

Chapter 641 The Interruption

They were married from Gabrielle's perspective. They should know about and solve everything in a cooperative manner.

Gabrielle considered traveling to Ensfield but felt the need to talk to Westley first. If he disapproved of it, she would disregard it at that point. ④

But she had no clue why she had developed such an inexplicable longing for Ensfield. Maybe because Melissa was from the city, or because she met Victor and Nathan in Bangkok. All of them were Ensfield residents.

As if Ensfield was a place with which she developed a developing intimacy.

Like an invisible giant hand, the urge pushed her forward step by step to move closer to Ensfield.

Thus, she wanted to go to Ensfield not only to see Melissa, who had been injured, but also to observe the city that had some possible connection to her.

"Well, then I'll give you company." Westley agreed without delay. ②

If Gabrielle desired it, he would absolutely approve and accompany her personally.

On top of that, if he traveled to Ensfield, he would be able to keep Gabrielle company while still doing business at the branch. He would be in control of both of them.

"For sure? You will accompany me?" Gabrielle glanced at him inquisitively.

"Sure. I can't be at peace if you leave for Ensfield alone." Westley hugged her even tighter.

How could he allow Gabrielle to travel alone to Ensfield? That was the Sanderson and Walker families' territory. Sanderson Family was now embroiled in intense internal strife, and they were in disarray. She particularly knew Victor and Nathan, two very treacherous individuals. While Nathan remained in a Bangkok hospital, Victor was already back in Antawood. ②

Recently, Sanderson Family had been silent a lot, but it was only for the sake of the festival, they temporarily stopped the power struggle. However, given the unruly character of Victor, he probably would not just settle things like this.

Once the festival passed, the Sanderson Family would resemble seawater before a storm. It seemed peaceful from the outside, but massive waves were forming underneath ready to wreck anything that would stand on their way when they surfaced.

Once they erupted from underneath, a lot would be at stake.

"You're very wonderful to me, honey. Honestly, I don't know where I'd get the energy travel alone to Ensfield." Gabrielle found it rather comforting that Westley would join her.

Though she deeply yearned to go to Ensfield, she still couldn't travel there herself.

"Honey, I said that I'm ready to accompany you wherever you go, okay?" Westley kissed her on the cheek.

"How about your work? Won't that be a complication?" Gabrielle expressed concern about him. As Morris Group's CEO, he was supposed to be the most active person. Even now, in the festival, he still picked up the phone, and each one was about work.

Supposing he accompanied her to Ensfield, it would take them at least two to three days, if not a couple of weeks. Much business would likely remain unattended.

"I'll prioritize accompanying you. Additionally, I can work from Ensfield. Morris Group has a location there, although I haven't been there in a long time. Take it as an inspection." Westley smiled.

Gabrielle felt at peace upon hearing this. "The branch company's employees shouldn't be examined by the superior. But because of me, you must do it this time. Will they get fearful unexpectedly?"

"There is nothing to fear. I avoid bringing worthless employees into my organization. If they are inept and continue to occupy the position without doing a stroke of work, I'll get them. Even if anyone escapes being apprehended this time, I'll catch up with him next time. You should not be concerned about it." The reason Morris Group's company was so expanded and had become the industry standard was not due to its family estate, but to all the skills they had invested in. There were no individuals who sat about waiting to get paid without putting some input into the firm.

More importantly, they had a very strict boss who would not allow any incompetent employee to work for him. With a large number of exceptional employees, the company would definitely make lots of profits.

"That is true. Mr. Morris comes out as scaring clever guy." Gabrielle glorified her husband.

She hoped they could get through it this time. She was secretly optimistic. It was hard to obtain the justice you deserved. People who weren't in Ensfield tended to be less focused than those who were, and they might have thought that their boss wouldn't notice if they slacked off at work.

It was inevitable that they would be wide of the mark when the CEO inspected them in an unexpected manner since they were likely to have the same concept.

Gabrielle wasn't sure whether or not to ask Alvin to alert the general manager before heading to Ensfield. But this was Westley's company anyway. She'd rather not poke her nose into his endeavors.

"A scaring clever guy, huh?" Westley couldn't help but chuckle when Gabrielle said this.

She quit talking and tried to free herself from his arms, but they were quite strong. She could do nothing except hold on to the tight embrace.

"Gabrielle, do I unnerve you?" inquired Westley without being loud.

Did the CEO just get upset?

"No. I don't work for you. I'm married to you. I'm in love with you." Gabrielle boldly dispensed her feelings.

Then, Lolita arrived and was a little perplexed by the cheesy lines she had just heard.

What motivated her to go in search of Gabrielle in the first place? Because of the PDA, she didn't believe she'd be able to have any food afterward. A full lamb roast was supposed to be her dinner tonight.

"Er, Gabrielle, Mr. Morris, I do know that this is your home, but there are many guests here today." Lolita couldn't hold the words inside for much longer.

Lolita, to be honest, was afraid of the idea of Mr. Morris evicting her. No one would be comfortable if they were interrupted like that.

"Lolita, is something wrong?" Gabrielle's face turned red from embarrassment.

The fact that the dinner was being hosted in her house with many guests was completely lost on her.

Fortunately, only Lolita heard it. Otherwise, if everyone heard, she'd be crushed with humiliation.

"The kitchen's chef is looking for you. I don't know what's up. Try go and see for yourself," Lolita almost murmured.

"Okay, I'll check it out." Gabrielle instantly motioned Westley to let her go.

This time, Westley let her go.

Gabrielle immediately ran to the kitchen, as if caught being unfaithful. So embarrassed.

"Mr. Morris, I apologize for the interruption. It wasn't pre-meditated, I promise." Lolita stood there and expressed her honest apologies.

"There's nothing to it, Miss Anderson." Westley turned around and walked off.

She sighed and patted her chest full of relief.

"That was a close shave. I had almost been thrown out. I'm yet to eat the lamb."

Chapter 642 Nonsense

"What do you mean 'almost thrown out'? And are you really craving roasted lamb that much?" Lolita was startled by Jason's voice coming from behind her.

She was flabbergasted and immediately turned around to complain.

"Mr. Foster, please don't go around showing up behind people's backs all of a sudden. Do you know how startled I was?" Lolita patted her chest to calm down.

She suddenly wondered if her boobs would become smaller if she did this often.

"Oh, sorry. Did I scare you? Could it be that you did something wrong that's why you got so surprised with me showing up?" Jason teasingly said.

Lolita's round cheeks made her look like a teenager, much like her name suggested. He couldn't help but want to tease her as soon as he saw her.

Jason was always a serious man. He had never been like this before.

It was a new thing for him.

Ever since he noticed Lolita, she had become the subject of his interests. He couldn't help but poke fun at her when they were in the same room.

Only Lolita could make him feel that way.

"What are you talking about, Mr. Foster? I'm just a scaredy-cat. Why would I ever do something wrong? You're my boss and I am very loyal to you." Lolita pouted.

Jason had a big, bright smile on his face after hearing her words. He thought she was so adorable.

"Well, I would have to see that for myself." Jason continued with his teasing.

But Lolita took it very seriously. "I assure you, Mr. Foster. You have my loyalty in exchange for the roasted lamb for dinner."

Jason grinned. It instantly lifted up his mood. He found it funny how Lolita was really looking forward to the lamb, and he didn't know what to say.

Lolita had an infectious charm. People couldn't help but smile around her.

"Since you're so adamant on having lamb, I'll give you more. I asked for two roasted lambs. Maybe you can have one whole dish to yourself. How does that sound?" Jason looked at her and asked with a faint smile.

Lolita looked at him in disbelief. "Mr. Foster, you mean to tell me I could have a whole lamb all to myself?"

"Of course, only if you want to. I wonder how big your appetite is." Jason raised his eyebrows.

Hearing this, Lolita shook her head and refused. "Mr. Foster, I don't think I can eat a whole lamb in my stomach. I'm not a pig, you know."

"True. Pigs aren't as cute as you." Jason complimented.

Pigs were not as cute as her?

Lolita was taken aback and rendered speechless.

She was a human being. Why did he compare her to a pig?

"Mr. Foster, are you being sarcastic right now?" Lolita pursed her lips and felt offended.

No one would be happy to be compared to a pig, even if Jason was saying she was cute.

"Sarcastic? Not at all. I was praising you." Jason was well aware that she wouldn't be too happy getting

with his compliment, but he was only interested in seeing her angry face.

"Well, I'm not thrilled about it, Mr. Foster. Would you feel happy if you were compared to a pig?" Lolita raised a brow and looked at him. If Jason was in her shoes, he wouldn't like getting compared to a pig either.

"It depends on how I'm compared to a pig. You know, pigs aren't stupid. In fact, they're one of the most intelligent animals. They don't have to do anything and can eat a lot, don't you think that's a nice life?" Jason explained calmly.

Lolita couldn't believe what she had just heard. She really thought Jason was an unpredictable man.

"What's wrong? You looked surprised." Jason was amused by her expression.

"Nothing, Mr. Foster. I just think you really are something. I didn't expect you to know so much about pigs," Lolita seriously said. Although she was teasing Jason, she didn't dare to show it on her face. If she humiliated him, he might pick on her at work.

For most of the time, Jason would drive her crazy. He would always ask her to work overtime every day and let everyone leave early, using Gabrielle as an excuse. He'd say that since she was Gabrielle's best friend, she should deal with Gabrielle's unfinished work.

He would also stay in the company, working overtime with her. It made her feel conscious that maybe he was onto her. She was terrified of being scolded by Jason if she did anything wrong.

She had been working every day with so much anxiety.

"I don't know much about pigs, but when I first started my firm, I considered a pig farm business. I could have rented a place in the suburbs and started a farm, and if I had, I would be standing here now, talking to you as a pig farm owner." Jason held his laugh and teased her again.

Lolita felt he was simply teasing her with all the pig talk at first, but after seeing how serious he was about starting a pig farm, she almost bought it.

And as she stared at him, she felt astonished.

The jewelry design industry was much more fancy and high-end than animal husbandry. They had nothing in common at all. It was surprising how he would think of it in the first place.

Lolita deemed it strange.

"I see. Well, Mr. Foster, I'm going to get some juice. Do you want some?" Lolita found a very appropriate excuse and was ready to leave.

She didn't want to hear more of his pig talk. She thought she was going to go crazy if he were to bring up the word 'pig' again.

"It would be great. I just had a lot of coffee and tea this afternoon. I could use some light juice and a hint of sweetness." Of course, Jason knew that Lolita was done with him at this point and wanted to leave.

"Okay. I'll go and get you a glass of apple juice. It tastes light." Lolita immediately headed towards the kitchen to prepare some drinks.

She felt that her boss was so weird.

She never knew that Jason could talk nonsense when he was sober. She even started to wonder if he was drunk.

Chapter 643 What A Foodie

Gabrielle was helping in the kitchen when Lolita walked in. She glanced at Lolita's face and saw the confused look on her face. Gabrielle was curious to know what was on her friend's mind.

"Lolita, have you seen a monster? Or is it chasing you?" Gabrielle asked casually.

Lolita quickly went towards the fridge and took out a bottle of water. She needed to drink it so that she could calm herself down.

"Hmm. Not a monster, but sometimes I feel it's scarier than a monster. Anyway, I need to make some fruit juice." Lolita brought out the basket of fruits from the fridge. She slowly picked out several red apples to make apple juice.

"Lolita, what's the matter? Is there something on your mind?" Gabrielle noticed how her friend wasn't answering her. So, she asked her directly. It made her feel that there was something wrong with Lolita.

"Nothing. Nothing like that. I just feel... By the way, Gabrielle, are you familiar with Mr. Foster? Do you know him well?" Lolita asked in a curious manner.

On hearing the question, Gabrielle looked at her friend suspiciously. "What do you want to ask about him? I'm not very familiar with Jason, but we do know each other from a long time."

"I see!" Lolita felt a little disappointed. She had hoped that she'd get some useful information about Jason from Gabrielle. But after hearing what Gabrielle had said, she felt Gabrielle didn't know much about Jason either.

"Lolita, tell me the truth. Did something happen between you and Jason? Why are you asking me about him?" Gabrielle wasn't interested in gossip, but she was concerned about Lolita. She was quick to grasp situation and felt there must be something between them.

"Nothing. I just had a few words with him!" Lolita smiled.

"Really? In simple words, Jason is a nice guy and he really cares about his employees!" Gabrielle said in a serious tone.

Many people believed that Jason was a gentleman, and was very polite and kind to everyone. But it was not the case. He only cared about people whom he found important or those who were close to him.

"I know. I just want to know if he jokes often around people. Does he show his witty side too?" Lolita said with a smile. She poured the apple juice into glasses and was going to take it for Jason.

"Jason jokes? Show his witty side?" Gabrielle was surprised to hear Lolita enquire about those things.

As far as she knew, Jason was indeed gentle and easy-going, but he was not a person who would joke often.

"Honestly, the Jason I know doesn't like making jokes. He is always serious, be it work or life," Gabrielle said with a serious look on her face.

After hearing that, Lolita felt a little confused and disappointed. She wondered if Jason was serious and meant it when he told her about opening a pig farm.

The more she thought about it, she found it really weird. A pig farm for someone working in the jewelry design industry!

"Lolita, what happened? You got lost in thoughts again!" Gabrielle remarked. She was taken aback by her friend's behavior.

"Nothing like that. Actually, Mr. Foster said he wanted some apple juice. I was wondering if he was

serious or joking about it!" Without wasting another moment, Lolita hurried out with two glasses of apple juice in her hands.

She looked around and found Jason speaking on the phone. He stood outside as he answered the call. Lolita felt the cold wind outside and didn't want to go out without her sweater. She glanced at Jason and realized that he was wearing a simple thin sweater. Probably it wasn't so cold, so she walked towards him. As he was speaking on the phone, Lolita didn't dare to get too close to him. She just stood aside with the glass of apple juice in her hand. Her eyes were closely watching the side of his face. She realized that Jason was really serious when he was working. There was no smile on his face. His serious expression could make people feel cold.

Lolita thought maybe all employers in the world were like that when they were talking about work. Maybe it became a part of their nature to be serious and composed when there were business dealings to be dealt with.

Suddenly Jason's eyes fell upon her. He noticed that Lolita was waiting for him with a glass of juice in her hand and didn't dare to get close to him. He said something rapidly and ended the conversation. Then he started walking towards her.

"It's cold outside. Why don't you put on your coat? Do you want to catch a cold and make me feel bad?" Jason looked at her and asked in a calm tone.

"Mr. Foster, don't worry. And you don't have to feel bad if I do catch a cold. Anyways, here is the apple juice you asked for. Please have it!" Lolita handed him the glass of juice.

Jason took it from her and had a sip. It was sweet and had a strong fragrance of apple. The taste and fragrance were clearly indicating that it was freshly made.

"Go inside now. It's really too cold outside. And don't catch a cold now," Jason said as if he was warning her.

"Mr. Foster, I'm really fine. I am young and young people are not affected so easily by cold." There was a smile on her face as she said that.

Lolita was actually emphasizing before him that she was young.

A small smile lit up Jason's face. "So, you mean to say that I'm old. Is it, Lolita?"

"Oh! No. No. I didn't mean that way. You are not old at all, Mr. Foster. You are so handsome and still in your prime years. How can you be old?" Lolita immediately started explaining her words. She feared that she would displease her boss.

Lolita couldn't help it. It was a fact that everybody got nervous in front of their boss.

People often tended to be really careful in front of their employers.

"Really? Well, that's a surprise. I didn't know you think so highly of me." Jason raised his eyebrows slightly as he spoke.

"Oh come on! It is not a secret. Of course, it's obvious to all that you are a young and handsome man who has a promising future ahead!" Lolita said in a loud voice.

Jason was glad to hear her words. He wanted to tease her more but he was wary as it was very cold around them. And he didn't want to keep her waiting in the cold.

At least for the sake of the apple juice, which she had made for him, he decided not to argue with her.

"By the way, this apple juice is really delicious. Come on! Let's go inside."

"Really, Mr. Foster?" Lolita was immediately overjoyed when she heard him praising her effort.

"Of course, I mean it. Have I ever lied to you?" Jason questioned her.

"I wanted to hand it to you the moment it was made. The fresher it is, the better it tastes!" Lolita smiled happily on hearing words of praise for the apple juice she had made. It was a beautiful feeling to be appreciated by someone.

"You know something? You don't have to wait for me out here. I will be getting inside after I answer the phone. It's so cold out here." Now Jason had spoken in a serious tone.

"It's really okay, Mr. Foster. I've just been out here for a few minutes, while you have been out here for a long time. And look at that, you're wearing even less clothes than me." Lolita pushed the door open and gestured. It was a signal for Jason to go in first.

But Jason didn't go inside. Rather he pushed the door completely open for her. "Ladies first!"

For a moment, Lolita was stunned at his quick movement. It took her hardly a moment to understand what he meant. So, she walked in.

"Thank you, Mr. Foster!"

"Dinner is ready, everyone. Come and let's have our dinner first. We will go out for barbecue later!" Standing in the dining room, Gabrielle called out.

"Come on, Mr. Foster! Let's go. Dinner is ready!" Suddenly Lolita seemed to be excited for dinner.

And why wouldn't she! When she was making apple juice in the kitchen a few moments ago, she had smelled the food that was being prepared by the chefs. It had smelled heavenly. Now, she would finally get the chance to taste it. Thus, she was more excited than anyone else.

Seeing the innocent and childish look on her face, Jason couldn't stop himself from smiling. He started nodding his head in agreement.

'What a foodie she is!' he wondered.

Chapter 644 Give It A Try

Gabrielle headed upstairs with Westley to pick up Star, then they took him to the living room. Star was a down-to-earth child and he was the quiet type, but it made him happy to see so many people here.

All kids enjoyed these kinds of lively occasions.

As soon as he sat down on the sofa, Tammy ran over and greeted him happily. After that, she sat on the carpet on the floor to play with him.

Wilson and Bonnie didn't think it was a big deal, so they said nothing. It was rare to see this proud little girl being so considerate to another child.

When they were in the Campbell Family, a lot of kids wanted to be her playmate, but she all refused them and only played with older kids.

But with Star, she was different. Bonnie could see her act like a normal child who wanted to make friends with others.

Born in the Campbell Family, she had been spoiled rotten.

"I want to stay here with Star, aunt Gabrielle. You can go have dinner." Tammy looked at Gabrielle with a smile.

"Alright, thanks. You two little darlings have fun." Gabrielle gave Tammy a pat on the head and went to the dining room.

After she sat down, Westley filled a bowl of soup for her and got her some food.

Wilson also did the same for Bonnie.

When Lolita and Macy saw how sweet Westley was to Gabrielle, they were envious.

The scene made the two of them start dreaming about their ideal marriages.

The ladies hoped they could someday experience this and find someone who would love them so deeply all their lives.

Just thinking about it made their hearts pound.

"What are you looking at?" Sitting next to Lolita, Jason noticed that she couldn't stop staring at Gabrielle and Westley.

He couldn't help but stare at them too. Even at dinner, they looked so happy together, making everyone jealous.

"Nothing." Lolita smiled and looked away.

"You want that too?" Jason asked in a hushed voice.

Lolita felt surprised by his sudden question. There was a pregnant pause in the air, then she looked at him and nodded shyly. "Yes, I am. Gabrielle is so happy with Mr. Morris. Most women want their marriage to be like that. If you're married to someone who truly loves you and cares for you, it would be the greatest happiness you could ever experience."

"You think so?" Jason smiled.

Lolita immediately laughed. "Of course, I do. I want to find someone who would treat me well and love me unconditionally. I want to be happy. Don't you agree, Mr. Foster?"

"You're right. Let's eat for now." Jason started to get some food for her.

"Lolita, your boss is so kind to his employees. I wish I had a boss like him." Macy joked when she saw

Jason picking up food for Lolita.

"Mr. Foster is indeed a very nice man. I just remembered you and Gabrielle are studying the same major, Macy. How about you come to work in our company after your internship? Mr. Foster would be your boss then," Lolita suggested.

Macy thought about it for a moment. "Even though Gabrielle and I are classmates, I'm not talented enough like her. My application might get rejected."

Macy was well aware of her own abilities.

She knew she was not qualified to be working with such a huge company.

Jason was a famous jewelry designer, and he won several international awards at a very young age. Later on, he started his own atelier.

He was undeniably one of the biggest jewelry designers, and his company would only want the best talents.

Back then, Gabrielle got into his company with Austin's help. But without a doubt, she had the skills and talent to make it into the industry. Gabrielle didn't have to worry, but Macy was a different case.

"Don't say that, Macy. You should give it a try before having negative thoughts. Don't give up so easily. You can have an interview at our company first." Lolita looked at her warmly as she replied.

"Really?" Macy was happy after hearing the good news.

If she could work in Jason's company, it would be a great opportunity to meet the best jewelry designers up close and personal.

She wanted to learn from them and grow as an artist. It was a dream for her to become a great jewelry designer like them.

The more she learned from the best, the faster success would come for her.

"Mr. Foster, would it be possible for Macy to have an interview scheduled in our company?" Lolita turned to Jason and asked.

"Of course. The recruitment is fair and open to the public," Jason answered in a serious tone.

He didn't know much about Macy and how skilled she was at jewelry design.

But she was more than welcome to apply. Whether she could get in or not would have to depend on how the interview would go.

In the past, when Austin took Gabrielle to his company, she only got in after Jason saw how great her works were and it impressed him.

If Macy had great skills, he would love to have her working in his company. Even if she didn't have much talent in her, with hard work and eagerness to learn, she would definitely go places.

In jewelry design, talent wasn't the only thing that was important.

"Macy, did you hear that? Mr. Foster said you are welcome to apply for work. Maybe we can be colleagues in the future!" Lolita couldn't help but feel excited for Macy.

Although it was their first time meeting each other, they got along so well. Lolita liked Macy's personality. She was straightforward and sincere.

Lolita could feel that the two of them were similar. It was probably the reason why she was drawn to her. She would love to be friends and colleagues with Macy.

"I can't believe it! Next time, when a position opens, I will be the first in line to apply," Macy said with fire in her eyes.

"That's the spirit! I will inform you right away when there's an open position," Lolita said with a smile.

"Lolita, thank you so much for this." Macy was beaming with happiness and excitement. Lolita was so good to her, and she felt that they would become great friends.

Chapter 645 Losers

Gabrielle realized she had been worried for nothing. The overall atmosphere during dinner was good and pleasant, which was more than what she honestly expected. She was initially nervous about calling her friends over because they weren't familiar with each other, and it would be inevitable that things would get awkward.

However, they were all mature adults and could handle themselves pretty well. They were already used to meeting new people, so everyone got along and chatted like they were old friends.

After dinner, the women went straight to the garden house to chat over tea and biscuits while the men headed to the living room to talk. Westley carried Star upstairs and told Star to stay with Doctor Maniac and learn English. As his new friend, Tammy went with him.

The six women sat in the garden house, sipped their teas, and munched on the biscuits.

"Gabrielle, your garden house is so beautiful." Macy stood up and looked around her, admiring the blooming flowers and their different hues.

Since the moment she entered Half Moon Bay, Macy was struck by the beauty of the place. She was mesmerized, and she couldn't help but gush about it. Her eyes lit up whenever she saw something that amazed her.

Macy's family also lived in a villa, but the interior design and landscaping were all based on her parents' preferences—that was why it was rather dated. When she saw where Gabrielle lived, Macy felt envious of her, especially because every decoration struck her fancy. Macy loved even the smallest details.

Macy really hoped to own such a place of her own someday. She could already picture herself growing flowers and plants in the garden and smelling them all year long. Her daily routine would consist of tending to her garden.

"Really? If you like it here, you can come often. You know you're always welcome." Gabrielle had never treated this many people before. She found that she liked it, and she was absolutely delighted to be around so many friends. So she did everything she could to make them feel at home.

"That's great. But if I come here frequently, I'm afraid I will only disturb you and Mr. Morris. I don't think he'll like that." Macy could easily tell how much Westley loved Gabrielle. He also seemed very possessive of her. Macy was certain he wouldn't appreciate having a frequent guest that might steal his wife's attention.

Gabrielle suddenly burst into laughter. "Westley is a nice person. I know everyone thinks he's tough to get along with, but honestly, he's not. Once you get to know him, you'll realize he has a pleasant personality."

"Yes, I've heard rumors about Mr. Morris. The stories are scary. Someone even said..."

"That he was the Satan of Antawood and whoever messed with him would end up miserable and even dead, right?" Mia interrupted Macy before she could finish her words. Macy nodded, her eyes darting to Gabrielle.

"That's right. That's what they said. Anyway, people are either praising him or dishing out warnings about him. They say that he's a seriously bad guy who can make someone's life a living hell. But Gabrielle, after meeting him, I realize he's so different from what the rumors make him out to be," Macy said seriously. She bit her lower lip before sipping her tea.

Although almost everyone in Antawood had heard of Westley and knew who he was, few of them

actually met him. Gabrielle thought she could count with her fingers the number of people who knew the real Westley—what kind of person he was and whether the rumors about him were true.

Still, to say that he was Satan was out of line. If only they knew...

Gabrielle believed that perhaps these people had nothing better to do with their lives and they were bored—so much so that they put all their energy into focusing on others' lives. They made up stories without a grain of truth.

"Of course I know those rumors are nonsense. They are not true. Westley is my husband. I see him even on his bad days, and I know what kind of person he is. If you live with someone, you see who they really are. And those rumors are so far from the truth." Gabrielle didn't care about the rumors at all. The reason why people spread vicious rumors about him was because they didn't know the real Westley. They knew what he did for a living and how rich and powerful he was. But they didn't know who he was as a person. When you didn't know someone, it was easy to imagine and make up things about him.

Spreading rumors was very easy, but trying to debunk them and clarify things would take a lot.

Besides, Gabrielle didn't think it was necessary to correct everyone's assumptions about Westley. They both knew those weren't true. At the end of the day, those people didn't really matter anyway.

"I know that the rumors can't possibly be true, but spreading them is way too easy. A few words here, some unconfirmed stories there—that's all it takes for others to think he's a bad guy. But what purpose does it serve them? By the way, Mr. Morris owns the Morris Group, right? There might be a legal team in his company. He can use the lawyers to sue those who spread malicious rumors about him. That would teach them a lesson," Macy said, her face contorting in anger.

The others were amused by her rant. Gabrielle merely smiled and shook her head.

"I know you want to help Westley, Macy. The Morris Group does have legal consultants, but they're hired to help with the legal matters of the company's various business ventures. They're swamped with so much work that they won't have time to deal with people who don't even matter. It would be a waste of time, effort, and money to sue each one of them. Also, Westley isn't a celebrity, and he doesn't rely on his fame to make money." Gabrielle had been with Westley for a long time and knew his way of doing things. That was why she could confidently tell them that it didn't bother him at all.

He never cared about his personal reputation. He never lost sleep because of what others thought of him. The most important thing to him was the company—if someone tried to spread rumors that might destroy the Morris Group, that would be a different story.

If someone was truly dead set on making him this notorious businessman, no one could stop that person. Even if Westley went out of his way to clarify or explain, the rumors would die down but they would have to deal with new ones in a few weeks again. So, why should they even bother?

Plus, if people crossed the line and went too far, Westley would know how to deal with them.

"That's right. People like them would only keep making up new lies if they got the attention they wanted. They're just jealous of Mr. Morris because he's the richest and most powerful man in Antawood. They could never meet him or even be in the same room as him, so they slandered him out of spite," Macy said in disdain. She had a disapproving look on her face.

"Macy, you are so right. It's all because of jealousy. That's the only explanation," Mia echoed. She looked around them and saw that everyone else agreed.

"I really don't understand why they can't stand to see someone succeed. If they think they're so capable, why don't they just spend their time and energy achieving something on their own instead of trying to damage someone else's reputation?" Lolita was indignant, as though she personally took offense. She spoke while stuffing a piece of chocolate into her mouth.

Lolita ate most during dinner. Even as the ladies moved to the garden house, she didn't stop eating and helping herself with the sweet treats.

She was really a foodie. She enjoyed eating good stuff.

She was good-looking, and for some reason, she never gained weight even after eating so much. She could eat whatever she wanted.

"Capable? Uhm, no. It's only because they have nothing else to do. Since they couldn't rise to Westley's level, they decided to drag him down to theirs." Mia snorted and rolled her eyes.

She was the daughter of the Robinson family. She was born rich and grew up surrounded by various displays of wealth. Mia had also heard all kinds of flattery, and she had seen through such things a long time ago.

Therefore, she knew and understood the shady practices of the upper class. She had seen it firsthand.

Mia was used to it, which was why she would no longer react when she heard things that might shock ordinary people. Mia thought she had seen and heard it all.

Naturally, she wouldn't be so excited about it and get upset about losers. Those people weren't worth her time and attention.

Chapter 646 Envy And Jealousy

Growing up in that kind of household, Mia longed for a much simpler and ordinary life like Macy's. It wasn't so grand, but it was happy one.

However, people were meant to lead different lives. Each individual had their own fates. Different families, different settings, and contrasting backgrounds.

A lot of people assumed that being Miss Robinson, Mia would live a lavish and carefree life, spoiled by her family. If she wanted to set foot on the moon, they would undoubtedly get her a rocket ship to go there.

For many people, having material things or indulging in their guilty pleasures seemed to be a great source of happiness.

But it just didn't work for Mia. Having everything she wanted wasn't a problem, but she couldn't gain personal satisfaction. She was longing for something else.

Before meeting Gabrielle, she never had someone to call a true friend. She was born in the so-called upper-class circle, meeting tons of playboys that were all about beer and skittles, as well as shopaholic women who liked to show off their designer goods and beauty procedures to compete with each other.

In a sense, they were the kind of crowd that thought everything was all about competition and would trample other people thinking they were superior to everyone else.

They couldn't stand the thought of others surpassing them. When someone purchased a limited edition item of a well-known brand, they would certainly seek out a substitute that was even more luxurious than the former.

Basically, they wanted to rule over everyone.

Mia found it appalling that people could be so hypocritical and would always hide a dagger behind her smile. She seldom attended the celebrity banquets and had no desire to learn about them or even become a part of them.

Eventually, Mia's unique style bewildered everyone.

In the past, Mia would think that she was going to spend the rest of her life like this. There would be a small chance she was going to make any friends, and she might have to live in loneliness forever.

She had seen upstarts push their way to the top of society, and she had seen the original noble families fall from grace overnight after being kicked out by rivals.

She grew up in an ugly, cruel world where men flaunted their unsightly intentions. They couldn't stand being around somebody who was more powerful than they were. If they failed to please someone, they would ruin that person and stab them in the back.

Mia thought that human beings were all just twisted and despicable. Until she met Gabrielle, she finally knew the real meaning of friends. She had learned so many things and broke out of her shell.

They were happy every time they would hang out together. There were no tricks, only sincerity. There were no comparisons, only love and care for one another.

The present Mia was very contented and happy.

"You're right. There will always be miserable people. They thrive on other people's downfall because they can't live a good life themselves. Such people are nothing but selfish scums and they should be rid of like trash." Macy huffed.

"On the other hand, unlike those lowlifes, we can recycle trash to make use of them." As Lolita spoke, she

put a piece of cake into her mouth.

The best thing about the festival was the food preparation. She could just sit there and have delicious food all day.

"Lolita, you should really stop eating like that. Even if you don't gain weight, you can't just stuff so much food into your stomach. You'll get sick, besides, didn't you say you wanted a bite of lamb later?" Mia couldn't help teasing her.

Today, she was lucky to see Gabrielle's friends. They always had a good time together.

Gabrielle was kind and lovely. People always had a good impression of her and wanted to be her friends.

"Oh, right. There's a whole roasted lamb waiting for me. Thanks for reminding me, Mia. If you hadn't, I would have no room left to eat it later. Mr. Foster has ordered two of them, so we'd better enjoy it to our heart's content," Lolita excitedly said. She still had quite an appetite.

"You deserve the title 'Big Eater Queen'. I've never seen anyone who's so passionate about eating like you." It was Mia's first time seeing someone eat like Lolita. Was her stomach like a bottomless pit or something? It was a surprise she could handle all that food.

To top it all, a girl like Lolita would never gain any weight no matter how much she ate. How could she be so blessed?

"I don't think I'm that impressive." Lolita felt a little embarrassed, nearly spitting out the piece of crepe she had eaten.

"I really envy you."

"Me too."

"Times ten thousand."

Somehow, Lolita felt a bit proud. She had been regarded as some kind of freak because she always ate a lot and never got fat. It gave her an inferiority complex.

It wasn't until she saw a lot of videos of people with enormous stomachs that she discovered there were others like her who were also insatiable eaters.

Because of that, she didn't feel so bad about it anymore. Many people envied her talent for it. Why would she worry? She wasn't doing anything wrong.

"Let's go out for a drink. The barbecue is ready." Rose noticed the grill for barbecue had been set up in the yard. The fire had been lit and two lambs were being roasted, along with a row of kebabs. It was a delightfully appealing scene.

Rose hadn't seen the outside world for a while. Meat was a luxury. She couldn't eat or drink anything that was hard to come by inside the forest. But now, she was free. Watching the grill excited her.

"Okay, let's go."

"Finally! Barbecues are the best. I can smell the lamb from here already." Lolita walked out of the garden house with a spring in her step.

"It's still cold outside, it's better to put on your coats. We can take it off once we feel warm enough." Gabrielle reminded them.

As the host, she was responsible for the health and well-being of all her visitors.

The girls covered themselves up and put on some blankets. They sat down on the chairs beside the fire and the men came out right after. Westley naturally settled next to Gabrielle, and Macy, who was originally sitting next to her, moved to a seat nearby.

"Have you finished chatting? The barbecue has just begun. It will take a while." Gabrielle gazed back at him,

holding a red wine glass in her hand.

They had planned to sit by the fire and talk. That would be quite romantic.

But the men came out, and the intimate chat came to a halt.

"It's almost done, right? You can still hang out and chat for a little while. Do you feel cold?" Westley held her hand and felt her warmth.

It was pleasantly soft and he gripped her hand tighter.

"Your hands are literally colder than mine. Warm yourself by the fire and have some wine, it'll help." Gabrielle handed him a glass of wine. ①

Westley reached for it and took a sip without hesitation. The wine smelled rich and it warmed just enough.

"Didn't Remy say that he'd be here today with some friends? I haven't seen them yet. They'll miss this if they don't show up," Gabrielle asked.

"I think they'll arrive soon. They are a bit busier than anyone else during the festival. Usually, they won't have the time till the end of the holiday." Westley knew his friends very well. ①

Chapter 647 Friends Or Wife

Westley had four close friends with whom he got along well. At present, Gabrielle had only met Remy, who was the doctor in Antawood. The other three had been tied up with various affairs overseas and rarely came back to the country. Also, even when they returned for the holidays, they just spent time with their families.

Previously, when Gabrielle and Westley got married, they didn't notify them because it was a hidden marriage. Also, the reason Gabrielle got a chance to know Remy was because she got injured. If it weren't for Gabrielle's injury, Remy wouldn't have come over, and then he wouldn't have known about the two of them.

Westley felt he had nothing to hide from them now that he was truly in love with his wife. So, he wanted to take this opportunity to let his close friends and Gabrielle get to know each other.

After all, Antawood was not a big city, and he was afraid that even if Gabrielle ran into any of his friends, they would still have no idea who she was. Also, it was rare for them to have a gathering, so he had no chance to introduce them to his wife until now. However, now that all of his friends were in the city this time, he wanted to allow them and Gabrielle to meet together.

Westley could now proudly tell them that Gabrielle was his wife and that they were a family.

"Westley, I'm very nervous. I don't know what to say when I see them. Maybe we can meet them later at the end of the festival." Gabrielle's nerves were trembling, and she couldn't help but think of a way to back away.

A few days ago, Westley came up with a plan to meet his friends for dinner and introduce her to them at the same time. And Gabrielle agreed to go along with his plan.

After all, the two of them were now deeply in love with each other and decided to be good husband and wife together, so Gabrielle thought it was necessary for them to know each other's friends.

Just like she wanted to introduce Westley to Lolita and others. It was a recognition, as well as an expression of love.

It was natural to want to let the rest of the world know that you had someone special in your life. Gabrielle felt the same way now that she was deeply in love with Westley. She wanted everyone to know about his existence and that she had a husband who she loved so much. ●

"Don't be nervous. They are not human-eating beasts. Haven't you met Remy? Do you think he is easy to get along with?" Westley rubbed Gabrielle's head and asked, hoping she could relax and not be so nervous.

Westley knew well that his friends were the type of individuals that were easy to get along with. He was actually the one who seemed to be the most difficult to get along with among them.

Their friend group consisted of five people, including Westley. Remy was a doctor and was relatively gentle in his personality. Although the other three were also in the business circle, like Westley, they had a gentle and kind temperament, similar to Remy. After all, the other four were nothing like Westley, who appeared aloof and harsh and acted indifferently towards the appearance of strangers.

"Remy? He's a very easy-going person and so kind," Gabrielle replied earnestly, expressing what she had in mind.

After interacting with Remy so many times, Gabrielle's most intuitive impression of him was that he was a really kind person. His gentle personality was something she could barely see in other men she had

known.

For most girls, Remy would be the ideal knight in shining armor.

Gabrielle even agreed that the title was a good fit for Remy.

"Yes, Remy is kind." Westley repeated her words.

But Gabrielle knew it wasn't as simple as just repeating after her since she could sense someone's heart burning with jealousy. There was absolutely no doubt that a particular gentleman was jealous, and that gentleman was none other than Westley. ①

"Yeah, Remy is very kind, but my honey is the kindest person to me." A strong survival instinct suddenly awoke in Gabrielle's heart, and she immediately added this right away. ①

Hearing this, Westley couldn't help but burst out laughing. Finding Gabrielle's reaction adorable, he reached out and rubbed her head. Then he lowered his head and gave her a light kiss on her lips.

Before, everyone would assume the couple was just flaunting their sweet moments now and then to show off their affection or whatever. However, after getting along with each other for quite a while, they no longer felt anything.

Seeing the two love birds, they could do nothing but envy and bless them.

Just then, Sophie came in and reported, "Mr. Morris, Doctor Davis and the others are here."

Hearing this, Westley knew that his friends had arrived.

"Got it. We'll meet them now." Westley immediately stood up and took Gabrielle's hand, preparing to go to the front yard to meet his friends.

Although they planned to host the barbeque party in the backyard, they first needed to go to the front yard to meet with Westley's friends. Westley thought this was a good chance for them to do the introduction.

"Westley, is it okay for me to meet your friends like this?" Gabrielle questioned nervously again.

"Certainly. My wife is so beautiful. I'm sure they will be envious of me." Westley spoke with pride in his tone.

When Gabrielle heard his compliment, she couldn't help but curl her lips into a smile.

"You're their sister-in-law. No one dares to show disrespect to you," Westley announced in earnest to dispel Gabrielle's uneasy thoughts.

"Are you their boss?" Only then did Gabrielle realize what an amazing man her husband was.

"At home, Wilson is, but to them, I am the boss. So no one has the nerve to say anything against you. Show them your charm." Westley patted her on the shoulder and gave her great encouragement.

"So you are Mr. big shot. And I've become Mrs. big shot accidentally." Gabrielle playfully said out a joke.

"So, are you happy to be Mrs. big shot?" Westley felt at ease now that Gabrielle was in a better mood, so he joined in with her joke.

"You say, what if they don't like me?" Gabrielle voiced out her lingering anxious thought. After all, this was her first meeting with Westley's close friends, and she naturally wanted to leave a good impression on them.

"Silly girl, you don't have to please them. You are my wife. As long as I like you, that's all that matters. As for them, if they don't, we won't contact them in the future then. The most important thing to me is to keep you happy." It was clear from Westley's words that he was completely committed to spoiling his wife to the end.

He showed unequivocally that he would choose his wife unconditionally even if he had to choose

between his wife and his friends.

"I know. I won't make things difficult for you." Gabrielle replied this as she squeezed their hands more tightly.

When the two got to the yard, they saw four cars parked there. Beside those cars stood four tall and handsome men.

"Happy holiday, Westley and Gabrielle." Remy greeted them first.

"Happy holiday, Remy." Gabrielle greeted Remy back with a smile on her face.

"Here, Gabrielle. Let me introduce you to these three big bosses who are always too busy." Westley held his wife's hand and stood in front of them.

"Jonas White, owner of an entertainment company; Joseph Turner, owner of a restaurant and hotel; Alexis Williams, running a business in the global tourism; and this is my wife, Gabrielle Jones." Westley briefly introduced them to each other and then wrapped his arms around Gabrielle's waist to show his initiative.

Although the three other friends of Westley had heard from Remy countless times that Westley and Gabrielle had a stable relationship and that they loved each other a lot, they didn't believe it completely. After all, since Westley lost Helena, he no longer seemed to believe in love or have feelings for any woman. But today, after seeing Westley holding Gabrielle so domineeringly and affectionately, with his eyes full of tenderness and love for her, they realized that Westley was genuinely in love with his wife.

Chapter 648 The Wedding Gift

"My name is Gabrielle Jones. Previously, I hadn't any time to see you. And I just met Remy. You all know Westley well. I like to be referred to as Gabrielle as Remy does. I'm pleased to meet you." Gabrielle greeted them gently, happily, and generously. You could tell she was a nice person from the first look of her.

"Hello, Gabrielle, Jonas here. You are welcome to visit me if you have a certain celebrity in mind. Obtain a signature or a picture, whatever you desire," Jonas said, grinning.

Being the boss of an entertainment company, he had high regard from almost every celebrity he knew. That undoubtedly had its own advantages, such as being able to obtain everything he wanted from the famous people he was friends with.

"Gabrielle, my name is Alexis. I'm willing to recommend hotels, restaurants, and other attractions in the areas you'd want to visit. You and Westley haven't had your honeymoon yet, right? If you'd like, I could help with planning ahead. Your thoughts?" Alexis tried to ease things for them.

It sounded like a very good deal. Gabrielle and Westley had been married for a long time, but they hadn't taken a vacation together as a couple. Despite the fact that the previous time they had been to Bangkok was considered one, they were obliged to return. They almost perished in Bangkok, and honeymoons never worked that way.

"Joseph here, Mrs. Morris. Both the restaurant and the hotel are under my management. I'm also a self-made Barista. Remy said you're quite a pro at making coffee. I've been waiting to call you over at my coffee shop if that's okay." Unlike the other two, Joseph was more manly.

That was most likely why he was able to train as a Barista. Making coffee took a lot of perseverance.

"Where is your shop located?" Gabrielle was intrigued all at once.

If not a jewelry designer, then being a Barista was her second-highest desire.

She would become a professional Barista if she missed the opportunity to become a jewelry designer. Hence, when Joseph mentioned it, she was so captivated.

"Taste Bulb, any is fine," Wilson responded calmly.

"I'm familiar with Taste Bulb. It's Antawood's top coffee spot. You own it! Previously, I've had a drink there. It's really tremendous." When she heard the name Taste Bulb, Gabrielle was extremely elated.

She was a big fan of the coffee at Taste Bulb, to be honest. Despite the hefty price, the experience was worth it. Everything from the grinding and refining of the beans to the level of brewing was meticulously managed. It was a hit with her.

Her husband's best friend owned Taste Bulb. She didn't expect that.

"Joseph seems to be Gabrielle's new best buddy," Jonas teased.

Although they were meeting Gabrielle for the first time, they could tell that she was quite tender and didn't talk so much.

Besides, they were very fond of Gabrielle. It wasn't a surprise that Westley fell in love with her right after he married her. Nobody could have felt the same way after he had been in touch with her for a long time.

To be fair, she was quite the opposite of Nellie, who stayed solid and independent, also quite tyrannical. Generally speaking, she was on a par with Westley in that aspect.

Unlike Nellie, Gabrielle looked like a cute and helpless bird when she was next to Westley.

All they knew at the time was that Nellie ran away before the wedding, and Westley married a woman

who turned out to be Gabrielle. They hadn't laid their eyes on her. They thought that Westley wouldn't like her and that it was just a fake marriage with rules. When the time was right, they would divorce each other.

Well, from the look of things, that was not about to happen.

"Let's go inside and drink some tea. Then we can have a barbecue. Some of my friends are also there. Wilson and Bonnie already are sitting in the back yard. You should have gotten here earlier." Gabrielle led them in as their host.

She had worried that they would not get along well, but to her surprise, things went quite smoothly. They were all easy to deal with.

"As a matter of fact we want it too, but old family members couldn't let us go. If we could marry like Westley and move outside, that would just be great. We would love to do that." Alexis was a little upset.

"Then make it happen soon," Westley said flatly.

"If only it was that simple. A lot of people aren't able to marry a woman as good as your wife." Alexis continued being grumpy.

Just to say, that part really got Westley.

When they said good things about his wife, he got very excited.

"No need to hurry. In time, it will happen. And at that time, you'll meet the right person to marry. You guys are so amazing. Sure enough, you'll find even better spouses," Gabrielle said genuinely.

"As far as my heart is concerned, you're the best." Westley interrupted, showing his love for her in front of everyone.

The four of them witnessed PDA as they stood there.

Now they believed that a woman easily changed a man once the man loved her.

He had changed into a man who would show off love to his wife in public frequently without giving a hoot.

"Gabrielle, we have festival's gifts and wedding gifts for you. These are a representation of our best wishes, even though they came late." Jonas found something to bring up.

It was Westley and Nellie's. Before they married, they had made a wedding gift for him. They had that she ran away and he didn't marry her, so the gift was never sent.

On top of that, Westley never mentioned his new wife, and it didn't occur to them that he cared for her. They hence prepared nothing.

Now Westley invited them to have dinner with them and show them his wife, it was inarguable that he had accepted Gabrielle as his lover. They'd take a new wedding gift for them right away.

"Don't worry about it. We haven't had a wedding yet. It doesn't really matter," Gabrielle addressed politely.

But when Westley heard this, he was a little upset about it. For Gabrielle, he hadn't given her a fancy wedding. He was indebted to her, and he would do it for her in the future.

"Since it's already here, we won't mind having it. You owe us a bigger one when we do our wedding ceremony." Westley didn't show any politeness to them.