

Chapter 501 What An Insidious Man

Gabrielle was well aware that Westley had no feelings for the Collins family and Nellie's unborn baby.

Therefore, she would no longer doubt about his feelings and intention even if he had hidden something which was related to them from her.

As she believed, Westley didn't tell Gabrielle about all these things because he didn't want her to worry too much. After all, the more she knew, the sadder she would feel.

He just wanted to make her happy without any worry and all the troubles were for himself to solve.

"I know. After Nellie's baby is born, you can just see it as paying for what you owed the Collins family and stop burdening yourself with Helena's death. After all, what happened to Helena was an accident. You can't blame everything on yourself." Gabrielle held his hand tightly and comforted him in a soft voice.

"I know, after this, I am going to cut them off of my life. I have tried my best to make up what I need to and I don't want to have anything to do with them," Westley said seriously as he put his arm around Gabrielle's shoulder.

Before he fell in love with Gabrielle, he had always agreed to every request of the Collins family without any objection.

However, it was different now with Gabrielle around in his life. No matter what he did, it was his responsibility to consider whether it would affect Gabrielle or make her unhappy.

He had to consider whether she would be bothered by his decisions and actions.

His number one rule was to never do anything that might upset her in any way.

From now on, he had cut off the Collins family from his business.

"Westley, I'm glad that you decided to do so. But I am not sure it will be easy since the Collins family and your family have been friends for so many years. You don't need to force yourself under stressful situation for my sake. I'm already happy enough to know that you are considering for me." Gabrielle gave a grateful smile to Westley.

This man was the husband she had decided to accompany all her life. She naturally knew what kind of person he was.

That was also the reason why they needed trust and space as a pair of husband and wife.

"Gabrielle, I'll deal with it and I will make sure not to let you suffer from any

unnecessary misunderstandings." Hearing this, Westley couldn't help but rub her head, his heart feeling warm and relieved.

Right, this was the woman he loved, who had a pure and kind heart.

"So, from now on, no matter what the case is, can you share your burden with me? I won't blame you or make a scene whatever it is. We can always discuss and I will try to understand you no matter what you do, alright?" Gabrielle persuaded softly while looking at him seriously.

After all, married couples had to share their secrets together. If they hid everything from each other, it would end up ruining their marriage.

Westley gently smiled and agreed. "Alright, I will do as you say." Although he said so, he would still keep those complicated bloody things to himself in order not to let her feel scared or worried.

"That's settled then. You will tell me everything that involves me." Of course, Gabrielle also knew there was a bottom line for everybody. She wouldn't ask Westley to tell her everything which she didn't need to know.

"I will, so... You have forgiven me for this, right? I kept it secret because I just didn't want you to worry about me." Westley lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead as an apology.

"What, were you afraid that I would make a scene and ask you to sign for the divorce agreement once I find out about Bryce and Nellie?" Gabrielle raised her eyebrows with a wicked smile on her face.

"Yes, to be honest, I did have this worry. That's one of the reasons why I didn't want you to see them at the beginning. I was afraid that you would decide to divorce me when Nellie came back someday," Westley confessed guiltily.

"Wow, you are such an insidious man," Gabrielle accused while shaking her head in pity.

People always said that Westley was an insidious and ruthless man who had a way of doing things mercilessly. Barely had anyone thought nice of him nor had they tried to get to know his true character.

Of course, Westley was well aware of his own reputation, but he didn't mind nor cared about it.

However, when Gabrielle called him out like that, he wasn't unhappy at all, instead, he even enjoyed it.

"Well, even if I am an insidious man, it's a fact that you are my wife. What can you do about that?" Westley teased her playfully and pinched her face lovingly.

After a pause, Gabrielle asked, "But have you ever thought that maybe I didn't have

unnecessary misunderstandings." Hearing this, Westley couldn't help but rub her head, his heart feeling warm and relieved.

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After a pause, Gabrielle asked, "But have you ever thought that maybe I didn't have

the intention to divorce you at all at that time?" She looked at him and raised her eyebrows.

"I never thought of this possibility. I always thought that you hated me very much. After all, I forced you to marry me, a man you didn't know, let alone love at all. No woman would want this kind of forced marriage, so I expected that you wanted to divorce me," Westley answered calmly.

At first, he didn't mind marrying anyone as it didn't mean anything to him. Nevertheless, his heart began to beat and he changed his mind after he met Gabrielle.

He became determined that this was the woman whom he wanted to spend the rest of his life with.

Gabrielle nodded and didn't deny. "You are right about that. I hated the fact that I was forced to marry you at the beginning as the compensation for what the Jones family and Bryce had done. I was so desperate at that time since I wasn't willing to marry someone I didn't even know and love. You can't imagine what kind of despair I felt." She was still angry at the mention of this.

She was both scared and hated to be with a man as overbearing as Westley who could do anything to achieve his goal.

"Do you still feel that way now?" Westley asked in a low voice. Even though he felt bad, he didn't refute her statement. After all, she was right.

Gabrielle shook her head with a smile. In fact, when her feelings started to grow for him and rely on him, she no longer had that feeling of being wronged.

"I can totally understand why you felt this way. It was all my fault, so I will make it up to you in the future," Westley stated seriously before reaching out to hold her in his arms. ①

"You'd better. You were the one who forced me to marry you. I have to say it was totally immoral move. You have to make it up to me with all your heart." Gabrielle didn't refuse or back down with a sly grin on her face. ③

Fortunately, she was glad that everything turned out fine in the end. She couldn't imagine her life without this kind of happiness she felt when she was with him.

For her, Westley was the best gift God had ever bestowed her.

"Don't worry. I will always be good to you, only you." Westley's promise was actually very sincere although the words were a bit cheesy.

Gabrielle also felt that they were very cheesy words. ①

If she heard this kind of words from someone else, she would discard it as sugar-coated words. However, it was Westley who said them, so she trusted him

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unconditionally.

So, she chuckled and spoke. "I believe in you... Hmm!"

Before Gabrielle could finish her words, she was passionately kissed on the lips by Westley.

Chapter 502 The Two Brothers Cook Together

On the second day, Wilson and Bonnie came to meet with Westley and Gabrielle. In fact, they arrived at Bangkok three days ago. Even though they wanted to visit them sooner, they had to go directly to the branch office of the Campbell Family in here to deal with some business.

This time, they mainly travelled here in order to deal with the business of the branch company as well as to see how Gabrielle and others were doing.

Seeing that Gabrielle and Westley were healed and happier, the two of them felt relieved.

Gabrielle gasped in surprise once she saw them. "Wilson, Bonnie? What brings you here?" At the sight of them, Gabrielle was so happy that she ran forward to hug Bonnie excitedly.

"We come here to deal with the business of the branch company here. We know you two are both injured. So, after we finished work, Wilson and I directly come over to see how you both are doing," Bonnie explained softly with a smile on her face.

In fact, Wilson had told Westley about their arrival before they came here. However, Westley didn't tell Gabrielle on purpose since he wanted to give her a pleasant surprise.

As expected, Gabrielle was overjoyed to see Bonnie to the extent that the joy on her face had never faded since they arrived here.

"Well, are you done with dealing with the work here?" Gabrielle asked as she looked at Bonnie happily.

"Yes, we have already finished. Actually, we have been in Bangkok for three days." Bonnie smiled before scanning Gabrielle from head to toe with a look of concern on her face.

"Gabrielle, Westley, we are very glad to know that you two are much better now. I was so worried about you when I saw the pictures of your injuries before. I have been planning to come and see you long ago." Bonnie let out a relieved breath, holding Gabrielle's hand.

Seeing the photos of Gabrielle and Westley being hurt, Bonnie felt very anxious and worried. She had always considered Gabrielle as her sister from the bottom of her heart. How could she not feel sorry for Gabrielle when she saw the state she was in at that time?

Now, since she saw that they were almost recovered, she could rest assured now.

"Bonnie, we're fine now and it's all because of you. Thank you for sending Campbell

Family's men for help. Otherwise, I don't dare to imagine what would have happened to Westley and me." Even now, Gabrielle was reluctant to recall the events at that time. Those memories still made her feel pain all over her body.

Bonnie comforted Gabrielle, "You don't need to thank me for things like this. Didn't I say that we are a family? Naturally, your business is our business. Now that you are here, you should have a good rest here. Since this is the territory of the Campbell Family, no one dares to make trouble here."

"Thanks for everything, Bonnie. I know that this is not a good time for us to go back home like this. Grandma will be scared if she sees the state we are in. By the way, where is Tammy?" Gabrielle looked behind Wilson and Bonnie, but didn't see Tammy. She couldn't help feeling curious why Tammy didn't come along with them.

"Tammy is back at home in Antawood. Since we mainly came here for work, it's not convenient to take her with us. Besides, I don't want her to be known by too many people, you know," Bonnie explained.

Gabrielle was quick-witted and so, she immediately understood what Bonnie meant. After all, the Campbell Family had too many enemies, and Tammy was a descendent of the family, which meant the less she was known to others, the safer she would be.

"I understand it's for the sake of Tammy's safety. You are doing the right thing. After all, she's still young and she should be well-protected. You made the right decision to let her stay in Antawood." Gabrielle expressed her understanding.

"Right. We took time to carefully think about this arrangement for her." Bonnie chuckled.

"But I really miss Tammy. It's been a while since I met her." Gabrielle pouted. She liked this little niece of hers very much as she was so cute and lovely.

"Tammy also misses you, too. Before we came here, she asked me where you guys are and why you don't come to play with her. She even asked pitifully if she hasn't been obedient enough." Speaking of this, Bonnie couldn't help laughing at her daughter's silliness. Her laugh gave off the tenderness of a mother.

"Oh, poor baby. We must bring a gift to Tammy when we go back and make it up to her." Gabrielle couldn't wait to go back as she wanted to see Tammy so bad.

Bonnie laughed and agreed. "That's a must. But you'd better have a good rest these days. You need to recover first so that you can go back earlier. Wilson and I have also decided to stay here for a few more days. During these times, whenever I came to the branch company, I never had the chance to properly wander and enjoy the city. Now that Wilson is also here with me, I will wander around with him for a few more days. Maybe if you recover soon, we can even go back together."

Even though she had been here several times before, she didn't tour around that much. After all, what mattered to her was the person whom she was travelling with.

As long as she was with Wilson, Bonnie was willing to travel with him no matter where the destination was.

Because that was enough to make her content and happy.

"Oh, that's a good idea. Since you and Wilson tend to be very busy usually, you seldom have the chance to go out like this, right? It's nice that you thought to take this rare opportunity to have fun in Thailand. What's more, there is no Tammy as a third wheel here." Gabrielle supported with a naughty grin on her face. 2

"I know right? That's exactly what I think, too! We should take advantage of the time when Tammy is not with us to enjoy this trip." Bonnie couldn't help reminiscing about the time she and Wilson used to travel around when she was dating him. 2

After getting married, there was no more opportunity to travel together like that since Wilson officially joined the Campbell Family and became the vice manager.

It was such a rare chance that they happened to be in a beautiful country like Thailand. What was more, they had enough time to thoroughly enjoy each other's presence. It would be a pity to let this kind of opportunity go to waste.

"Have a great time with Wilson," Gabrielle bid them her good wish in advance with a wink of her eye.

Bonnie laughed quietly. "Thank you, Gabrielle. By the way, how about you and Westley join us?" She invited them sincerely.

The more people there were, the livelier it would be. If they went to play together as double dates, how fun would that be?

Besides, Gabrielle and Westley were practically her family. So, it wouldn't be inappropriate for them to go together.

Gabrielle chuckled and said, "It's okay. Bonnie, we'd better not be the third wheel and disturb your good time with Wilson here. We also have to rest here and recover. Oh and there are two other friends of us here. So, you can just come to us after you travel around the city with Wilson." Of course, Gabrielle politely refused the invitation.

She knew that it was a rare opportunity for Bonnie and Wilson to have a trip like this where they could spend time with each other. If Westley and she joined them, it would be as if they were inconsiderate.

Besides, Westley and she still had wounds on their bodies, so it was not convenient for them to go out like this.

"Okay then. We can go somewhere together after you get better." Bonnie nodded.

After all, with some residual wounds on Gabrielle's face, she might not have a good time even if she went out.

"Well, we'll join you when we feel better in a few days. After all, we're here. It would be a pity if we don't walk around the city." Gabrielle promised.

Thailand was a country of which the beauty and charm were prominent and popular among South East Asia countries. Its scenery and culture were known to be very unique and interesting with the abundant amount of delicious food.

Many people even had to come to Thailand for a visit. What a pity would that be if they didn't go out for sightseeing when they were already in here.

"Okay, let's do that. Focus on your recovery first. Then, we can travel together." Bonnie cheerfully encouraged with a look of expectant in her eyes.

"We will do so. Make sure you have all good destinations in mind so that you and Wilson can enjoy the city thoroughly. We will join you two later," Gabrielle said back eagerly.

At that time, Westley came over and when he saw that they were still conversing happily, he couldn't help interrupting, "Have you two beautiful ladies finished talking? What do you want to eat for lunch? I'll cook for you."

"Anything is fine. Ask Wilson to help you in cooking with you. Gabrielle and I will go out for fresh air." Saying this, Bonnie ushered Wilson into the kitchen to cook lunch with Westley. ②

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Bonnie led Gabrielle to the swing in the yard, and they chatted under the sun.

"Bonnie, does Wilson know how to cook?" Gabrielle asked worriedly.

Westley was a capable cook, which she had acknowledged herself.

Every time they were here, Westley would be the one to cook three meals a day. Even though he was injured, it didn't hinder him from cooking for Gabrielle.

Besides, he was willing to do anything for her.

"Your brother is a good cook. You know, I started to like him because of his cooking!" Bonnie couldn't help but laugh when she mentioned the story. ①

Upon hearing this, Gabrielle looked at her in disbelief. In Gabrielle's heart, a big boss like Wilson shouldn't be the one slaving away in a kitchen.

"You can't believe it, can you? Trust me, I couldn't, either. When I met your brother, he was a top student at Harvard University. I met him at a party. He may look amiable, but he's always so standoffish and aloof. He was one of the top students in the university, and he had a good family background. Many women fell head over heels for him, but they were too scared to even approach him. Even those who had the guts to talk to him ended up getting rejected. Then, one day, I asked him out for a drink. I thought he would reject me right away, but to my surprise, he accepted." Bonnie had never told anyone about her and Wilson's love story. ①

In the past, there was nobody she could share this story with. She was the Campbell Family's eldest daughter. Though few people outside knew her true identity, she had to be cautious about who she acquainted herself with, so it was hard for her to make friends. She didn't even have a single friend to talk to.

Now, she had Gabrielle. Since they were in-laws now, Bonnie was happy to tell Gabrielle some stories about her past.

"You're so brave, Bonnie! Maybe Wilson didn't reject you, because you're his type," Gabrielle remarked with curiosity.

"Perhaps you're right, Gabrielle. It took me a long time to find out that Wilson noticed me before I even paid attention to him. But my identity was a mystery, so I think that's why he was very cautious around me. He only went to the party, for he knew that I'd be there. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone to the party. He always hated parties." While she was speaking, Bonnie broke into laughter. She thought that Wilson was adorable and was quite good at hiding his feelings at the time.

She wondered if Wilson would keep his love for her a secret for the rest of his life if she didn't like him back.

"Perhaps we could've missed out on each other if that had happened," she remarked inwardly.

"Ah, Wilson is a reserved man, I see!" Gabrielle laughed as well. It really surprised her that the big shot Wilson had a soft side. He was indeed adorable.

In her opinion, Wilson shouldn't be so cute.

"Reserved? Well, maybe at first he was. I guess he wouldn't take action if he's not sure of something. Later on, he found out that I also had a crush on him, so he pursued me fervently!" Bonnie covered her mouth while laughing.

"That's his style." Gabrielle was amused of how Wilson behaved, which was how the men of the Morris family normally behaved.

Once the target was clear, they would take action and would stop at nothing to get what they wanted. ①

This was the nature of the Morris family. They were decisive, quick, and precise!

"A few days later, I caught a cold and felt uncomfortable lying on bed in my apartment. He took time off his hands to visit me, and he said that he wished to take care of me. At the time, I thought that a rich young man would refuse to enter a kitchen, but I was surprised that he personally cooked porridge an entire feast of dishes for me. I ate so much that day and was very satisfied! That was when he and I formally got together," Bonnie happily narrated.

"If you want to win a person's heart, you first have to win that person's stomach. That's how it went down between you and Wilson, huh?" Gabrielle asked seriously.

Upon hearing her say that, Bonnie smiled. "That's right! Though I had fallen in love with him and even thought of marrying him in the future, I only made the decision during that meal. If a man is willing to cook for a woman, he'll definitely be a good husband in the future!"

Gabrielle completely agreed with Bonnie. The two brothers of the Morris family were similar with regards to this characteristic.

"I think Westley is the same. I'm sure you'll be happy to have him around, Gabrielle," Bonnie responded, looking into Gabrielle's eyes.

"I believe I will be." Gabrielle was in agreement with her. She knew how good it was to have Westley around.

After brothers of the Morris family finished preparing lunch together, they soon invited their wives to sit down at the dining table.

"Gabrielle, you shouldn't eat spicy food. But you can eat anything else." Westley pulled out a chair for Gabrielle.

There was no seafood available for lunch, but there were various options of spicy curry, because Bonnie loved eating them.

"It's okay! I don't eat that much. I just want Wilson and Bonnie to eat happily today." Food wasn't that important for Gabrielle. She was just really happy that she got to see her family.

"You're so considerate, Gabrielle. But we should've prepared some lighter foods today. Both Gabrielle and Westley got injured. Spicy food could hinder their wounds from healing." Bonnie picked up some light vegetables for Gabrielle while glancing over at Wilson.

He was the eldest sibling, so he should be the one to take responsibility for what was wrongly arranged.

Moreover, his wife just criticized him, and there was no reason to refuse.

"Got it. I'll be more careful next time. I was too focused on having your favorite food prepared today." Wilson wholeheartedly accepted his wife's criticism.

"Don't be mad at Wilson, Bonnie. It's all good. We can eat a little spicy food. Besides, we've been eating light foods for so many days, so we're not that picky about food anymore." Gabrielle immediately consoled Bonnie to prevent her from arguing with Wilson any further.

This was alarming. She really hoped that Wilson and Bonnie would avoid arguing with each other.

"Gabrielle, there's no need to worry! Your brother and I never quarrel." Bonnie smiled.

"I know that. You and Wilson are madly in love, so I doubt you two ever fight!" Gabrielle smiled back at her.

"Well, since we're already here, how about we have dinner by the seaside tonight?" Bonnie suggested.

Gabrielle used to live in a village outside the forest. She had lived here ever since she came to the city. Although the scenery here was incredible and she had a great view of the sea from the swimming pool, she felt cooped up here.

Thus, when Bonnie invited her out for dinner, she immediately wanted to agree.

"Shall we go, Westley?" Gabrielle looked at Westley expectantly.

Her doe eyes were brimming with expectation. 'Oh, how I wish to go to the seaside right now!' she thought to herself. ②

"Do you want to go?" Truthfully, there was no need for him to ask her if she wanted to go, for she was raring to go.

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"Yes, I do!" she answered at once.

"Sure, let's have dinner outside together tonight," Westley replied with a smirk.

"Great!" Gabrielle was as happy as a clam.

Chapter 504 Encountering Melissa

In the evening, they picked a rather obscure restaurant. Few people knew about it, and it was located by the sea. Although it wasn't mainstream, it boasted of spectacular views. Plus, it was safe.

It didn't really matter whether the establishment was safe. Either way, there were members of the Campbell Family surrounding the place whose only mission was to keep their eyes on them and protect the couples.

They were secured enough, and it gave them peace of mind.

"The scenery here is really breathtaking." Gabrielle sat down and rested her chin on her hand. She looked out the window, appreciating the stunning seascape. A soft smile played on her lips.

She would love it if she could take a walk on the beach. She hadn't strolled like that in quite a while. It would be nice to feel the cool water and soft sand on her feet.

"Do you want to head down to the seaside?" Westley asked her. He could see the emotions on her face—the excitement and longing. He knew what she wanted in that moment.

"Yes, I do. But... Should we?" Gabrielle darted her eyes anxiously from Westley to his brother and sister-in-law. She had no idea if it was allowed. She shifted in her seat uneasily.

They didn't come out here to have fun. Westley's brother and sister-in-law weren't ordinary people. If Gabrielle accidentally got herself in trouble, they would be put in danger.

"Of course, Gabrielle. If you want to walk by the beach, just let Westley accompany you. You don't have to worry. It's swarming with people from the Campbell Family. You're safe even down there." Bonnie smiled and urged her.

It was obvious to anyone watching that Gabrielle was yearning to take a stroll. No wonder she lit up with excitement and anticipation when Bonnie brought up the idea of having dinner by the sea.

"Let's go and walk, Westley. We won't take long, I promise." Gabrielle quickly pushed back her seat and stood up. She smiled at Bonnie and her husband.

"Okay, come on." Westley also stood up, took her hand, and led them outside. He was so tall that Gabrielle's head only reached his shoulder. She squeezed his arm in eagerness.

Halfway through, Gabrielle let go of Westley's hand and walked quickly. She stared in wonder at the beautiful view before her. She beamed at him.

"Westley, look at the sea!" Gabrielle took off her shoes and walked into the sea. Her feet sank into the sand, and she laughed.

"Gabrielle, you still have wounds on your legs, remember? It's going to hurt if you soak them into the seawater. It's like rubbing salt to your injury. Be careful, okay?" Westley raised his voice, so she could hear him above the noise of the waves. He trotted to catch up to her.

He was afraid that her wounds might get infected because of the seawater. She hadn't fully healed yet. He also noticed how big the waves were, and he feared that she might get washed away. She was a petite girl, after all.

"I'm fine, thank you. I'll keep that in mind. Besides, look at my wounds. They already formed scabs, and the water wouldn't easily get into the wounds. They're starting to heal already. So I'll be fine," Gabrielle responded patiently. She wasn't going to let him spoil her fun.

She gave him a hard stare before starting to play in the water like a kid. She loved the feel of water and sand beneath her feet.

Westley said no more, especially when he saw how her face exuded happiness. He just stood there and watched her. Even he couldn't help but smile at the scene.

It was worth it. He realized he could stay in this spot for hours just to watch her. ①

It was a good thing they were in Thailand rather than Antawood. Even with several visitors coming and going, few of them knew him. They basically ignored him and Gabrielle. He could finally accompany her freely, without worrying about those around them.

It just felt so good. He hadn't felt this kind of freedom in so long. He didn't realize how stifling Antawood had become until that moment.

He had a sudden urge to settle down here, where he and Gabrielle could freely do things they wanted to do. However, he knew that it was unrealistic. It would be better to solve all the problems here as soon as possible and return to Antawood. When they got home, he would make their marriage public. That way, they wouldn't need to hide anymore, and they could act like every other typical couple.

"Gabrielle, slow down. Be careful of the shells under your feet. You might scrape your skin with the sharp edges. Don't hurt yourself, okay?" Westley was concerned, so he moved closer to her. But even his words didn't dampen her spirit.

Westley had been nagging her all the time—even for small things. When did he become this long-minded? Sometimes, he didn't even recognize himself anymore.

What a verbose man!

"Westley, I'm alright. You don't have to keep on reminding me. I'm a grown woman."
"Gabrielle turned around and threw water at him playfully. She laughed when she

saw his reaction.

Just a little warning.

Westley didn't expect her to do something so childish. He wasn't prepared, so his eyes widened in surprise.

Fortunately, only his face and part of his body got wet. He wiped water near his eyes with his sleeve.

"Gabrielle, you've changed. Are you ready to incur my wrath?" Without waiting for her to respond, Westley rushed to her.

Gabrielle yelped and sped up as he ran after her. She slowed a bit because she was doubling over with laughter.

They kept on chasing each other, and some guests turned their eyes on them. Their happiness was infectious to everyone around.

Westley and Gabrielle ran around and splashed on the waves. They looked so carefree and happy.

Westley stepped forward and pulled her into his arms. They both tried to catch their breaths.

"Still running? Are you still going to run into the sea again? You silly girl." Westley held her so tightly in his arms that she could hardly move. He rested his chin on top of her head and rubbed his cheek on her hair.

Gabrielle was a little weary from running. She didn't struggle and just stayed there, wrapped in his arms. She leaned against his chest, listening to his heartbeat.

"Westley, I was having a good time by myself. If you didn't start chasing me, I wouldn't have kept on running. This is all your fault, you know." Gabrielle's tone was chastising him, but she bit back a smile.

"Okay, okay. It's my fault. I shouldn't have chased you. But why did you splash water on me without letting me know in advance?" Westley asked her.

"So, are you angry with me now?" Gabrielle leaned her head back to stare up at him.

"I'm not angry, but you have to make it up to me. Right?" Westley took the opportunity to make a request. His eyes were serious, intense. But there was a shadow of a smirk too.

He liked taking advantage of situations like this.

And Gabrielle had gotten used to it. It was a piece of cake.

Gabrielle pulled out of his arms, stepped on his feet, and tiptoed. She put her arms around his neck, pulled him a little closer to her, and kissed him on the lips.

Westley held her waist and kissed her more affectionately. As the sun set, the couple kissed in the waves. The scene looked something straight out of a romance movie!

After the kiss, Westley carried Gabrielle on his back. They had been out there for almost an hour, so it was time to go back and have dinner. They shouldn't make his brother and sister-in-law wait too long for them.

"Westley, are you going to carry me like this all the way to the restaurant?" She rested her head on his shoulder happily.

"Of course I will carry you back, you have my word. I won't let go." Westley walked towards the restaurant with her on his back. She was barefoot, and he carried her shoes in one hand.

"Wait. Your leg..."

"It's alright. I'm fine. You're forgetting how strong I am, Gabrielle. Trust me, this isn't a big deal," Westley told her firmly. Gabrielle tightened her hold on him.

"Ok, carry on. I know you're the best husband in the whole wide world." Gabrielle kissed his nape and smiled happily.

"Then I'll carry you back. No more questioning or doubting my strength." Westley was smiling too. She was as light as a feather.

"Gabrielle? Is that you?" A familiar voice stopped her. Westley stopped too when he heard someone calling his wife.

Gabrielle looked up, catching sight of Melissa not far away. Gabrielle gasped. She didn't expect to see the other woman here. In fact, she never thought they would bump into someone she knew. ②

Gabrielle quickly got off Westley's back, smoothed her clothes, and grabbed her shoes from him. She walked towards Melissa. "Ms. Glyn! What a coincidence! I didn't expect to see you. Why are you here?" ①

"I was a little surprised to meet you here, too. I was actually hesitant to greet you just now because I was afraid I mistook you for someone else. The idea never occurred to me that you're really here. Are you on vacation?" Melissa took a glance at Westley standing not far away. Then she looked back at Gabrielle. ①

"Yes." Gabrielle nodded in agreement, but she bit her lower lip.

"Did you hurt yourself?" Melissa asked apprehensively as she noticed the scabs on her forehead and cheeks. Gabrielle had flawless skin, so it was easy to notice them.

"I was in the middle of a project when I met an accident. Don't worry, Ms. Glyn. The wounds are already healing. Are you here for a vacation, too?" Gabrielle quickly changed the subject, but she noticed Melissa still staring at her old wounds.

"No, I came here mainly to work. I accepted an order from a boss who commissioned me to make a set of jewelry for his coming-of-age daughter. The training class was postponed, so I came here in advance. By the way, I seriously didn't expect to bump into you here of all places. There might be some sort of bond between us." Melissa was delighted, and she held Gabrielle's hand. ①