

Chapter 565 Good Intentions

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It had indeed put both parties in an awkward position.

No wonder Melissa had been hesitant when she called her for dinner. She didn't want to spoil Gabrielle's mood, so she planned to ask Jonathan first.

Gabrielle didn't know she had put the three of them in a complicated situation.

"Now, I am aware of the grudge between the two families. If you think it would be embarrassing to spend some days with Mr. Walker, I'd better call Ms. Glyn and cancel the plan." Gabrielle felt guilty. Her intention was good, but she didn't think it would cause trouble for the others.

"Gabrielle, you don't have to cancel the plan. You wanted to bring everyone together and celebrate the holiday in advance. Your intentions are good." Westley stroked her hair comfortingly.

As expected, after he told Gabrielle about the grudge between the Walker family and the Morris family, it had put her in an awkward position. She might end up being awkward and uncomfortable around Melissa.

"Even though my intentions are good, it has put you three in an embarrassing position." Gabrielle shook her head sadly.

"Gabrielle, don't blame yourself. First of all, you didn't know anything about it. It has been more than thirty years. Besides, I don't think my father killed Joanne Walker, so there's no need to mention it again. If I didn't meet Jonathan here, I wouldn't have told you about it. After all, it is not a good thing to share." Westley looked grim. Gabrielle had just married him and was a new member of the Morris family. He didn't want her to get involved in the grudge between their family and the Walker family that had risen thirty years ago.

"I'm sorry, Westley. It's my fault. I shouldn't have reminded you of the bitter past. If you feel embarrassed or uncomfortable, I will cancel with Ms. Glyn. I don't think Mr. Walker would want to have dinner with us either," Gabrielle said solemnly.

"Don't worry. If Jonathan comes here, I will respect him for his age and not make it difficult for him. After all, it was a feud between the previous generations. I don't care about it," Westley comforted her.

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bring up the past.

"Really?" Gabrielle's eyes widened with surprise.

"Yes. After all, I don't want to get involved in a problem that occurred in my father's generation. I have nothing against the Walker family. Jonathan is older than me, and I will respect him. If at all he hates me, I wouldn't blame him for that either." Westley smiled.

If he didn't think so, he wouldn't have asked Melissa to design the jewelry for his grandma -- even though Melissa ultimately rejected the offer.

"I'm glad you think this way. Otherwise, I'd be stressed." Gabrielle chuckled and blew out a loud breath.

"Silly girl! Follow your heart without worrying about anything else. This has nothing to do with you; don't let it pressurize you. You are my wife. If you have any problem, leave it to me. I will take care of everything," Westley said earnestly as he pulled her into his arms.

He loved Gabrielle with all his heart and would do anything to make her happy.

"Okay. Let's not call it off. We don't know if they would want to join us, so we'll play it by ear and hope for the best." Gabrielle felt relieved.

"Well, it's up to them. If they want to join us, we'll welcome them with open arms. If not, let's forget it and carry on with our plans," Westley added. He didn't want Gabrielle to blame herself.

"Yes. You are right. If they join us, we can have dinner together. If not, let's forget it." Gabrielle nodded, clapping her hands as if she had made up her mind.

After all, she had invited them first, and the plan depended on Jonathan now. If they didn't want to come, she wouldn't force them in any way.

"Are you tired, Gabrielle?" Westley asked, rubbing her shoulders.

"No, I'm not. Let's go for a walk. I want to go to the hospital later and see Ms. Glyn in person. That would show my sincerity." Westley nodded, smiling.

He had no objection. "Let's go in a while."

"By the way, how is Nellie?" Gabrielle almost forgot about Nellie. The woman was staying in Bangkok to take care of herself and nourish the fetus.

"Nothing serious. It's her fifth month of pregnancy, so she is stable now. If the Collins family doesn't find her, I will make sure she safely gives birth to the baby here. Do you want to see her?" Westley asked curiously.

"Is that okay?" Gabrielle bit her lip hesitantly.

"Of course. I'll take you to see Nellie whenever you want." He smiled.

After a moment's thought, Gabrielle shook her head. "I don't think it's a good idea. After all,

it's still dangerous. If the Collins family discovers her whereabouts, she will be in trouble."

"Okay, whatever you say. In case you feel like meeting her, I will take you there." Westley always cared about Gabrielle's feelings.

"Westley, what's Nellie's attitude toward you?" Gabrielle wanted to say something more but paused on second thought.

"Gabrielle, don't overthink. Nellie never had any feelings for me; that was why she ran away from the wedding. I, obviously, don't have feelings for her either. I regard her as my sister." Westley understood what Gabrielle was thinking.

Although his relationship with Nellie seemed complicated, it was indeed simple because they had nothing to do with each other.

Their families had been friends for generations, and she was just the sister of his ex-girlfriend.

"I'm not overthinking. You don't love each other, yet you both agreed to get engaged." Gabrielle wanted to clarify all the doubts in her heart.

"That's because I didn't meet you earlier. I didn't know I'd meet you, so I agreed to the engagement." Westley pinched her cheek.

"How could it be my fault?" Gabrielle mumbled.

"It's not your fault. I never thought I would marry a woman I would fall in love with, so I thought I might as well marry someone nice and obedient. Besides, I know Nellie very well. You know I'm indebted to the Collins family. As long as they didn't make any excessive demands, I agreed," Westley said helplessly.

Chapter 566 I Want To Be A Good Mother

That afternoon they had arrived at the hospital. Westley and Gabrielle headed to the child's ward to check on the kid first, who slept on the bed just like an angel.

"He resembles an angel. It's a pity that he is still asleep." Gabrielle touched the kid's tender face. ③

Gabrielle felt really bad for him as her hand smoothly ran over his fair and delicate face.

He deserved to be happy, and enjoy a happy childhood, but there he was, bedridden in the hospital. How could Gabrielle not feel remorse for the kid?

"How far from waking up are you? I feel so sorry for you little angel!" Gabrielle couldn't help asking.

Even when asking, she knew very clearly he wasn't about to respond or wake up.

Gabrielle took her hand away and looked at Westley sadly. "Westley, do you think we should name him? I think a nickname will do." ③

"Well, what name do you have on your mind?" There was no way Westley would object to anything that would make Gabrielle happy.

"I'm thinking Star. So he can shine someday." And Star it was. Gabrielle settled on the nickname. ③

When he was up, maybe he could recall his name. A child his age definitely had a sharp memory.

Westley had requested someone to go check the child's information, but they found nothing. Not even his formal name. ②

"I can't object that darling. Star is a cute name. He'll shine among the stars in the sky in his coming days."

Westley couldn't agree more. The name was perfect.

In fact, the simpler the name was, the better. There was no need to complicate things any further.

"Besides, his mother must be watching him from among the stars in the sky." Gabrielle had always been a positive woman.

"I trust that too. His mom must have had a lot of love for him when she still breathed. But look at things now... But now Star has met you, I believe you will make a good mother," Westley solemnly remarked as he gently rubbed Gabrielle's head.

Gabrielle was so excited at that. Praising her for being a good mother made her overflow with

joy, as it would make any other woman.

Time was right for her to practice being a good mother.

Having been abandoned by her parents, Gabrielle knew how essential a parent's love was to a child, since she never got that.

That was unfortunate for her.

Hence, she would give all her love to all her children when she had them in the future.

"Westley, I will work the hardest I can to be a good mother, and you too should make a good father. You have my trust, so let's do whatever we can." Gabrielle reached out and took Westley's hand in hers. ①

"We both need to be good parents. No compromise over that," Westley said seriously.

"Honey, let's work harmoniously in future and look after our children," Gabrielle said. ③

"I'll always stick by your side and grow with you." Westley was ready to work for anything that Gabrielle ever wanted.

"Westley, please watch Star closely. I'll go see Ms. Glyn." Gabrielle glanced at her watch.

In the evening, they had to go back to the villa, so it was only convenient to see Melissa then.

"Okay. Take all the time you need. I'll be here," Westley said.

"I'll see you."

Then, she went to see Melissa. Jonathan was there too, in the ward.

"Ms. Glyn, Mr. Walker, I apologize for not availing myself in the morning. I'm sorry for my lateness," Gabrielle apologized in pure sincerity.

She was supposed to meet them earlier in the day to check on Nathan, but she wasn't there until late in the afternoon.

"Gabrielle, you don't have to be so apologetic, we understood you." Needless to say, Melissa had nothing against Gabrielle.

"Without wasting more time, let's go and see Nathan." Jonathan rose to his feet and was ready to lead the way for Gabrielle.

"Ms. Glyn, I'll see you sometime later. Mr. Walker, did Ms. Glyn tell you that I'd like to invite you to our villa tomorrow? Will I see you?" Gabrielle looked and questioned Jonathan seriously. ②

Jonathan was surprised that Gabrielle questioned him so straightforwardly. He paused for a bit and looked at Melissa anxiously.

Honestly, considering that Gabrielle was married to Westley, Jonathan didn't think twice about

rejecting the invitation when Melissa proposed it. It was a straight no.

Didn't she know that it was impossible for the Walker family to spend some time with the Morris family?

That was just absurd.

"Gabrielle, I can't leave the hospital right now, so we can't go. I apologize," Melissa explained to her.

Truthfully, Jonathan was the reason why she refused. He didn't want to stay with Westley.

His mother had not let go of her hatred for the Morris family after Joanne's death, and neither had Jonathan. His elder sister was the one who had died after all. For that reason, Melissa would not persuade him further.

"I can't disagree. We will have all the time to come together when we get back to our home country." Gabrielle was rather relieved than disappointed.

At least Westley would be more relaxed.

"Right. I'll teach in Antawood this year. Then there will be a lot of time to have dinner together." A relaxed grin showed on Melissa's face. She felt that there was no way she'd disappoint Gabrielle.

"I know. The class starts after the holiday, and I'm so eager to start," Gabrielle said happily.

"I can also hardly wait. Gabrielle, go with Jonathan to see Nathan," Melissa said, her eyes on Gabrielle.

"Sure. Mr. Walker, after you!" Gabrielle said to Jonathan compliantly.

"Follow me, Ms. Jones." Jonathan left the room immediately.

Gabrielle followed Jonathan silently without daring to utter a word.

"Ms. Jones..."

"Mr. Walker, it's okay if you call me Gabrielle," Gabrielle said grinning.

"Gabrielle, I don't think you are aware that there exists a feud between the Walker and Morris family. That's why I can't have dinner with the Morris family. I'm sorry," Jonathan changed his stern tone at once and said helplessly to Gabrielle.

Gabrielle was quite bewildered. In any case, it had not occurred to her that Jonathan would give such an explanation.

"Mr. Walker, I apologize. I was unaware of the bad blood between your families. Westley told me about it yesterday night. Trust me, I never meant to complicate things for you. That's on me," Gabrielle explained seriously.

Chapter 567 The Frivolous Behavior Of Denton Sanderson

Jonathan did not expect these words to come out of Gabrielle's mouth. He was also taken aback that Westley told Gabrielle about the feud between the two families.

As a junior, Westley shouldn't have taken the blame for the grudges of the elder generations.

It was just that Jonathan did not have it in himself to forgive the Morris family. Especially not Westley's father.

Having dinner with the son of his sworn enemy was an impossible feat for Jonathan.

"Mr. Walker, please don't put the blame on yourself. It's all my fault. I had no idea what was going on. I am so sorry for inviting you to dinner without taking a second to think. It was extremely reckless of me. I'm so glad we've cleared up our misunderstanding." Gabrielle breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's fine. Let's pretend it did not happen. Come, I'll take you to see Nathan," Jonathan replied, trying to forget about the matter.

"Dad ?!" A surprised voice interrupted Jonathan.

Gabrielle turned on her heels and saw a slender, young woman walk their way.

"Jasmine, aren't you supposed to be in Italy? What are you doing here in Bangkok?" Jonathan was taken aback by his daughter's presence.

"Dad? How could you say that? Mom was badly injured. Why didn't you tell me? If I didn't find out about it, would you have kept it from me forever?" Jasmine Walker was infuriated. She shot her father an angry look.

"Jasmine, this was all your mother's idea. She didn't want to distract you while you were visiting the art exhibits. Your mom wouldn't let me tell you," Jonathan answered as he helplessly gazed at her daughter.

"How could you think that an art exhibit was more important than my mother? Why would you listen to her?! Whatever. I'm here now. I'm going to see mom," Jasmine seriously said.

"Go ahead. I'll take Gabrielle to see Nathan," Jonathan said.

"Nathan? Is he injured as well? Who is this woman, anyway?" It wasn't until then that Jasmine took notice of Gabrielle's presence. She couldn't explain why but she just couldn't help but be hostile to this beautiful woman.

Jasmine had seen quite a number of beautiful women before but none of them were as annoying as Gabrielle.

"Nathan is in a coma. This is your mother's student, Gabrielle." Jonathan gave her a brief introduction.

"I see. You must be Gabrielle Jones. My mother wouldn't stop talking about how amazing you are since she arrived home from Antawood." Suddenly, Jasmine's memory was refreshed.

"It's nice to finally meet you, Ms. Jones. I'm Jasmine. I've heard so much about you. My mother says that you're smart and creative. She keeps on talking about how rare it is to find such a talented jewelry designer like you. You're just as beautiful as my mother said." Jasmine offered to shake hands.

Gabrielle gladly reached her hand out to shake hers. "It's nice to meet you, Ms. Walker. Ms. Glyn certainly has placed me on a pedestal. I'm not as good as she made me out to be."

"My mother does not often place people on such high regard. If what you're saying is true, my mother wouldn't have wasted her time on you, let alone talk about how good you are every chance she could get. Ms. Jones, you must be amazing. I have faith in my mother's judgment. You don't have to be so modest in front of me," Jasmine replied.

Gabrielle was left with no choice but to nod in agreement.

"You must be better than me, Ms.s Walker."

"Let's stop bragging about each other. We'll have more chances of getting to know each other in the future. It was a pleasure meeting you, Ms. Jones," Jasmine said in all seriousness.

"Ditto."

"I have to go. I want to see my mother. Dad, please take Ms. Jones to see Nathan. I will drop by his room once I've seen mom." With those final words, Jasmine strutted to where Melissa was admitted.

"I apologize for my daughter's sharp tongue. That's how she normally is. She's straightforward and always says whatever comes up to her mind. If she has offended you in any way, please don't read into it too much," Jonathan apologized for his daughter.

Gabrielle did not pay much attention to it. She just laughed and said, "Mr. Walker, it's fine. I look up to your daughter. Being straightforward is something she should be proud of."

"I'm glad to hear that she hasn't offended you. Nathan's room is right this way." It was good Jasmine was straightforward but she had offended others easily because of that.

"I know," Gabrielle replied. She had been to Nathan's ward before. However, that time, someone had been guarding his door. She wasn't allowed to visit then.

Now that Jonathan kept her company, they let her in almost immediately.

They went straight into his room. There were only two people inside. One was a middle-aged woman, the other was a young man.

"Mr. Walker, what brings you here?"

the lady asked in surprise.

"Good day, Mrs. Sanderson. I'm here to see Nathan. He was with my wife. She had also been injured. I heard he's still in a coma. I wanted to check up on him. I'm quite worried," Jonathan calmly answered.

"I've heard that Mrs. Walker had woken up. But Nathan... He is so badly hurt. I don't think he'd be able to wake up anytime soon. It's very upsetting." There was a somber feeling to the tone of Mrs. Sanderson's voice.

"Mr. Walker, who is she?" the young man in the room asked as his eyes fixated on Gabrielle.

"Denton, this is Gabrielle. She's Mellissa's student. Your brother is also her good friend," Jonathan introduced.

"Gabrielle, this is Mrs. Sanderson, Nathan's mother. This is Denton..."

"Hello, beautiful. I'm Denton. I am Nathan's younger brother and the fifth son of the Sanderson Family. It's a pleasure meeting you." Denton closed the distance between the two of them. He reached his hand out to her for a hand shake.

However, the frivolous look on his face made Gabrielle want to refuse his hand shake.

'Isn't there a single, normal man in the Sanderson Family?

And how many sons do they have?

Why do I get the feeling that they have a dozen children, just like in the ancient times?'

"Hi, Denton. I'm Nathan's friend. I'm here to pay him a visit," Gabrielle replied. However, she still didn't reach out to welcome his hand shake.

Denton was not a fool. He figured out that Gabrielle did not want to shake his hand. He was not one to deliberately make things difficult for a woman. Despite that, he was determined to make Gabrielle take the initiative to shake hands with him in the future.

"My brother must be one lucky guy to have met such a gorgeous friend in Bangkok. If I had known that, I would've come here sooner so I could beat my brother to it." A malicious smile lifted the corners of Denton's lips.

The sight of it made Gabrielle's heart sink.

Chapter 568 Engagement

Despite the fact that Nathan appeared unserious, he still managed to comport himself with grace and elegance. But Denton's straightforward eyes unsettled her.

Hence, it was best for Gabrielle to have nothing to do with such an individual.

"You are Ms. Jones, aren't you?" Wilma Sanderson asked Gabrielle out of the blue.

Wilma maintained a penetrating gaze. Her countenance looked particularly stern. Gabrielle was shocked to see her.

"Yes, I am Gabrielle. Is there something you want me to do for you, Mrs. Sanderson?"

Gabrielle returned Wilma's stern steady gaze. Although she was a bit diffident.

"A lady had come to visit Nathan before." Wilma asked her if she was the one.

Gabrielle replied in the affirmative, "Yes, it's me. But I was denied access by the bodyguards. So I left." It was not her intention to blame others. She had no right to act in such a manner.

"Sorry about that, Ms. Jones. Nathan needs a serene and quiet environment to rest. As a result, guards are constantly positioned outside. They work around the clock to make sure nobody gets close," Wilma replied before asking a question. "What kind of relationship is between you and Nathan?"

As a mother and member of the Sanderson Family, she must not allow her son to be seen with a woman who seemed so ordinary, let alone have any form of relationship with her.

After all, Nathan already had someone he was going to get married to. Her name was Jasmine.

The couple had been engaged for a long time. No one would just come between both of them in order to destroy what they shared.

"I think you must have misunderstood something, Mrs. Sanderson. Nathan and I met each other in Bangkok while Ms. Glyn went with me to the jewelry exhibition. My teacher introduced us to one another. We are nothing but friends. I am a married woman who will not do anything to betray my husband." Gabrielle spoke to her with fervency and vigor.

Wilma was a bit surprised. 'Who would have guessed that this young lady has been married for a while?' she thought to herself.

'Here she is demonstrating her loyalty to her husband.'

"Did you say you are married?" Denton was unable to hide his astonishment. He stared at Gabrielle.

"Yes, I am married," Gabrielle said emphatically.

"Honestly, you look rather underage if you ask me. I wonder what the reason behind your choice might be. Were you forced into marriage against your will?" Denton asked Gabrielle in confusion.

This was because when one looked at Gabrielle, she had the appearance of a little girl.

"Are you really telling the truth?" Denton asked in an attempt to be thorough.

"There is no point lying to you, is there? If you are still doubtful though, go on and ask Jonathan and Ms. Glyn about me. They know the truth." As a matter of fact, Gabrielle was not having a good time and didn't want to explain too much about her marriage. But somehow she could sense Denton's disbelief, especially when Wilma looked at her. It was as if she was going to seduce Nathan. This kind of unfounded suspicion was enough to make anyone feel very uncomfortable.

"Gabrielle is truly married. There isn't an iota of doubt about it. She just came to see Nathan because they are ordinary friends." Jonathan hurried to explain in Gabrielle's favor. He tried to convince Mrs. Sanderson having noticed that she had become curious and suspicious.

Jonathan was not someone willing to speak blindly for his future in-law even if Jasmine would marry Nathan in the future.

"Since that is the case, I don't doubt it anymore. Ms. Jones, kindly accept my heartfelt apologies with respect to the misunderstanding. It was not done deliberately," Wilma said generously. She acted as if it wasn't in her character to be unnecessarily proud and arrogant to the extent of refusing to accept the fact that anyone was capable of making a mistake.

"It's nothing. I know you are doing this for the sake of Mr. Sanderson." Gabrielle could totally understand Wilma's feelings. Actually it was not new to her.

Wendy was also from a rich and influential family. As a result, she was very standoffish and snobbish.

"Mrs. Sanderson, since Nathan is yet to wake up and I have had both the opportunity and pleasure of seeing him, let me not bother you anymore." Gabrielle wanted to leave as soon as possible. She felt that the atmosphere in the ward was too depressing for her to breathe.

"That's fine. It has also been an immense pleasure having you here. Thanks a great deal for coming to see Nathan." Wilma feigned her politeness.

But in fact, deep down within her, Wilma hoped that a woman like Gabrielle would never appear in front of Nathan again. She couldn't even stand the thought of it.

"I'm leaving now, Mrs. Sanderson. Goodbye!"

Gabrielle left the ward. Immediately, she was followed by Jonathan.

"Is everything alright with you?" Jonathan walked behind Gabrielle and asked with so much concern.

"There is nothing wrong with me. I'm totally fine." Gabrielle smiled at Jonathan. She did not want him to worry about her too much.

He tried to make a statement in order to justify Mrs. Sanderson's action. But Gabrielle didn't let him finish.

"You should know that I do not blame her at all. She did what was necessary to protect her son. It's actually very understandable," Gabrielle said to Jonathan trying not to say anything negative.

She was totally aware of the mindset of rich ladies like Wilma. And she was not in a position to remark on that.

When Jasmine came over, she asked her dad and Gabrielle if they had seen Nathan. "Is he getting any better?" she asked yet another question anxiously.

"He is yet to wake up." Jonathan watched her closely. He spoke calmly.

"Why is this happening?" Jasmine was obviously worried. "To what extent was he hurt? I want to go inside to check on him."

Gabrielle's feminine instinct told her that Jasmine was attracted to Nathan.

"By all means, help yourself in and have a look. But just to inform you, the gunshot hit him and caused a serious injury." Jonathan still remained calm.

"Okay, let me go into the ward," Jasmine said as she fled towards Nathan as fast as her legs could carry her.

"Jasmine cares about Mr. Sanderson so much. Don't you think that she will be very distressed when she sees how injured he is?" Gabrielle asked Jonathan. She looked forward to his response.

"The two of them are engaged. They were supposed to get married this year. But given Nathan's injury, I don't know if the wedding ceremony will still be possible at the scheduled time," Jonathan replied with a worried look on his face.

"Don't worry. You can be rest assured of the fact that they are a perfect match. God will bless them with a wonderful union in due time." Gabrielle made an effort to comfort Jonathan.

"I can't thank you enough for your kind words. They mean a lot to me. You are an amazing person." Jonathan felt much better because of Gabrielle's presence.

"Well, I must leave now in order to find my husband. You should also go to Ms. Glyn to accompany her." Gabrielle walked to the front of the elevator and stood there.

While she waited for a moment, many things flashed through Gabrielle's mind. It was the first time they had met. But somehow she was convinced that Jasmine didn't like her.

Although she didn't display any strong attitude, Gabrielle still sensed her hostility. 'I really hope that my instinct is wrong.'

At last, the elevator finally arrived.

"Hold on for just a minute, Ms. Jones!" Denton stopped Gabrielle just before she made her entrance.