

## Chapter 128 The Old Lady

God could be so biased sometimes. It wasn't fair what he did from time to time.

'How could God be so partial to someone?' Gabrielle thought deeply.

Just like what God had done to Westley. This man was just too good to be true. He gave him a very good background and upbringing and still gave him a perfect body that someone could die for. God went too far in blessing this man! <sup>1</sup>

With a man as handsome as this, women were constantly mesmerized, even men too could not take their eyes off him when they saw him. His facial features were loved by both men and women. <sup>3</sup>

"Do I look handsome?" Westley said in a calm voice as he looked at Gabrielle.

"Yeah, you do," Gabrielle said subconsciously. There was sincerity in her eyes and firmness in her tone.

But after she said that, she immediately

realized what she said and regretted that she blurted it out so quickly. Her face flushed and she felt very ashamed of herself. She didn't even want to look him in the face.

"Westley, I... Uh... I just blurted it out. I didn't think about it before I spoke. It's not true..." ①

"Not what? Not very handsome?" he asked as he peered at her face closely. The corners of his mouth curved up a little in a smile. So Gabrielle, who was sitting on the passenger seat, couldn't see him smiling at all. ①

"Yes, you are very handsome..." she muttered quickly.

As soon as she said that, she didn't say anything. By the way, she felt that no matter what she said, she would surely fail in front of him, so she decided to let it go.

'If I talk too much, I will lose. So it's better not to speak what is on my mind. Let me just agree with him, ' she concluded.

Westley took a quick look at his wife and

said nothing. Although the two of them didn't say anything for a while, the atmosphere in the car was very calm and relaxed.

The more she looked out of the window, the more she became familiar with the area.

"Is this not the way to the Isido Mount? Is that where we are going?" she asked him with a hint of doubt and hesitation.

"You will know when we get there. Just relax," he responded to her. Westley didn't have much time to start explaining things to her.

Gabrielle wasn't the kind of person who insisted on getting to the root of a matter. Since he didn't want to talk about it, she might as well forget it.

Soon enough, the car arrived at a farmhouse near the Isido Mount. Although it was built with red bricks and green tiles, it was quite different from all the other farmhouses in the area.

All that she could see was a sea of flowers, in and out of the courtyard, and also in front of the house and outside



too.

"Wait a minute... Isn't this... Isn't this that nice old lady's home?" Gabrielle asked in surprise. She was very familiar with this small farmhouse. In the past, about three or four years ago, when she and Sloane came to the Isido Mount to have fun, there was a heavy downpour and they happened to also miss the last bus that was supposed to go back to the city. The two of them took shelter from the rain at the small bus station. Since the station was so small, it didn't adequately shield them from the rain as they were wet to their pants. At the same time, they saw an old lady who had fallen not too far from them. They helped the old lady get back on her feet and sent her back home. Because of their kind gesture, the old lady took them in for that night. Miley happened to be the old lady they had helped that night. ②

"What old lady?" Westley asked as he peered closely at her.

"An old lady helped me back a few years ago. Do you know her?" She was surprised that her husband knew the lady, and wanted to know how they got to know each other.

Westley stared at her face in wonder. 'Is this woman serious about not knowing whose farm is this? Or is she just pretending?' he pondered seriously.

"Why are you not saying anything? How did you know her?" she asked him again. When she saw that he didn't say anything, Gabrielle was more confused. She looked at him with a puzzled expression on her face.

"You'll know very soon. Don't worry," Westley replied to her with a mysterious air around him. He didn't know if she would be scared when she found out the truth.

'I'll know very soon? Why is he sounding so mysterious all of a sudden?' she asked herself as she gaped at him in disbelief.

She looked at him seriously. What was the big deal about answering such a simple question? She didn't even want to know anymore.

"So how did you both know each other? Tell me," Westley asked curiously.

Gabrielle didn't expect that he would ask

her such a question.

She looked at him with a tinge of hesitation and doubt.

Since she didn't expect him to ask such a question, she also became a bit curious too.

The beautiful farmhouse in front of them was built by Zaid, Miley's husband, when he was very much alive. It was built over ten years ago, for him to enjoy his life with Miley when they became very old.

Later on, he fell ill and passed away. Miley was inconsolable. She would come here to live for several months every year. Anytime she missed her late husband, she came here to reminisce. She took good care of everything here.

In the yard, she planted and grew all kinds of flowers and vegetables.

Now that she was much older, they took her back to the Morris Mansion. But Miley still came here to live alone for a few days before going back there.

Sometimes she spent almost half a month alone.

Miley happened to live here these few days and she had asked him to bring Gabrielle down here.

At the beginning, Westley thought that his grandmother had just asked him to come here with his wife because she liked Gabrielle so much. If not, she wouldn't have allowed her to come if she didn't like Gabrielle.

But then, as soon as he arrived at the Isido Mount, he discovered that there were some things that he didn't know about the relationship between Miley and his wife, Gabrielle.

As it were right now, it seemed that not only did he not know, but also Gabrielle herself had forgotten about her. He didn't know if Miley would be very sad and angry at the same time if she knew this.

"A few years ago, Sloane and I came to the Isido Mount and we stayed here for a night. We stayed in the same house with the old lady. That was how we got to know each other,"

Gabrielle answered honestly.

At that time, the two of them had gotten wet from the heavy downpour and the last bus back to the city had also left.

She didn't dare to call anyone to come and pick them up.

Sloane was quarreling with her half-brother, Benny, and the other was an adopted daughter of the Jones family. Even if they died outside, no one would give a hoot about them.

The relationship between Sloane and Benny had been very rough right from time. She was very strong-headed, so she would not want to get involved with Benny on any matter that concerned her.

Of course, she wouldn't take the initiative to tell Benny to come and take them back home. But what about Gabrielle?

She had no right to ask the Jones family's car to pick her up. She was afraid of being scolded to death by Wendy.

Just when the two of them were discussing whether to call someone from home to pick them up or to call a taxi, an



old lady fell by the roadside. Both of them didn't think too much before helping her get back to her feet.

Then they followed the old lady back to her farm to stay for the night before leaving the following morning.

That was the house in front of them this minute.

Gabrielle and Sloane knew the lady as an ordinary old woman in the village and they didn't think too much about who she was.

After they had both stayed for a night, in return, Gabrielle and Sloane, both uprooted the grass in the garden for the lady the very next morning. They did this to show their gratitude to the old lady for sheltering them when they needed it the most.

"It is obvious that you both are destined to be together," Westley said lightly with no underlying emotions.

That was why Miley had always liked Gabrielle so much since they got married.

They had known each other for a long

time now.

When she heard what he said, she didn't understand what he meant. Before she could ask him to explain, she found out that he had already opened the wooden door of the yard.

The fragrance of the flowers and plants in the yard made everywhere look very beautiful.

There was an old lady cutting flowers in the garden. It was very easy to guess who it was.

That was Miley.

"Granny!" Gabrielle shouted happily as she walked towards her.

When she heard the voice, Miley, who was cutting flowers, turned around and took off her hat in an instant. When Gabrielle saw her face and the way she dressed, she was amazed.

Wait... 'Isn't this Miley? What could she be doing here?' she thought.

In front of her, Miley was dressed in a gorgeous brocade. She looked like the

Madam in the Morris Mansion who enjoyed great honor and wealth.

She was very different from the real peasant granny that she had seen before.

"Miley? Is this you?" Gabrielle asked as she stared at the old lady in disbelief.

Miley smiled broadly and walked up to Gabrielle. "Don't you know me, Gabrielle?" Miley asked.

When Gabrielle heard this, she was at a loss for words. How could she be the same person as the Madam in Morris Mansion? She just couldn't wrap her head around it.

This was so horrible to Gabrielle that she couldn't believe what she was seeing right in front of her.

"Miley? You are Miley and also..." she paused and pointed in Westley's direction.

"Yes, my dear. I am also Westley's grandmother. I've known you since the first time that I saw you at your wedding. But I didn't tell anyone about it and I didn't intend to tell them, including you.

"I wanted to know when you can remember me," Miley told her. She looked at Gabrielle with a kind smile which showed that she was very happy that she had finally remembered. 4

When Miley first saw that Westley was going to marry Gabrielle, she was very happy, but she wouldn't tell them that she had something to do with Gabrielle. She wanted to see if Gabrielle would recognize her eventually.

After all, at that time, Miley was dressed like a farmer, and she was tanned particularly black. She was completely different from the Madam in Morris Mansion who was always dressed in gorgeous clothes.

And so, this was the reason why when Gabrielle saw her at the wedding, she didn't recognize her at all. She didn't expect that the old lady that she and Sloane had helped up that night would be the Madam in Morris Mansion, and no one was going to believe it.

The old lady had waited so long for Gabrielle to remember her to the extent that she got a little impatient. 2

It was for this reason that she had asked Westley to bring her directly to the countryside. She knew that in this way, Gabrielle would remember her much quicker. ①

"Oh, Miley. You... You have always remembered me and you recognized me at the first sight during the wedding. But why didn't you tell me then?" Gabrielle felt embarrassed and ashamed of herself that she didn't recognize Miley easily.

Miley had remembered her and could recognize her at once, but she didn't.

Gabrielle felt so sorry for her.

"Gabrielle, do you remember what I said to you before? Fate can make two people see each other again, no matter what happens, just like you and me. People who are destined to separate, no matter how long they wait, will still be apart," ③

Miley said to her seriously. Her words had an underlying meaning and Gabrielle knew it.

Gabrielle was also a smart person, so she certainly heard something. She was saying that she and Gabrielle were bound

to meet while Bryce was the person that wouldn't be with her no matter how much she tried. ⑥



## Chapter 129 Never Gave Up Capturing Westley

In the evening, they would visit Miley's home. While everyone was having dinner and chatting with each other, she would tease them by asking 'why they had come here?' Eventually, she would stray away from that topic and discuss something else with them.

Miley knew that the little girl was trapped in love from the way she behaved. So, she spoke to her with comforting and kind words.

"Of course, I remember, grandma. We both are destined to meet each other. I felt familiar with you from the first time I saw you. But, I never dared to imagine that you are the one whom I met in the countryside." ②

"Gabrielle, is that true? I thought you didn't remember me. So, I pretended not to know you," Miley intentionally replied to her.

Hearing her reply, Gabrielle felt extremely embarrassed. She didn't

expect Miley to recognize her from that day. But, on the other hand, she was a little hesitant to approach Miley. ①

"I am so sorry, grandma. It is my fault. I should have recognized you." Gabrielle instantly apologized with a deliberate look on her face.

Seeing this, Miley couldn't help but laugh at her expression. "Silly girl! Why are you apologizing to me?"

Miley didn't want to see Gabrielle blame herself for such petty things. She was extremely happy that Gabrielle was her granddaughter-in-law.

Probably that was the reason why they were destined to meet each other.

"It is okay, don't say anything, now. You are my grandson's wife. It is a great honor to meet you. It is destiny that made us come, face to face, and it is also a blessing for Westley to have you in his life." Miley smiled at Westley while saying this.

Westley's eyes darkened, hearing his grandma's statement. He muttered under his breath. "I don't think so." ⑩



Westley thought that Gabrielle was a good girl. But he didn't accept that she was as good as his grandma describes her. ①

"What are you talking about? You are really, fortunate to marry such a good girl like Gabrielle," Miley said seriously.

Westley just smiled at his grandma in return. He didn't say anything further.

"Grandma, I'm not as good as you speak of me," Gabrielle said with embarrassment. Of course, she would feel embarrassed when Miley praised her like this.

"But, there is one advantage to Gabrielle," Westley told them, seriously.

They both looked at Westley with curiosity, about what he was going to say.

"Self-knowledge is one of her advantages," Westley coldly told them.

Self-knowledge was her strength?

His statement sounded like she was a

horrible person.

The irony in his words made her uncomfortable.

However, Gabrielle didn't say anything to deny his statement.

"You brat! You're going too far. How dare you say such things to Gabrielle?" Miley pretended to be angry and glared at Westley. Then, she held Gabrielle's hand and walked her inside.

"Gabrielle, let's ignore this bad boy!" Miley advised as she pulled Gabrielle inside.

'Westley, the bad boy, they all said.'  
"Grandma, why do you ask me to take Gabrielle here?"

"I am living here alone for a long time. So I want you two to come here and stay with me for two days. Anyway, you both are married now and didn't even have your honeymoon. Why don't you spent your honeymoon here?" Miley looked expectantly at Westley with a smile on her face.

'Spending their honeymoon at Miley's

place? Was Miley getting more and more eloquent these days?' ①

"Grandma, are you serious?" Westley asked her in a contemptuous tone.

He didn't plan to go on a honeymoon with Gabrielle. Even, if he wanted to go on a honeymoon, he couldn't spend his honeymoon at Miley's farm. What kind of honeymoon was this? ④

"Of course, I'm serious. I just want you two to come and stay with me for few days. During that time, I will do my best to support you two with your honeymoon planning, even if it is on the island or the grassland." Miley offered her generous help to him.

It sounded so tempting. ①

However, Miley had offered her generous help to the wrong person. For Westley, these kinds of things were not tempting.

"Grandma, I can do whatever you offered on my own," Westley told her calmly. ②

He was the CEO of the Morris Group. There was nothing he couldn't do or get his hands on.

"That is good, but I won't pay for your honeymoon. You can solve it by yourself. Westley, remember to keep your promise, okay?" Westley agreed without hesitation.

It was not until then that Westley realized that his grandma had set a trap for him.

It was not a shock that aged people were shrewder.

"Grandma, I didn't say I want a honeymoon. I don't want to spend more time with Gabrielle," he coldly replied. ④

After hearing his protest, Miley gave him a lopsided grin. "Gabrielle, do you hear that? Just now, Westley promised me to go on a honeymoon with you. Where do you want to go?"

Gabrielle didn't dare to think about it. After all, it was not easy to fool Westley. His Grandma could fool him, but she couldn't.

"Miley, I don't want to go on a honeymoon. It is good for us if we stay like this. I'll stay here with you for two

days. I don't want to go anywhere." She tried to persuade his grandma.

Miley gave her a gentle smile. "Okay, then, you two stay with me for the next two days."

"Grandma, just ask her to stay with you. I can't. I have some work to be handled in my company."

"Why can't you take two days off? If you are worried that your company would be in a mess when you are not present, I will ask Wilson to come and work for you for two days." Miley pulled him out of his trouble to induce a hurdle in his life.

He couldn't do anything when it came to his grandma. She always used Wilson to find an excuse to trap him. Poor Wilson, he was always pulled into his problems.

"Grandma, don't bother him. Just let him stay peacefully on the island. I will stay with you. I'll ask Alvin to take care of the company's affairs. Now, I will go and make a phone call." After informing his grandma, he turned around and walked out of the yard.

Miley looked at Westley's retreating

figure and turned to Gabrielle.

"What do you think of Westley, Gabrielle?"

She asked her with great interest.

Gabrielle was stunned by her sudden question. But, she smiled at the old lady when she realized her question. "Miley, Westley is a good man. He is so excellent that all the girls in the city like him." 5

"Then, what about you?" She asked her with a smile.

"Me?" Gabrielle looked at Miley with confusion evident on her face. In fact, she knew what Miley meant by her question. She knew that she was asking about how she felt about Westley.

"Yes. Do you like Westley, Gabrielle?" She asked her with a scrutinizing gaze.

Gabrielle promised herself that she wouldn't dare to like Westley. But, when she saw the expectant look on Miley's face, she couldn't bring herself to say something that would upset her. 1

"Grandma, I.. I have to answer my

phone." When Gabrielle was about to say something, her phone rang and saved her from the awkward situation.

When she checked the caller's ID, she didn't want to answer the call.

Because it was from Wendy.

"Okay, answer your call. I'll get you some drinks." Miley left the yard and went inside to grab some drinks.

Gabrielle took a deep breath and answered her phone call.

"Hello, mom. What's up?" Gabrielle's mood suddenly turned sour.

If it weren't for the fact that she wanted to avoid Miley's sharp question, Gabrielle wouldn't have answered Wendy's phone call.

"Gabrielle. Why did you take so long to answer my call?"

Wendy's tone was obviously a little unhappy.

"Well, mom, what do you want me to say?" Gabrielle didn't want to run around

the bush, so she directly asked her.

"Gabrielle, have you forgotten? You have told me that you will come with me to buy a birthday gift for your grandfather,"

Wendy reminded her.

Gabrielle was a little surprised with her reminder. Then, she remembered that Wendy had asked her to accompany her to buy a birthday gift for Kylo, yesterday.

But now, she was with Miley in the countryside. She couldn't go shopping with Wendy.

"Mom, I'm staying with Miley in the countryside. I can't accompany you to buy grandfather's birthday gift in the next two days. How about a few days later?" She asked her hopefully.

Wendy had meant to urge Gabrielle. But when she heard that Gabrielle was going to accompany Miley, she immediately changed her tone.

"Gabrielle, you stay with Miley. It doesn't matter. I'll go shopping by myself, or we can buy it after you return here." Wendy quickly changed her tone.





"Mom, I'm sorry," Gabrielle apologized sincerely. She felt bad for not accompanying Wendy.

As her adopted mother, Wendy had treated her with care and affection when she was a little girl. But, when she grew older, Wendy had the intention of selling her.

To protect Bryce, Wendy decided to sacrifice Gabrielle. She didn't care about her happiness that thought alone was enough to make her sad.

"Sorry for what? You must spend more time with Miley and try to get closer to her. Don't make her angry. She is a very important person to help you maintain your status in Morris family. She can get you closer to Westley, so you must seize this opportunity, okay?" Wendy warned her with a serious tone.

Gabrielle knew that Wendy hadn't given up persuading her to capture Westley, and making her, Mrs. Morris in the Morris family. So, she could exchange benefits with the Jones family.

But, Wendy was wrong. She didn't expect

Gabrielle to be aware of her plan.

After all, Wendy didn't know what kind of person Westley was, but she knew him well enough not to mess with him.

So, Wendy shouldn't have made such a stupid plan. It was not going to work and end in vain.

"Mom, it is not up to me." Gabrielle felt helpless.