As Macy looked at Gabrielle, she understood what Gabrielle meant by her statement. She had never given a thought to what she would do with Vice Mr. Hughes.

To Macy, he would always remain Vice Mr. Hughes. Nothing could change that as she was not interested in him in any way.

"You don't need to bother your head over this, Gabrielle. I'm just grateful to him for saving my life; there's nothing more than that. I know for a fact that we are not from the same world. I'm just an average girl, and for this reason, the kind of person he is has nothing to do with me," she said calmly.

Staring at her face closely, Gabrielle found that she didn't lie. She had a very serious look on her face. Macy was far smarter and was very conscious of herself and how she reacted to different situations.

Because of this, Gabrielle felt very relieved.

By the way, everyone knew that it was a disaster to fall in love with someone like Lawrence. It was like intentionally kindling a fire trap that was bound to explode. You wouldn't escape no matter what.

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different people from two separate worlds. If they tried to enter each other's world by force, they would get hurt easily, especially Macy as Lawrence could easily get away anything. Besides, she and Macy classmates, and so she didn't want anything bad to happen to her. Just then, they waved each other goodbye and went their separate ways. At the same time, Macy saw Gabrielle get into a black luxury car and it drove off immediately. As soon as Macy saw that, she concluded in her heart that Gabrielle had a very good family background. It didn't matter whether she was from a rich family or just an adopted daughter, it was obvious that they were not in the same class and nothing could change that. If not, she wouldn't have known Vice Mr. Hughes and it was clear that from the lunch they had in Fragrance Restaurant, he was in love with Gabrielle. If he could get Gabrielle to be his wife, Macy would be happy for them and wish them a happy married life. 3 Macy's according to the way, By understanding of Gabrielle in the past three years they'd known each other, Gabrielle was low-key, gentle, and easy to get along with.

Chapter 125 Fight For Her

She was a good girl.

At that moment, Gabrielle, the good girl, was sitting straight in the car and caught a glimpse of the man beside her. She became edgy all of a sudden.

She didn't expect that there was another passenger in Harry's car. This person was no other person but Westley, the big boss. The moment she opened the car door, she felt a strange chill coming from the car. When she saw the arrogant devil from whom the chill was from, she wanted to bang the door in his face and leave right away. But as soon as he took one look at her, she entered the car subserviently.

Since she got in the car, the temperature in the car kept getting lower and lower. None of them wanted to speak first and this frightened Harry, who was driving in front. He prayed silently that they wouldn't fight.

Ten minutes before she came, Mr. Morris got into Harry's car with cold air around him. He even restricted Harry from calling Gabrielle on purpose. Then Mr. Morris waited for her to come by herself as if she was entering into an unknown net.

But it turned out that Gabrielle was caught in the net, so Harry didn't know how Mr. Morris was feeling now.

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"Why are you here, Mr. Morris?" she asked as she decided to break the ice first.

Westley was a man of great composure, he knew how to compose himself well. Even when he was angry, he did his best not to talk immediately.

"Hope I didn't interrupt your date?" Westley asked coldly with a sneer on his face.

She became speechless and didn't know what to say.

What did he mean by interrupting her date? Who was she on a date with? It was now very clear that he ordered those green dishes on purpose.

This man was just so childish.

"I didn't have a date with anyone, Mr. Morris.

I just had lunch with two of my friends in Fragrance Restaurant. Were you the one who ordered some extra green dishes for me?" she asked him politely. She didn't want to quarrel with him because it was going to be meaningless.

"Questioning me?" He raised his eyebrows. These two simple words were enough to make her cower.

"I didn't mean to question you. I just..." she

tried to explain herself.

"Gabrielle, I just want to remind you that you need to eat more green food; it is very healthy for you. But then, it's not a good thing to be a cheat. You're married to me and I need you to know that I don't like being cheated on," he admitted frankly.

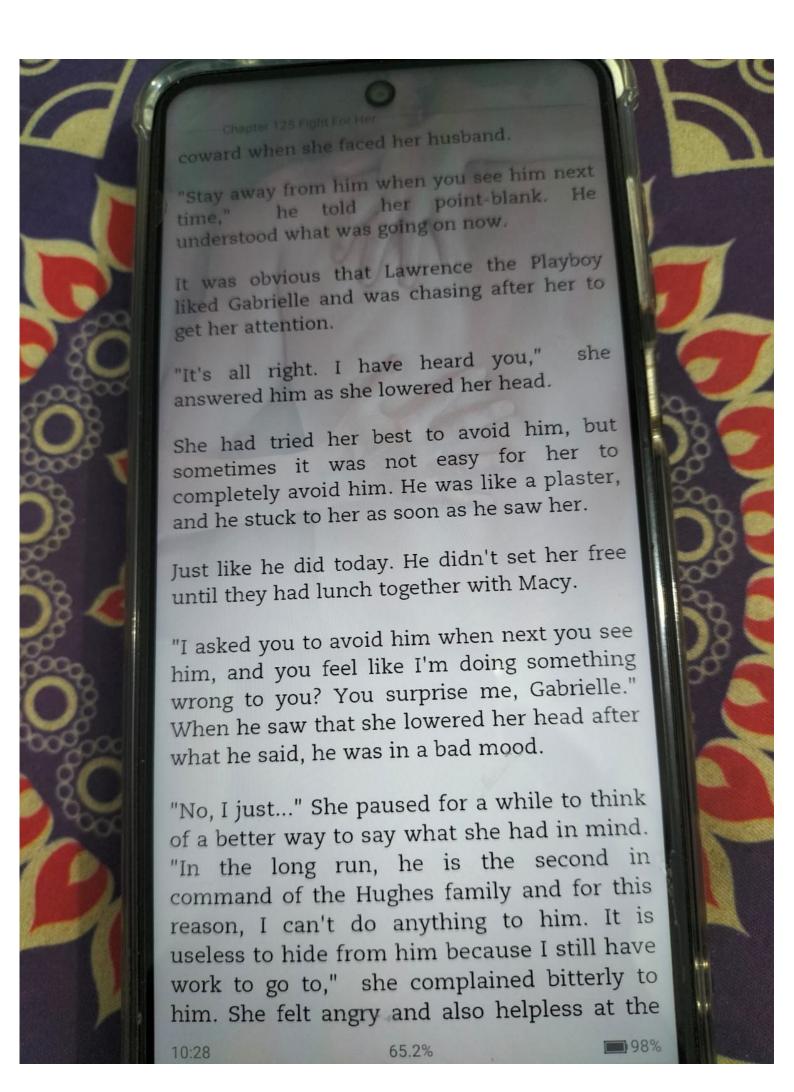
'He was the one who sent me the dishes when I was in the restaurant. What am I going to do?' she reasoned.

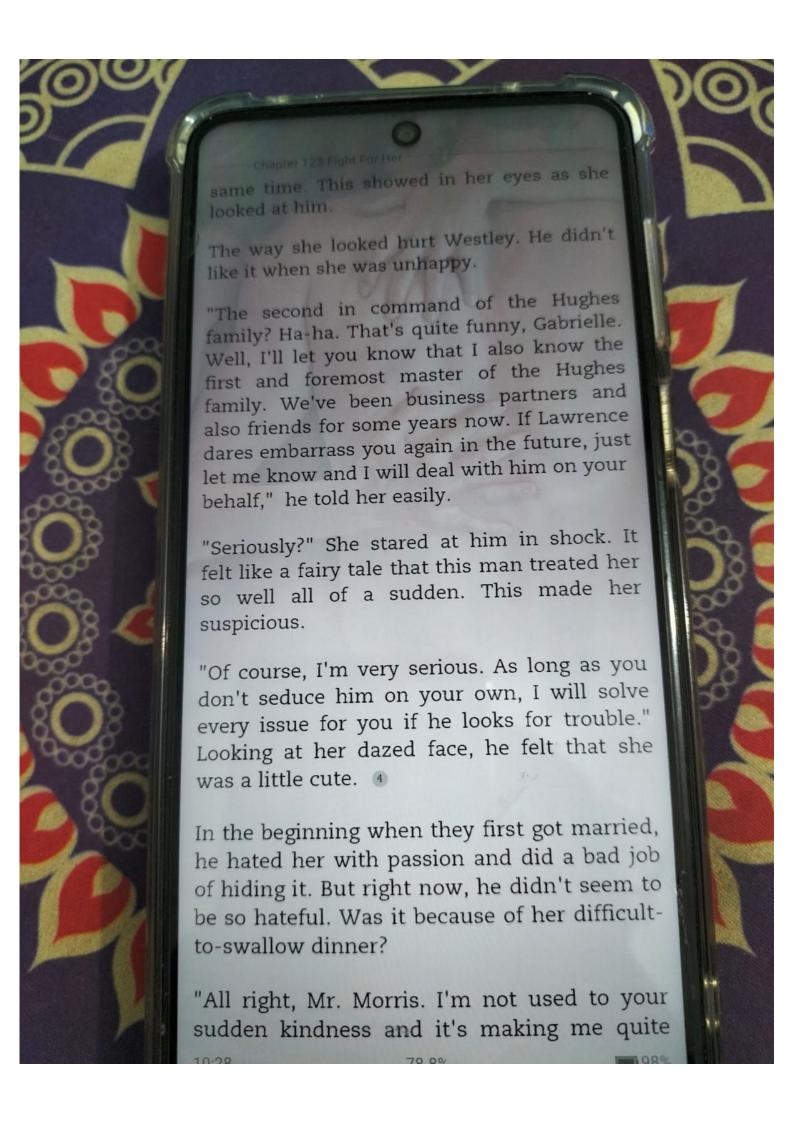
She didn't even expect that he would admit it so easily. She looked at him in surprise, shook her head, and said, "You are really..."

She left her words hanging. She wanted to say the word 'childish', but she didn't dare to as she was being stared at by him with big and wicked eyes.

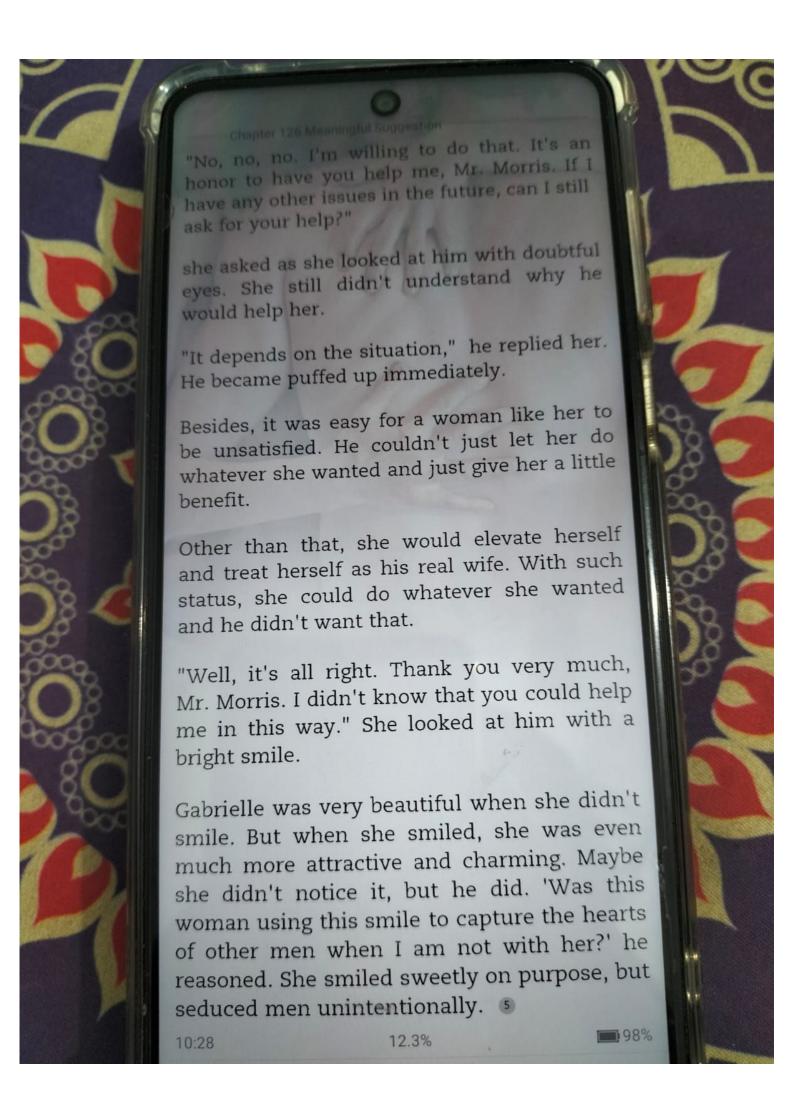
"What is the matter? Complete your statement." His eyes darkened as he looked at her without affection.

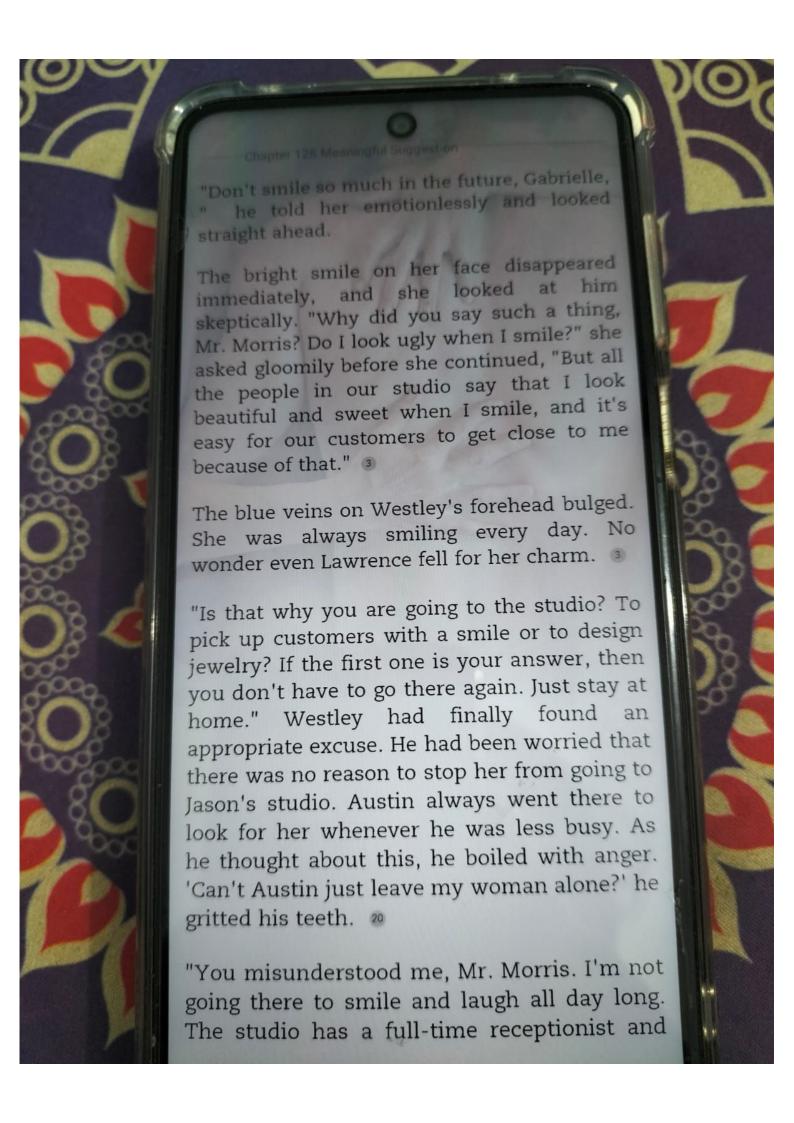
"Actually, my date was meaningful, I remember it now. But then, I just got to know Lawrence. The last time I saw him, he brought his girlfriend to our studio to order jewelry. I received them for a few minutes. He wanted to make friends with me, but I refused. I told him that it's strictly business," she explained to him immediately. No matter how angry she was, she would become a

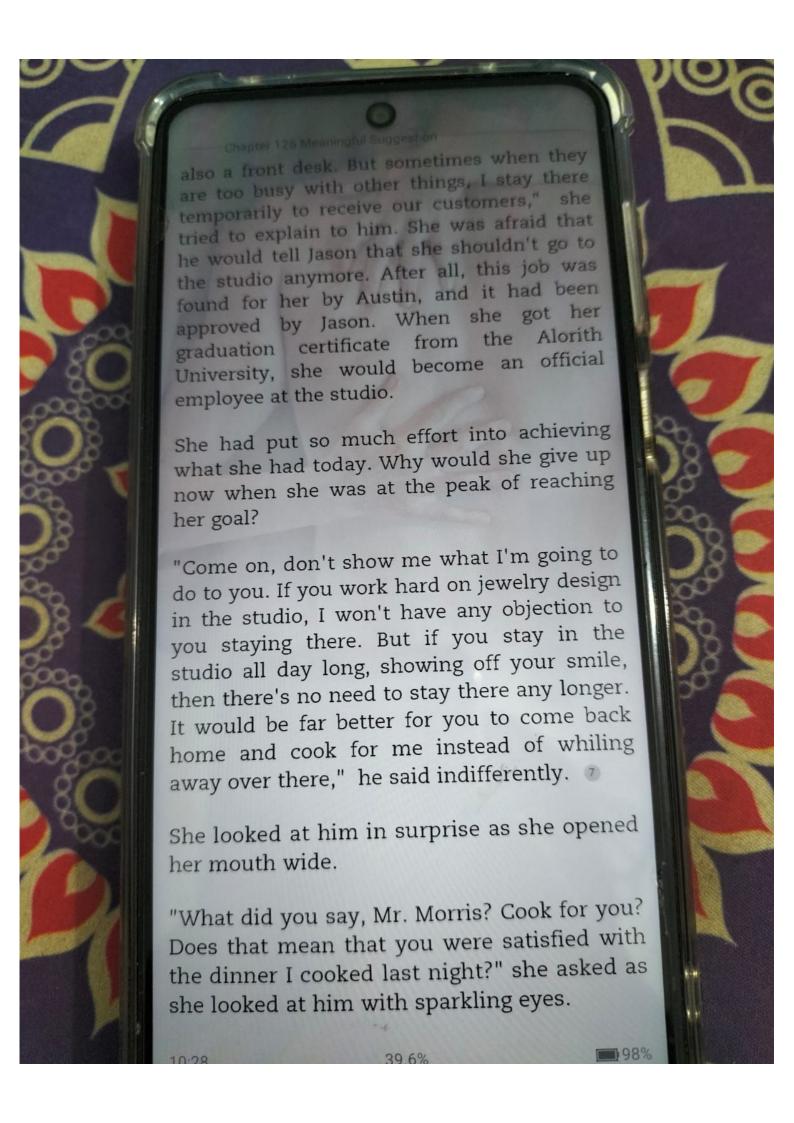


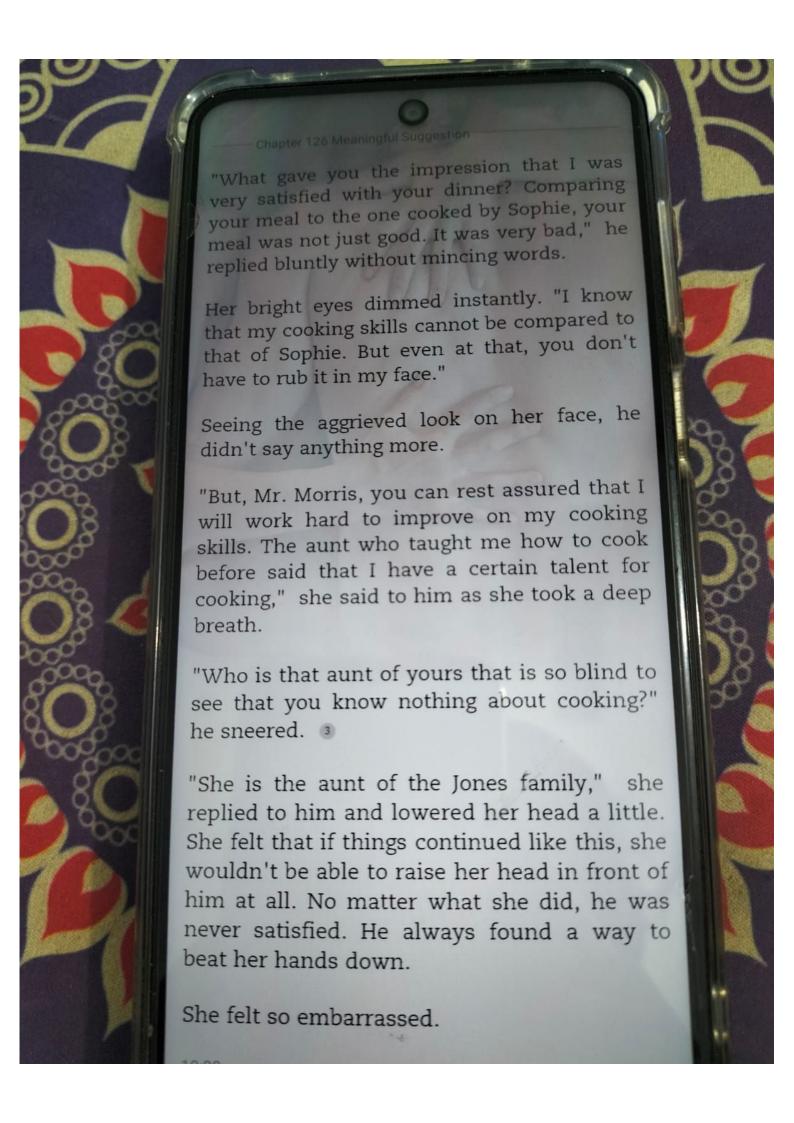


uncomfortable," she said in a low voice, but he heard her. What did she mean by saying that he suddenly treated her well? Was she trying to say that he had been bad to her all this while? He thought he was being good to her, at least he didn't torture her badly as other people would have. "If you don't like my suggestion, I'll take it back. If someone pesters you again, I'll deal with the both of you together," he told her angrily as he sucked his teeth and looked away. He felt a little frustrated by what she said. 'Is she trying to make trouble for me on purpose? Can't she see that I'm just trying to be nice to her?' he mused. 8









Chapter 126 Manningha Suggestion

"By the way, you are an adopted daughter of the Jones family. How could you live like a maid instead of a daughter? You did both the cooking and the cleaning of the house when you were with them. Couldn't they hire a servant to relieve you of those duties? Or did they treat you as a maid on purpose?" he asked as he took a close look at her.

Regarding how she was treated by the Jones family in the past, Alvin had already told him what he needed to know. As an adopted daughter of the Jones family, she was not publicly recognized as being part of them. Instead, she had always been used as a temporary maid.

And that was why she could weed a garden full of grass, cook, and do a lot of other housework, which were things that other rich girls would never think of doing. Gabrielle did almost everything, though she didn't do some very well.

"I... I think it's good for me to learn to do a lot of things on my own. Not only won't I bring trouble to others, but also help others. By the way, what I have learned is completely good for me," she said seriously.

Although Wendy had asked her to learn these things at the beginning, she had indeed asked her to be a temporary servant of the Jones family. She had done every house chore such

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