

Chapter 440 We Are The True Love For Each Other

The arrogance on Mia's proud face made Austin want to teach her a lesson.

He had never come across a woman quite as annoying as her. She even dared to meddle with his business.

Austin hated this self-righteous woman with all his heart.

"It's none of my business. I have no right to get in the middle of it." The corners of Mia's lips lifted up into a wicked grin as she raised her eyebrows.

Her smile frightened Austin to the core.

He had always adored Gabrielle's smile. She donned the most gentle smile he had ever laid his eyes on. No matter how unhappy he felt, her smile never failed to bring him joy.

However, with Mia, all he felt was utter disgust.

He wondered how a woman as annoying as Mia ended up existing in this world. To make things worse, she was one of Gabrielle's friends. He was worried that one day, Mia would poison Gabrielle's mind.

"Well then... Just like what you told me, you better leave me alone." Austin threw Mia a cold stare.

"Do you really think I'd want to get involved with your business? I'm not wasting my precious time for that. However, if you dare to destroy Gabrielle's

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

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

'Why the fuck is she so annoying?!'

It was his first time meeting a woman like her. Austin was enlightened. ①

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

He would never settle for a woman like Mia. In his eyes, she was utterly horrible. Austin was afraid that she would be the death of him. ①

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

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

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

"If you want to stare at your husband, just do it. Every inch of my body belongs to you," Westley said when he saw how his wife was looking at him. ②

Gabrielle couldn't help the smile from escaping her lips. "Of course, my husband. Every inch of him belongs to me."

Westley rubbed her head with utmost gentleness. "You don't have to be so wary. You can stare at me whenever you want."

"My love, aren't you upset?" Gabrielle asked as she held his hand.

"Why would I be angry? Do you think I'm that petty?" The tone of Westley's voice was full of amusement.

Although their date was so rudely interrupted by Austin and Mia, he was relieved that Gabrielle had a loyal friend like Mia. Her company was welcome to the dining table. Besides, he had a lot of time to be with Gabrielle.

His jealousy was unnecessary.

"Of course not! You're absolutely generous and authoritative. I could never accuse you of being petty. I think of you as the most giving man in the world!" Gabrielle exclaimed as she threw him a flattering smile.

'The most giving man in the world? My wife really has a way with her words.'

"Wow! You really put me on a pedestal. I am, without a doubt, your true love," Westley replied. He couldn't help but smile.

No matter how awful he was feeling, Gabrielle had a way of putting him into a better mood.

"Of course. We are each other's true love, aren't

we?" Gabrielle asked in all seriousness.

Gabrielle didn't care about defining the kind of love they had before. After all, love was elusive.

To top it all off, she had secretly loved Bryce for so many years. Gabrielle had exhausted all of her emotions and energy on loving him. In the end, all she got in return was hatred and disgust.

Gabrielle no longer had hope for love.

She could not even bear to mention it. Especially not in front of Westley. After all, their marriage was not built from love.

Now that they were talking about love, Gabrielle's heart felt quite uneasy. She felt as if her question was unnecessary. Gabrielle regretted just blurting it out.

"Of course we're each other's true love. There's no need to doubt it,"

Westley answered. The tone of his voice was serious. After all, the two of them had fallen in love and known each other pretty well. There was no reason to deny it.

"Alright." The sweetness that she felt spread into her heart.

The couple brought the tea to the barbecue restaurant. Instead of passing by the main street, Gabrielle and Westley took a different route at a small alley. Westley was quite confused.

"Gabrielle, we could go by the main street," Westley reminded her.

"No. It's quieter here. I want to walk with you in

silence. This way, I wouldn't have to worry about anyone recognizing you in the street." She shook their hands that clasped tightly together.

The spaces between their fingers were filled with each other's. Westley enjoyed their lovely stroll even more because of it. Her hands felt tender and small. They were so soft that it felt as if they had no bones. Holding her hand filled him with a majestic feeling.

He wanted to hold her hand forever.

"You don't really have to worry about people calling me out on the streets. Whenever I have photo shoots, I only let them capture the side of my face. Besides, the world is ginormous and there are a lot of people who look alike. If someone recognizes me, I could easily say that he had mistaken me for someone else." Westley seemed more relax now. He wasn't as agitated as Gabrielle when it came to their relationship being exposed.

Gabrielle was terrified of publicizing their marriage. However, Westley wasn't. He could hardly wait to show their relationship out in the open.

If he was to be spotted on the street, Westley was ready to tell the whole world about the truth between the two of them.

"You really think that would work? You have a lot of fans. If you decide to make a blog, I bet you would get more than a million hits!" Gabrielle felt a tinge of jealousy on her spine.

Westley couldn't help himself from feeling amused. "If my wife demands it, I will consider making a blog. A lot of people are into blogs these days. Especially people from our company."

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A lot of people visited the Morris Group's blog to urge Westley into creating his own. Some of his fans even requested updating the company's blog with his personal information.

That was proof of just how popular he was.

"I don't think that's a good idea." Gabrielle smiled and shook her head. The couple continued to walk to the restaurant with their fingers intertwined.

Chapter 441 Don't Dream For Things You'll Never Have

The two of them went back to the private room of the barbecue restaurant. The atmosphere there was tenser than Gabrielle had expected. Mia and Austin sat at opposite ends of a rectangular table that was designed for eight people. They sat far away and with so much distance between them. They seemed to be seated at the two ends of the world.

They sat so far and were barbecuing their food in the baking tray that lay in front of them. This created a weird atmosphere in the room. They were behaving like strangers.

'What is going on between Mia and Austin?'

Gabrielle wondered as she looked up at Westley. She nodded her head towards their direction, as if to get some information from him. Both of them had just left for a moment, but when they returned these two had completely changed. They were acting strangely, as if they were two people who just happened to dine together on the same table.

Gabrielle felt that if they sat down and joined them, it wouldn't really help in relieving the embarrassing atmosphere in the room. She had expected that Mia's easy-going and warm personality would help her get along with Austin easily.

But it looked like she was mistaken. It was not like what she had imagined, rather it was the opposite. The two of them sat separately like enemies compelled to have dinner together.

It was also a fact that Austin and Mia were not friends at all. Indeed, it was normal for them to feel embarrassed to be asked to sit and dine at the same table. Gabrielle realized that probably she was just too naïve to understand these things.

"Hey Gabrielle! You're back. Come and sit beside me. I've roasted pork here for us. It's delicious!" Mia waved at her and patted the chair by her side, gesturing for Gabrielle to sit beside her.

"Hey!" Gabrielle said as she walked towards the seat. After taking the seat next to Mia, she asked in a low voice, "What's happening here?"

"If you want to know what happened between us, you'd better ask him. This gentleman seems to be dissatisfied with me!" Mia murmured as she put the roasted meat into Gabrielle's bowl. She urged her to eat.

In fact, Mia too wasn't aware of what went wrong. She had entered the room first, and was followed by Austin. Without saying anything to her, Austin moved ahead and took the innermost seat. He said nothing and sat in sheer silence. Mia felt that Austin was deliberately keeping a distance between them.

She was surprised at his behavior and felt that Austin didn't want to get close to her. 'If he isn't interested, then why should I make efforts to be his friend?'

Mia was a straightforward and open-minded person. If someone liked her and treated her well, she would reciprocate in the same manner, ten times more. But if somebody was not nice to her, she would not befriend that person.

She didn't expect everyone to love her. She was fine if someone hated her too. But she preferred clarity and would never want to be friends with someone who didn't like her. In spite of all her flaws, she was not a person without friends.

Moreover, she didn't need friends like Austin.

Sensing that Mia was annoyed and would not tell her anything more, Gabrielle turned towards Austin. "So, Austin, are you all right?" she asked calmly.

Austin glanced at her. "Nothing. It's just that I don't know this lady much and may not be a good friend for her."

Hearing this, Gabrielle pondered if Mia had said something to upset him. After all, Austin was not a man with temper issues. He was calm and composed, and not short-tempered.

He wouldn't have behaved like this unless he was angry. Something wasn't making sense here!

"Come on, Gabrielle! Let's eat first. You don't have to pay attention to him. He has a bad temper only when it comes to something related to me. I don't think in future we will appear at the same place together. So, Gabrielle, think carefully about it and answer me. If needed to choose, between him and me, whom will you choose?" Mia raised her eyebrow and put forth an extremely difficult question.

Gabrielle didn't expect Mia to ask her such a question. She could not give a straightforward answer to it.

After thinking for a few moments, a smile came upon Gabrielle's face. She decided to play safe and

said, "I choose my husband!" She tried to stay composed and made an effort to lighten the mood of the dinner.

Gabrielle was hopeful that her answer would not offend anybody.

However, it was apparent that it had disappointed Austin. He had expected her to answer in his favor.

He thought that Gabrielle would make a decision between him and Mia, and not abruptly bring in Westley. Even if she had chosen Mia, he would have understood it completely.

After all, Gabrielle and Mia were sincere and caring towards each other.

But when she chose Westley, it instantly made him feel jealous. He wasn't prepared for such a reply.

"Aha! Let me barbecue something for you now!" Westley said. Upon hearing his wife's words, he was extremely happy. With a broad grin on his face, he began to roast meat for his wife.

Mia silently picked up pieces of meat with a fork, and felt a little sad for herself. "So, why should I have dinner with you and your husband? You are a couple in love. And are always ready to show your love to the world! Why should I be here like an intruder?"

Mia started regretting her presence there. She shouldn't have come to dinner with them. In the end, she was the one who was getting hurt.

"Mia, I thought you knew about my relationship with Gabrielle. It was you who insisted on having dinner with us. So what's the problem if you have to watch us show off our love?" Westley asked in a

calm manner.

"Mr. Morris, what you've said just now, really hurts me. I think I'd better have meals with only Gabrielle from now on. I will never dine with both of you anymore," Mia said seriously. Though she sounded serious, there was a mischievous tone in her voice.

Gradually the atmosphere started to ease up because of Mia's grumbling and complaints in a joking tone. Austin moved a little nearer and nearer. By the middle of the dinner, Mia and Austin's barbecue trays were finally placed together.

"Austin, this piece of beef is mine. So, leave it alone."

"Austin, what's wrong with you? Why don't you roast your own food? Don't touch mine!"

Probably it was true that Mia and Austin could not get along with each other. The two of them quarreled continuously even after sitting closer to each other.

Gabrielle had no idea what to do about them. The only thing she could do was to leave them alone to fight with each other. After all, those were not real quarrels, but childish tiffs. Sometimes, those added fun to the atmosphere.

"Mia, you know what, you are really ungrateful!" Austin said as he turned over her meat, which was on the verge of getting burnt.

He was helping her. As a result, it annoyed Mia, who was already a short-tempered lady.

"Whatever you do, it must be done with purpose and attention!" Mia glared at him in disgust and said, "You do this deliberately, right?"

Deliberately? Women like Mia were really hard to get impressed and if you kept pointing at their mistakes, they would never look back at you.

"Come on, Mia. Don't be so mad at Austin. He really wants to help you!" Gabrielle could not help but interfere. She wanted Mia to give him a chance and not be so critical of him.

"I don't need his help. Men like him are very bad. They always dream to have things which they can never have." She just blurted it out. One thing was evident that Mia was very good at annoying and enraging the other person.

"Honestly, I don't want to argue with you!" Austin decided to ignore everything Mia would say and do. He made up his mind not to help her in barbequing also. Even if she barbequed the meat to charcoal, he was not going to touch anything.

"Even I do not want to argue with you anymore. You just pay attention to your own food. Why did you have to stretch out your hand so long? Did I ask for your help? I've always told you, do not dream for things that you will never have! Mmm! This is delicious meat!" Mia picked up the roasted meat on her plate and stuffed it in her mouth. She then had a quick glance at Austin with a defiant look.

Sitting before the fire and handling the meat on the barbecue, Austin had not felt so hot or flushed. But he did feel furious by Mia's aggressive words.

If it weren't for the fact that he was not her acquaintance, he would have really beaten her. He'd not have cared that she was a woman.

"Austin, you must be feeling so angry!" Mia smiled

with a smirk on her face.

Indeed, it was clear now that she had said those words intentionally. She wanted to annoy Austin, because she wanted him to understand and accept the fact that Gabrielle and Westley were in love now.

It was important for him to know what he could do and what he could not. He had to imprint it in his mind not to dream for things that weren't destined to be his.

"Listen Mia, I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Please go ahead and enjoy your food." Seeing Mia enrage him by her words, Austin finally understood why some men were scared of women.

Mia was an epitome of such women.

She had a face of an angel but the soul of a devil. She was so wicked and could hurt a man more with her tongue than with her hands.

"Oh dear! So Mia, shall we dine in peace now?" Gabrielle felt helpless in front of them. She was tired of their childish quarrels and felt it was time she put an end to it. ②

touched Mia's arm and reminded her earnestly. She only wanted what was best for her friend.

Mia paused and sighed. She pressed the balls of her palms over her eyes. 'Of course, you stupid, stupid girl. Alcohol pairs well with barbecue.' Mia drank a lot, but she actually wasn't drunk at all. She was sober enough to glower at Austin.

"No, thanks. I will call a designated driver. I'm not going to put my life on Austin's hands. If he's the one who will drive me home, we may just end up in a car accident." Mia's tone was vitriolic. She made it no secret how much she despised Austin. Austin, in turn, only cocked his head to the side and stared daggers at her.

"Mia, thank you for that. I'm also worried that if you sit by my side, you will only distract me and affect my driving. So, why don't you just take a taxi home? That would be best for everyone." Austin didn't need to reason with Mia. It wasn't as if he was the one who breached the topic of taking her home.

Anyway, he didn't like Mia at all, so he didn't find any reason to be nice or kind towards her. Arguing with her seemed like the norm.

"Wow, Austin. Really? It's too mean of you to say that..."

"Well, Mia, you did drink a lot, and that's your fault. Even if you take a taxi I'm still worried. Okay, how about Westley and I just take you home?" Gabrielle insisted. Her only concern was the safety of her friend.

'It's not safe for Mia to leave this dinner alone. If Austin can't send her home, then we will,' she

thought.

"Austin, I'll leave Mia to you. If she has an accident or isn't delivered safely to her house, the Robinson family will hold you responsible." Westley put his arm around Gabrielle's shoulder. His meaning was perfectly clear to everyone. He wanted to ensure Austin took the task seriously.

Mia's safety was left to Austin. Westley basically dumped it all on him. If she didn't get home safely, he would be blamed—whether he sent her home or not.

"Aren't you asking too much? I don't have any obligation to send her home, let alone guarantee her safety. Why are you putting it on me?" Austin flared with irritation. This didn't make sense to him. Why was Mia suddenly his problem?

"It's none of our business. Let's go, Gabrielle." Westley didn't take his arm off Gabrielle, and they both walked towards their car. Gabrielle looked over her shoulder at Mia's sullen face and Austin's glare.

As she sat in the car, Gabrielle felt uneasy. She was still a little disturbed. "Westley, do you think Austin will send Mia back?"

"Honestly, I don't know. All I know is that you're the wife of his elder cousin, so you have to keep your distance from him," Westley reminded Gabrielle gravely. ❷

Westley repeatedly told her to change the way she treated Austin. However, she had been befriending Austin for such a long time that she always forgot. It was a hard habit to break.

It would definitely take some time.

"I see. Don't worry. I'll try my best and keep on reminding myself. I'm just worried. What if Austin and Mia will continue quarreling in the car?" Gabrielle stared outside the window, her thoughts far away.

"It's their business, and you forget that they're both adults. But to answer your question, I don't think Austin will leave her halfway. Gabrielle, I'm taking you someplace nice. They ruined our dinner, and I had to endure their bickering." Westley had his eyes on the road, but he spared a glance at Gabrielle.

Gabrielle turned her head towards him in surprise. It was only then that she realized why Westley was in a bad mood. It irked him that Mia and Austin disturbed them and kept them from enjoying their meal alone.

"Come on, don't be mad. Where are you taking me now?" Gabrielle quickly changed the subject to stop it from further dampening his mood.

"Gabrielle, you like flowers and plants very much, right? I'll take you to a very beautiful place. You'll definitely like it." Westley smiled softly, clearly thrilled at surprising her.

Gabrielle had a bit of an idea about the place he was taking her, but it seemed too late to go there.

"I'm looking forward to it," Gabrielle said happily, not to please Westley, but to show that she was really excited to see it.

Gabrielle leaned against her seat and stared at Westley. She used to find him cold and difficult to get along with. But that was only because they didn't spend as much time together before.

Not long after, she saw his true self and found out that he was gentle and charming. He had a soft side to him that not everybody had the chance to see.

Gabrielle had to stop herself from grinning broadly. She was completely into him now.

"I'm glad that you're looking forward to it. I hope it won't disappoint you." A smile tugged at the corner of his mouth. As much as he liked surprising her, he also enjoyed watching her reaction.

It was the first time that he tried pleasing a woman like this. In the past, he didn't care enough to do anything like it. He wouldn't go to great lengths to make his woman smile—that was before Gabrielle.

He was Westley, who never curried favor with anyone. Instead, everyone else tried their best to please him.

Even if he did make a special effort to please Miley, he didn't go all out. He did the bare minimum, and that was it.

But all that had changed. Gabrielle was now the most important person in his life.

He was willing to do everything in his power to please her and make her happy. He liked it when she was excited about his surprises.

"I'm looking forward to it. I believe you won't let me down." Gabrielle smiled sweetly at Westley, touching his arm lightly.

Westley's handsome face still took her breath away. His side profile was so perfect that the most popular male celebrities had nothing on him. Gabrielle resisted the urge to run her finger over his

jaw.

The car soon drove out of the urban area to the south suburb, which piqued her curiosity. She darted her eyes around, wondering where they were headed.

"Westley, are you taking me to the West Square? This isn't the way to get there. Or, wait a minute. Are we going to the countryside in the south suburb?" Gabrielle peered curiously at him.

She really loved the small courtyard where her grandmother lived, but Westley wouldn't take her there as a surprise for her. Also, they had been there before.

"You'll know in a minute. Just be a little patient," Westley said with a smile. He knew he managed to pique her curiosity.

Gabrielle saw a road sign in the distance. Because of the car's headlights, she got a good look at it. Suddenly, a light bulb went off in her head.

"Westley, is this the way to the natural reserve in the south suburb?" Gabrielle asked him excitedly. She was grinning from ear to ear, her face alight with eagerness.

"Yep, you're right." Westley smiled. He stole another glance at her and chuckled at the way anticipation lit up her entire face.

"Wait. Why are you taking me there? As far as I can remember, the natural reserve is not open to the public." Gabrielle looked at Westley with unconcealed curiosity. Her brows drawn together, her earlier enthusiasm was replaced by worry.

Westley certainly knew this rule, which he

Chapter 442 The Two Are Obviously Enemies

intentionally proposed along with the leaders of the protection area. The reason was so they could better protect the large tracts of virgin forest as well as the wild plants growing there. That was why there was restricted entry for visitors each month.

The Morris Group provided a large amount of money to the protection fund of the natural reserve every year so as to leave more green for future generations. Whenever they worked for public interests like this, the Morris Group never made it public or hyped it up.

Westley wasn't all about money-making endeavors. He also had several projects on the side aimed at making people's lives better.

Lock You In My Heart

Chapter 443 A Surprise For Her

The Morris Group had been doing charity work for so many years. Westley's grandfather was the initiator.

Nature was the focus of their advocacy. If humans were determined to continue growing, they should coexist with nature and avoid its deterioration.

For over ten years, the Morris Group had been working with the nature reserve.

That was why the leaders of the nature reserve were extremely grateful to their company.

With full knowledge that Westley had arrived, Mr. Tom Chow, the leader of the nature reserve personally greeted him at the door.

"Mr. Morris, your room is ready." A bright smile adorned Tom's face.

"Thank you, Tom." When Westley got off the car, he walked around to open Gabrielle's door for her. Carefully, he held her hand.

His affection showed through his actions.

Everyone could tell at first glance just how much Westley cared for her.

On top of that, it was the first time that Westley had brought a woman to the nature reserve. Tom was sure that this fine lass held a special place in Westley's heart.

"It's my pleasure, Mr. Morris. You haven't dropped

by in so long. I'm so glad you had the time today." Tom looked at Westley with a smile. He couldn't help but cast a glance at Gabrielle.

"Tom... This is Gabrielle, my wife." Westley knew exactly what was running through Tom's mind so he took the liberty to introduce Gabrielle.

Her husband's sudden announcement made Gabrielle blush.

"Mr. Morris's wife?" It was beyond Tom's expectation. After all, Westley never announced that he was married nor engaged. Shock washed over Tom when he found out that Westley had a wife.

"Hello, Tom. I'm Westley's wife, Gabrielle. I'm pleased to meet you," Gabrielle greeted Tom.

"Good day, Mrs. Morris. Tom Chow, at your service, I am in charge of the nature reserve," Tom replied when he regained his composure.

'So this woman really is Mr. Morris's wife. He never fails to surprise people.

Nobody had even heard of him having a girlfriend and yet, out of the blue, he announced that he was a married man.

It was exactly like something Mr. Morris would do,' Tom thought. He was in awe with how private yet shocking Westley could be.

"Tom, we're heading back to our room. Don't let us bother you." Westley held Gabrielle's hand, as he led her to his villa.

There was a large lawn surrounding a lake at the heart of the nature reserve. The lake was adorned

with an abundance of wild flowers that bloomed all year round. The view was breathtaking.

For it to not go to waste, several glass viewing rooms were situated in the area for visitors.

They specially reserved one for Westley so he could enjoy the view whenever he wanted to.

Westley thought that Gabrielle would appreciate the view so he took her out for the night.

"Please, give me the honor of walking you there. I could go back to work later." Tom had a flashlight ready in his hand.

The land was large and was very rarely opened to the public. There were even less visitors at night. To save energy, there were no street lamps installed.

The people who lived there, like Tom, could walk there at night even with their eyes closed. However, Westley and Gabrielle did not frequent the place.

"Tom, thank you for that," Westley said as he held Gabrielle's hand.

Tom led the way with a flashlight in hand. He told Gabrielle about some special places that they passed by.

Throughout their walk to the glass room, Tom talked about the history and everything one needed to know about the nature reserve. Gabrielle had a new understanding of the area.

When Gabrielle was in junior high school a couple of years back, her school organized a spring tour at the reserve. It had been a long time since then but the place was still embedded in her mind.

She had always been so fond of plants.

Westley knew her very well. He was certain that Gabrielle would love the place.

"Mr. and Mrs. Morris, we're here. The room has been prepared for your arrival. Please don't hesitate to call the front desk if you need anything."

Tom opened the door for the couple.

The house was adorned with walls of glass. It wasn't too big but its warmth felt welcoming.

Gabrielle loved it the moment she laid her eyes on it.

Westley really did know her well. It was apparent in her expression that the place had won her heart over.

"Thank you, Tom."

"Do you like it, Mrs. Morris?" Tom looked at Gabrielle with curiosity in his eyes. After all, it was her first time coming here.

In addition to that, she was Westley's wife. Her satisfaction bore a heavier weight than Westley's.

"Yes. I am in love with this place. I didn't know something like this existed in the heart of the reserve," Gabrielle replied with sincerity.

The glass room hadn't been built yet when she first came to visit.

"That's great! Then... I'll leave you two alone. Mr. Morris, call me if you need me," Tom said. He sounded worried.

"Good night, Tom."

"Good night,"

with these final words, Tom bid his goodbyes and left the room to give them privacy.

Once the door was closed, Gabrielle looked around in awe.

The house was cozy.

Since the walls were made of glass, the breathtaking view of the outside welcomed her when she opened the curtains. It was mesmerizing.

"Do you like it?" Westley asked as he led her to the sofa.

Since they went inside the tiny house, the smile on her face never left. It was obvious how much she liked it.

"I love it. It's beyond my wildest dreams. Back in junior high school, our school organized a spring tour here. I don't think this glass house existed then. This is just gorgeous!" Gabrielle couldn't say enough pleasantries.

It was indeed, beautiful. Especially now that the stars and moon shone brightly from up above. A view of the lake and the sea of flowers could be seen even from the confines of the glass walls.

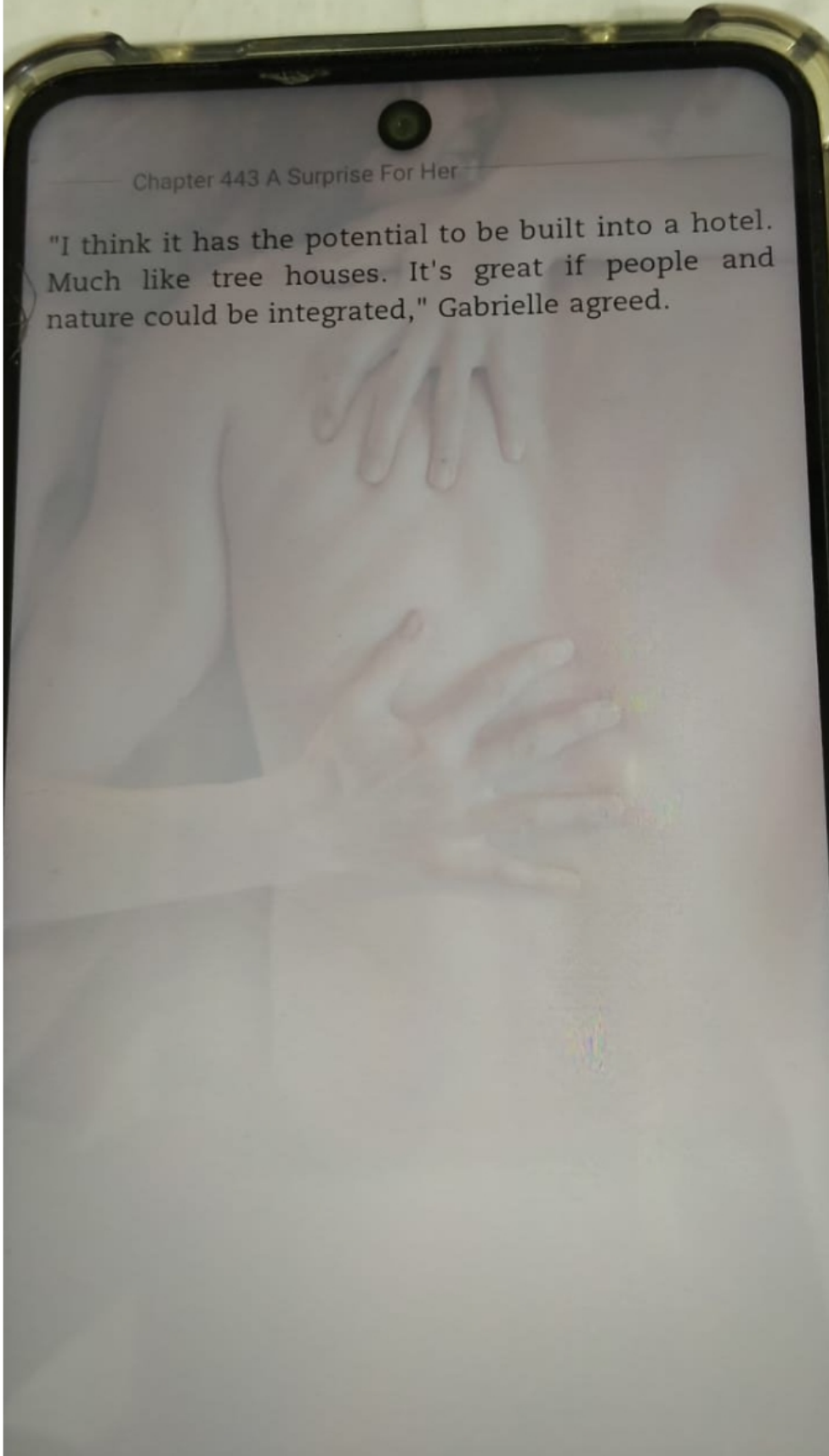
The place had won Gabrielle's heart over.

She wanted to spend the rest of her life here.

"Yeah. It was built only three years ago. This is only for the people who had connections with the reserve," Westley briefly explained the reason behind the glass house.

Chapter 443 A Surprise For Her

"I think it has the potential to be built into a hotel. Much like tree houses. It's great if people and nature could be integrated," Gabrielle agreed.



Lock You In My Heart

Chapter 444 Merry Christmas

As Gabrielle walked around the room, the satisfaction in her heart grew more and more.

Along with the change in her mood, the smile on her face became brighter and brighter.

"Tom is the one in charge of this protected area, isn't he? I can see he really respects you. He specially reserved a place for you to live in. Did the Morris Group invest in this place?" Gabrielle said this as she had absolutely no doubts about Westley's generosity.

As a person who was rich and powerful, this was something he would undoubtedly do.

"Yes, we invested in it. You are getting smarter and smarter. You can even guess it at a glance," with a soft smile on his lips, Westley said.

Gabrielle was not happy at all to hear those words. Thus, she calmly threw a glance towards Westley. "Westley, it's not that I'm getting smarter. Tom showed it too obvious. I don't even need to guess."

"Well, then you are smart enough already." As he said, Westley pulled her into his arms and kissed her on the forehead.

"The Morris Group's investment seems to cover all fields. Is there anything you can't do?" Gabrielle couldn't help but ask curiously.

When Westley heard it, he chuckled slightly and replied, "Gabrielle, we are businessmen. We can do whatever that makes money."

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

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

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

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

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

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

She would never do such a thing.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Well, so you really love me for me, right?" Westley asked as he could sense what Gabrielle was trying to clarify. 3

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

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

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

"Okay, if you want to know anything, just tell me. I will ask Alvin to get you the information. I don't want to have secrets in front of you," Westley said with a serious face.

Of course, Gabrielle could tell how much he was sincere, but still, she didn't want to know about the Morris Group.

"Westley, don't worry about me. I just need to know that you and the Morris Group are doing good." Gabrielle was firm in her words.

"Because you care so much about me, I'll give you a reward." Westley looked at her with a smile on his face.

"Reward? The fact that you brought me here was already a reward." With a puzzled expression, Gabrielle shifted her eyes to meet Westley's. When she saw the trace of affection exhibited deep in his eyes, she suddenly understood what he meant by the "reward." ②

"Then, I want to give you a bigger reward." In a flash, the two lips intertwined.

Without distancing himself from Gabrielle's lips, Westley reached out the remote control and closed the curtains of the glass room. Just like that, the beautiful and romantic night began.

On the next day, Gabrielle woke up with soreness all over her body. But once she saw the man beside her, tightly embracing her in his arms, her mood quickly brightened. ③

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

good condition, he kissed her on the forehead.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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extremely beautiful.

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

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

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

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

She felt relieved that the gift was prepared in time.

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

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

Chapter 445 Bryce

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

She would personally bake him a birthday cake in the evening. 'I wonder how Westley would react.' 2

Gabrielle was thrilled, thinking of her own surprise.

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

She would greet him happy birthday after making preparations.

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

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

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

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

Let bygones be bygones.

Helena had been a great part of his life.

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

Chapter 445 Bryce

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

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

She hoped the night would fall soon.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 445 Bryce

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Macy happily accepted her gifts with a smile.

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

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

Macy headed downstairs after putting the gifts away.

She rolled up her sleeves and started working on

her cake.

The elation was clear on her face.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then, she wrapped everything up.

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

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

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

Chapter 445 Bryce

made it for someone special to her.

"Congratulations, then. I wish you a very happy and unforgettable Christmas today," Macy sincerely told her.

"Thank you, Macy. I think it's going to be the best Christmas ever." Gabrielle's heart was racing. How she wished she could fly to Westley right away!

With the cake in her hand, Gabrielle hurried to the roadside to call a taxi. Suddenly, she got a call from Lance. She assumed he called to wish her a Merry Christmas, so she answered the phone calmly. "Lance, Merry Christmas!" 2

"Gabrielle! It's Bryce, he's..." 6