

## Chapter 621 The Hydroelectric Project In The South Suburbs

Westley didn't like to go to the Jones family's house. But he was forced to because of Gabrielle. He received cold treatment from Wendy.

This time he crossed the threshold of the Jones' abode, he grudgingly accompanied Gabrielle to celebrate the holiday. He wasn't expecting favorable treatment from them.

Especially from Bryce, he had gone too far.

He would not have stayed long enough had he not considered Gabrielle's feelings.

"Mr. Morris, you are our son-in-law. This is the first time you came here to celebrate the holiday with us. I'm so sorry we had left a bad impression on you," Tobias apologized.

"You and your wife have raised Gabrielle. You gave her a home for twenty years. We will never forget what you have done for her. There's no need to apologize," Westley said nonchalantly, even shrugging his shoulders.

Tobias knew what Westley meant. He came because of Gabrielle. If it were up to him, he wouldn't get in touch with anyone in the family.

Still, Tobias was taken abashed by Westley's retort even when it was said somewhat innocuously.

He thought that he could get close to Westley now that he was his father-in-law. But it was never easy to charm Westley. He could see through layers of disingenuous flatteries.

As a consequence, Westley had been known to be callous. He had desensitized himself especially to those who would charm him to advance their agenda.

Tobias was no exception even if he was his father-in-law.

"Mr. Morris, should we set aside any misunderstanding between us, especially now that we are a family? How we regard each other is affecting everyone." Tobias tried to shift gears, hoping to get on the good side of Westley.

"I know," quipped Westley.

"Mr. Morris, is it true that Nellie is in your hands now? Is she safe? And how about the baby?" interjected Wendy. She felt she just had to know the answer from Westley himself.

Wendy cared about Nellie, even more since she was pregnant with the baby of the Jones family. She had to ensure the safety of the baby in her womb.

"Mrs. Jones, Nellie is in my hands. She is safe now. But if this gets around, I cannot guarantee her safety anymore. I hope you understand what I mean," said Westley threateningly and he looked coldly at Wendy.

Wendy nodded. She knew that Westley was not joking.

"I understand,"

she said. When Westley spoke, he made her feel distraught as if there was an invisible pressure smoldering her.

"I expect you not to get too close to the Collins family. It is not good for you." Westley wanted this clear to Wendy.

"Mr. Morris, what do you mean?" Wendy asked, trying to sound like she didn't know anything.

Westley didn't want to talk about it anymore. He just didn't want to meddle in the affairs of the Jones family.

"You know what I mean. But it's your business so I won't interfere," Westley dourly said as he looked Wendy in the eye.

Wendy's face turned pale. 'Such a ruthless man,' she thought.

Since Bryce came back, they had kept in touch with the Collins family. After all, Nellie was a Collins and she was pregnant with a Jones baby. She should be five or six months on the way.

"Mr. Jones, this is our gift for you. My Grandma's gift is in the car." Westley then handed the file bag he was holding to Tobias.

Alvin gave the file bag to Westley that morning. Westley had been holding it since he got off the car. He was looking for the right timing to give it to Tobias.

"For us?" Tobias said quite excitedly. "What is it?"

The file bag had the logo of the Morris Group. It could contain a contract or something akin to it.

Thinking about it made Tobias excited. The gift—coming from Westley—must be something extraordinary.

"Let's see what's inside. Open it, Dad," Gabrielle urged him.

Hands trembling a bit, Tobias opened the file bag. Seeing the content made him smile widely.

It was a contract for the hydroelectric power plant establishment in the south suburbs of Antawood. It was a coveted project and it was awarded to the Morris Group.

Westley's company needed a partner to complete the project. People were wanting to cooperate with the Morris Group as this endeavor would be beneficial to them.

Since the Morris Group took over the project, there had been no movement. They had not recruited a partner. The construction had not begun.

Tobias went apprehensive when he saw the contract in the file bag.

It involved not just tens of million dollars worth of job order, but hundreds of millions.

"Mr. Morris, are you sure about this?" Tobias said as he couldn't believe what he had seen.

Gabrielle didn't know what the contract was. She thought it was a job order worth millions of dollars, which was a small one in terms of the project cost. She looked at the contract and her eyes widened in disbelief.

With a multi-billion project cost, it was the most important investment to have come to Antawood. The Morris Group had won the project in public bidding the previous year. Since it was an enormous undertaking, the Morris Group would need partners to do it.

Gabrielle didn't think that Westley would approach Tobias for such a big project.

Like Tobias, Gabrielle wondered if Westley had given the wrong contract.

"If you think you couldn't do it, you don't have to take it. You can just pretend that I haven't given it as a gift," Westley said forthrightly.

Tobias could not believe what he was hearing, but it was true. Westley was giving them the contract. He had pulled a surprise on them.

"Of course," Tobias readily agreed. "Of course, I can do it. I have the ability and capacity to do the job."

"I will then expect you to cut off contacts with the Collins family," said Westley in a stern voice.

That wiped off the joy on Tobias' face. He wondered what Westley meant.

"Mr. Morris, what do you mean?" It was Wendy who asked the question on their minds.

"I mean exactly what I said. There would be no more contact with the Collin family in exchange for the

contract," Westley said, still sounding cold and indifferent.

"Mr. Morris, that cannot be done! Nellie is Bryce's girlfriend and she is pregnant with his baby. And you're asking us ... no ... you are telling us to stay away from the Collins family. Do you want us not to recognize a Jones baby?" Wendy was furious. She couldn't help but raise her voice at Westley.

## Chapter 622 He Was Extraordinary

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Both Wendy and Gabrielle could hardly comprehend whatever it was that Westley was doing.

Why Westley would give a project of hundreds of millions to Tobias so as to prevent the Jones family from contacting the Collins family. Did he intend to make Bryce break up with Nellie?

What was Westley trying to do? He was becoming more of a schemer by the day. Gabrielle herself was at sea with how he was handling things.

"Do you want their relationship to fail, Westley?" Gabrielle looked at Westley in confusion.

"Gabrielle, my intention is not to see them break up. I only asked the Jones family and the Collins family to stop communicating," Westley said to Gabrielle with a calm face.

Gabrielle understood him, maybe. There existed a very strained relationship between Nellie and the Collins family. It wouldn't come as a surprise if Nellie wanted to use this baby to cut herself off from the Collins family completely.

Clearly, Westley's request to end contact between the Jones family and the Collins family had nothing to do with Nellie breaking up with Bryce.

"I requested that you stop contacting the Collins family. If that's impossible, I don't see the need for us to work together on the South Suburb project," Westley said without showing much concern.

"Mr. Morris, that's very possible. I can agree to your appeal..."

"For God's sake, Tobias, why on earth would you agree to such a request? Tobias! Nellie has a baby of the Jones family." Wendy couldn't tell what Westley meant. According to her, Westley was forcing Nellie's breakup with Bryce.

"Mr. Morris, are you still upset with Bryce for taking Nellie away with him? Do you still want them to end their relationship? Or are you intending to break up with Gabrielle and marry Nellie?" Wendy brought the problem to a whole higher level.

Hearing the fake accusation, Gabrielle laughed and felt sorry for her husband.

"Mrs. Jones, there is no plan to divorce," said Westley coldly. Apparently, he didn't feel good about that.

'How dare Wendy make fun of my divorce with Gabrielle?!' he thought.

Westley was particularly mad at the fact that people talked about the divorce with Gabrielle. That contradicted his bottom line.

"Then, Mr. Morris, why do you want to separate them, if it's not a divorce that you want..."

"Mom, Nellie's marriage to Bryce has never been planned by the Collins family. The two of them won't be affected if you end or not end your contact with the Collins family. Is that clear?" Gabrielle cut Wendy short. She feared that if Wendy went on with the questions, Westley would bandy words with her.

Wendy was an astute and crafty woman. However, now she just couldn't figure it out. That was exactly why Westley would fall out with her.

"What are you saying?" Wendy was still in a daze.

"Mr. Morris, I give you my word that there won't be communication with the Collins family. I will sign the contract." Tobias was not about to take chances with Mr. Morris backing on his word, so he agreed immediately.

The project was mega. By all means, no couldn't do for an answer.

He was concerned that Westley could change his mind in the blink of an eye.

"Mr. Jones, you can go through the contract keenly. My assistant will later sign it with you," Westley said calmly.

"Sure, Mr. Morris, I'll read it carefully." Tobias was so ecstatic.

He saw himself struggling this year, but he didn't anticipate Westley to bring him this contract, which immediately improved his mood.

As a son-in-law, Westley was doing far better than others.

There was no one else who could give him a hundreds of millions of dollar contract.

"Lunch is ready, Mr. Jones." The butler came to summon them for lunch.

"Lunch is ready, Mr. Morris and Gabrielle. Let's eat first." Tobias promptly tucked the contract away. He treasured it even though it was not a legal one.

"I'll ask Bryce to eat with us." Wendy immediately rose up and went to call Bryce.

"Mr. Morris, I'm not sure what you like to eat, hence I've prepared some homemade dishes for you. Please disregard this and try my taste." Tobias was thrilled to have a project worth hundreds of millions of dollars. To him, he had won himself a trophy.

"I'm not particularly choosy, it's okay," Westley said unequivocally.

Bryce then came in, aided by Wendy and the butler. Even though his leg still had a bandage, he could at least walk slowly.

When Bryce took his seat, he resentfully looked at Westley and Gabrielle.

After all, Gabrielle didn't anticipate Bryce's niceness to them. She was not going to be nice to him either.

Without Westley, this unthankful guy might have perished in Thailand.

Gabrielle picked up a piece of meat for her husband. "Westley, eat some meat. Please don't get swayed by others."

Bryce was the "others" without a doubt.

"Thank you, sweetheart." Westley gladly received the meat and grabbed Gabrielle a drumstick.

"Honey, you should eat more as well. You've shed off some weight lately," Westley said dotingly.

So the two of them proceeded to flaunt their love as if they were in their bedroom or in privacy. Tobias was okay seeing the two of them get along, but Bryce was about to get aggravated.

Nellie was still in Westley's hands, and no one knew about her location. As if not enough, the two still showed off their love before him.

"Are you finished?" Bryce slammed his chopsticks on the table and glared angrily at the two maniacs.

"Have you heard a saying, Bryce? You'll carry that mood all year through if you entertain it during the festival. I bet you don't intend to spend the festival while so gloomy, right?" said Gabrielle slowly.

Gabrielle was completely different. She could now piss people off quite easily.

Bryce got so angry that the blue veins on his hands bulged. He looked at Gabrielle very fiercely.

'When did this woman get so irritating? She even annoys me like a pro. She's become too much,' Bryce thought.

"Gabrielle, what sort of absurdity is that?" Bryce was ready to throw a bowl into her face. He was almost uncontrollably furious.

"I'm simply stating the truth. So that everyone has a pleasant holiday, maybe you should eat with a grin." This woman was not about to be timid. She directly attacked Bryce's bottom line.

"Gabrielle, you..."

"Bryce, can you please eat quietly? If you can't eat here, go back to your damn room and eat there!" With an order worth hundreds of millions, Tobias supported Westley more.

Westley was his "boss" now, he deserved to be pleased no matter what.

Gabrielle looked at Westley, blinking his eyes. Westley was, indeed, exceptional. Whenever he made a move, it made Tobias support them. Gabrielle would never have been handled in this manner before.

## Chapter 623 Humans Were Slaves To Money

Bryce was already in a bad mood, and now, seeing that Tobias was on the side of Gabrielle and Westley, his mood became even more sour.

"Dad, let's eat, shall we?" Gabrielle ignored Bryce and tried to persuade Tobias. She didn't want the current peace to be affected by him.

"Gabrielle, you know damn well that the Jones family doesn't welcome you at all. So, why did you come here?" Bryce questioned unhappily.

"Bryce, although I'm not the biological daughter of the Jones family, I was raised by Mom and Dad. Technically, I'm also the daughter of the Jones family. This is my first year after I got married, so isn't it natural for me to bring my husband back here to celebrate the festival with my parents? If you really don't welcome us, don't worry. We won't ever come back in the future," Gabrielle responded in a tone that was neither humble nor arrogant. After all, there was no need for her to come back to this house anyway. Now, she had a husband who loved her and cared for her very much.

What was more, the home that Westley gave her was much warmer than the Jones family. She just came back here because of Tobias's request and considering the fact that she had lived in the Jones family for twenty years, she knew that she couldn't be ignorant.

"Gabrielle, why do you talk like that? Your brother is just talking nonsense. Don't listen to him. The Jones family will be always your family and you are our daughter. You can come back at any time." Tobias immediately disrupted their conversation as he felt that it was getting out of control.

For the sake of the future of Jones family, he had to treat his daughter and son-in-law well.

If Bryce ruined his business out of will, he would not spare him easily.

"Dad, I know. I was just kidding with my brother. How can I be serious with an injured man like him?" Gabrielle spoke in a slightly contemptuous tone. It was obvious that she was bluntly discriminating against Bryce, who was an injured man.

Hearing this, Bryce howled, "Are you trying to piss me off?" However, at last, receiving Tobias's glare, he had to suppress his anger and have lunch with them.

Besides, since it was family reunion, he didn't want to argue with them either.

"No, why would I bother to piss you off? We came back today to celebrate the festival with you guys. We want to have a good meal and nothing more," Gabrielle retorted calmly.

Bryce stared at her and asked seriously, "Do you mean it when you said that you will take care of Nellie and the baby?"

Bryce knew that no matter how much he hated Westley and Gabrielle, he was still vulnerable since Nellie was in their hands.

Therefore, as long as they could promise that Nellie and the baby would be fine under their care, he could actually try to calm down and interact with them well without exploding in anger. After all, he could do nothing except that for the sake of Nellie.

"Of course, I don't carelessly give out my words. If I want to protect someone, I will make sure to do so. So, if you don't want anything to happen to Nellie and her baby, then don't ask for any trouble and stay far away from the Collins family." Westley stated his conditions coldly. His tone revealed that it was not a request nor was he open to discussion. It was a demand. If Bryce couldn't follow it, then he shouldn't blame him for being rude.

"Huh? Why do I have to stay away from the Collins family?" Bryce furrowed his eyebrows in confusion as he didn't understand what he meant.

"Nellie is the daughter of the Collins family. Do you want me to stay away from the Collins family because you want me away from Nellie? Don't tell me that you are hiding her to threaten me." Even though Bryce didn't understand, he bellowed angrily.

"Let's have lunch first. Let's put aside other matters for now. Today is the first time that Gabrielle and Mr. Morris came home to celebrate the festival with us. Cheers!" Tobias immediately interrupted as he raised his glass.

"Excuse me, I have to drive after this. I'll just replace wine with water." Westley calmly spoke and raised his glass as well.

"Oh, sure."

Even though the bickering session of the two sides had ended, everyone had their own thoughts during the meal. So, it was silent and the meal didn't look like they were celebrating festival at all.

After dinner, Westley and Tobias went to Tobias's study to privately talk about the project in the south suburbs. Meanwhile in the living room, Bryce sat on the sofa alone with a bitter mood.

Gabrielle was pulled by Wendy to sit next to her who looked too enthusiastic to chat with her. Her attitude was completely different from the previous events. It was clearly because of the hundreds of millions of order brought by Westley to Jones family's business.

Sure enough, humans were truly slaves when it came to the matter of money.

"Gabrielle, it's all your credit that Mr. Morris gave such a big order project to our Jones family." Wendy expressed her happiness while looking at Gabrielle in admiration.

For the sake of the benefit of Jones family, she didn't seem to mind the fact that Bryce got injured because of Westley anymore.

"Mom, it has nothing to do with me. Westley gave out a hand out of kindness, that's all. Whether the Jones family can accomplish it or not depends on my dad's ability. Now that such a good opportunity has been given, I hope he tries his best. After all, everyone knows how many people are coveting that project." Gabrielle didn't have the intention to accept such a worthless flattery from Wendy.

By now, everyone had revealed their truth faces and nature. She knew that it was best to get along well with each other since they all knew the real temperament of respective people. However, she didn't want to hear any flattery and sugar-coated words from the other party. If her blunt attitude sounded offensive, she didn't care either. There was nothing to lose even if they couldn't get along well with each other.

"Of course, I understand. The total investment in the water project of the south suburbs is estimated to be over ten billion dollars, and it will greatly benefit the electricity of several nearby regions. Naturally, a lot of people would do anything to participate in this kind of big project. Rest assured, I will definitely let your father work hard in order to win the qualification for this project. How can we let Mr. Morris down?" Wendy firmly spoke with a smile on her face.

At this time, Bryce perked up and asked, "Mom, what are you talking about?" Before leaving Antawood, he was the vice president of the Jones Group. He was in charge of a lot of important projects. However, ever since he came back injured, he hadn't gone back to work. Naturally, he didn't know about the current projects of the Jones Group, but he more or less heard about the water project in the south suburbs.

This project had been popular in the business circle before. The data of it had been released from the second half of the year before last year. And just last year, it was officially open to the public bidding, and the Morris Group managed to get a hold of it.



The Morris Group established a cooperative team later and everyone wanted to take part in such a large project.

At that time, the Jones Group didn't even dare to think about it. After all, they knew that they didn't have the qualifications to be a participant.

However, now, the situation was entirely different. Westley, the CEO of the Morris Group, had now become the son-in-law of Jones family. Thanks to that, the Jones Group, which could be termed insignificant compared to others, had become the Morris Group's family. What was more, the Jones Group even would receive a benefit out of it as they had a share of this project.

"Bryce, can you imagine what gift Mr. Morris and Gabrielle have given to your father? It's the contract for the water project in the south suburbs. Due to that, the Jones Group finally has the qualification to participate in such a huge project. Once we really make the most out of it, our company will be able to achieve a lot of prosperity only by this project. In the future, I bet even the Collins family will have to ask us for help," Wendy explained with an expression filled with overjoy.

Currently, the Collins family's business and reputation were much better than the Jones family's. So, they looked down upon the Jones family and treated them like they were inferior to them by looking at the fact that they were unwilling to marry their daughter into the Jones family.

Wendy was naturally arrogant and proud. So, she couldn't bear such treatment from the other party. Now, since there was hope for them to improve, she began to imagine the day when she would become superior to the Collins family.

At that time, things would turn around and the Collins family would have to beg them to let Bryce marry their daughter.

Just by the thought alone, Wendy felt extremely elated.

"The water project in the south suburbs? Is Westley really willing to let Jones Group participate in such a big project?" Bryce didn't doubt that Westley would offer such a project to them, knowing that he was such a decisive person. Instead, he doubted the ability of his family. He wasn't sure if the Jones Group would be able to accomplish it.

## Chapter 624 Her Background

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Bryce sensed that there was something unclear in this story. He knew his family and their means well. The thing was, Jones Group was just a small to medium-sized business here in Antawood, with annual revenues of just tens of millions of dollars. It was nothing compared to the big companies in town. Moreover, the projects that the Jones Group undertook rarely exceeded one million dollars in cost. So Bryce couldn't figure out how come his family was competing for a \$100 million+ project. Bryce did not think that even with the help of the Morris Group, his family could afford such a project.

"Bryce, I can't believe you have such a negative image of your own family. Maybe you think that because you're a bad person, everyone is like you, right? Well, let me tell you that Westley has nothing in common with you." Gabrielle stood up and looked Bryce straight in the eye as she spoke. She wouldn't let anyone slander Westley.

"Don't be so ungrateful! How can you stand up for someone like Westley?" Bryce said with a gloomy face. "He is my husband, so it's my duty to defend him when someone tries to slander him. Perhaps you would have wished I defend you instead? You'd better not forget that Nellie is still in his hands. It was you and Nellie who betrayed him first." Gabrielle spoke in a calm, measured voice, but her every word was harsh. Bryce opened his mouth to say something, but no word came out.

He knew what Gabrielle had said was true. He had indeed betrayed Westley by running away with Westley's ex-fiancée. Now Nellie was still in Westley's hands. Bryce knew that in such a situation, it was very unwise of him to stand against Westley for any reason and especially now that Westley had given such a big order to the Jones family.

Westley was actually the Jones family's benefactor, and Bryce had to admit that. So, despite his feelings, he knew he had no right to stand up against Westley.

"How is Nellie and the baby? I need to know how they are doing." This time, Bryce's tone was more conciliatory. He had finally understood that he had no interest in being aggressive.

"As long as they are with Westley, they're safe. Do you think you have the means to protect Nellie and the baby on your own? We both know you can't do it right now. Frankly, the Collins family never took the Jones family seriously. You and your family are unable to protect Nellie and her baby. If you insist on having them returned to you, we will not object. I'm sure you don't need me to remind you what the Collins family will do to Nellie and the baby if they are no longer under Westley's protection." Gabrielle stared Bryce in the eye as she spoke. Her face was impassive and her tone indifferent.

Her words were the hard truth Bryce needed to hear.

After a short pause, she added, "It's no secret that the Collins family doesn't like the Jones family. They would never let their daughter marry someone from the Jones family. That's why you had no choice but to run away with Nellie. So if you're so brave, bring Nellie back to the Collins family and ask for her hand in marriage. Can you do that?"

Bryce wanted to retort, but he knew he'd better keep quiet. Though Gabrielle's words were unpleasant, he knew they were all true. All he could do was look at Gabrielle in silence.

Seeing that Bryce wasn't saying anything, Gabrielle asked with a smirk, "So, do you still want to get Nellie back?"

After all she said, it would really be stupid of Bryce to insist on getting back Nellie and the child.

"Are you trying to tell me that Westley took Nellie away from me in order to protect her?" Bryce really had

a hard time believing that Westley would do such a thing. However, he needed Gabrielle to give him a clear and precise answer.

"That's exactly what I said. It's up to you to believe it or not," Gabrielle said coldly. She didn't want to continue this conversation with him.

"Why would he do that? He should actually hate Nellie. Moreover, the Collins family..."

Before Bryce could finish his words, the door of the study opened and Westley and Tobias came out.

"Well, Mr. Morris, I'm going to take a serious look at the points you mentioned. I'll soon figure out what to do next. How about staying for dinner? I've asked someone to prepare a room for you. You can stay here tonight." Tobias would always bend over to please Westley.

However, Westley's response was firm. "Mr. Jones, my business here is done. I have told you everything I needed to tell you. Once the formal contract is completed, I will ask my assistant to join you at Jones Group headquarters for the signing. If there is anything in the contract that you don't understand, you can discuss it directly with my assistant. He will explain everything to you patiently. Gabrielle and I still have some business to attend to, so I won't be staying." It was out of the question for Westley to stay here for dinner. As a matter of fact, if it weren't for Gabrielle, he wouldn't even have come to the Jones family's house.

"I understand. I won't insist," Tobias said in a conciliatory tone. Of course, he knew that they wouldn't accept his offer, so there was no need insisting.

Westley then turned to Gabrielle and asked gently, "Are you done?"

"Yes, let's go back now." As she spoke, Gabrielle walked to Westley and held his arm.

"You can come back whenever you want," Tobias said politely to the couple.

Gabrielle suddenly remembered something and stopped in her tracks. She then looked up at Westley and said, "Wait for me in the car. I need to go back to my room to get my previous design drawings. I won't be long." The training class would begin after the holiday, and she needed all her previous paintings and materials as they might be useful to her.

"Alright. Do you need me to help you take them?" Westley asked.

"No, it's just some documents. I can take them down by myself. Just wait for me in the car. I'll be back soon." Gabrielle patted Westley's hand gently before running upstairs.

Westley stood still, looking at Gabrielle's retreating figure thoughtfully.

He then turned to the woman next to him and asked straightforwardly, "Mrs. Jones, may I have a word with you?"

"Of course." Wendy nodded immediately.

"Fine. Let's go out to talk." Having said that, Westley walked out directly.

Wendy looked at Tobias hesitantly before ultimately following Westley out.

"Mr. Morris, what is it you want us to talk about?" Wendy looked at Westley in puzzlement. Westley was a tall man with a strong aura. Due to his natural charisma, Westley's mere presence was enough to intimidate most people.

"You adopted Gabrielle from the orphanage, but what exactly do you know about her background?" Westley asked straightforwardly.

Wendy didn't expect this question. "Well, Gabrielle was only two years old when we adopted her. The orphanage owner didn't know much about her family background. Mr. Morris, why this sudden interest in Gabrielle's background?" Wendy was curious.

Actually, she had her own ideas on why Westley suddenly asked about Gabrielle's background.

"I just want to know what kind of person would abandon a child at such a young age. It's okay that you don't know much about it. I'm just going to ask you to keep this to yourself. Don't let other people know that I asked you that, especially Gabrielle. I don't want her to think too much. Mrs. Jones, do I make myself clear?" Westley asked coldly.

"Don't worry, Mr. Morris. I won't say a word of this to anyone, let alone Gabrielle. But you must know that the orphanage didn't have any information about her when she was sent there. The only person who could have helped you at this point sadly passed away. It was the old owner. Now, I'm afraid you don't have much chances to find out more about Gabrielle's past." Wendy's voice was full of concern.

"Well, I don't need you to tell me what chances I have to discover more about Gabrielle's past. I know what to do," Westley said calmly.

Wendy nodded slightly but reminded him anyway, "Mr. Morris, I know what you're capable of. But it's been a long time and it would be really difficult to investigate it."

When Wendy adopted Gabrielle, she didn't pay much attention to her background. Back then, all she wanted was to get a companion for Bryce, because she couldn't have another child.