of medical skill at a young age. Have you investigated about his background?" Honestly, after seeing the skills of Doctor Maniac, Remy was very interested in him.

After all, both of them were doctors and it was rare for Remy to encounter such kind of genius.

While eating the noodles, Westley said, "Well, seems like he has already won you over. It's

rare for you to admire someone like that so, he must be really intelligent. Don't worry. The Campbell Family is investigating him and I believe they will have the information you want soon."

It seemed that they had to investigate Doctor Maniac carefully.

With a thoughtful look on his face, Remy said, "I have a feeling that he doesn't work for government officials. Maybe he was in a scientific research institute before."

Furrowing his eyebrows, Westley asked flatly, "Scientific research institute?"

Westley had never thought about it until Remy mentioned it. Now that he thought about it, it was highly possible that Doctor Maniac was from a scientific research institute.

Nowadays, there were some secret research organizations all over the world. Many of the top medical experts were sent to those kind of places.

It was possible that Doctor Maniac was really from those kind of secret scientific research institutes before he came to the forest.

After thinking for a while, Remy spoke out his thoughts. "To be honest, if a doctor has this kind of great medical skills like him, he should have made some great achievements and must be famous in the medical field. He might even have published some papers and stuff, but I can't recall about him at all."

Thinking about it, Westley nodded his head in agreement and said, "Okay. I'll tell them what you said so that they can investigate him using this clue."

The information about Doctor Maniac made Westley think about how Gabrielle could attract so many powerful people.

In a serious voice, Remy suggested, "Actually, I think it's a good idea for Doctor Maniac to stay with us, Westley."

"Do you want him to work for us?" Of course, Westley knew exactly what Remy was thinking.

Obviously, it would be good for them if there was a highly capable doctor in their hospital.

Nonetheless, everything depended on whether Doctor Maniac was a good person or not.

Seeing that Westley was thinking, Remy added in an unsure voice, "That is if possible..."

Truth be told, Westley didn't have any problem with it. Therefore, he said, "Well, if Doctor Maniac can work for us at that time, I agree."

"Okay, it's settled then. Enjoy your meal. I'm going to bed now." Remy intended to go back to his room before Westley finished the noodles.

Nodding his head, Westley said, "Yeah, you should go ahead."

"Oh, don't forget to wash the dishes after you ate it." After saying that, Remy left.

Not wanting to eat the noodles anymore, Westley took another bite and decided to go back to his room.

As he wanted to go and accompany his wife as soon as possible, Westley didn't want to wash the dishes.

Gabrielle wasn't sleeping well as she was having a strange dream where Westley was being chased and fell down in front of her with blood all over his body. That was the moment she woke up from her nightmare.

"No, no. Westley, please don't..."

Not long after Westley lay down, he heard Gabrielle shouting in her nightmare. Immediately, he got up and shook her to wake her. "Gabrielle, it's okay. It's okay. I'm here."

Chapter 539 I Want To Lock You Up

It was almost ten in the morning. The sun was blazing outside the window.

"Gabrielle, don't be afraid. I'm right here. I'm with you." Westley pulled her into his arms and gently kissed her forehead, waiting for her to wake up.

"No. Don't... Westley, you can't..." Gabrielle woke up with tears rolling down her cheeks.

Her eyes slowly fluttered open, and she saw the blurry image of Westley looking at her. She blinked and looked at him again.

"Westley, you're fine!" Gabrielle examined his face in surprise as the images of the horrific nightmare continued to haunt her.

"Gabrielle, I'm fine. It's just a nightmare. I'm fine now. We're all fine. What did you dream about?" Westley comforted her, rocking her in his arms.

"Someone was chasing us, and you fell in front of me with blood all over your body. I tried saving you but couldn't. I..."

"All right. Don't be afraid. They usually say that if you imagine someone dying in your dreams, they will end up living a long, healthy life. We'll be fine. Do you want to sleep a little longer?" Westley coaxed her.

"No, I want to get up. I'm starving. Besides, I have to meet Ms. Glyn this afternoon. It's better to prepare in advance," Gabrielle said, shaking her head intently.

"You are right. You fell asleep last night without having dinner. You better get up and eat something." Westley got up and pulled her up from the bed.

"How dare you say that? Who... Are you okay?" Gabrielle rolled up his pants and checked his left shin as she remembered something.

She heaved a sigh of relief when she saw the wound was neatly bandaged.

There were bloodstains all over the bedsheet yesterday. She had been scared witless.

Gabrielle had never been aggressive and courageous before. Now, with Westley's influence, she felt she had turned into a devil and had gone to the extent of harming someone.

"Don't worry. Remy has already cleaned the wound and applied medicine." Westley smiled.

Gabrielle could picture Remy's reaction when he saw the wound. Her face burned with embarrassment.

"Westley, did Remy say anything?" Gabrielle asked, squirming with unease.

"Don't worry. He didn't say anything. Wash your face and get ready." Westley directly carried

her to the bathroom.

When the two of them went downstairs, Remy wasn't around, and Jenna had already prepared breakfast.

"Sir, madam, breakfast is ready. Please sit down. Let me serve you." Jenna greeted them with a smile.

"Jenna, where is Remy?" Gabrielle asked, cocking her head to the side.

"He went to see Rose," she answered.

"Oh, I see." Gabrielle took Westley's hand and sat down to eat with him.

When they finished eating, Remy returned home, looking relaxed.

"Remy, how is Rose?"

"She is better than I expected. Maybe it's because she works out regularly and maintains a healthy lifestyle. I'm guessing she will recover in a day or two. But Doctor Maniac needs a few more days to recuperate," Remy explained, blowing out a loud breath.

"Oh, thank God!" Gabrielle felt much better to hear that.

After all, she owed her life to Rose. She was happier than anyone else to hear that Rose would recover soon.

"Are you going to see her now?" asked Remy.

"No, I have important work today." Gabrielle had to prepare for the jewelry exhibition, so she planned to see Rose on her way home after work.

"Okay, you can see her later." Remy plopped on the sofa in the living room and sighed.

Westley had specially ordered dresses and shoes for Gabrielle. Once everything arrived, he took her upstairs to get her changed.

When Gabrielle went to change the dress, her eyes widened as she saw the hickeys all over her body.

"Westley! Look at what you have done. You knew I was going to the party today. Why did you do this? How can I go out now? It's embarrassing." Gabrielle was furious.

Although her dress covered the hickeys on her chest and back, it couldn't hide the ones on her collar bones.

'Gosh! Westley has gone too far this time.'

"Don't worry. It doesn't matter. It will ward off the men who try hooking up with you tonight." Westley was happy to see the hickeys that seemed to tell everyone that his woman was already taken.

He couldn't think of any man coveting his wife. Gabrielle belonged to him alone, and the hickeys seemed to declare his love for her.

"Westley, no man would be so interested in me. You are just thinking too much." Gabrielle rolled her eyes. She couldn't believe why he was so jealous.

"Well, it's not obvious here. You can cover it with your hair. Leave your hair loose instead of tying it up tonight." Westley combed his fingers through her hair and gently draped them around the marks.

That way, no one could see his wife's slender, milky neck and sexy collar bones as well.

Knowing his intention, Gabrielle scoffed angrily. "Why don't I put on a mask when I go out? It would make things easier for you."

"Really? I hope it is a masquerade party." Westley grinned happily.

Gabrielle ignored his words and pushed him out of the room before combing her hair and putting on her makeup.

She was attending the party with Melissa, representing her brand. Therefore, she took extra care to prepare well, for she didn't want to embarrass Melissa in any way.

About half an hour later, Gabrielle walked out. Westley's eyes widened; his jaw dropped in shock. Although he knew how beautiful his wife was, he seldom saw her wearing makeup. Gabrielle looked drop-dead gorgeous.

"Gabrielle, do you really have to attend the party?" Westley whined as he pulled Gabrielle into his arms, refusing to let her go.

"Westley, if you keep acting like this, I won't go anywhere in the future." Gabrielle deliberately grunted to irritate Westley.

"Well, don't go anywhere. Be a good wife and stay at home," Westley said in a relaxed tone.

"Oh, really? Why don't you just lock me up?" She rolled her eyes. "Enough with the drama. Let's go out now. We can have lunch outside. How about I treat you to lunch, Mr. Morris? I want to thank you for your concern. Don't you want to come with me?" She stared into Westley's eyes whilst stroking the side of his face.

An ecstatic smile emerged on his face. How could he refuse?

"Mrs. Morris, please wait for me downstairs. I'm going to change my clothes." Westley planted a kiss on her lips and happily ran to his room.

"Gosh, you are ruining my lipstick." Gabrielle laughed, shaking her head.

Chapter 540 Only I Can Live In Your Heart

Westley took Gabrielle to an Italian restaurant for lunch.

They went there a little late, so there were not many people in the whole restaurant.

Thus, they no longer asked for a private room and just picked a table near the window in the hall to sit.

The restaurant was on the third floor of the building in the central area of Bangkok. In addition, the street where the restaurant was located had an antique atmosphere to it as well as vibrant marketplaces. So, as they sat near the window, they could take in the lively scene on the street.

The scenery Gabrielle could see in front of her eyes was very much to her liking.

"Do you like the scenery?" When Westley, who was sitting across from Gabrielle, saw a bright smile on her face, he knew he had made the right decision.

"Yes, I like it. The view of the old block is very beautiful here. We should have come here earlier." Gabrielle liked it so much in her heart that she replied without any hesitation.

"Let's have lunch first. If you like it, we can come over next time." Westley brought her a piece of pizza first and then helped her cut the steak.

It was Gabrielle who asked for pizza, so Westley brought her over to this Italian restaurant.

"The pizza tastes good." Gabrielle nibbled into the slice, and her mouth was immediately flooded with the flavor of bacon, which was also one of her favorite flavors.

"If you like it, eat more. We'll go to the jewelry exhibition later, and they will prepare a dinner party, but I'm afraid you won't be full at all," Westley said as he knew very well about Gabrielle.

Although the food prepared for the banquet was exquisite, most people had no appetite. After all, everyone attended the banquet mainly not to eat but to socialize.

So basically, not many people really cared about what they ate.

"The jewelry exhibition will be held in the afternoon, and it won't last long. We will go back as soon as it's over. It won't take much time, and I won't be hungry for a while. If I'm too full now, my belly will bulge. It will look ugly then. After all, I'm wearing a slim dress," Gabrielle said as she lowered her head and looked down at her dress.

"If I had known it earlier, I would have prepared a loose-fitting dress for you that doesn't show off your waist. Your slender waist is now fully visible, and many men are going to drool over you." Westley spoke in a serious face.

Hearing this, Gabrielle busted out laughing. Looking at the grown man's serious expression,

Gabrielle couldn't help but notice that the guy in front of her sometimes acted like a spoiled little boy and was extremely childish.

"No one would wear such a loose dress to a banquet. Besides, this is a jewelry exhibition. I can't be so disrespectful to such a high-end occasion."

Gabrielle couldn't help but give out a complaint.

Also, what she said was not just a mere complaint. If she really dressed like that, she wouldn't even have the face to go in, even if Ms. Glyn didn't scold her.

"Okay, let's stop talking about this. Let's eat first." Westley broke their chat short as he handed the cut steak to Gabrielle and then prepared to cut his own.

Just as he was about to slice the steak, his phone rang. He shifted his attention to the phone's screen, and when he saw that the caller ID was Austin, he felt a little reluctant to answer.

"Don't you answer it?" Gabrielle asked as she looked up at him.

"It's from Austin. I don't want to answer it," Westley said flatly with an indifferent expression.

However, as soon as Gabrielle learned the call was from Austin, she immediately snatched the phone over and made her move to answer the call. A loud voice interrupted her movement before her hand could touch the phone screen.

"Gabrielle!"

Westley became annoyed when he saw Gabrielle look so eager to answer Austin's call and shouted at her angrily.

"He must want to talk about the gift for grandma." Gabrielle made a shush gesture to Westley and then answered the phone.

"Hi, Austin." Gabrielle spoke.

"Gabrielle, it's you." Austin was happy when he heard a bright female voice on the other end of the line.

If it was Westley who answered the phone, he would definitely be very unhappy.

"Yes, it's me. What's the matter with you?"

"I have received the gift for grandma. What should I do?" Austin went straight to the point.

"Please check whether the gift is complete or not. Then buy a beautiful gift box to package it and give it to grandma. After we go back, I will treat you to dinner," Gabrielle said happily.

She was kinda surprised to know that the gift had arrived so soon. After all, she had sent the gift from abroad, so she expected the shipping time to be longer.

What she didn't know was that Westley had paid a high price for fast delivery and had

instructed someone to deliver the gift directly. However, the whole process was carried out without Gabrielle's knowing. Just like that, the gift was quickly delivered to Austin.

"Okay. Let's have dinner together, Gabrielle. When will you come back? How are you doing there? I miss you so much..."

"I'm here with Gabrielle. Don't worry about her. Just mind your own business. If there's nothing else, just hang up. The international calls are very expensive." Before Austin could finish his sentence, Westley grabbed the phone from Gabrielle and answered in her stead, then hung up as soon as he finished speaking.

'The international calls are very expensive?'

Gabrielle's eyelids twitched when she heard this. She might believe it if someone else said it, but it was Westley who said it, so his words made absolutely no sense to her ears.

After all, how could the rich and powerful Mr. Morris be short on international phone bills?

"Westley, can you stop being so childish? As the CEO of the Morris Group, are you short of money?" Gabrielle looked at Westley in disbelief.

"I'm not short of money. But I don't want to waste money for Austin. He even said he missed you," Westley said, his tone conveyed a sense of confidence.

It sounded like Gabrielle had something to do with Austin.

But in fact, they had nothing.

"Okay. But this time, he called me to talk about the gift for grandma. He is helping us. You're going too far treating him like this. Besides, he is your cousin." Gabrielle couldn't help but bring up the topic of his and Austin's relationship.

"I'd rather not have such a cousin. He even wants to steal his cousin-in-law. Do you still think I should treat him well?" Westley threw back a question at Gabrielle.

Westley was a domineering and calm man previously. But Gabrielle couldn't help but wonder why a man of such image had changed into such a childish man.

"Westley, in fact, there is really nothing between Austin and me. We are just friends. Now that we are in-laws don't be so jealous. You don't want to make yourself feel worse, right?" Gabrielle reached out and massaged the stiff area of the man's brows to relieve tension while also trying to keep him from thinking too much.

Westley had already had a lot of things to worry about. If he got involved in something else, it would make him even more tired.

That was something Gabrielle didn't want to happen to him.

"Gabrielle, it's because I love you so much." Westley reached out and grabbed her hand in his palm.

His palm was very big and warm. When he held her hand lightly like this, Gabrielle could directly feel the temperature of his palm and his full of love for her.

And that was all she wanted.

"I love you, too. That's why you have to be more confident in yourself and me. You should believe that we can't accommodate anyone else except each other. A person's heart is very small that it can only accommodate one person. So, since you live in my heart, I won't let anyone else live in," Gabrielle said earnestly.

"I believe what you said. From now on, I can only live there alone. Even if we have children in the future, you can't let them compete with me," Westley said in his overbearing tone. ①