

## Chapter 382 Everything About Helena

Macy's abrupt question shocked Gabrielle, and even Bonnie who just came in.

'When did I have a child?' Gabrielle wondered.

"Macy, you misunderstood. Allow me to introduce you to Bonnie, my sister-in-law. This pretty little girl right here is her daughter, Tammy." She said it that way so that she could hide the fact that she was in a relationship with Westley.

Macy didn't seem to care about that part. She just bent down to be at eye level with Tammy. "Oh, my God! Tammy is a mixed race girl? She's so beautiful! I'm so envious of you, Gabrielle. You have an elder brother, a beautiful foreigner sister-in-law, and an adorable niece of mixed blood. Life really gave you the jackpot, huh? Did you save the world in your previous life or something? Is that why you have such good luck?" ②

Macy's reaction amused Gabrielle, and

she patted her hand. "Macy, it's kind of hard to respond to your questions. Anyway, I need to get some air."

Gabrielle led Bonnie and Tammy outside, so that she could speak to them easier.

"I'm sorry about that, Bonnie. She's actually my classmate in college, and she's the daughter of this bakery's owner. She's always so straightforward. If she said something that upset you, please forgive her this once. She didn't mean any of it," Gabrielle explained hurriedly.

"Oh, that's right. I seem to recall that you're majoring in jewelry designing, right? Why are you working for a bakery? Are you planning to be a baker now, or are you just short on cash? Does Westley know about this?" asked Bonnie.

She really cared about Gabrielle, because she was very fond of her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't care about what Gabrielle was doing.

"Bonnie, he doesn't know about it yet. Could you please keep this a secret? I'm not really short on cash. I just wanted to learn how to bake a cake, and I wanted



to make one for him this Christmas," explained Gabrielle.

Once Bonnie had heard this, she understood why. Her eyes dimmed, and she seemed to be in deep thought. "Gabrielle, do you have anything to do later?" asked Bonnie.

"I'm actually almost done. What's up, Bonnie?" Gabrielle could tell from the look on her face that she must have something to talk about.

"It's almost time for dinner. Would you like to have dinner with us?" Bonnie said with a smile.

Thus, Gabrielle didn't refuse. "Sure, Bonnie. But could you and Tammy wait for a moment? I just need to change my clothes."

"Sure, go ahead. Tammy and I will wait for you right here,"

said Bonnie, holding Tammy's hand.

"It's a little cold outside. Come on in. You can wait for me in here. I'll be quick." Gabrielle took one look at the weather outside. It was cold in Antawood right now. Letting the two of them wait



outside would only make her feel guilty.

"Okay," replied Bonnie.

"Macy, can you stay with them here? I'm just going to change my clothes for a moment," said Gabrielle.

"Sure, go ahead. I'll look after them," said Macy. She was more than happy to look after Tammy.

Gabrielle went upstairs to change her clothes. Minutes later, she went back down, and found that Macy managed to get closer to Tammy by offering the little girl a piece of cake. They were having a friendly and happy conversation.

"Bonnie, I'm done changing. Come on, let's go." Gabrielle approached her with a box of cake in hand.

This was the cake she had successfully baked today. It was a stroke of luck that she could share it with them today.

"Let's go."

"Macy, we've got to go."

Having said that, Gabrielle went out with them, and found a good restaurant nearby. After the peak dining period,





"I'm sure the child you'll have with Westley in the future will be very adorable and lovely too," said Bonnie.

Gabrielle felt a little embarrassed to hear that. Bonnie always spoke her mind, so it was inevitable that she would feel embarrassed.

"It's hard to say what'll happen in the future, Bonnie." Gabrielle didn't want to speak about it, so she tried to avoid the topic.

"Gabrielle, do you know when Westley's birthday is?" Bonnie responded, trying to change the topic.

Gabrielle was a little surprised to hear her bring this up, and then she looked at her straight in the eye. "Bonnie, please don't tell him about this. I don't have anything else to give him aside from the cake that I will make for him, myself. I wanted to surprise him."

Upon hearing her say that, Bonnie's heart sank. It took her a while before she finally managed to speak. "You're very thoughtful, Gabrielle. I'm sure Westley will be very happy to receive your gift."



"Bonnie, there's something I've been meaning to ask you. Why does Westley not like to celebrate his birthday?" asked Gabrielle.

Westley had avoided talking about his birthday several times.

It obviously meant that he didn't like his birthday.

"Gabrielle, I think you have the right to know about it." Bonnie finally managed to squeeze out those words after a moment of hesitation.

"What's going on?" Judging from her tone, whatever it was that happened wasn't so simple. Gabrielle could tell as much.

"Gabrielle, do you know Helena?" Bonnie asked without hesitation.

Truthfully, it was forbidden for the members of the Morris family to speak of Helena, especially in front of Westley. Bonnie guessed that he wouldn't mention the woman to Gabrielle either.

Naturally, Gabrielle had no idea what had happened to Helena.



Chapter 382 Everything About Helena

When she heard of Helena, it made her nervous for some reason. The name alone had a great impact on her.

She had heard a lot about this woman before, but she knew very little about her. And she never heard what had happened between her and Westley in detail.

"Bonnie, I've heard of Helena. Do you know what happened between her and Westley?" Gabrielle asked with a straight face. ②

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## Chapter 383 Out Of The Darkness

Gabrielle had heard Helena's name many times over. In her head, she had imagined all sorts of scenarios between that woman and Westley.

But those were all in her head. In reality, she didn't know anything about her.

Nobody had told her about that woman.

But now, Bonnie had mentioned Helena. Gabrielle thought that this time for sure, she would finally learn something about Helena.

"Gabrielle, how do you feel about Westley now? I need your honest answer. He was really devastated because of that relationship, so I need to be very careful on telling you about it," Bonnie said, staring into Gabrielle's eyes.

Although she seldom ever stayed in the Morris family's mansion, she treated Westley as family, and was genuinely concerned about him.

Oftentimes, she would pay special attention to his love affairs.

The last relationship he had nearly destroyed him. If something like that were to happen again, it would surely ruin him for good.

"Bonnie, I love him. In fact, I love him so much that I don't know how to describe it to you," Gabrielle said with all the sincerity she could muster. ①

She rarely spoke out her true emotions for Westley this frankly, especially in front of someone she barely even knew.

For her, love was meant to be a private thing. That was the reason she barely said anything about it out loud.

But now that Bonnie was asking her about it so seriously, Gabrielle could tell just how much she cared for Westley.

"I see. In that case, I'll tell you what I know," Bonnie said calmly.

"Thank you." Gabrielle was nervous about what she would hear next.

"The Collins family and the Morris family have been friends for generations. Every

child from these two families had known each other since childhood, and they were usually very close. Westley and Helena practically grew up together, and they were similar in character. They had always been close. Later, when they were in college, they became a couple. The elders were all in favor of their relationship, and they were set to be engaged right after graduation. However, .. Five years ago, an accident happened. While Westley and Helena were on vacation abroad, they encountered a riot. At the most dangerous juncture, she took a bullet for him and died in the process." Bonnie didn't beat around the bush.

She spared all the finer details.

If she were to tell Gabrielle everything that happened between Helena and Westley, they might take all day, so she decided to get to the point.

"Wait... Helena died?" Gabrielle looked at her in disbelief.

She had thought of a thousand reasons why Helena would leave Westley, but this one never crossed her mind.

'She... died for Westley?



No wonder he couldn't get over Helena.

The woman he loved died for him. Nobody would ever be able to forget something like that,' Gabrielle thought to herself.

She felt sorry for both Westley and herself.

She didn't want to be in such a complicated relationship, but she didn't have a choice anymore.

Helena had long been dead, and she must now live with the fact that Westley could never forget about her.

"Yeah... Five years ago, they went abroad to celebrate both Christmas and Westley's birthday. On Christmas day, a riot broke out in the center of the city. There were lots of casualties, and many got wounded. Helena took a bullet for him and ended up dying. He owed her his life, and he could never get over it. Because of the guilt he felt for Helena and the Collins family, he always agreed to anything their family wanted from him. They had asked Westley to get engaged with Nellie so that they could tie him up to pay his debt for the rest of

his life. I've always thought that it was unfair to him," Bonnie said, clearly indignant about the matter.

Gabrielle never imagined that this would be the case. Something this devastating was overwhelming for her.

"Helena was killed on his birthday, and that's why he never celebrates it, right?" Gabrielle asked hesitantly.

'His ex-girlfriend died for him on his birthday... that must've been horrible.

I'm not surprised he's been avoiding celebrating his birthday all the time,' she thought to herself.

Now that she knew why, she felt so sorry for him.

'What happened to him should never happen to anyone.'

"Yes, that's right. We always tell him that we'll be coming back for Christmas and never his birthday. During the first birthday he had after Helena's death, he refused to celebrate it. That's the reason we never did," Bonnie explained.

At this point, Gabrielle had no idea what

to say. Her heart was overcome with all sorts of emotions.

She planned to make a birthday cake in order to surprise him. But now that she had heard about that story, she realized how unnecessary her actions were.

It wouldn't be a pleasant surprise at all.

"Are you okay, Gabrielle?" Bonnie asked, worried about Gabrielle's emotional state.

Gabrielle had had no idea about what happened to Helena until then. Bonnie was worried that hearing the story was too much for her.

"I'm fine," said Gabrielle, forcing a smile.

"Thank you for telling me that story, Bonnie. I really didn't know that something that tragic happened to him. I now understand why Westley doesn't want to celebrate his birthday." She truly pitied him for what happened.

She felt fortunate to have learned about it before giving Westley the "surprise" she made. Otherwise, it would only bring back all the bad memories he had. ①



If that were to happen, she would only feel guilty.

"Gabrielle, it's been five years since that happened. We were all very afraid that Westley might never fall in love again. Fortunately, you came to his life. With you by his side, he has become a new man. He's no longer standoffish and aloof, and I could see how much love he could give through his eyes. I believe that you can change him, and bring him out of the darkness," Bonnie stated, holding Gabrielle's hand. ①

She was really worried about Westley. To her, he was family.

Truly, she hoped that he could live a long and happy life.



## Chapter 384 Recognized You

It was too much for Gabrielle to digest. At this point she had no idea what to say. She just stared at Bonnie in silence for a long time.

"Thanks for trusting me, Bonnie. But I'm afraid I'll just end up disappointing you. I'm not as great as you think I am." Gabrielle felt so bad that Westley had to go through something like that.

All she wanted to do right now was to rush to his side, and give him a warm hug.

She couldn't imagine how he managed to soldier on after that experience.

"Gabrielle, I have faith in you. Westley has changed dramatically ever since he married you. If it weren't for you, he probably still would've been wallowing in his guilt. Please, help him out of his own darkness." Bonnie had high hopes for Gabrielle.

This was the first time that she had seen

Chapter 384 Recognized You

a sincere smile on Westley's face in five years. He looked so gentle that Bonnie even doubted if it was real.

And all of it became a reality because of Gabrielle.

At first, Bonnie refused to believe that someone was capable of leading Westley out of the darkness. But after knowing Gabrielle, she had complete faith in her.

"I'll try my best, Bonnie." Gabrielle said that not only to Bonnie, but also to herself.

She had done so many things for Bryce in the past, and she had learned many skills.

Thanks to him, she was now capable of doing a lot of things.

And now, she was willing to learn a lot more for Westley's sake.

After dinner, Gabrielle hailed a cab back to Half Moon Bay.

Westley had been waiting for her in the living room. His serious and silent expression made her feel nervous.

The moment he saw her come in, he just

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Chapter 384 Recognized You

glanced at her with eyes devoid of emotion.

"You're back," he said flatly.

"Sorry, I'm a little late to come home." Gabrielle walked up to him, showing her sincerity.

She had told Westley that she'd come back early today in order to cook for him.

However, she broke her promise and had dinner with Bonnie instead.

"I understand. Bonnie actually sent me a message earlier. She said that you two had dinner, so there's no need to apologize." Westley got up, looking into her eyes.

Although Gabrielle was just having dinner with his sister-in-law, he was still a little jealous, and it made him upset. He came home early so that he could have dinner with her, but she stood him up without even telling him. If it weren't for Bonnie's message, he never would've known that Gabrielle wouldn't be home for dinner tonight.

"Are you really not angry with me?" Gabrielle stared back at him, worried of

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how he felt.

"I'm really not." There was a smile on Westley's face, and he looked calm.

As she locked eyes with him, she suddenly blurted out, "Westley, is it okay for me to hug you?"

He didn't expect her to say that, so he stared at her in confusion. "You want to hug me? Well, of course. Go ahead." Westley spread out his arms.

Without hesitation, Gabrielle threw herself into his embrace, tightly wrapping her arms around his waist in silence.

When he saw the worry on her face, Westley figured that something must've happened and it worried him. He then patted her on the back to comfort her. "What's the matter, my love? Did something happen? Did someone bully you or something?"

"No, nothing happened. I just feel so sorry for you," Gabrielle muttered as she nestled in his embrace.

She could only whisper those words to him.

"Why do you feel sorry for me?" Westley pulled her out of his arms, confused of her words. His eyes showed all the complicated emotions he was feeling at the moment.

'Gabrielle is acting strange today,' he thought to himself.

"Gabrielle, tell me what happened." Westley cast her a cold glance as he held her shoulders tightly.

His gaze made her feel uneasy. There was hesitation on her face while she was staring back at him with mixed emotions.

"Westley, as you already know, I had dinner with Bonnie tonight." While she was saying that, her palms were trembling, and she was avoiding eye contact with him.

She knew that he didn't want anyone to mention Helena or talk about her, himself. She knew that if she were to tell him about Helena, he would get upset.

"What did Bonnie say to you?" Westley asked with a frown.

He now had a vague guess in mind



already.

"Westley, Bonnie told me about... that tragedy five years ago." Gabrielle tried to maintain her composure while staring at him.

'Five years ago?

It's about Helena.

She took a bullet for me and died five years ago.'

Westley knew what "five years ago" meant; he knew it all too well.

"Westley, are you angry? Please don't get mad at Bonnie. I'm the one who asked her about it." Noticing that his face turned grim, Gabrielle tried to appease him at once.

She didn't want him to be mad at Bonnie.

"Why would you bring it up? I'm sure Bonnie took the initiative to tell you," Westley said in a calm voice.

"I know you didn't want anyone to mention that tragedy, but there's no reason to blame Bonnie," Gabrielle muttered softly, maintaining eye contact

with him.

"Why would I blame her? In fact, I should thank her. Nobody in the Morris family dares to mention it in front of me, but I've already gotten over it a long time ago. They just didn't want to upset me, so they rarely ever spoke of it. The fact that Bonnie was willing to tell you about it must mean that she acknowledges you," Westley stated.

"Acknowledges me?" Gabrielle was confused.

'What made him draw that conclusion?'

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## Chapter 385 Visiting The Cemetery

Staring hesitantly at Westley, Gabrielle spoke up finally.

"What does that mean, Westley?" She wanted to understand what he meant without having to make a guess.

Guessing was one thing she so much disliked.

"By telling you about Helena, Bonnie acknowledged you as a member of the family. You see, that is rather some kind of family secret, and it's forbidden that we tell outsiders," Westley explained in a calm voice.

Gabrielle now understood. She could now see that Bonnie had really treated her as one of the Morris family.

"Did Bonnie say something about you helping me out of the guilt?" he asked suddenly.

Gabrielle gaped at Westley.



"How did you know about that?" she asked him, her eyes dilated with surprise.

Westley always seemed to know everything, and it made her wonder if he could read other people's minds.

"I have changed a lot, and that's because of you, Gabrielle. I'm sure Bonnie must be expecting so much more from you," Westley said with a smile.

He knew how concerned his brother and sister-in-law were about him.

Bonnie had always worried about him.

His sudden marriage to Gabrielle must have made Bonnie investigate her the more.

But it gladdened him too that she could talk to Gabrielle about Helena. It showed that she saw Gabrielle as family now.

"I'm afraid I may not meet her expectations, Westley," Gabrielle said flatly and honestly.

She feared that she would not be capable of this difficult task.

When she had first married Westley,

Chapter 385 Visiting The Cemetery

Gabrielle never thought she would have such a great impact on him. And if Bonnie hadn't told her, she wouldn't have even known how much she had changed him.

Now Gabrielle couldn't promise Bonnie that she could live up to all the expectations she had for her already.

Westley held her hands now. "No, I trust you can, Gabrielle," he said. "I feel guilty for what happened to Helena. I still do. After all, she died for me, and I can never forget her for that. But the fact is that I don't love her any longer." The earnestness was thick in his voice.

For a very long time, he had been rehearsing these words in his mind.

Thinking about Helena left him with mixed feelings.

On the one hand, he owed her his life and would always be grateful to her for risking her life to save him. However, ever since Gabrielle came into the picture, he noticed that his love for Helena had begun to fade.

"You don't love her anymore?" Gabrielle asked him, her mouth agape in utter

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disbelief.

When Bonnie told her about Westley and Helena, she had thought they had both been deeply in love with each other and were even going to get married.

Why did Westley now claim not to love her anymore?

"Yes. See, Gabrielle, I can tell you all you need to know about Helena," he said, staring into her eyes.

The fact was that he hadn't even loved Helena that much then.

He had known her since they were both children and had grown up thinking that what he felt for her was love. Now, he realized that she had been much of a sister than a lover.

"No, thanks. Bonnie has told me all I need to know," Gabrielle cut in.

She didn't want to know any more about them than Bonnie had told her already. It would only make her sad.

"Alright, then. But I want you to know I'll always tell you everything when you want to hear it. You only have to ask,"



Wait, since Westley had talked about taking her somewhere, was he perhaps taking her to meet Helena?

Her logic impressed her.

She would soon later find out that her guess was correct.

Westley was actually taking her to the cemetery to meet Helena.

The car soon stopped in the parking lot at the entrance of the cemetery.

"Here we are," he announced calmly, opening the door for Gabrielle.

Gazing at the rows of tombstones in front of her, Gabrielle gasped silently for breath. She couldn't describe the feeling that gripped her heart.

How on earth could Westley take his wife to visit his dead ex-girlfriend?

"Did you bring me here to visit Helena, Westley?" Gabrielle asked, hesitating. 3

She wanted to leave this place, especially now that she felt rather guilty as though she had stolen Westley from Helena.

"Yes, I brought you here to see her,"

Chapter 385 Visiting The Cemetery

Westley replied gently, glancing at Gabrielle.

But Gabrielle wasn't sure that she wanted to meet Helena.

"Can I say no, Westley?"

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## Chapter 386 This Is My Wife

There was grievance in Gabrielle's eyes when she looked at Westley. It was obvious that she was feeling uneasy being around Helena's tomb.

She felt as though she stole Westley from Helena, and that she was here to apologize for it.

Gabrielle didn't have the courage to meet that woman.

"What's the matter, Gabrielle?" Westley didn't anticipate that she would be so unwilling to meet Helena.

At first, he thought that after they had talked about it, there would be no more secrets left between them.

He thought that Gabrielle would no longer feel burdened to meet Helena.

"Westley, are you trying to humiliate me? I'm your wife, and yet you brought me to your ex-fiancée? It makes me uncomfortable and scared. Right now, I



feel like I'm a thief who stole you away from her," Gabrielle explained anxiously.

It took Westley a moment before he understood what she was saying. Obviously, she misunderstood him.

'She thought that I took her to see Helena in order to humiliate her? What is she thinking?' Westley chuckled helplessly.

'Why would I want to humiliate her?'

"Gabrielle, you misunderstood me. I never intended to humiliate you. I brought you here to see Helena because I want her to know that I have a loving wife now. I'm ready to completely move on from her. I owed her my life, and all this time that I've been helping the Collins family had been a constant effort to make it up to her. And I promise I will keep helping them," Westley explained while looking into her eyes.

It never even crossed his mind to bring her here in order to humiliate her.

"Really?" Gabrielle couldn't seem to believe it.

She really believed that he brought her

here to make her feel guilty.

"Of course! I'm sorry about that. I should've made it clear to you from the start. Do you mind getting out of the car now? Or would you like me to carry you down?" Westley asked while maintaining eye contact. ②

Now that he had explained the situation to her, Gabrielle felt much better, so she got off the car.

"I'm sorry that I misunderstood your intention, Westley." Gabrielle couldn't bring herself to look him in the eye, for she was too ashamed of herself.

"Come on, let's go. I'd like you to meet Helena." With a bouquet of flowers in one hand, Westley held Gabrielle's hand with the other, and led her into the cemetery.

Helena's tombstone wasn't that far away, so they arrived shortly.

As he held her hand, walking past rows and rows of tombstones, they soon stopped in front of one.

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"Gabrielle, here she is." Westley stood before the tombstone, and gently placed

the flowers in front of it, calmly looking at the photo on the tombstone.

Gabrielle glanced at the photo and saw a beautiful young woman who had a bright smile on her face.

She recognized the woman at a glance, for one of this woman's photos was on Westley's desk.

Helena was indeed a beautiful woman. Even as a woman, herself, Gabrielle was attracted to her smile.

If that tragic accident never happened, perhaps this woman would've been Westley's wife instead of her.

"Gabrielle, meet Helena," said Westley.

"She really is beautiful," Gabrielle remarked.

Then, she saw the name on the tombstone, "Helena Collins".

Even her name was beautiful. However, it was a pity that she passed on at such a young age.

"She's remarkable," said Westley. Back then, she was the most beautiful woman among all the ladies in the upper class.

Many women envied her beauty, and countless men fell for her.

But Westley never expected that this was the first thing Gabrielle would say about Helena.

"She's probably the most beautiful woman in your eyes, isn't she?" Gabrielle kind of felt envious.

Even Westley could sense the jealousy from her tone of voice.

But it made him happy. She was only jealous because she cared about him.

"To me, you're the most beautiful woman ever. You don't need to be jealous, my love. Nobody can replace you in my heart." Westley put his arm around her shoulder.

"Who said I was jealous? I am certainly not!" Gabrielle tried to push his arm away, but failed.

He then wrapped his arm around her even tighter, showing no intention of letting her go.

"Helena, meet my lovely wife, Gabrielle," Westley said to Helena's photo on the



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"Helena, meet my lovely wife, Gabrielle," Westley said to Helena's photo on the

tombstone.

Upon hearing that, Gabrielle was stunned.

He introduced her to Helena with such a serious manner.

It put her at a loss for words.

"Westley, what... What are you doing?" Gabrielle asked in disbelief.

"I'm just introducing my beloved wife to Helena. I'm sure she's happy to meet you," Westley responded nonchalantly.

Gabrielle was taken by surprise. 'So... he took me here to introduce me to Helena, huh?'

"Helena, I'd like you to know that I really love my wife. Five years ago, you saved my life, and I will be indebted to you forever. As a sign of my gratitude, I'll do my best to help your family," Westley swore.

These past five years, the Collins family had made so many unreasonable requests, but he never once refused. 2

It was all because he owed Helena, and this was the only way he could pay her

back.

"I know you'd love to meet Gabrielle, so I brought her here to see you. She's a wonderful woman, I must say. She led me out of the darkness, and I'll love her for the rest of my life. Sorry to say this, but she's the only woman I can love now. I'll always stay grateful to you, and you'll have a special place in my heart, but that's the end of it," Westley stated with a stern expression. ②

Gabrielle heard each word that came out of his mouth clearly. His speech truly moved her.

Even if she were to find out someday that it might just be a lie, she would still choose to believe it. ④

