

Chapter 545 The Robbers

Although Nathan said that he didn't like when others praise him, he had never said that he didn't like when Gabrielle praised him.

Of course, Gabrielle was shocked to hear his words.

Obviously, it meant that she was somewhat special to him.

However, this wasn't something that would make her happy.

In a serious voice, Gabrielle said, "Mr. Sanderson, this is... I think I should apologize to you because what I said just now was very impolite."

Hearing it, Nathan's eyes twinkled with mischief as he got another idea. "Since Ms. Jones insists on apologizing, I won't refuse it anymore. How about you invite me to dinner as an apology?"

Raising her eyebrows, Gabrielle thought, 'Invite him to dinner?'

In fact, her intention was to apologize him verbally. She didn't want to have any kind of contact with him in the future. Therefore, she didn't want to invite him to dinner.

Looking at Gabrielle, Nathan said casually, "It seems like Ms. Jones is reluctant to invite me to dinner. Is it inconvenient for you?"

Nodding her head, she answered directly, "I'm sorry, but yes."

"Ms. Jones, you are from Antawood. If we ever meet in Antawood or Ensfield in the future, you can invite me to a meal. Is that too much to ask?" Actually, Nathan was very good at setting traps.

After weighing the pros and cons for some time, Gabrielle agreed. "Okay, like Mr. Sanderson said if we ever get a chance to see each other when we got back home, I will invite you to a meal."

As it was just a meal, Gabrielle was not a stingy person. Besides, she tended to believe that they would never meet again. ③

With a crooked smile, Nathan said, "Well, it's settled then, Ms. Jones. If we meet again when we got back, you will have to treat me a meal. I will keep that in mind."

Hearing it, Gabrielle somehow had a feeling that she just fell into his trap. As he wasn't an ordinary man, it was totally possible for him to meet her in the future.

Melissa was glad to see the two young people were talking animatedly. Giving them a smile, she said, "Nathan, Gabrielle, are you guys having a good time?"

In fact, the reason why Melissa asked Gabrielle to make acquaintance with Nathan was

because he was also engaged in jewelry business. The YZ Jewelry was a big jewelry company in the world. Therefore, she was sure that Gabrielle could learn something from Nathan.

Gabrielle gave her a genuine smile and said seriously, "Well, Mr. Sanderson is really a good teacher. He has taught me a lot. For that, thank you so much, Mr. Sanderson."

Melissa turned to look at Nathan and said, "I'm relieved to know that Gabrielle can learn something from you. It seems that you have taken good care of her, Nathan."

With a smile on his face, Nathan said, "Actually, Ms. Jones here is really smart and eager to learn. I didn't even have to teach her that much. She can understand what I mean very quickly."

"Of course, she can understand you easily because she is really smart." Melissa took Gabrielle's hand happily and said, "Gabrielle, I want to take you to meet some of my old friends. Maybe they can give you some ideas on jewelry design in the future."

Turning to look at Melissa, Gabrielle said softly, "Thank you, Ms. Glyn."

"Well, there is no need to thank me. Are you nervous to meet them?"

Chuckling nervously, Gabrielle replied, "A little."

Hearing it, Melissa tried to calm her down by saying, "Don't be. They are easy to get along with. Plus, when they know that I have found a talented newcomer in design, they were dying to meet you. So, you don't have to feel nervous. Just take it easy."

With a determined look on her face, Gabrielle promised, "I will do my best, Ms. Glyn."

As the people that Melissa knew were all masters, Gabrielle had to behave well because she didn't want to lose Melissa's face.

Holding Gabrielle's hand softly, Melissa muttered, "I believe that you can behave well..."

Before Melissa could finish her words, a loud gunshot cut through the banquet.

"Bang!"

Immediately, Melissa pulled Gabrielle down to protect her while shouting, "Gabrielle, get down!"

Gabrielle was stunned to see that more than a dozen men in black who were fully armed were coming downstairs. They had guns in their hands and bags on their backs. Some of them were shooting while some were trying to smash the glass cabinets where the jewelries were displayed. As the glass was bulletproof, they had to use some cutting machines to open it.

In an instant, the banquet became a mess. Screams of fear and pain could be heard loudly. She didn't expect that the robbers would dare to rob in such kind of large-scale jewelry exhibition. They were courageous.

After all, these jewels were priceless as many of them were the last pieces of works in the

whole world.

Because of that reason, they chose this hotel where the security system was good. No one would have expected that someone would dare to rob.

Judging by the weapons and tools they had prepared, it was obvious that they had planned it for a long time. The other possibility was that there was a spy so that they dared to rob.

Moreover, the exhibition was on the third floor and all of them came down directly from the upstairs, not from the outside.

Clearly, these people were hostile and aggressive.

Seeing them, some people tried to run. However, all of them were directly shot to death by them.

The crimson blood was quite dazzling. It was Gabrielle's first time seeing such kind of a scene of murder. It was so horrible that it looked like a bloody slaughter.

Who would have thought that a good high-end jewelry exhibition would turn into a bloody slaughter of robbers?

Looking at the robbers stuffing all the priceless jewelry into the black bag, Gabrielle felt uneasy.

As Westley was downstairs, he must have known by now about what was going on. After all, there was a bug on her brooch. So, he would have known the situation here once he heard the first gunshot which meant he should be upstairs now.

Although Gabrielle hoped that Westley would come to save her, she didn't want him to take the risk either.

Obviously, these robbers only intended to rob the jewelry, not to kill people. They only killed people who didn't obey them.

As long as they sat obediently, they wouldn't do anything. Panting, Gabrielle thought to herself, 'Should I send a message to Westley?'

At that time, Nathan appeared in front of them as he squatted down and asked, "Ms. Glyn, Ms. Jones, are you two alright?"

Since Melissa was quick enough to pull Gabrielle down under the table, they were safe.

Gritting her teeth, Melissa said angrily, "We are fine, Nathan. What the hell is going on? Didn't they promise before that this jewelry show will be safe? What happened to the security system? Why didn't the alarm go off when they broke in?" Of course she would be angry. After all, she was heartbroken to witness the robbers taking away so many priceless jewelries.

Hearing it, Nathan spoke out his thoughts. "Ms. Glyn, we overestimated the security system of the Royal Hotel and thought highly of their sense of responsibility, but these people can't do this kind of thing on the spur of the moment. They must have planned it long ago. Plus, there

must be a spy who turned off all the alarm system in advance. I heard the faint sound of the helicopter before, but I brush it off, thinking that I misheard it. Now, it seems that I didn't hear it wrong. In my opinion, they parked the helicopter on the rooftop and then got down here from it. So, even if there are more police and security guards at the entrance of the hotel, it is useless."

After some time, several men in black broke the window, jumped out of it with the bags on their backs and pulled the rope up to the rooftop.

Although there were a lot of policemen and security guards at the entrance of the banquet hall, they couldn't shoot rashly as all the guests here had extraordinary identities.

At that time, Gabrielle saw Westley, who was looking for her in the crowd. No matter how much she wanted to raise her hand to signal him, she didn't dare to do so as she was afraid of irritating the robbers.

Hoping that they could have a connection with each other, Gabrielle silently prayed, 'Westley, don't come in now. Please stay outside the banquet and just wait till they leave.'

Chapter 546 Collateral Damage

It was complete chaos. They could hear women's scared sobs and children crying.

Gabrielle held her breath. She hoped the robbers would go away after getting what they wanted so it would be safe for all of them to evacuate.

Losing a life would be devastating and it was more important to live through the situation. Her fear started to grow stronger.

It was her first time experiencing such a mess. Good thing she didn't pass out.

A couple of women were so shocked that they instantly fainted on the ground.

"Don't be afraid, Gabrielle. They simply want the jewelry. When there is life, there is hope. A lot of the jewelry was designed by well-known artists, even those who have already passed. Their works are branded and can easily be recognized as prized collections by the Interpol." Melissa consoled her, tone hushed to avoid getting caught.

It seemed like it was not the first time for Melissa and Nathan to encounter such an incident. They were fearless, but they were undeniably angered at how the robbers swiped the jewels away.

In addition, Melissa was worried for Gabrielle the most. She had never experienced this before.

"I'll be fine, Ms. Glyn. Do you think they'll be able to retrieve the jewelry?" Gabrielle worriedly asked.

Melissa assessed the situation before speaking. "It's going to be difficult, actually."

"Oh no, what should we do now?" Gabrielle frowned.

"Listen to me, Gabrielle. Don't go out there and stay still. Your safety is more important. I don't want you to get hurt." Holding Gabrielle's hand, Melissa felt her trembling. The poor girl was really frightened.

"We'll be okay, Ms. Glyn. I just feel helpless right now..." Gabrielle got so distressed when she saw her favorite sets of jewelry getting thrown into a black bag one after another. Only a jewelry designer could feel the pain of seeing their cherished treasure getting stolen.

"Wait a little longer, Gabrielle..."

"Aargh, whaa! Mommy! It hurts!"

Their whispering was interrupted by a child's high-pitched wailing. A little girl, perhaps four or five years old, sat on the ground nearby. Her palm had most likely come into contact with the glass when she fell and it was bleeding, making her scream in pain.

A robber noticed her, and he pointed his gun directly at her head, intending to shoot the crying

kid.

Seeing this, Gabrielle ran towards the little girl at a very fast speed, and then pulled her back.

The bullet almost hit her.

"Gabrielle!"

"Gabrielle! Why did y--"

"Gabrielle, are you okay?!"

Melissa and Nathan were beyond shocked. They didn't expect Gabrielle would run out to save the child. She must've lost her mind, thinking she could outrun the speeding bullet.

Outside the hall, Westley couldn't stand it any longer. He pulled out his gun and aimed for the robber's wrist. The gun he was holding fell down as he yelped in pain.

Westley had no intention of killing those people because he didn't want to terrify Gabrielle with such violence. He didn't want to scare her.

But this foolish girl risked her life saving the kid. She could have gotten shot or killed!

Westley aimed another shot, one through his wrist and the other through his ankle. It was efficient and precise. ③

After the robber was shot down, he rolled on the ground in pain. One of his allies saw this and started shooting out of nowhere.

One shot triggered another.

This place would soon turn into hell, but Westley couldn't risk waiting. He mobilized his men and broke in swiftly.

His only goal was to take Gabrielle out. No one had expected things would turn out this way. They were supposed to see the jewelry exhibition, not a bloodbath.

A group of gentlemen and socialites who had all been dressed in luxury clothes were forced to hide now. This event would probably be the most unforgettable nightmare in their lives.

They would remember it to their bones.

"Mr. Morris, it's too dangerous. Let me go instead." Slater rushed towards Westley, intending to persuade him.

The robbers were all carrying machine guns. Dodging would be impossible.

Westley shoved him and drew his gun inside the room. He would have gotten in earlier if he had known it would be an unavoidable conflict.

"Gabrielle!"

"Gabrielle! Stay down!" Westley rushed to her.

The table behind her had already become a mess. Fortunately, it was made of iron and could help her block the bullets. While the girl in her arms was almost passed out from shock.

The child was so young, yet she had to experience this nightmare. This was the kind of trauma she would never outgrow.

"Are you alright, little one? Please hang in there, I'll protect you. When we get out of here I'll take you to the hospital, okay?" Gabrielle felt like crying as she was gazing at the child's beautiful face.

She thought the little girl was so pretty and delicate, apparently a half judging by her blue eyes.

"Ouch, it hurts... Mom-Mommy..." At that moment, the child saw a young woman falling down not far away, and became too frightened to cry.

It was actually her mother. She had intended to find the child, but the robber shot her down.

It was a shocking scene. Even Gabrielle was horrified. She covered the kid's eyes immediately and turned the other way.

How could she bear the pain of seeing her mother's death in front of her?

Blood was everywhere, and screams rose one after another. The harsh sound weakened Gabrielle's resolve and she sank to the floor.

The poor kid in her arms was still trembling and sobbing.

"Mommy, I want my Mommy..." The child struggled, desperate to go where her mother was.

"Gabrielle! Watch out!"

While Westley was crying towards Gabrielle, she got thrown down by someone, hearing a man's moan over her back.

Gabrielle, with the child in her arms, was protected by a guy. She turned her head and found Nathan lying next to her in extreme pain.

He must have gotten hit.

"Mr. Sanderson, are you okay?! Have you been shot? Talk to me!" Gabrielle didn't know what to do.

"I'm fine, Ms. Jones... are you okay?" Nathan tried his best to answer.

"I'm okay, we're okay." Gabrielle hugged the kid more tightly.

"That's good..." After saying that, Nathan fainted.

Gabrielle looked at his back. She gasped when she saw there was a pool of blood around his waist. He was shot! She trembled, the tears starting to fall from her eyes. Nathan was in

danger.

Nathan tried to save her, and now he had been wounded so badly. She couldn't help but feel guilty.

Was she too impulsive? If she hadn't tried to save the little girl, this wouldn't have happened.

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But she was just a kid. She couldn't stay still and let the robbers shoot the little girl to death.

"Mr. Sanderson, wake up!

Please open your eyes!"

Chapter 547 Tie Her To His Side

Making trouble for other people was the last thing Gabrielle wanted. She tried not to and yet, Gabrielle seemed to attract trouble over and over again.

This time, Nathan was seriously injured because of her. She did not anticipate something this unfortunate would happen. ①

Westley's men killed all of the robbers that couldn't escape. After that, they ran straight to Gabrielle.

"Are you alright, Gabrielle?" Westley anxiously asked.

"Westley... You're finally here!" Gabrielle had been trying her best to stay courageous. The moment she saw Westley, she collapsed into his arms and burst into tears. ②

She was terrified that she might die there. If she did, she would never be able to see Westley ever again.

Luckily, she stayed alive.

"Are you stupid?! That was so dangerous. You shouldn't have gone there. Did you see the bullets? You would die if they hit you. How could you let yourself be so reckless? What am I going to do if you died?" Westley screamed angrily.

Gabrielle did not expect Westley's furious outburst. It confused her. Eventually, she understood his anger. Gabrielle knew that it was because he cared about her more than anything.

"Westley... I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to do it. I just... The kid, when did the kid pass out?" Seeing the unconscious child in her arms, Gabrielle freaked out.

She took a closer look and saw that there weren't only wounds on the child's palms, there was also blood oozing from the child's nape. Gabrielle was too nervous that she did not notice it beforehand.

"What... What happened?! The child just fainted." Gabrielle sounded helpless as she looked at Westley in panic.

"It's okay, Gabrielle. I'm here now. There's nothing to be afraid of," Westley reassured.

He called Slater over and said, "Take the child to the hospital as soon as possible." Westley took the child from Gabrielle's arms and handed her to Slater.

"Copy that, Mr. Morris. I will take the child to the hospital now." With those last words, Slater left for the hospital with the child cradled in his arms.

He ordered someone to take Nathan to the hospital as well. After all, he was seriously injured and needed medical attention as soon as possible.

"Take care of him. Don't let him die," Gabrielle reminded. Nathan's waist was badly injured.

Seeing how upset she was over another man's injury, Westley was angered even more. 1

With his own two eyes, Westley saw how Nathan risked his life to protect Gabrielle. He got shot because he acted as a human shield for her.

Nathan saved Gabrielle's life.

That mere fact upset Westley. He felt guilty for not being there for her.

'I should have been the one who saved her. Not some random man!

Now Gabrielle is indebted to another man.'

Gabrielle owed him big time. It was a debt that could not be paid lightly.

"Gabrielle... Are you hurt?" Determined to keep his anger in control, Westley grabbed her shoulder and intently stared at her. He was worried that she had been injured as well.

"I'm okay. Don't worry about me," Gabrielle seriously replied. There was nothing but a small cut on her knees. When she knelt down to check on the child, broken glass hit her knees. Now that she had noticed the wounds, she felt how painful they were.

"Gabrielle!" Westley roared, aiming to remind her to answer his question seriously. He also wanted her to pay more attention to her own well-being.

"It's not a big deal. I didn't get hurt anywhere else," Gabrielle replied. She felt guilty.

"Are you okay, Gabrielle?" Melissa asked. She came to check on her.

"Ms. Glyn, did you hurt your forehead?" Gabrielle couldn't help herself from worrying when she saw the wound on her forehead.

"I'm alright. It's nothing but a bruise. Are you hurt?" Melissa was more worried about Gabrielle.

"I promise, I'm fine. I only hurt my knees a little. Nathan..."

"Don't blame yourself. I know Nathan will be fine." Melissa felt sorry for Nathan. However, he acted upon his own will. Nobody coerced him into saving Gabrielle.

"Let's go to the hospital first," Westley interrupted as he lifted Gabrielle into his arms.

"Westley, what are you... "

Gabrielle looked uncomfortable as she wrapped her arms around Westley's neck.

She hid behind the safety of the table so she didn't see how bad the situation was. Now that she had taken a glimpse of it, she was caught in shock.

Injured bodies, glass and blood were all over a place. It was a horrible sight.

"Don't look," Westley ordered. There was a cold tone in his voice.

Obediently, Gabrielle closed her eyes. However, the memory of what had happened was permanently pasted on her subconscious mind. She could not forget about it.

What happened today would forever be in her thoughts.

"Gabrielle, someone will tend to this place. We should go to the hospital. I want to make sure that you're fine," Westley comforted as he held her in his strong, masculine arms.

For him, nothing mattered more than her safety.

"Alright." Gabrielle did not say anything more. She leaned her head against his firm chest, listening to his heartbeat and letting his warmth embrace her feeble body.

It brought her a great deal of relief.

"Westley... If I died..."

"Gabrielle! Don't say that!" Westley interrupted her before she could even finish her words. He did not want to hear such awful words come out of her mouth.

'If she died?!

How dare she leave this world without my permission?!

"Westley, I'm not kidding. It might happen someday," Gabrielle insisted.

Westley frowned. He was beyond angry but he chose not to argue with her anymore. With her in his arms, they got into the car. Westley ordered the driver to take them to the hospital.

"Westley, are you angry because of what I said?" Gabrielle reached out to hold his hand. He pursed his lips.

"You know that I would be furious. Why did you still mention it? Did your brain get hurt as well? Or do you just think that I'm not sad enough? Do you want to make me feel even more horrible?" The anger in Westley's veins was boiled over. However, he did not want to vent it out on Gabrielle. 3

He was determined to hold it in, even if she said something undeniably upsetting.

It made Westley furious that Gabrielle did not take her life seriously. 'If I could just tie her around my waist, I would. I never want her to leave my side,' Westley thought to himself.

Chapter 548 Life And Death

The atmosphere in the car was so heavy that Gabrielle felt suffocated. Of course, she knew how angry Westley must be feeling now. Yet, he had been holding back his anger, trying not to vent it on her.

Gabrielle understood why he was pissed. After all, she had rushed out recklessly to save the child while the bullets were flying all around. She almost got shot in the process after all.

However, he couldn't even bear to scold her because he loved her so much.

"Westley, don't be angry anymore. I won't ask such stupid questions again or do such stupid things next time, alright? I promise I will cherish my life from now on so that we can be together for the rest of our lives." Unable to endure the tension any longer, Gabrielle coaxed Westley with sweet words. ⑥

Of course, Westley obviously realized her intention, yet her sweet words worked on him.

He wrapped her hand in his and stroked it back and forth, finally letting out a long sigh. "Gabrielle, you promised to be with me for the rest of our lives. You can't just break your promise. How should I get by if you leave me halfway? Do you think I can get by without you by my side?"

His voice was very low as he spoke out his thought, but the words were like needles stabbing directly into Gabrielle's heart, making her almost instantly want to cry.

Her heart felt heavy and it made her aware of how important she was to him.

"Westley, I was wrong. I won't do it again, okay?" She looked into his eyes and promised. ①

"You are obviously lying. Gabrielle, I know that you will still choose to save that child if anything like this happens again. Am I right?" Westley's tone was still gentle as he pointed out. But it could be seen that he was trying his best to suppress his anger by his clenched jaw.

Gabrielle was about to answer what he wanted. However, she hesitated for a moment as she thought of that child sitting on a pile of broken glass just now, crying and screaming in pain. At last, she couldn't bring herself to deny.

She thought that even if the time rotated back to that time, she would still choose to save the child.

"Westley, I..."

"Never mind. You don't have to answer this question because I know your answer." Westley lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. Then, he retreated while sighing in distress.

How could he not know what his wife was thinking at the moment? He knew the best what kind of person his wife was.

She was such a kind woman. There was no way she could just stand there and watch as a child was about to die in front of her eyes.

Even when she was fully aware that she might lose her life if she chose to save the child, she would unhesitatingly choose to do so.

"Westley, I'm sorry. I know there might be someone else to save that child, but it could be late and I can't just turn a blind eye when there is something I can do. She is just a child of about four or five years old and has just begun to step into the world," Gabrielle muttered helplessly while leaning into his arms.

"Gabrielle, I don't blame you. Call me selfish, but I just don't want you to sacrifice yourself for saving others. The child maybe an angel in your eyes, but in my heart, you are my angel and there is no way I can live if you leave before me." Westley admitted exhaustedly, patting her on the back.

"I know. I promise you that I will protect myself before saving others and I won't be reckless again, okay? I will be with you until the end." Gabrielle raised her head and promised seriously. She realized that she shouldn't be so willful like before in the future since she had someone who cared about her so much now.

"Gabrielle, you have no idea, but my heart almost stopped beating when I saw you rushing away like that just now. I can't imagine how my life would be like if you disappear. Remember, I saved your life once and you owe me for that. You can't do such a dangerous thing again without my permission." Westley's voice was soft, but his words were firm and demanding. ①

Even though there was so much fire in his chest right now, how could he really be angry with her, let alone scold her? He would rather be angry to death alone.

"I understand what you mean. I promise I won't ever be reckless again." Gabrielle's heart immediately softened as she listened to his gentle and soothing voice. She obediently lay in his arms and didn't want to move at all.

How she wished they could stay like this forever without any danger or problem.

"Do your knees hurt very much? Just a moment and we'll arrive at the hospital soon." Westley patted her back gently.

"I'm okay. It doesn't hurt." Gabrielle shook her head slightly against his torso. Her knees felt painful at first, but they just felt numb now. She guessed that it was probably because she was lying in Westley's embrace.

For her, as long as the misunderstandings and the resentment between them were cleared up, her injury was nothing.

When they arrived at the hospital, Westley carried her out of the car carefully.

This hospital was the nearest one to the Royal Hotel, so all the wounded patients in the incident just now were sent here.

Gabrielle's wound was not very serious as it was just injuries left on her knees when she was saving that child. Two pieces of glasses were stabbed into the skin of her knees.

The doctor plucked the glasses out and bound up the wound.

"Doctor, how is my wife's injury?" Westley had been standing aside and watching as the doctor treated Gabrielle's wound. He was so worried that he didn't dare to let out a sound in case he interrupted the treatment.

Only when the wound had been treated, he let out a breath and asked.

"Sir, your wife's injury is not too serious. It's just some scratches. Apply medicine on it regularly and it will be healed in a few days," the doctor instructed calmly.

"Thank you, doctor. I'll take my wife home now." Westley heaved a sigh of relief and prepared to take Gabrielle back to the villa.

He instructed Slater to take care of the formal procedure here before they went back to the villa. It was too noisy here and the atmosphere was suffocating, so he didn't want Gabrielle to stay here any longer.

"Westley, before we leave, I want to go to the emergency room first. The child and Nathan Sanderson...you know, the man who took the bullet for me, should be there right now. I want to see how they are doing," Gabrielle said as she looked at Westley seriously.

"Wait, the man who took the bullet for you is called Nathan Sanderson?" Westley's eyes darkened the moment that name was mentioned.

Seeing his suspicious expression, Gabrielle looked at him uneasily, asking, "Westley, what's wrong? Do you know Nathan?"

After a pause, Westley quickly calmed down as he shook his head and responded, "No, I don't know him. But now, I do. After all, he saved you."

Even though he personally didn't know him, he knew that the other man was a member of the Sanderson Family in Ensfield. He was the second son of the Sanderson Family and managed the jewelry business. YZ Jewelry, which he ran, was a large jewelry agency in the country.

However, Nathan and Victor who was Nathan's older brother, had been competing with each other since long ago. They could be said to be enemies, but Westley didn't know how bad the relationship between those two was.

Nevertheless, he felt somewhat strange about how the more he wanted to stay away from the Sanderson Family, the more encounters he had with them.

Gabrielle had just saved Victor, but now, Nathan ended up saving Gabrielle's life.

Maybe, this was all really fate. Even though if it was just coincidence or not, everything would have to wait until Nathan woke up. He didn't even know whether he would survive or not.

Nonetheless, if he died, Gabrielle would owe the Sanderson Family a life, which was hard to

repay.

'Well, what is to come would come,' Westley thought. He would have to deal with it no matter what the outcome was.

However, he still couldn't shake off this strange feeling. In such a short time, Gabrielle saved a Sanderson and then was saved by another Sanderson.

"Mr. Sanderson saved my life. If he hadn't covered me, I would have been shot." Gabrielle's heart was still fluttering with fear as she thought about the scene from earlier.

She was not worried about it at that time as it was in the heat of moment, but when she recalled it now, she felt so scared that her whole body trembled.

She had been on the edge of life and death. How could she not feel shocked?

"Don't think about it anymore. You are safe and you are destined to be with me forever. You won't leave my side." Westley held her in his arms and comforted her in a low voice. Even though it appeared as though he was comforting her, he was actually comforting himself as well. God knew how scared he felt at the thought of losing her.

"I just hope Mr. Sanderson could survive. Otherwise, I would blame myself for the rest of my life." Gabrielle couldn't help but let out a shaky breath.

"He will. Don't worry too much." Westley comforted her gently, not knowing what else to say at this chaotic moment.

"By the way, I just noticed that both Nathan and Victor are from Ensfield. What's more, their last names are the same, too. What is the relationship between the two of them? Are they brothers?" Gabrielle asked curiously as she raised her head to look at Westley in the eye.