

Chapter 587 Gratitude

The four of them had lunch. With several different dishes and a huge bowl of soup, it was a simple but rather healthy meal.

Gabrielle and Remy noticed Michelle's lack of appetite. Remy wanted to ask her and get her some food, but he couldn't. ②

"Michelle, is the food not to your liking? You haven't eaten much," Gabrielle interjected.

"Oh, Gabrielle, it's nothing like that. I love these dishes you cooked and they're very delicious. It's just that tomorrow's shoot was suddenly rescheduled for this afternoon. I can't eat too much or else I'd be bloated. I'm afraid I'd look ugly," Michelle explained, her expression, troubled.

Of course, as celebrities, they had to keep a perfect figure. Some of them even went on a strict diet to be able to lose or maintain their weight.

It was an unhealthy practice.

"I understand, Michelle... but are you sure? You don't want to get a stomachache out of hunger, do you?" Gabrielle asked, feeling worried.

"It's going to be fine, Gabrielle. I'm used to it. There are times when I'm too busy and couldn't even eat anything the whole day. It's the life of a celebrity. If we want to show our most beautiful side to everyone, we must pay the price. As they say, beauty is pain." Michelle had already seen it through a long time ago.

Before entering this industry, she had known that the more glamorous they wanted to look in front of everyone, the more effort they had to put in. In places where there were no cameras to record them, they had cried buckets of tears. And when the world was against them, they would have to mend their hearts alone and learn to heal themselves.

"Michelle, if you're tired, it's okay to take some break. Westley is here, he will protect you." Gabrielle held her hand. Even though she knew that being a star meant you'd have to undergo difficult situations and choose a hard path, Michelle was Westley's cousin and Gabrielle really liked her a lot. She didn't want to see her in a tight spot.

"I really appreciate how much you care for me, Gabrielle. With Westley here, I have a strong backup and I can even feel superior... but I don't want to use that privilege. I want to do things my own way, no matter how hard. I want to struggle and take one step at a time until I reach the top. I want to push myself to achieve greater things. It's the only way I can grow stronger. I don't want to be reduced to someone who's dependent on other people's protection." Michelle was an optimistic woman with a positive outlook in life.

It was truly astounding, considering that Michelle was born and raised in a rich family.

After listening to her words, Gabrielle admired her even more and agreed to what she said. People would only mature when they experienced all sorts of hardships in life.

"Michelle, you really are an inspiring person. But remember, if you need any help, don't hesitate to call Westley. He will always be there for you." Gabrielle saw Michelle like her own little sister.

"I know, Gabrielle. I won't hesitate to call. I have such a great support. I'll definitely hit you guys up when I need help," Michelle replied with a bright smile.

"Eat a little bit more so you'll have energy for the shoot after lunch." Gabrielle picked up some beef for her.

"Thank you, Gabrielle," Michelle happily replied.

After lunch, Michelle's agent came to pick her up for the shoot. Gabrielle and Westley had planned to see Star and Ms. Glyn in the afternoon.

When they headed out, they saw Remy sitting on the sofa in the living room, staring blankly with a big apple in his hand.

It was unusual for him to be in a daze.

"What's up, Remy? Are you gonna eat that or just keep staring at it? We're going to the hospital to see Star, are you going with us?" Gabrielle interrupted him.

"No, you guys go ahead. I have to see Nellie later." Remy pressed his lips together and didn't look at the apple anymore. It seemed like he wasn't going to eat it anytime soon.

The apple was from Michelle, and he somehow kept it until now.

"Alright, we're leaving now. See you later." Gabrielle didn't say anything more.

After the two got in the car, Gabrielle was feeling a bit worried. "Westley, is Remy okay? He obviously had something on his mind."

"He'll be fine. Maybe he's feeling a little tired these days. With his messed up schedule recently, it's no surprise. He should be okay after a while." Westley assured her.

He seldom meddled with Remy's private affairs.

Even if they were close with each other, he had rarely talked about Remy's personal life.

"Why don't you give him a holiday?"

"Don't worry too much. He once joined the DWB when he was in college. He had gone through endless workload there, this is nothing for him." Westley comforted Gabrielle.

Gabrielle believed him. Since Westley said so, she dropped the topic and didn't ask anymore.

When they arrived at the hospital, Gabrielle went to see Melissa with a bouquet of flowers in her arms. But when she entered the room, nobody was there. Melissa's stuff was also nowhere to be seen. She might've left the hospital.

Gabrielle asked the nurses and they told her that Melissa had been discharged yesterday afternoon. Gabrielle thought Jasmine must have helped her mother, and perhaps they went back to Ensfield together.

Gabrielle felt a little sad when she thought about Melissa not saying goodbye.

When Gabrielle was about to call Melissa to ask, she saw Jasmine walking towards her.

"Jasmine, is Ms. Glyn alright?" Gabrielle put her phone down and looked at her.

"Yes. My mother went out of the hospital yesterday afternoon, and went back to Ensfield with my father. After all, there's no place like home. It's the most suitable place for her to recover," Jasmine calmly answered.

Gabrielle didn't know if she had been thinking too much, but she always felt that Jasmine wasn't really fond of her. There was also a hint of hostility coming from her.

However, she didn't care. If Jasmine really didn't like her, then it was not her business. She didn't think they would be friends anyway.

"It seems that Ms. Glyn has recovered well. It's great news that she was allowed to rest at home now." Gabrielle was relieved.

"Ms. Jones, may I have a word with you?" Jasmine stepped closer.

"Of course, what is it?" Gabrielle replied calmly.

"My mother left the hospital in such a hurry. I have to stay here with Nathan for a few more days, so I didn't go back with my parents. She specially told me to tell you that she was discharged. Thank you for the blood transfusion." Although Jasmine expressed her gratitude, she had an unfriendly look in her eyes.

"No need to thank me. It's my honor to be able to help Ms. Glyn." Gabrielle did it because she wanted to save Melissa. She didn't want the Walker family to think they were indebted to her.

"You may not think it's a big deal, but I just want to thank you for what you've done for my mother. This is a check, take it as a small gift. I hope you can accept it." Jasmine took out a check and handed it to Gabrielle.

Chapter 588 I'm Married

Looking at the check, Gabrielle was startled. She stared at it and couldn't stop herself from laughing aloud.

'Do rich people like to thank others with money? Or is it just the Walker family?'

First there was Jonathan, and now Jasmine. They were both so generous and wanted to repay her for everything in monetary terms.

If Gabrielle took those two checks, she'd be quite rich. The money was enough for her to spend the rest of her life leisurely. She wouldn't have to work at all.

"Excuse me, Ms. Jones, why are you laughing? Is it not enough?" Jasmine asked her with concern, as she saw the slight smile on Gabrielle's face.

"Well, it's quite enough. Rather, it's not as much as the amount Mr. Walker offered me when we met the last time. He offered me ten million, while you're offering just three!" Gabrielle said calmly.

"Well, I am not as rich as my father, Ms. Jones. I'm offering you this as a token of gratitude and to thank you for all that you've done. Although I'm offering you less money than my father, surely we all love mother just the same!" Jasmine said, with a sadness in her tone.

She was surprised but didn't show it. She did not expect that her father would be willing to give Gabrielle ten million. Although it was a lot of money, she was not angry at him for offering such a huge amount. Jasmine was indebted to Gabrielle because she had saved her mother's life.

However, she misinterpreted the sarcasm in Gabrielle's words and thought she was being too greedy. She had already gotten ten million from her father, and now was looked down upon the three million. Maybe it was not enough for her.

Jasmine felt that even one million dollars was a huge amount, and it was enough for an ordinary person to live peacefully for the rest of his or her life.

But seeing Gabrielle she was convinced that people were born greedy.

"Ms. Walker, I think you've misunderstood me. I know that you and your father love Mrs. Glyn a lot. I feel happy for her. But let me inform you that I didn't take your father's check. In the same manner, I have no reason to take yours now. I just felt that it's funny how both of you, you and your father, tried to express their gratitude and thanked me with money!" Gabrielle explained the thing that was bothering her, in a relaxed tone.

"What? My father offered you ten million, but you didn't take it?" Jasmine was taken aback. She had thought that Gabrielle was a greedy woman and was craving for money.

However, the fact blew her off.

She couldn't believe that Gabrielle didn't take even a penny.

"Well, Ms. Walker, if you don't believe me, you can go home and ask your father. I don't think I need to be paid for what I have done. I just donated some of my blood to my teacher. It's nothing really. And I can't take your money, Ms. Glyn is my teacher and she has been taking care of me as I decided upon my future and career. I am glad that I was able to help her in a small way. I didn't do anything for your mother in lieu of money," Gabrielle said calmly. But there was a seriousness

in her.

Her words had really impressed Jasmine.

"Ms. Jones, since you didn't take my father's check, please accept mine. It's not much money, but I really want to thank you for saving my mother's life!" Jasmine continued in a distraught tone.

"Ms. Walker, if I accept your check, it will be an insult to Ms. Glyn. She would certainly feel weird if she knew. I didn't donate my blood because of the check. The fact is that I would have done it for anyone!" This time Gabrielle blatantly refused. There was no way, she would accept that check.

Since she had refused to take the money, Jasmine didn't insist anymore. She quietly took the check back.

"Ms. Jones, I'm sorry that I misunderstood you and probably even insulted you. Please forgive me. There's no denying that you saved my mother's life. The Walker family will always be grateful to you. So if you need any help in the future, here is my number. You can just call me." Jasmine gently put away the check. She took out a business card and gave it to Gabrielle.

This time, Gabrielle didn't refuse. She took it over and found that they were indeed father and daughter. They did things in similar ways.

"Okay, Ms. Walker, I'll take the card. Now if there's nothing else, I'd like to go first." Gabrielle held the business card in her hand and was about to leave.

"Ms. Jones, please wait. I haven't finished yet." Jasmine stopped her from leaving.

"Oh, Ms. Walker, what did you want to say?" Gabrielle looked at her calmly.

Jasmine's expression became more and more serious. Seeing her like that, Gabrielle felt a little uneasy.

"Ms. Jones, indeed this is going to sound foolish but I want to know something. Did Nathan get hurt because of you?" Jasmine asked Gabrielle. There was a wave of mixed feelings in her heart.

"Well, the truth is that Mr. Sanderson took the bullet that was meant for me. Trust me, I'm extremely sorry for this. And I want to say sorry to him, in person," Gabrielle said without hesitation. She felt that Jasmine already knew something. That was why she asked her about it. Gabrielle knew there was no reason to lie to Jasmine now.

She had her doubts and just needed a confirmation. Sooner or later, she would know what had happened. Gabrielle thought that it was better for her to tell Jasmine the truth. After all, Nathan did get injured because he tried to protect her.

"That's what I thought, Ms. Jones. Now if I may ask you another question? What's your relationship with Nathan?" Jasmine put across the question blatantly before Gabrielle.

Gabrielle didn't want to answer this question any more. She had been asked it several times. The fact was that they had met the first time in Bangkok. Strictly speaking, they were not even friends. Because of the accident, they had met each other, then Nathan risked his life for her. It wasn't surprising when everyone began to suspect their relationship.

"Ms. Walker, I just met Mr. Sanderson in Bangkok. We knew each other because of Ms. Glyn. However, I think Mr. Sanderson would have done that for anyone!" Gabrielle explained calmly. She didn't want to sound annoyed or frustrated.

Hearing that, Jasmine fell silent. She wanted to say something to Gabrielle, but she didn't seem to know what to say. ①

"Ms. Jones, since now I know that you and Nathan are just acquaintances, I'm sorry that I asked you that question." Jasmine didn't want to think too much about it, but she couldn't stop herself.

She had known Nathan for so many years. But she had never seen him making such a desperate act and trying to save someone who was almost like a stranger to him.

Something about Gabrielle always made her feel a little uneasy. The truth was that she felt threatened and intimidated by Gabrielle's presence.

"Ms. Jones, I would suggest that you not overthink about our relationship. I am a happily married woman. I will not do anything and betray my husband. We love each other a lot. Honestly, I just met Mr. Sanderson and I don't even know him well." Gabrielle often didn't talk about her marriage, but for the sake of Jasmine, who was Melissa's daughter, she told her everything.

"What? Really? Ms. Jones, you are married?" Jasmine looked at Gabrielle in surprise. Both of them were nearly of the same age. She didn't expect that Gabrielle would be a married woman.

Jasmine was taken aback when she heard that.

Chapter 589 Adopting Star

Gabrielle had already expected Jasmine's surprise and disbelief. After all, it was a surprise that she got married at a young age.

In a good temper, Gabrielle said, "Ms. Walker, I've already passed the legal age for marriage."

Only then did Jasmine come back to her senses.

Feeling embarrassed, she quickly apologized, "Ms. Jones, I am really sorry. I didn't mean that. I just thought you are so young so, I was surprised. I really didn't mean to offend you. Please forgive me."

Giving her a reassuring smile, Gabrielle said calmly, "It's fine actually. I know you said those words only because you care about Mr. Sanderson very much. I am telling you about my marriage because I want you to feel at ease. I've nothing to do with him. If you like him, you should try harder. I'm sure he will encounter a lot of single women in the future."

Hearing her words, Jasmine said honestly, "I see, Ms. Jones. Thank you."

After that, Gabrielle said, "Ms. Walker, I'm leaving now. Please give my greetings to your mother for me." Without saying other words, Gabrielle left.

When Gabrielle returned to Star's ward, she saw that Westley was talking on the phone by the window.

After taking a look at Star who was still in a coma, Gabrielle walked towards Westley and hugged him from behind while putting her head on his back.

In an instant, Westley hung up the phone and turned around to see his wife. Hugging her tiny figure, Westley asked softly, "What's wrong? You look depressed. You didn't get to see Ms. Glyn?"

Gabrielle looked up at Westley and asked in curiosity, "How did you know that?"

In a serious voice, Westley said, "I just found out that Ms. Glyn was discharged from the hospital yesterday and she returned to Ensfield. I'm sorry that I couldn't tell you in time."

Shaking her head, Gabrielle said, "It is okay. I'm sure she will recover faster at home. When are we going back?" In fact, Gabrielle missed Antawood very much.

As a lot of bad things happened in Bangkok, Gabrielle felt that she would never be able to forget what she had been through here.

Raising his hand, Westley caressed her cheek and asked worriedly, "We will go back once everything is settled. What's wrong? Why do you look so sad?" Obviously, Westley was worried to see her unhappy.

She wouldn't have been so disappointed simply just because she didn't get to see Melissa. There must be something that was bothering her.

"Nothing. It's getting late. We should go back. Ask someone to keep an eye on Star. After all, we don't know when we'll come back again." Right now, Gabrielle was worried about Star the most.

Hugging her tightly in his arms, Westley comforted her, "Don't worry. I'll ask the Campbell Family to keep an eye on him and I'm sure he will be fine."

Of course, after that Gabrielle didn't worry about it anymore. As long as Westley was there, she believed that there would be no big deal.

"Okay, let's go back now."

When Westley and Gabrielle arrived back to the villa, Remy had also gotten back from checking on Nellie. Today, she moved to the new place they had arranged for her and she was satisfied with it. The place was in the Campbell Family's territory so that they didn't have to worry about her safety. Seeing the couple, Remy asked, "Westley, Nellie is settled in the new place. Are you going to see her tomorrow?"

Looking at him, Westley said, "No, we are not going. We are going to buy gifts tomorrow and go back to Antawood the day after tomorrow. You should also get ready. We will go back together."

Remy had no objection about going back together.

Nodding his head, Remy said, "Okay. I'll pack up my things tonight. I don't have much stuff anyway. Are we coming back here after the holiday?"

"I think so. I mean Star is still here." Of course, Westley knew that Gabrielle wanted to adopt Star. After all, he was an orphan now and as they couldn't find his family, he would be sent to an orphanage.

Since the little boy was still in coma, they planned to come back here again after the national holiday.

"Well, I see. Gabrielle, are you really sure you want to adopt Star?" Truth be told, Remy was worried about Gabrielle's decision.

After all, raising a child wasn't an easy job. There were so many things to consider, especially when it came to education which required a lot of energy and patience which had nothing to do with money.

Well, Westley and Gabrielle were completely unexperienced in this aspect and there was no doubt that they would face a lot of problems.

Heaving a sigh, Gabrielle said calmly, "Remy, if I don't adopt him, he will be sent to an orphanage. Till now, Westley hasn't found anything about Star and his mother as well as other members of his family. Judging by the designer brands they were wearing, we can guess that their identities are not simple. But if Westley can't find anything about them, that means someone is hiding their information. It's possible that someone behind everything doesn't want others to find out about his relationship with them."

Of course, Remy understood what Gabrielle meant. It meant that Star might be an illegitimate son of a rich guy. They guessed that someone erased the information about them after the accident.

Moreover, the fact that Star was mix raced made them harder to find out about where he came from.

It would be very difficult to identify his identity.

After some time, Gabrielle stated her mind. "I want to take him with me because a three or four years old shouldn't end up in an orphanage. Besides, I got hurt while saving him so, I think we are destined to meet each other."

Nodding his head, Remy said, "Well, since you have discussed it, I don't really have any opinion. It's just that the child's background may be very big, and you might face some problems in the future because of him. That's why I want you to think about it carefully." As someone who was born and raised in a rich family, Remy had seen how things were in the rich family. He knew that

there were a lot of hidden secrets in them.

Most of the time, things were always more filthy than it looked on the surface.

Of course, Gabrielle knew what Remy was worried about. Giving him a small smile, Gabrielle said seriously, "Actually, we have talked about it and Westley agreed with my decision. As long as Star agrees to come with us, we are going to raise him like he is our own son."

She had already thought about the consequences of adopting him. She knew that there must be someone powerful behind the fact that they couldn't find any information about Star. ②

As long as Star wasn't cut off completely from his family, they would come after them which meant problems would follow. ④

All of a sudden, Remy asked, "Are you going to have your own child in the future?"

Chapter 590 Star Woke Up

Gabrielle hadn't seen that question coming. She couldn't figure out how to answer Remy's question. She could only look at Westley for help. ①

"Remy, Gabrielle and I love each other so much and we'll have our own kids. Star will be the oldest," said Westley naturally, with Gabrielle in his arms.

That was sufficient to make Remy chill out. And he did.

"I'm relaxed now. You know Miley will get pissed if you two don't make your own babies," Remy said exaggeratedly.

"Why would they be mad? Wilson and Bonnie have Tammy, they are content enough for a granddaughter. And whether or not to have a child is ultimately our decision, they can't have a say about this. You are not urging us to have a baby for them, are you? How can you do this, Remy! Who are you doing this for? Grandma or my mom?" Westley asked directly.

"Stop overthinking. I am not doing this in the interest of either of them, and I can't be one of those friends that disgust people by talking about children. I was just worried that you may not be intending to have your own child after adopting Star. Candidly speaking, that's exclusively your business, forgive my curiosity." He said this because he had regard for them. Remy had never been the kind of person you'd find gossipy.

"We should stop talking about that. What should we eat for supper?" Gabrielle switched the topic. She was no longer interested in talking about having children.

Despite the fact that Remy cared about them, it was a rather uncomfortable topic for Gabrielle, especially when talking with two men about it. ②

"I've already placed an order, which will be delivered soon. Go back to your room and wash up. Dinner should be here by then." Remy walked back to his room after that.

Since dinner was on its way, courtesy of Remy, the two of them went upstairs to shower knowing they had all the time.

Westley reclined in the bathtub with Gabrielle in his arms, carefully massaging her belly with his hand in the bathroom.

"Gabrielle, one day you will deliver our own baby, a cute baby, honey." Westley had never been as eager to be a father as he was then.

Gabrielle could do nothing to stop herself from laughing. "As soon as we are back in Antawood and everything is back to normal, let's make a baby, our baby."

"I'd also want that."

In the morning, they went out to buy presents for everyone. Gabrielle was worn out by the time they had completed purchasing all of the gifts.

"Gabrielle, you must be tired and starving by now. What would you like for dinner?" Westley pitied her when he saw the exhausted look on her face.

She had been having an awesome time shopping since this morning. She didn't feel any tired until they were done shopping. After they had shopped for everything, she felt as if all her strength had

been drained.

"Whatever you like will do. Wait, I think I want steak." Gabrielle actually needed to refuel her body with some meat.

"We should be on our way then, honey." Westley took her hand into his and led her to the restaurant.

There were a lot of people in the restaurant since it was dinner time. They were lucky to find an open table.

No one recognized them here. They sat and ate casually, without fearing being stared at.

Westley cut the steak for Gabrielle and passed it to her when it was placed on the table.

"Gabrielle, here, spoil yourself."

"It looks so enticing. I'm dying to have it now. My legs and body are weak." Gabrielle bit on a chunk of steak and enjoyed it.

"Gabrielle, I know of a faster way to replenish one's body," Westley said, blinking.

Gabrielle was aware of his intentions. Didn't he realize that they were in a public place? How could they do it there?

"No. I think some steak will do me good for now." Gabrielle denied him without thinking twice.

She knew if he wanted to, this man could do it wherever. After all, he was not so well-known in Bangkok.

This was a disgraceful thing.

"But I need you..." Westley stood up from his seat and kissed Gabrielle from across the table.

The kiss stunned Gabrielle. This one was a bold one.

Fortunately, no one was watching them here. Everyone was absorbed by their meals and conversations, not paying too much attention to them.

"Westley, get a hold of your manners! We are in a public place." Gabrielle stared at him angrily. He was now crossing a line.

How dare he do this in a public place? She felt ashamed.

"So we can do it at home, what do you say?" Westley could really put words in her mouth.

His words made her blush. She didn't want to talk to him any longer.

"Westley, I want to eat peacefully. Don't disgust me." Gabrielle warned him seriously and frostily.

"Okay, I'm sorry. Let's just eat," said Westley seriously.

"If you piss me off, we won't be talking anymore." Gabrielle felt better that he quit toying with her.

They both ate quietly. Gabrielle liked how silent and peaceful the dinner was. Her mood just lightened.

The harmonious and romantic moment was interrupted by Westley's phone when it rang.

Westley grimaced after ending the call and then glanced at her calmly.

"Gabrielle, are you done eating?" Westley asked her.

"Do we have a problem?"

Gabrielle supposedly believed that something bad had happened.

"I can't tell you until when you're ready." Westley reminded her in a soft tone.

By now, Gabrielle was feeling very concerned. Whatever that was probably had to do with her.

"Could you just tell me? I can't take it." Gabrielle was not feeble, and she had grown more confident since meeting her husband, Westley.

"Okay. Gabrielle, Star woke up." ②

Chapter 591 Memory Loss

Hearing the news about Star waking up, Gabrielle was thrilled. Looking at Westley with disbelief, she asked, "Are you serious, Westley? He is awake?" At that time, Gabrielle was so excited that she didn't even know what to say.

After all, she really cared about Star and she had been wishing for him to wake up as soon as possible.

As she had thought that it would take a very long time for him to wake up, she was surprised to hear that he was indeed awake.

With a wide grin on his face, Westley said, "Yes, he woke up just a minute ago." Of course, Westley knew how much Gabrielle was excited.

After all, this was what Gabrielle had been waiting for. Therefore, she would be the most excited one to hear the news of Star waking up.

Not wanting to waste the time anymore, Gabrielle stood up abruptly and said excitedly, "Let's go to the hospital to see him now, Westley."

As she hadn't eaten much, Westley asked her worriedly, "Are you full?"

After all, Gabrielle was very tired after shopping all day, and she hadn't eaten much steak, so she would definitely be hungry.

Gabrielle shook her head and replied, "No, but that doesn't matter. I've almost finished it and it's more important to see Star now." How could Gabrielle continue to eat when she just heard the wonderful news?

All she wanted to do right now was to go to the hospital to see Star and make sure he was fine.

Therefore, Gabrielle couldn't wait any longer.

"Okay. Let's go to the hospital first to see Star. But if you are hungry again, just tell me, okay? I will grab something for you to eat."

"Okay, let's go now." After saying that, Gabrielle held Westley's hand and rushed out.

She couldn't wait to see Star.

After paying the bill, Westley took her out of the restaurant. Then, the two of them rushed towards the hospital.

Standing outside the ward, Gabrielle got so nervous that she didn't even dare to open the door. Holding the handle of the door, she uttered in a low voice, "Westley, what should I say? I'm so excited and nervous right now."

"Gabrielle, don't be so nervous. I'm sure he will be fine. Plus, Remy is already here." Holding her hand to offer reassurance, Westley pushed the door open.

Once he opened the door, they saw Remy and he was doing a general check-up with Star's attending doctor.

Seeing it, Gabrielle and Westley entered the room and stood quietly aside while looking at the boy lying on the bed.

Indeed, Star was awake and he was lying there obediently as the doctors did the examination.

The way he was obedient and sensible made Gabrielle feel bad for him.

About ten minutes later, the examination was over. After talking with Remy, the doctor left the ward.

"Everything's good. Star is fine now." Then, Remy calmly summarized about Star's situation.

After listening everything, it seemed that there was nothing serious now.

Only then did Gabrielle breathe a sigh of relief.

Rubbing her head adoringly, Westley said, "Did you hear that, Gabrielle? The doctor said that there is nothing to worry about Star. You can rest assured now."

"Westley, let's go and talk to him." Holding Westley's hand, Gabrielle stood beside the bed and looked down at little Star with her eyes filled with concern.

Gabrielle gave him a smile and greeted him gently, "Hello, Star."

Star's eyes were beautiful. His blue eyes were looking at Gabrielle obediently and timidly. Of course he would be afraid. After all, he was just a young child and he had been in a coma for a long time. He had just woken up and everyone in front of him was a stranger to him. So, it was natural for him to be scared.

In fact, Gabrielle could totally understand him. Even an adult like her would be scared if she woke up and saw a bunch of strangers, let alone a little boy like Star.

When Gabrielle greeted Star in English again, he only looked at her with confusion. Therefore, Gabrielle pulled Westley's sleeve and said, "Westley, why don't you ask him something in Thai language?"

When Westley talked to him in Thai language, Star answered him in Thai. Even though he said in a low voice, they found out the situation now.

To their surprise, Star lost all his memories.

It turned out that he had no idea who his parents were or what his name was.

Looking at Gabrielle seriously, Westley said softly, "Gabrielle, I have to tell you something, but promise me that you won't freak out."

Maybe, it was a good thing for them. After all, he was just a little boy and remembering how his mother died in front of him would be a traumatic experience.

Now that he lost his memory, he didn't have to suffer from such kind of terrible experience and he could grow up in a healthier atmosphere now.

Looking at Westley uneasily, Gabrielle asked, "Okay, what is it?"

In a calm voice, Westley said, "Star lost all his memories. He forgot everything about his past."

Hearing it, Gabrielle was stunned. "What?

He lost all his memories?" She had never expected this. Originally, she thought that she would know what Star had been through once he woke up. However, since he had lost all his memories, there was no way for them to learn about his past now. ②

Grabbing her hand, Westley said softly, "Yes, but I think it's a good thing for him."

Nodding her head, Gabrielle agreed, "I think so too. He had been through a traumatic experience so it's good that he forgot about it. But we have no way to learn who he is now." Honestly, Gabrielle was still worried about Star's health.

Turning to look at Remy, Gabrielle asked, "But Remy, Star didn't hurt his head. I thought memory loss is only caused by brain injury or something?"

Hearing it, Remy briefly explained the situation. "Most of the time, it's true that brain injury could lead to memory loss. But in some cases, if a patient had been through a traumatic experience, he could also lose some parts of his memory. I think Star's case is the latter."

After all, this kind of mental disease could be caused by many things.

Therefore, Remy wasn't sure about it.

Hearing it, Gabrielle asked worriedly, "Is that serious? Will he get better soon?"

Truth be told, she was a little bit selfish. She hoped that Star would never recover from this amnesia. ②

In that way, he wouldn't have to live his life with the painful memory.

"To be honest, it's really hard to say. Some people never got their memory back, but some can get their memory very soon." For now, that was all Remy could say.

After all, amnesia couldn't be cured with medicine. In some cases, some people couldn't gain the memory back no matter how hard they tried.

Even as a doctor, he wasn't sure of it.

Looking at him, Gabrielle said, "So, you mean there is a possibility that he won't regain his memories for the rest of his life?" ①

Chapter 592 Congratulations, Mr. Morris

With a solemn expression on his face, Remy looked at Gabrielle and said, "Gabrielle, it's hard to assume anything now. We can only wait and watch after his condition." He knew Gabrielle was concerned, but that was all he could advise at the moment.

"If it's just memory loss, how much of a relief would that be? I just hope he will be fine." As long as Star was healthy, she didn't care much about anything else. Memory loss wasn't that bad of a problem, compared to the other serious health problems.

"Fortunately, his internal organs and head weren't hurt. So, he should be fine once he recovered." Remy explained in an attempt to comfort Gabrielle.

It obviously worked as Gabrielle breathed out a sigh of relief.

"Then, Remy, can he go back with us to Antawood?" Gabrielle asked him cautiously.

"Since Westley has private planes, it should not be a problem for him to travel safely and conveniently. You can take him back, but the thing is, you should ask his consent first. Since he has lost his previous memory, he might be feeling scared of strangers. Don't force him or impose the decision on him. He could end up feeling triggered which could cause another traumatic experience." Remy reminded Gabrielle about how careful she needed to be when dealing with Star.

After all, the boy was in a special situation where he couldn't be stimulated now.

Gabrielle knew what he meant and she said awkwardly, "I know. We will talk to him later. But the problem is, he can only speak Thai, so I don't know how to communicate with him. I'm afraid it will be hard."

"Oh, that won't be a problem at all. Have you forgotten that Westley knows how to speak Thai? You can talk to Star with his help." Remy looked at her with a smile.

Only then did Gabrielle remember how outstanding her husband was. She turned to look at Westley, slightly scolding herself for worrying about useless things. "Westley, let's go ask Star if he is willing to go back with us to Antawood. If he agrees, we can take him back and live together. You will help me, right?"

"Of course. Let's go and ask him." Westley held her hand and led her to Star.

In fact, the little guy had been staring at them the whole time from a distance. But the moment they turned around and looked at him, he immediately turned his face away as if he didn't want them to know he was staring at all.

His body was taut and his expression looked so nervous. A pink blush was blooming on his pale cheeks as he thought that he had been caught staring at them.

"Star, my name is Gabrielle Morris. I'm your mother from now on." With a warm smile on her face, Gabrielle spoke and Westley translated her words to Star. 🕒

"My mother?" Furrowing his eyebrows, Star looked at her in confusion. He had never thought that the young woman in front of him would turn out to be his mother.

"Yes, Star. From now on, I am your mother and this is your father," Gabrielle said while motioning towards Westley.

Thanks to Westley's translation, Star immediately understood.

"You two are my dad and mom?" Star asked hesitantly, looking a little bewildered. 4

It was because they didn't feel familiar to him at all.

"If you are my parents, can you tell me why I can't remember anything?" He looked at the two of them and asked the question that he had been wondering for a long time.

Besides, he didn't feel like he knew the two of them at all.

"Star, you were injured and as a consequence, you can't remember the past at all, but it doesn't matter. You will remember it someday. Relax." Holding his hands, Gabrielle gently comforted him.

Star nodded, finally realizing his situation. He said sweetly, "I understand now."

From the way he accepted the explanation good-naturedly, it could be seen that he was indeed a good boy. The more Gabrielle looked at him, the more she adored this boy. She felt that it was the right decision to adopt him as their son.

She felt expectant and hopeful towards her own family life.

She promised determinedly to herself that she would take good care of him and fulfill her duty as his mother.

"Star, we will go back to Antawood the day after tomorrow. Are you willing to go back with us?" Gabrielle asked him hesitantly as she didn't know what to do if he refused.

"Yes, I want to be with my mom and dad." Star nodded and responded in a low voice, his eyes glistening like the diamonds.

"I'm so glad, Star. Have a good rest these two days so that you won't be tired when we go home together the day after tomorrow," Gabrielle said cheerfully while patting him on the head.

Needless to say, Star would naturally agree in going back to Antawood with them.

After all, the boy didn't have any memory now, which meant this world was completely strange and new to him at the moment. So, he would be very dependent on Gabrielle and Westley, who seemed close to him and follow their decisions.

"Okay. I will do that," Star responded without any objection. He didn't have any extra thought anymore since he realized that these people were his parents.

Besides, he was a memory loss patient who was in the hospital right now. Of course, he had nothing to consider.

"Okay. I'll stay with you in the hospital tonight. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere now? Or do you want to eat anything?" grabbing the boy's hands gently in her hands, Gabrielle asked with bright eyes.

His small hands were so cute and tender that she couldn't help wanting to hold them longer.

"No, I'm fine. I don't want to eat anything." Star shook his head. No matter how he looked fine on the outside, he just woke up and he was suffering from amnesia. It was a very painful feeling for him and he didn't want to eat at all.

Seeing the enduring look on his face, Gabrielle felt sorry for him. He was just a little boy, but he had to go through such a painful experience.

"Westley, isn't he cute and lovely?" Gabrielle turned to look at Westley with a loving gaze.

"Yes, he is," Westley answered honestly, his gaze fixated on the boy.

He knew that this boy was different from many children, who were either naughty or bad-tempered without a care for the world. It was rare to see a child like Star who was so obedient and sensible. What was more, he remained calm even after losing his memory without crying or making a fuss. Westley thought that with the temperament like that, he would really be someone different and significant when he grew up.

"How about we stay with him tonight? You should accompany us since we can't communicate without you here," Gabrielle said as she gave Westley a look which was similar to the queen entrusting an honorable task to the knight.

"Sure, I'd be happy to take this translation job for you." How could Westley deny the queen's order? He was completely willing to accept it.

"Do you feel like a father now? Congratulations, Mr. Morris!" Gabrielle teased him.

"Then, congratulations for being a mother, Mrs. Morris," Westley retorted seriously, looking at Gabrielle.

The two were talking in a serious tone and there were no such cheesy lines either. However, Remy felt almost suffocated by the way they looked at each other and couldn't stand it anymore.

"You know what, you don't have to stay here tonight in fact. There will be a nurse here to take good care of him. Not to mention that if you stay here, Star will have trouble sleeping." Remy deliberately interrupted, bursting the love bubble between them.

"But Remy, we can take this chance to get to know each other with Star here." Gabrielle insisted as she wanted to spend more time with Star. Since he had woken up, she didn't want to delay in building their family bond.

"There will be plenty of chances after we go back to Antawood. Now, what Star needs the most is proper rest in order for him to bear the trip." From a doctor's point of view, Remy's words were indeed reasonable.

"Remy, I understand. But..."

"Gabrielle, he's right. We can come to see Star tomorrow morning. If we stay here now, we will most likely disturb his rest instead." Even though Westley wanted to let her do as she wished, he also knew that Remy was right.

Gabrielle finally gave in. "Alright then. Let's go back tonight. But before that, I want to spend more time with Star." She took Westley's hand to let him sit down beside her. Her expression looked so eager to chat with Star.

Since she had decided to adopt the little boy, she wanted to build the relationship between the three of them as soon as possible.