

Chapter 179 Not So Kind-hearted

Apparently, the others were fishing. They were at a river about a thousand meters from the house. It seemed it was the mother river that raised the small town. When she heard this, Gabrielle became interested.

"Grandma, I want to see if they caught any fish. I'll come back to eat the noodles with chopped green onions that you prepared." She seemed very excited about her trip to the river.

"The sun is shining brightly. Aren't you afraid you might burn your skin? You're still under-recovery. It's not good for you to stress yourself," Miley explained in an anxious voice. She cared so much about Gabrielle.

After all, the young lady was suffering yesterday from a high fever. As such, her body still had to recover. Exposing herself to the noon sun might cause her undue stress.



"Grandma, I feel healthy already. Moreover, sunshine is great for the health." Gabrielle seemed to have recovered already. It appeared that her sex with Westley last night cured her cold. 6

When she remembered it, her face blushed red.

She had no idea what Westley meant last night. It might be a moment of feelings between them, or probably something to let off steam.

As such, her mood suddenly became somber.

"What's wrong, Gabrielle. Why are you frowning?" Miley anxious asked when she noticed Gabrielle's gloomy expression.

"It's nothing, Grandma. I'll head to the river and see if they managed to catch any fish." Gabrielle finally composed herself and smiled before leaving the kitchen.

The moment Gabrielle stepped out of the kitchen, she noticed Holly stand up and walk. It seemed that Holly's sprained leg made walking tedious for her. At first,

Gabrielle didn't want to help her. However, she thought about it for a while and finally approached the injured woman.

"Miss Edwards, are you going out to the yard to bask in the sun. Let me assist you." Gabrielle was sincere in offering help.

Unfortunately, Holly didn't appreciate it and thought that it was hypocritical. There was no way for Gabrielle to help her out of kindness. Holly suspected that it was a ruse to make fun of her.

"I'm fine. My ankle is just sprained, not broken. Do you enjoy thinking how lame I am right now?" Holly scowled with an arrogant expression.

Gabrielle immediately dropped her hands when she heard what Holly said. She was sincerely offering help since Holly was injured.

However, the latter was so unfriendly. Since Gabrielle never tried to please others, she gave up.

"Miss Edwards, I don't find your injury satisfying. I'm not a cruel person. But since you don't need my help, I'll leave.

Take your time walking." Then, Gabrielle walked towards the doors.

"Where are you headed, Gabrielle?" Holly asked after seeing the Gabrielle was about to go out.

She suspected that Gabrielle was going to search for Westley and the others. They strolled after breakfast because of the great weather. Then, Westley said that he wanted to go fishing by the river, and the others agreed.

Unfortunately, Holly's injury made it inconvenient for her to walk. Since she would only slow them down, they decided to leave her behind.

As such, Holly stayed at the house. Although she wanted to follow them to the river many times, her leg hurt so much that so couldn't walk.

"I'm heading for the river. Miley told me that Westley and the others are trying to catch fish by the river. I'm curious and want to see them," Gabrielle quickly answered Holly's question as if deliberately provoking the latter.

It seemed that Holly also wanted to go fishing but was abandoned at home

because of her injuries. Gabrielle was smart enough to figure out the situation.

"Yeah, they went to the river to fish. Since my leg is still injured, Westley grew worried and told me to stay," Holly said with a sly smile.

She wanted to insinuate that Westley cared about her so that Gabrielle would feel uncomfortable.

However, Gabrielle wasn't gullible. She wouldn't believe Holly's words."

"Is that so? I thought you stayed here because no one wants to carry you to the river. Well, Wesley cares about you so much. It's great that he casually worries about you since you know each other." Gabrielle decided not to argue over some nonsensical words.

"Are you saying that I'm trying to provoke you?" Holly felt uncomfortable that her taunt didn't work on Gabrielle. ❖

"Well, I have to go to the river before it gets too late. Miley will prepare noodles with some green onion. So, I'll come back early for it. Don't you think it is delicious too, Miss Edwards?" Gabrielle decided to change the topic. A smile flashed across

her face as she ignored Holy's ridiculous nonsense.

It seemed that Holly wanted to brag about her relationship with Westley. However, Westley wouldn't leave her at home and would carry her to the river instead if he really cared about Holly. ①

"If you also want to taste the noodles, Miley will cook it for you. You just need to go to the kitchen and tell her. An additional bowl of noodles isn't a big meal, right?" Then, Gabrielle smiled at Holly, turned around, and strolled away.

Meanwhile, Holly was furious. She wanted to stamp her feet, but she couldn't do so because of her injury. ①

At that moment, Holly regretted purposely falling into the hole. Despite hurting her leg, she didn't receive any care from Westley. And now, she was crippled and couldn't do anything. As such, Gabrielle had a smug expression. ⑥

On the other hand, Gabrielle was merrily humming a tune as she strolled towards the river.

The farmhouse wasn't far from the river. Soon enough, Gabrielle saw the others

fishing on the river bank.

Several hunky men gathered beside the river with fishing poles. It was an alluring scene to any woman lucky enough to witness it. No lady could ignore such scenery. ¹

Those strong men could even form a team for the entertainment circle. They could name themselves as the "Isido River Fishing Men's Team."

The river was called Isido River because it was in Isido Town. It was well preserved and beautiful. The place seemed so natural and a good location for fishing and relaxation.

"Gabrielle, what are you doing here? Are you feeling well already? Mr. Morris told us that you still need more sleep," Mia worriedly asked when she saw Gabrielle. ²

As Gabrielle came closer, Mia tightly hugged her as if she wasn't going to let go.

"Mia, it's too tight. You're suffocating me." Gabrielle playfully pushed Mia away.

"Gabrielle, do you really feel better now?"

We were worried sick yesterday when you had a high fever." Mia dotingly held Gabrielle's hands and looked at her from head to toe. Alas, the latter seemed healthy enough. She looked beautiful, and her face had a hint of redness. It might be just because of the sun.

"Sorry for making you worry about me. However, I'm fine now," Gabrielle apologized with a bow.

"That's great to hear. There's no need for apologies. Anyway, look at how much we hauled. It's amazing!" Mia took Gabrielle's hand and guided the latter towards that big bucket with their catch.



Chapter 180 The Outstanding Husband

Gabrielle and Mia stood on the river bank with the fish that had been caught. Gabrielle looked at the fish in the bucket which was filled with more than four or five different kinds of river fish. It was obvious that these men were very good at fishing.

But as she kept looking at the fish in the bucket, she knew that no matter how much fish there was, it had absolutely nothing to do with her. By the way, she was allergic to seafood. Even though there were plenty of river fish in the bucket, she couldn't eat any. ②

She felt a little unhappy because of the allergy that she had. ②

"That's great. They look like professional fishermen." Gabrielle couldn't help but look at the so-called 'fishermen'. They were tall, handsome, and extraordinary. There were very few fishermen like them in the world, though her eyes would mostly fall on Westley.

"Well, your husband is very handsome, isn't he? He was the one who caught most of the fish here," Mia said to her when she noticed that Gabrielle kept staring at her husband. She had to look for a way to tease her friend. ②

'Westley is so handsome. Even just looking at his back is enough, let alone his face. He just captures the hearts of men and women alike, so effortlessly,' she thought with a faint smile on her face as her mind trailed off for some seconds.

"He is handsome, but his attitude is too cold. You're the only one who can stand him," Mia said as she looked at her. ②

Gabrielle smiled uneasily and politely. When she thought of what Mia had said, she felt that she couldn't stand a man like her husband too.

It was just that the two of them had a fake marriage and pretended to be husband and wife and for this reason, they could act as a couple outside. Other than that, Westley wouldn't even give a hoot about her.

"Where is Aus?" Gabrielle asked as she

looked around. Only then did she notice that Austin was not with them.

"Oh, Austin? He left right after he woke up this morning. He didn't even have breakfast before leaving. It seemed like he had something urgent to deal with in town. You were not awake when he left; that was why he didn't tell you," Mia explained to her. She sounded so casual. She and Austin didn't know much about each other, so it didn't matter if he would stay with them or not. Although Miley joked about them being together on several occasions.

But she felt that Austin wasn't her type. She knew that he was very gentle, and a gentleman indeed. He was a nice person and was also born into a rich family.

Nevertheless, it was a pity that when she wanted to choose a man for herself, she cared more about the chemistry and also her feelings. Besides, the Robinson family was rich enough and because of that, she didn't need to be with a guy because of what he could offer her materially. ②

Although she sometimes felt that chemistries and feelings were not that reliable, everyone could still make

mistakes. If not, she wouldn't have been with that scumbag, Cayden, for so long.

'That scheming bastard!' she cursed under her breath.

The more she thought about him, the angrier she became. She gritted her teeth in anger.

The girl he had left her for could not be compared to Mia in any way. Not her face, nor her family background could be compared to that bitch. ①

She was really upset to lose him to such an insignificant woman.

"Oh, okay. Maybe there's something urgent that he had to quickly deal with. I just hope it's not too serious." Gabrielle couldn't help but be worried a little bit. She didn't know if she should send him a WeChat message or just give him a phone call. ②

But he hadn't called her or left her any message. Maybe he didn't want her to worry so much about him.

"By the way, Gabrielle, before you came out here, was Holly still sitting in the room? She had a sad and uncomfortable

expression on her face, right? Of course, she can't get out because of the injury on her foot." Mia giggled as she looked at Gabrielle with so much excitement.

When Gabrielle stared at her, she somehow felt that Mia was happy about Holly's situation.

"Do you hate Holly that much, Mia?" Gabrielle asked her with confusion written all over her face. If not for that, why would she look so happy as if she had won a prize when someone was injured and couldn't come out?

"Yes, I just don't like anything about her! Hypocritical women like her just look so annoying. How can I possibly like her? I only like innocent, kind, and silly girls like you, Gabrielle," Mia said with a smile as she pinched Gabrielle's face.

It was a hard pinch.

"I'm not as good as you think, Mia." Gabrielle rubbed her pinched face and wondered whether Mia was just praising her or making fun of her.

"It feels so good!" Mia had made a very accurate evaluation.

"Anyway, I know that my friend cannot be a bad person. As for Holly, I've already seen through her. She likes Westley, and she's always trying to seduce him. You know I hate those kinds of women the most. She knows that he already has a wife, but she's still trying to seduce him. Who does that? Who does she even think that she is? Like someone that every man will fall in love with when they see her? Why does she behave so shamelessly?" Mia's comment on this woman was completely negative.

As the wife, Gabrielle didn't hate Holly as much as Mia did. Mia made it look as if Holly was unlovable.

"Then I should feel honored to be favored by you." Gabrielle looked at Mia with a tender smile.

"Of course, yes. We are very good friends now," Mia said generously.

As soon as Mia said this, a WeChat message came into Gabrielle's phone. It was from Austin and she clicked on it immediately. The message read, "Are you feeling better, Gabrielle? I had to quickly go back to Antawood first thing this morning. There was something

urgent that I need to deal with in the company. You weren't awake when I left, and so I didn't tell you."

Just as she had thought, it turned out that something had happened in the Foster family, even though she was still worried that something happened to him.

She quickly typed a reply and sent it to him. It read, "Okay, Aus. I'm up now. How's everything going? Are you done with what you went there to do?"

As soon as she sent him the message, she received a call from Austin. Before she could answer it, Westley called her.

"Hand me the net, Gabrielle!" he ordered her.

When she saw that her husband had caught yet another fish, she didn't have the time to answer Austin's call at that very moment.

"Go over there, Gabrielle. Your husband has caught another fish again. He is calling you!" Mia put the net into her friend's hand and urged her to go quickly.

Gabrielle had never participated in fishing before. This was the first time for her to pick up a fish with a net. She was so excited that she ran to Westley without answering her phone call.

"You're so awesome, Westley! You caught another fish, Mia told me that you were the one who caught most of the fish in the bucket." She couldn't restrain herself from praising him.

He took a brief look at her and said seriously, "I asked you to pick up the fish, not to flatter me. It's utterly useless right now." 8

Gabrielle's face became blank in an instant. The bright smile that she wore when she was praising him disappeared immediately after he scolded her. How could this man behave this way? Even to the extent of rejecting her praises? But she decided not to get angry at him.

"I'm being serious. I'm not flattering you. You are just so awesome," she said to him as she gave him a thumbs-up.

"Tell me, Gabrielle. Is there anything that you think that I'm not awesome at?" Westley asked in a low voice with a sneer on his face. Then he took the net



from her hand and went ahead to catch the fish.

What he said kept resounding in her mind. 'Is there anything you think that I'm not awesome at?' Then she thought of something extremely R-rated.

And for this reason, she blushed uncomfortably to the extent that she didn't even dare to look her husband in the face. She just let him hold her hand as he caught the fish.

"Are you dreaming, Gabrielle? I asked you to come here to pick up the fish. And you are here dreaming away?" After Westley picked up the fish, he found that she was still in a trance and her cheeks were extremely red.

"Well, I... I... I've picked the fish up." She looked at the fish in the net bag awkwardly.