

Chapter 521 A False Alarm

After taking the digestion pills¹, Gabrielle walked around the room for some time. Although she felt better, she was still feeling somewhat uncomfortable.

Looking out of the window at the rain which had gotten lighter than before, Gabrielle thought about something.

Walking towards Westley, Gabrielle asked softly, "Do you want to go out for a walk with me?"

Hearing it, Westley said in a worried voice, "Are you still feeling uncomfortable? Should I call a doctor?" Now, he agreed with the housekeeper's suggestion. If she didn't feel better, he thought he should ask the doctor to come over.

"No, no, I'm feeling much better than before. I just thought a walk around the hotel would be nice. The path is so beautiful and the rain is much lighter now. Don't you think it will be a shame if we don't go out?" Gabrielle winked at him with a lovely smile on her face.

Not being able to stand the temptation, Westley nodded.

"I'll go with you, but you should change your clothes first." When Westley pulled her to the wardrobe, he found that there were two sets of Southeast Asian style lover's clothes in it. In fact, even before they came to live in, the housekeeper had prepared for them so that they could wear them back as a souvenir of the hotel.

Just like that, the two of them changed into the clothes and then went for a walk with a big umbrella.

With one hand, Westley held the umbrella and he held Gabrielle's waist with the other. The two of them strolled in the yard step by step intimately and romantically.

With a thoughtful look on her face, Gabrielle said, "Now that we are walking like this, I feel like we are back in Half Moon Bay. The only difference is that there is no Blackboo here." ①

Seeing a familiar scene made Gabrielle think about Half Moon Bay. Maybe it was because she missed home.

Knowing what Gabrielle was feeling, Westley held her waist tightly as he said, "Gabrielle, I know you miss home and Blackboo. We will go back home soon. I promise it won't be long."

Obviously, since she had been away from home for such a long time, she missed her home so much. Not to mention Gabrielle, even Westley wanted to go back. At the end of the day, it was their real home. This time was different from the times he went on business trips. No matter how long the business trip was, he had never

missed home as much as he did now. ①

"Well, we will be back soon. I really miss Blackboo though. How big will he be right now? He must be very strong right now. Puppy grows very fast and they look different each day." Thinking about the cute look of Blackboo, Gabrielle felt a yearning in her heart.

At this time, she really wanted to go back to see Blackboo as soon as possible. Since she had left for so long this time, she didn't know if the little puppy could recognize her or not. If he forgot about her, she would be sad.

Giving her a smile, Westley said seriously, "Of course, you'll see when we get home. Blackboo has already grown up. He will protect you in the future now."

Smiling helplessly, Gabrielle said her thoughts out. "I'm so happy to have you and Blackboo to protect me in the future. I'm just afraid that he won't recognize me when we go back."

Shaking his head in disagreement, Westley said domineeringly, "How could he not recognize you? If he dares to forget you, I will send him back to the Isido Town." ①

Hearing it, Gabrielle couldn't help but shout at Westley, "What are you talking about, Westley? We are the ones who decided to adopt Blackboo, so we have to take good care of him. How can we just send him back just because we don't want to keep him anymore? It's irresponsible. We have to finish what we started, Westley!"

Clearly, Westley didn't dare to argue her as he held her tighter and said, "Okay, I will listen to you, Mrs. Morris. I won't send Blackboo back."

"Well, that's a right answer. What is happening there?" All of a sudden, she saw a group of men, who were wearing in black coming towards their direction from not far away from them. There were about a dozen of them and everyone was holding black umbrellas. There was a thin man in the middle. As the black umbrellas were covering his face, Gabrielle couldn't see what he looked like. However, she felt that the man was staring at her the whole time.

Standing in front of Gabrielle in a protective stance, Westley whispered, "It is okay, Gabrielle. You have me with you." At first, Westley thought that they were the enemies of the Campbell Family who came to seek revenge. However, when he saw the man in the middle who looked noble, cold and supercilious, he felt uneasy as there was something strange about him.

Although the man wasn't hostile to them, he wasn't friendly either.

At such a time, it was the best to do nothing and the safest thing to do was to ignore them.

Nodding her head obediently, Gabrielle whispered, "Yeah, I know." Just like that, the two of them watched the group of men walked past them.

They were right. It was indeed a false alarm.

Once they got passed them, Gabrielle asked Westley uneasily, "Westley, do you know who they are?" Actually, she wasn't curious about them. She was just worried about their safety.

What if it turned out that their identities were exposed and they were here for them?

Well, she always had to consider about their own safety.

Looking at the backs of the group, Westley said, "I don't know, but I think he is someone big. Let's just go back to our room first. I'll ask the Campbell Family to find out about them." Obviously, Westley was also worried. The way the man looked at him and Gabrielle when he passed them made Westley feel uncomfortable.

Although Gabrielle didn't know why, she had a bad feeling about them. "Well, let's just go back first. I shouldn't have asked you to go out for a walk. If we didn't come out, we wouldn't meet those people."

Holding her in his arms, Westley walked back towards their room while saying, "It's not your fault. These people are not coming for us. I mean I don't think we have ever met them before."

Once they arrived at their room, Westley called his brother and asked him to send someone from the Campbell Family to investigate about those people.

In fact, they could relax only when they found out about the man.

Sitting next to him, Gabrielle looked at Westley, who was talking to Wilson on the phone with a serious look on his face. Once he ended the call, she asked impatiently, "What did he say?"

Hearing it, Westley told Gabrielle what Wilson said. "He said he will ask the people of the Campbell Family to investigate it. But since there is no major transaction recently, there isn't any big trouble. He told us to just pretend as if we are tourists and go back to the villa early in the tomorrow morning."

"I see. Then, we will go back tomorrow morning once the rain stops or becomes lighter. Where are brother and sister-in-law now?" Of course, as Gabrielle knew that they were here to have a good holiday, she felt sorry for bothering them again.

Looking at his wife adoringly, Westley answered, "They are in Chiang Mai now, but they will go to Pattaya after staying for a few days."

Biting her lips, Gabrielle felt uneasy as she asked, "Actually, they seldom have a holiday like this. I feel like we are bothering them when they should be having a great time."

Without feeling sorry at all, Westley said as a matter of fact, "It is not a matter about bothering them or not. They are also staying at a hotel. Plus, I just called him to ask

the people of the Campbell Family to investigate it. I didn't tell him to check it by himself. Besides, everyone knows that our safety is the most important thing right now."

In Westley's eyes, they were brothers and he would never feel sorry for asking such kind of small matters. Moreover, only his elder brother could order the people of the Campbell Family. Otherwise, he would have ordered them to do things for him.

Heaving a sigh, Gabrielle prayed in silence, "I hope we are just overthinking and there is nothing wrong."

Although Gabrielle tried to convince herself that it was nothing, she couldn't help but feel a little cold in her heart when she thought about that man. Did he know her?

Chapter 522 The Sanderson Family's Internal Strife

Gabrielle couldn't fall asleep well. She was worried about something and couldn't get it off her mind, tossing and turning on her bed.

Westley couldn't either. Gabrielle was restless, making it even more difficult for him to fall asleep, so he turned on the light.

"Gabrielle, what's wrong? Can't fall asleep?" Westley pulled her into his arms and asked in a low voice.

The rain outside was getting so much heavier, and crackling noises echoed in the corridor.

"I'm okay, Westley. I think it's because of the loud sounds I'm hearing and all of this feels new to me. I also ate too much during dinner, I guess that's why I can't fall asleep. Don't worry." Gabrielle couldn't help but feel bad for keeping Westley awake. It was hard to stop herself from moving around.

Truth be told, she couldn't fall asleep because she kept thinking of the man they had run into earlier. His gaze was unforgettable. She was a bit worried to have met such man in this place.

She could feel it was going to be an eventful night.

"Are you sure you're okay?" Westley rubbed Gabrielle's shoulder. He knew there was something bothering her and that worried him too.

"I'm really fine. Ah, I need to go to the toilet." Gabrielle got out of bed and headed towards the bathroom.

Seeing that Gabrielle was worried, Westley called the Campbell Family's man who was in charge of the investigation this time.

Westley had a vague idea why Gabrielle couldn't fall asleep. It was probably because the man they had met earlier made Gabrielle feel uneasy.

Westley was also a bit shaken. He thought he would feel more at ease once he had learned about the man's identity.

"Mr. Morris, we have identified the people you asked us to investigate. They are members of the Sanderson Family in Ensfield. The Sanderson Family has been in an internal strife recently, and Victor Sanderson was injured and flew to Thailand to recover. It seems that the issue hasn't ended yet, and there may be another fight in Thailand. Nothing to worry about, Mr. Morris, but be careful not to get accidentally involved. Please leave the hotel first thing tomorrow and return to the villa, where we can ensure your safety."

"Okay, I see. Thank you for working so hard at such a late hour."

"You're welcome, Mr. Morris. If you need anything, please let me know. Do you want me to send the Campbell Family's men to come over right now?"

"No need. We're keeping a low profile so we don't attract attention."

"Understood. Please return to the villa tomorrow morning. If the rain is still too heavy, let our men pick you up."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Westley leaned against the headboard and had an idea of what was going on. It turned out that the man was Victor, the one who took over the Sanderson Group.

The Sanderson Family was a big family, and it had grown rapidly in recent years, becoming the number one family in Ensfield. It was not surprising that there would be internal strife. After all, the family was a mess. Victor's father had many illegitimate children and a few of them were quite outstanding among this younger generation. Victor was one of them. He was cold-blooded and brutal to people and things.

Westley didn't pay that much attention to the matters in Ensfield, especially about the Sanderson Family's affairs. It would be inappropriate for outsiders to meddle. Anyway, he wasn't interested in their family problems at the very least.

As long as Victor didn't come over to provoke him, he would not do anything.

When Gabrielle came out of the bathroom, Westley gently looked at her.

"Gabrielle, how are you feeling? Come and sleep. It's getting late." Westley patted the space next to him.

Gabrielle lay in his arms and played with his fingers from time to time. "Westley, are you not bothered about that person's identity?"

"The people of the Campbell Family already looked into it for us. They are from Ensfield, and they have nothing to do with us. Don't worry too much, Gabrielle. Now, you can have a good night's rest," Westley explained.

"People from Ensfield?" Gabrielle was reminded of the man she had met at the temple. Victor was a cold-looking and intimidating man. People were afraid to get close to him.

She was surprised that he would help her out with the translation.

The man under the black umbrella they met really looked like Victor.

"Yes, they're from Ensfield and are just here for vacation. Don't think too much. They don't know us, and we won't interact with them. Just sleep for now. If the rain stops

tomorrow morning, we'll go back." Westley rubbed Gabrielle's back to comfort her.

"Okay." Gabrielle brushed away her thoughts. She hoped nothing would happen and that she was only overthinking. All she wanted was for the night to pass safely.

But having so many bodyguards around him during vacation, he must be someone with high status.

In Ensfield, Gabrielle only knew Melissa. She didn't know anyone else at all. Looking back, she was also acquainted with Victor who claimed to be from Ensfield.

So Gabrielle didn't have a clue about the big shots in Ensfield, and she wasn't particularly interested in them either. She couldn't even list all the big shots in Antawood.

Of course, the most powerful man in Antawood was lying beside her, her dearest husband.

Except for Westley, Gabrielle couldn't care less about anyone else, especially other men.

The next morning, Gabrielle was awakened by the sound of heavy rain. She opened her eyes and stared outside the window. The weather was still gloomy.

She thought they'd be able to go back this morning. But with this rain, it was still unsure.

"You're awake? Did the rain wake you up?" Westley didn't sleep well the whole night. He had been sleeping with vigilance, so he woke up as soon as Gabrielle got up.

"Yes... the rain is even heavier than last night. Do you think we can go back today, Westley?" Gabrielle asked worriedly.

"If the rain doesn't stop, we won't go back. We can stay for another day." Westley was relieved now.

There was nothing unusual last night, and there wasn't any fighting that broke out. It was safe for them to stay.

He hoped it would remain that way. His priority was their safety. The Sanderson Family's internal strife shouldn't be brought here.

He had been feeling tensed since their arrival. The encounter with the group of men and he suspected something was going to occur. Now he could rest assured.

"Are we going to be okay?" Gabrielle looked out the window, feeling uneasy.

"Of course. Nothing happened last night so there won't be any problems. It's still early, do you want to sleep a little longer?" Westley was worried because Gabrielle looked so tired.

"No. It's six o'clock now. Let's go get breakfast together. I'm a little hungry." Gabrielle didn't feel sleepy now, even though she didn't sleep well last night. ①

"Then, go wash your face first, I'll request the staff to prepare breakfast." Westley kissed her on the forehead.

"Honey, if it's alright, I want us to go to the dining room instead of the room service. There's a glass walkway from here. I'd like to see it. We can take a walk to relax." Yesterday, Gabrielle checked the manual of the hotel. Everything she needed to know was listed in full detail. This included the building floor plans, physical therapy projects, and many more.

So she remembered the eye-catching glass walkway going to the restaurant. They could enjoy the scenery without getting wet in the rain.

"Okay, as you wish. Let's freshen up first."

Chapter 523 Had To Stay Away From Such A Kind Of Person

The day was still young. It was around half past six in the morning. Therefore, most of the guests in the villa were still in bed. As a result, there was almost no one in sight outside when Gabrielle and Westley went past the glass walkway.

From the long corridor, one could see the rain drops falling from the sky because it was built with a kind of transparent glass in a manner that was very appealing to the eyes.

Still, apart from being so beautiful and efficient, it provided a very comfortable place to walk in the rain. They did not bother themselves about getting wet. Fortunately, their villa was also only a stone's throw from the glass corridor. All they needed to do to easily get to the place was just to take a few steps under an umbrella.

"Wow! This is even more amazing than I imagined," she remarked excitedly. Her surrounding was so intriguing.

Gabrielle looked up at the transparent roof. There were fallen leaves, petals and raindrops forming another small world on top of it.

"Isn't it just awesome that we were able to come?" Gabrielle asked. "Of course, it's really fascinating!" Westley said in agreement.

'If people look at things calmly, without their prejudice and uneasiness, they will find out that everything in front of them is intrinsically wonderful,' Westley thought to himself. ①

"I don't know for sure if we are going to leave today. The downpour has been incessant and it is quite a long time now. In case we are staying, let's go to the spa in order to relax ourselves. It is also good for the skin."

Gabrielle had a general understanding of all the projects.

The spa project was very suitable for the two of them. In fact, it was the same as the hot spring water they had soaked themselves in while in the villa. It helped them to remove the scars on their bodies effectively.

"Alright, we are going to do just that." Westley had nothing else to opine. It was very rare for Gabrielle to feel relaxed. Besides, he was quite certain that the internal strife of the Sanderson Family had nothing to do with them. So there was no reason for him to worry about anything.

"That's a deal! I'm looking forward to it today. However, let's have breakfast first," she said. A heartfelt smile appeared on Gabrielle's face, stretching the lips and showing her lovely set of teeth. It also brightened up her countenance and swept away her gloomy mood from the night before. The feeling was especially good.

"Yeah, it's the same here. I'm looking forward to it too." Westley held her hand before walking on.

They could see the alluring scenery outside. Their breakfast in the hotel was a buffet. The two of them took some food and chose a tatami table in the corridor made from glass.

"Firstly, you ought to sit down and eat your food, Gabrielle. I have got to fetch some beverages," Westley said to Gabrielle.

But she was hesitant. Gabrielle stood up wanting to go with him.

"Just go on with your meal, sweetie. Do you care for some soybean milk and juice?" Westley didn't want to see her move around. "It's just to the buffet table and back. I'll be here in no time."

"Okay, I'll be waiting for you. Thanks a great deal, Mr. Morris." Gabrielle looked at Westley with a wide smile on her face.

"So give me a minute or so. I'll be back here really soon," Westley reminded her before leaving.

While he was away, she took a small bite of porridge and admired the amazing scenery outside. Gabrielle kept on waiting for Westley's return.

"Is this not Miss Jones? What a coincidence!" Gabrielle was called upon by a man just passing by.

In response to the call, she turned around and looked at his face. It was very evident that Gabrielle was surprised to see Victor.

"Mr. Sanderson, this is indeed a striking coincidence! What brings you to this hotel?" she asked. "Were you trapped in the rain yesterday after going downhill, too?" Gabrielle thought that fate must really be at work between Victor and her.

She didn't have the slightest expectation of seeing him again after they met in the temple. But it so happened that on the second day, the both of them were in front of each other having a conversation.

'Maybe the reason why Victor stays in this very hotel can be easily explained,' Gabrielle said in her mind. 'Westley has checked and ascertained the fact that this is the nearest hotel here. So Victor most likely didn't find any other one around.' She tried to come up with a plausible reason in her mind.

"Yeah, you are right. I was trapped. Thanks to the heavy rain though for giving me the privilege of seeing you again, Miss Jones," Victor replied. "I think the Buddha has made it possible for us to meet yet another time, don't you agree?" Victor replied in response to what Gabrielle said earlier.

As a matter of fact, he had been living here since his arrival to Thailand from

Ensfield around half a month ago. This was because the particular hotel he stayed was renowned for its naturopathy. He specially came here to recuperate. There was a mountain nearby. A temple stood on top of it which he frequented daily. It was where Victor met Gabrielle. So, the thought of meeting her yet another time in the hotel did not occur to him.

Hence, it made a lot of sense when he said that he owed it to the Buddha for the sudden heavy rain. Otherwise he would not have met her again.

There was an accident last night. When Victor was leaving the scene, he saw the woman being protected by a man under the umbrella from a distance. For a moment, he remembered Gabrielle. 'It can't possibly be her,' he whispered to himself doubtfully.

"Sometimes fate just proves to be unbelievable. One can't fully understand how it works." Gabrielle smiled at him faintly.

She really didn't want to have any special connection with Victor. If Gabrielle had the power, she would rather not see him for the rest of her life.

"Are you with a friend?" Victor noticed that the table in front of her was set for two people.

If he was right, then it should be the same man from last night. He held Gabrielle while they walked but Victor was unable to see his face. Firstly, the black umbrella was so big. In addition to that, the light was really dim.

It was as if the pieces of a puzzle were beginning to fall into place. A girl would seldom go on a trip to a strange country on her own. She would be putting herself at risk. Normally, the young lady would choose to come either with her lover or someone really close, a best friend perhaps.

Having said so, if one was to judge by putting their intimate behavior from last night into consideration, then the man might just be Gabrielle's boyfriend.

"Yes, I am with someone. He went to get something to drink. Mr. Sanderson, you are here to have breakfast too, aren't you? They make the finest meals here." Gabrielle managed to maintain her polite smile while looking at Victor. She hoped that he would leave as soon as possible. Else Westley would be jealous when he returned with the beverages. 5

Westley's jealousy could be easily aroused. Yet, it had always proven to be especially difficult to pacify him. So she really wished that such wouldn't be the case.

"Miss Jones, since you are having breakfast with a friend, I won't disturb you any longer. Let me go and get some food now." Victor turned around and sauntered away.

Victor had only taken a few steps when he saw Westley coming over with the beverages. The two men both had an aura of power and insouciance around them. As a result, while they walked past each other, they couldn't help but stare at each

other. ④

It was a menacingly cold glance.

After that, Westley cautiously walked to Gabrielle and sat down next to her.

He recognized the man who had just passed. He was none other than the dreadful Victor. Someone from the Campbell Family who was in charge of the matter had sent him the information and photos about the core members of the Sanderson Family. This was in order to give him a reminder.

So a single glance was more than enough to recognize Victor.

In other words, the man who stood at the middle of the group of men in black last night was Victor.

There was a raging internal strife in the Sanderson Family. It was extremely serious. Not only did the siblings fight for power and life, but many different problems between the elders further fanned the embers that widened the chasm. Victor was the most controversial person. He was cold-blooded, ruthless and cruel. It was as if everything revolved around him. His connections were very complicated. Such a person was naturally a threat to the interests of other members of the family. So, they regarded him as their major public enemy.

It was tricky dealing with such a kind of person. Befriending him was a very bad idea. Still, being against him was even worse. Westley didn't want to get himself entangled in the affairs of the Sanderson Family.

"Gabrielle, I brought you some mango juice and warm soybean milk. Drink up, the warmth is good for your stomach." Westley placed the beverages he was carrying on the table in front of Gabrielle.

"Thank you, Mr. Morris. You are too kind." Gabrielle lifted the milk and took a sip. She liked the strong flavor. The drink was really tasty.

"You are welcome. Do well to eat some more, alright?" Westley lifted a cup of coffee and took a sip.

He could not shake off the feeling that Victor had just left Gabrielle. 'Do they know each other?' He kept on looking at her. ①

"Westley, is there something on my face? You have been staring at me quite intensely." Gabrielle felt a little uneasy under Westley's gaze.

"No, it's not that. Your face is so beautiful. I can't help but want to take a few more looks at you," said Westley with a smile.

Chapter 524 Shouldn't Covet His Woman

Westley recognized Victor instantly. On the other hand, in a glance Victor too was aware of Westley's presence there.

The Sanderson Family's business was a promising enterprise. Under the leadership of Victor, their business had already expanded outside Ensfield. It was spreading across other cities, and even entering the overseas market.

It was known to all that Victor was an ambitious man. He was cruel, cold and ruthless. No one could stop him if he made up his mind to do something. His obstinacy was the major reason why he couldn't get people's support. Though he had made the Sanderson Group more powerful and influential, he was not able to win their hearts or support.

The Morris Group was the biggest group in Antawood. And it was one of the top three groups in the country. It had stepped into a wide range of industries and progressed remarkably. It was one of those groups that also performed well in the overseas market. Westley was the current president of the Morris Group. He was an exceptional businessman, who was good in business and had powerful means.

Although the Sanderson Group had advanced well under Victor's leadership, it was still miles behind the Morris Group. Considering the level of competition between them, Victor naturally kept all the information about his competitors in mind. He was shrewd and knew that any bit of information could help him and one day he would be able to surpass them completely.

Westley had always kept a low profile. Seldom did he release his photos or reveal his private life to the public. Yet, Victor had his own ways to know what he wanted to know about his rivals. ①

No one knew that though they were arch rivals, Victor appreciated Westley a lot. Among the top ten business leaders in the country, he was impressed the most by Westley. Victor's goal was to surpass Westley one day and replace the Morris Group in the industry with his own. ①

But he didn't expect that he'd get a chance to meet Westley so soon. And he had never thought that they'd meet in such a small place like Bangkok.

The most important thing at the moment was that Westley shared a close relationship with Gabrielle. ①

It made him think that perhaps, some people were born to be enemies. For the first time in his life, Victor had been impressed and liked a woman, but that woman turned out to be Westley's.

This time, the situation was quite complicated, but Victor had never missed the

target once he aimed for it.

Be it a thing or a person, if it caught his fancy then it was hard for him to let go of it.

"Mr. Sanderson, it's not safe here. We were lucky that they failed last night. Once we had managed to leave, we shouldn't have come back. It's better ~~we~~ go back to Ensfield today!"

Raul Patel, Victor's special assistant, approached with a serious look and reminded him.

Despite his weird behavior, they all respected Victor. He had always been calm and decisive, so they didn't dare to say anything against him. But today things were different and Victor behaved in a weird manner.

Yesterday, they had gone to another hotel which was safer and secluded. They made it in the heavy rain at night, in order to avoid the people sent by their enemy.

But before dawn, Victor had said he wanted to come back to this hotel to deal with something. He asked the bodyguards to follow him there.

Victor didn't say anything. He did not reply to any question that Raul asked. As soon as they reached the hotel, he asked Raul to investigate the whereabouts of Gabrielle. Then Victor went to the restaurant to plan a run-into Gabrielle plot.

Why did Victor risk his life and return? Was it because of a woman? Was there something wrong with his brain?

It was unbelievable and unexpected for all of them.

Since when did Victor, who always avoided women, become so interested in a woman? This was happening for the first time!

"It's raining heavily. Why don't we stay here today?" Victor said thoughtfully as he watched heavy rain lash outside.

He wanted to stay for the sake of a woman whom he had not known before. It was completely out of their plan. He could have gone back to Ensfield and ended everything with their enemies. It was what had been planned from the beginning.

"Mr. Sanderson, Miss Jones probably is Westley's woman. Are you sure you want to get into trouble with him because of her?" Raul asked directly.

In a subtle way, he tried informing Victor that Gabrielle was not a woman to go after. Rather, she was Westley's woman. Even if Victor was developing a crush on her, he had to think carefully about it. He needed to consider if he could be so impulsive to get into such serious trouble.

Victor had always been able to control himself in this aspect. He also opined that women were the most troublesome creatures. After Victor had rejected so many women, Raul had really thought that Victor preferred to remain isolated and was not

interested in women. Now it seemed that it was not the case at all.

After so many years, Victor actually had developed a crush on a woman and even intended to win her favor. But he was ignoring the fact that the woman in question was Westley's woman. How could they get into such a big trouble? They had not yet solved their own issues of the family's internal strife. And now this! Was Victor trying his luck by getting into all sorts of troubles? He was totally risking his life.

If Raul had known that Victor was returning back for this woman, Raul would have stopped him.

Even if Victor wanted to take a woman from another man, he shouldn't have gone after Westley's woman. They were not powerful enough to fight against the Morris Group.

"Mr. Sanderson, are you listening to me? Those men are looking for you everywhere. If they find you..."

"Raul, have you heard the saying that the most dangerous place is often the safest place? Last night when we left this place, they searched for us and failed. They would naturally shift their focus to other places to look for me. No one will look for us here since we came in quietly today. So, stop worrying so much. And another thing, please send my breakfast to my room!" Saying that in a calm and composed manner, Victor turned around and left. He did not even care to look back and see how angry Raul was at him.

It had been raining for the last two days, and there was no sign that it would stop anytime soon.

Gabrielle and Westley had stayed there for two days now. On the first day, they went to experience a spa program. After that, they had been waiting in their room for the rain to stop.

They were glad that there was no threat to their safety. To some extent, it was an enjoyable experience. They got to live in the villa and enjoy the rain. From their window, they could view the beautiful scenery outside.

"Westley, it's the third day we've spent here, isn't it? The rain hasn't stopped yet. How long will it continue?" Sitting on the carpet, Gabrielle looked out of the window at the heavy rain. She sighed and watched helplessly.

From uneasiness at the beginning to getting adapted later, she had borne all. But now getting stuck like that brought a feeling of despair. She was getting restless and desperate.

Would they have to stay trapped in that place for some more time? No one knew how many days they would have to stay there.

"Well, here the cycle of heavy rains goes on for three days. It will stop or become lighter after that. Today is the third day. If everything goes well, the rain may stop

today, or by tomorrow!" Westley tried to comfort her and bring her out of the misery she was feeling.

Although he spoke seriously, his words didn't sound convincing or carry any logic. Yet, Gabrielle was willing to listen to him and hoping that he was right.

Even though the weather forecast said it would rain for a few more days, she was willing to believe Westley's theory of the three days cycle.

"I believe you. If the rain ceases today, let's go back, please." Gabrielle was getting annoyed and frustrated with each passing minute. She was finding it too difficult to stay there.

Staying in the room and watching the rain every day would not make people feel so bad. But she was getting annoyed because she was worried about Rose's condition. She was eager to go back and see her as soon as possible.

"We'll surely go back when the rain becomes lighter or ceases completely." Although Westley was quite relieved that there wouldn't be any danger here to his or Gabrielle's life, he too felt depressed. Staying in the room and watching the rain for a long time was indeed annoying. And when he saw Gabrielle so unhappy, he became frustrated too.

"Well, let's try to go back sooner to see what's going on with Rose. Maybe she will wake up when we go back. After all, I have got an amulet for her." As soon as Gabrielle thought that Rose would soon wake up, she was happy and content.