

## Chapter 625 Awful Nature

Gabrielle came down with a big bag in her hand, and the next thing she noticed was Westley and Wendy chatting in the yard. The scene was so weird that she even thought it was just her illusion for a brief moment.

"Are you done, Gabrielle?" When Westley saw her, he immediately walked over and took the bag from her hand.

"Almost. These are what I'm going to use for a while. I'll take other things another time," Gabrielle said with a smile on her face.

"Mom, I hope things in my room will remain the same. Many of my previous design drafts are left there, and I will come back to get them later," Gabrielle addressed as she shifted her eyes at Wendy.

"Gabrielle, we won't let anyone touch the things in your room. You can come back and get them whenever you want. That's always your place." Wendy looked at her with a smile. ①

Gabrielle felt relieved to hear these words, and she was a little flattered that Wendy had such a gentle attitude towards her. After all, she didn't want her things to be thrown away.

"Thank you, mom. Then, we'll go back now." After Gabrielle said that, she got into the car.

After the car left the Jones family's house, Gabrielle started laughing.

"What makes you so happy?" hearing her happy laughter, Westley asked directly.

"Westley, I really think it's awesome to have a kick-ass man around. Their attitude completely changed after we gave them the order," Gabrielle glanced at Westley and said.

Westley was amused by Gabrielle's reaction. He never thought that his wife could have such a dry sense of humor.

"Don't you like it?" Westley questioned.

"No, I kind of like it. It's just that I think the business you've done with the Jones family is too big. Is it worth it?" Gabrielle withdrew her smile, and her expression became serious.

This was neither one million nor ten. It was a hundred million that they were discussing.

So Gabrielle couldn't help but question, 'Is it really worth it to give it to the Jones family like this?'

"Yeah, it is, Gabrielle. It depends on Mr. Jones, though. If he's really capable, then he can get involved in the business. In fact, I just gave him a chance. Whether he can seize the opportunity or not is what matters." Westley spoke calmly.

Gabrielle immediately understood what Westley meant.

"Westley, do you intend to help the Jones family? When they become superior to the Collins family, people of the Collins family will beg Bryce to marry Nellie at that time," Gabrielle inquired in earnest.

Westley was a bit stunned by what Gabrielle had said. He did, in fact, have such a thought. He knew too well about the Collins family's awful nature.

Even if he was successful in helping Nellie keep the baby, the Jones family would not have the ability to guarantee the future of the mother and child. Moreover, the Collins family may play some evil tricks on the Jones family at any time.

Westley could protect the Jones family, but he couldn't do it all the time, especially for the people he hated so much. So, the only way to solve the problem once for all was to make the Jones family more powerful than the Collins family. Only at that time, the Collins family wouldn't dare to mess up with the

Jones family any longer.

Besides, by helping so, the Jones family would owe him a big favor. Thus, he felt that this was a perfect deal to make.

However, he never thought Gabrielle would guess it right instantly.

"Gabrielle, have I ever praised you for being smart?" Westley couldn't help but laugh as he thought of his wife's wit.

"No, actually. So, my dear husband, do you want to do it now?" Gabrielle raised the corners of her mouth and smiled brightly.

"My dear wife is indeed the cutest and smartest woman in the world." Westley immediately gave forth sweet words since he was in a good mood.

"So, I really guessed it right. You did have this thought, didn't you?" Gabrielle said in a proud tone as she looked at Westley's side face expectantly.

Westley hesitated for a moment and then said, "I've told you that you're very smart. That's exactly what I had in my mind. I don't want to have any contact with the Collins family in the future. I just want to cut off all relations with them. Even if I can protect Nellie's baby, they won't let things go so easily, as long as the Jones family can't stand higher than the Collins family."

Hearing this, Gabrielle understood his reasoning as it was exactly what she expected.

"How could the Collins family do this? Isn't Nellie their biological daughter?" Gabrielle couldn't help but get agitated the more she thought about it.

She really felt that the Collins family had gone too far. She even felt sympathy for Nellie since she had to go through all those shits.

Though Gabrielle knew it was not in her place to feel pity for others.

"It's because she is their biological daughter that the Collins family act that way. They want to use their daughter in exchange for benefits," Westley uttered in an utmost calm way.

"I support you on that, helping Jones Group become more powerful. In this way, you can suppress the Collins family well so that they won't harm Nellie." Although Gabrielle didn't have a deep friendship with Nellie, she still felt bad for her.

"That is the matter of the Jones family and the Collins family. We can't interfere too much." Westley's mood had become incomparably better now.

As long as his wife was by his side, he had no mood to care about others' affairs.

"Honey, we just need to take care of ourselves." Gabrielle reached out and squeezed Westley's arm before separating.

"Gabrielle, as long as you are by my side, everything else has nothing to do with me," Westley claimed in great earnest.

"I'll always be by your side. By the way, let's go to the mall to buy some toys for Star. We were too anxious before that we didn't prepare anything for him." Gabrielle took a glance at the shopping mall nearby, and a thought sprang to her.

"It's the first day of the holiday. We should buy a couple of toys for Star to cheer him up." Westley agreed with her idea and drove directly to the mall.

Perhaps because it was holiday, there were few people in the mall, which was exactly what Westley wanted. He and Gabrielle went to the children's toy stores with peace of mind, picked out several toys, and then bought some clothes. Although Star still needed to rest on the bed for some period, Gabrielle



just couldn't move her eyes away from the cute little clothes. So she bought a few sets for him to wear after he got better.

With the car space loaded with objects, they drove back to Half Moon Bay in great joy, where Sophie was waiting while preparing dinner.

"Mr. and Mrs. Morris, you're back. Miss Rose, Doctor Maniac, and Star are upstairs." As soon as Westley and Gabrielle arrived back and got out of the car, Sophie leaned out and talked to them.

"Okay, Sophie. We'll go see them." Gabrielle carried a bag of clothes in one hand, and a big smile could be seen on her face.

She grew much more satisfied at the thought that Star would be super happy when he saw the clothes.

"Westley, do you think Star would like them?" Gabrielle asked as she went up the stairs, becoming concerned.

"You've selected them so carefully. I think Star will definitely love them. Don't worry about it." Westley raised his hand and rubbed her head to reassure her.

Westley held a giant transformer toy in his other hand, which looked cute and tiny against his tall figure.

## Chapter 626 A Genius

Doctor Maniac was speaking quietly to Star. Star was very eager and enthusiastic about learning English. According to Star, Gabrielle spoke English, so he worked hard.

"Star, we are back already." Gabrielle entered carrying a bag of clothes.

"Daddy, mommy, welcome back," Star said to them in broken English.

"Star, that's impressive!" Gabrielle was filled with joy from hearing him speak English. She was pleased that her son was a genius.

If possible, she'd announce to the whole world that she had a smart kid. It was incredible.

Although she was not his real mother, the pride in her heart made her feel happy.

"Star, your dad and I are very proud of you." Then Gabrielle gently kissed her son on the forehead.

Gabrielle was becoming a better mom by the day.

"Doctor Maniac, you've been such an outstanding teacher. We were right when we asked you to teach Star." Gabrielle sincerely thanked Doctor Maniac.

"To say the truth, Star is sharp-minded. He has learned languages so well, therefore I've had an easy time with him," Doctor Maniac said calmly.

He didn't spend a lot of energy teaching Star, it was a bit easy.

Hence, there was no pressure at all on his side. Besides, Star was not good at studying languages only. He was a jack of all trades. In terms of that, he didn't resemble a four-year-old child, but a teenager.

Doctor Maniac called him a genius. His words were not minced in the least. They were all true. Maybe Star was smarter than they thought he was, it simply hadn't occurred to them. After all, they weren't around when he was growing up, and it would take them time to know Star better.

Doctor Maniac always associated himself with smart people. He treated kids like adults, including Star. He wanted him to think they were equal so they could be friends easily. That way he could learn English faster.

"Your teaching is splendid." Gabrielle had a lot of gratitude for Doctor Maniac. She thought that it was all due to his efforts that Star had learned English so fast.

"Gabrielle, you don't know how much Doctor Maniac enjoys teaching people. I'm sure he'd make a good teacher if he quit being a doctor and started teaching," Rose put her phone away and said. She had been sitting on a sofa by the window, gazing at her phone, and seemed to be enjoying herself.

"Be quiet, Rose." Doctor Maniac cast a peek at Rose and concluded that they appeared to be adversaries. Every time they chatted, it turned into a brawl.

"Doctor Maniac will be proficient at whatever he chooses to do. He seems to be a natural." Gabrielle saw him as a very brilliant man who could pursue anything.

People like Doctor Maniac and Westley had blessings on them, both of them were smart and would stop at nothing when they wanted to do something.

So long as they had the urge to learn something new, they would do it without struggling.

Gabrielle marveled at these men.

"Gabrielle, don't give him any more compliments, or he might turn cocky." Rose teased.

Gabrielle's face brightened when she heard this. The more she looked at them, the more she felt the fun



in watching them fight.

"So, let's see the outfits and toys I got for Star. We got them from the mall." Gabrielle unzipped the bag, pulled the clothing out one after the other, and placed them on the table. She'd banked a lot of time and effort on picking out the outfits and was eager to hear what Rose thought of them.

Westley had to go back and forth again to get all the toys and clothes they had bought Star. Honestly, Gabrielle and Westley had a lot of love for Star.

"You must adore Star. All of these outfits and toys." Looking at all Star's toys and clothes, Rose was a bit jealous.

Anyone else would get envious if they saw another child like Star getting all that love from his parents.

Gabrielle was adopted, so she didn't want Star to grow up feeling different from other kids. She wanted them to give him parental love as if they were his biological parents.

"We want him to feel our love, he is our son. Star, what do you think about everything we bought you? You can wear the clothes and have fun with the toys once you've completely regained your health. And Mommy will drive you to the mall where you may pick whatever you wish, okay?" Gabrielle held a small robot toy in front of Star and said.

Star looked at it and fell in love with it. "Thank you, Mommy, it's cute."

"You're welcome, Star. So long as you like them. What else do you wish to play with? Mommy will go get it for you." Gabrielle gave Star the little robot.

Star took it and began playing with it, moving the legs and arms of the robot, making it look alive.

"Star is amazingly smart," Rose looked at Star and said.

Star was focused. While he played with the toy, he got so absorbed that he'd ignore everything around him.

It was not common for a child his age to be so focused. It was believed that you could tell how a child would turn out from how he behaved as a child. Star would turn out to be something magnificent.

"Gabrielle, I wonder why his family wouldn't look for him. He's brilliant," Rose asked Gabrielle peculiarly.

Gabrielle and Westley had questioned the same before. All things considered, such a smart child ought to be looked after well by his real family.

But there still was another prospect. **Maybe** his family dumped him so that they could protect him.

"Maybe Star's genius makes him unsafe around his family," Gabrielle said coolly.

In fact, she prayed that that was all there was to it. If so, his family must have loved him too much to watch his life turn into shambles.

## Chapter 627 Personal Bodyguard

---

Rose thought the same as Gabrielle. Star's family background was more complicated than it seemed. Maybe to protect him, his family sent him to Thailand and let him live there. They even raised him up like a girl. It was like they were trying to hide his identity desperately.

That was why it was a big mystery if the child they had brought back home was trouble or not.

"Anyway, Star is our child from now on. He's no longer tied to his original family. Morris will be his last name now. Oh, wait... we haven't given him a name yet." Gabrielle suddenly thought of this.

They had already picked a nickname for him in the hospital, but it was only temporary. Westley had asked the Campbell Family to investigate Star's background and identity, but they couldn't find anything. It was strange, having no trace and records left in this world.

"There's no need to hurry. You can take your time and think about it for a while. I'll leave it all to you." Westley looked at Gabrielle with a smile.

"Okay, I'll think about it." Gabrielle was serious about this. She wanted to provide all the best things for Star, even the name she was going to give him.

"Mr. and Mrs. Morris, dinner is ready." Sophie came up to tell them.

"Let's go downstairs now. It's time for dinner. Would you like Daddy to carry you downstairs, Star?" Westley walked towards Star's bedside and asked him.

They didn't want to leave him all alone here because it would make him feel lonely.

Star nodded and then went downstairs in Westley's arms.

Star had not fully recovered yet, so he couldn't eat solid food. He would just lie down on the sofa next to the table and let Sophie feed him soup and porridge. But even with his current state, he was happy enough to be able to eat dinner with everyone.

"Star, eat slowly, love." Gabrielle reminded him to be careful.

Star was really a good boy. No matter what Gabrielle said to him, he would always respond obediently.

"Westley, I don't know if you noticed but... isn't Star too obedient?" Gabrielle couldn't help but worry.

"He is. But isn't that a good thing?" Westley knew exactly what Gabrielle was worried about.

Hearing this, Gabrielle didn't try to push it anymore.

He was right. If Star was a naughty boy, it'd be more trouble.

"Gabrielle, don't worry too much about Star. He's such a good child." Rose also thought it was a good thing. She didn't like naughty children at all.

"Yes... you're right. I must be thinking too much." Gabrielle couldn't quite put her finger on it. She always felt that Star's family background must be complicated. She didn't know if they could bring him up as they wished.

But since she was his mother now, she would fulfill her duties and love him unconditionally.

After dinner, Westley carried Star back to his room and let Sophie tuck him to sleep.

The four of them were discussing something downstairs. Rose was almost fully recovered now and she was free to go anywhere she wanted.

"I think I'm good here. I'm already grateful enough just to be alive. Mr. Morris, if you have some work for me, please tell me. I will try my best." Rosa had already taken Gabrielle and Westley as her saviors.



Bain also saved her once, but these two were different. Bain only did it so he could use her as a tool. Gabrielle and Westley sincerely wanted to save her life.

Rose and Dr. Maniac were given true freedom. They could go wherever they wanted from the very beginning.

"If you don't have anything else you want to do, you can stay by Gabrielle's side and protect her. I'll reward you," Westley said.

Westley knew Rose would be a great companion for Gabrielle. He wanted her to be there to protect Gabrielle. Besides, his wife would feel more comfortable being accompanied by someone she knew.

"Protect Gabrielle?" Rose was stunned by Westley's words. She never thought Westley would ask her to do this.

"Of course, it depends on your willingness. If you don't want to, you're free to choose." Westley never wanted to force others to do things they didn't want to unless they offended him.

"No, of course, I do. I'd be honored." Rose smiled.

Gabrielle was surprised when Westley asked Rose to be her bodyguard. She didn't think she was a big deal and didn't need a bodyguard. Only a few people knew that she was Westley's wife, which meant she wouldn't be in much danger.

"Westley, that's very random. Do you think it's necessary? I mean, it's not like we're in a dangerous place at the moment," Gabrielle couldn't help but ask.

She believed that if they were still in Bangkok, she would need protection because danger lurked around every corner. Their lives had been at risk several times and they met various individuals while they were in Bangkok.

It was scary.

"It's good to be careful. I don't want anything to happen to you," Westley explained.

Whether they were in Antawood or Bangkok and even somewhere else, he just wanted Gabrielle to be safe.

And Rose happened to be trained in martial arts, so she was a great choice to be Gabrielle's personal bodyguard.

"Gabrielle, don't you like the idea?" Rose asked. She knew Gabrielle liked her a lot, but it was fun to tease her like this.

"Rose, what are you talking about? Of course, I like it. I just... I think it's a waste of talent, you being my bodyguard." There was no way Gabrielle could dislike Rose. She was happy to have such a friend protecting her and staying by her side.

"Waste of talent? It's only wasted if you refuse to let me protect you." Rose looked at her with a smile.

"Alright, if you don't have anything you want to do right now, I would like you to be my personal bodyguard if you're willing to do it." Gabrielle ruefully smiled.

After all, she knew that even without Rose, Westley would send someone else to protect her. Rather than having a complete stranger by her side, it was reassuring to have her dear friend close to her.

At least she knew Rose and wouldn't feel uncomfortable having her around.

## Chapter 628 Antares Morris

---

After returning to their room in the evening, Gabrielle lay down on the bed and chatted with Mia after taking a shower. She wanted to invite her to dinner. She had a very simple plan, which was to ask them to come to Half Moon Bay directly. They could have dinner, chat, drink, and have barbecue there. More importantly, she wanted them to meet Star.

Star would feel ecstatic to see so many people around him.

Gabrielle had considered this thoroughly.

"Who are you chatting with?" Westley had just come back from the study and went straight to bed. He leaned against Gabrielle and pulled her into his arms.

"I was chatting with Mia. I thought it'd be a great idea to invite them to dinner after the holiday. I'd like for us to host it in Half Moon Bay. That way, Star can get to know them. The more people, the merrier it will be. We can also ask Tammy to come here. It would be great for the two children in the same age to play together. Do you think Tammy would love it?" Gabrielle explained her intentions, wanting her husband's approval.

Somehow, she was worried that Tammy and Star wouldn't like hanging out with each other. Girls and boys were different from each other.

"Tammy is very kind to almost everything and she likes beautiful things. Star is so good-looking, how can she not like him?" Westley smiled.

Hearing this, Gabrielle immediately understood what he meant. "You mean, Tammy is partial to good-looking people, right?"

"You could say that. Anyway, she likes beautiful boys and girls. You don't have to worry about her not liking Star. When Tammy comes, let them play together so it will help Star loosen up and recover faster," Westley said.

Children are often social and would not have any problems interacting with each other. He didn't need to worry at all.

"Mm-hmm. Okay, I've already thought about Star's formal name. How does Antares Morris sound? Because he shines brightly like the stars above, and it's close to his nickname too." Gabrielle looked at Westley and anticipated his answer.

She had spent a lot of time and energy thinking of the best formal name that would suit a beautiful boy like Star. If she could get Westley's approval, then everyone would like it as well.

"Antares Morris. It's perfect. You are amazing on choosing this name, it is truly fitting for Star. Sure enough, you will be a very qualified mother. It has a nice ring to it, and I'm sure Star will love it." Westley thought it was a beautiful name after hearing it the first time.

"I hope he does." Hearing Westley's words, Gabrielle breathed a sigh of relief.

The next morning, Gabrielle went to Star's room to check on him. He was still asleep when she came. But Gabrielle was startled when Star suddenly woke up before she even reached the edge of the bed. She wasn't sure if it was because she startled him or he was about to wake up.

"Good morning, mommy!" Star greeted Gabrielle cheerfully when he saw her.

"Good morning, sweetie. Did you have a good night's sleep?" Gabrielle sat on the edge of the bed and asked Star.



"Yes, I slept well." Star smiled.

"Star, I already thought of a formal name for you. You would go by the name 'Antares Morris' from now on. Do you like it? I wish for you to glow and shine like the stars in the night sky. Always, till the end of time," Gabrielle explained, wanting her child to understand the meaning of his name.

Westley happened to come in and translated for Star. After hearing it, Star joyfully nodded. "Antares Morris, I like this name."

"Then, it's official. It will be your name starting today." Gabrielle was overflowing with joy. She had been worried that Star wouldn't like this name, but since he accepted it, she had nothing to worry about.

Westley carried Star to the bathroom. Meanwhile, Gabrielle sent Mia a message, asking her to come over for dinner. She also noted that she was going to introduce a lovely child to her.

Just then, the lovely boy came back with Westley.

"Star, we're going to have guests over today and they'll come to meet you. Are you willing to see them? And there will be a cute little sister. She is the daughter of your father's brother. She's very beautiful and kind. Will you play with her?" Gabrielle placed her hand on top of Star's.

"Little sister? I would like to play with her. But will she like me even though I look like this?" Star lay back on the bed. He was a bit worried about his current state. After all, he couldn't get out of bed to play and would only watch others in front of him while he lay down. Thinking of this, he felt very nervous. The little girl should be younger than him and would have a lot of energy. If he couldn't play with her, would he disappoint her?

Star was filled with worrisome thoughts.

"Of course, she will. The little girl's name is Tammy. She's very cute and obedient. She'd like you very much." Gabrielle knew what Star was concerned about and she wanted to assure him.

"Okay, mommy. I'd like to meet her." Star smiled excitedly.

Since he was always surrounded by adults, he hoped he could play with someone his age.

"I believe you two can get along well." Gabrielle gently patted Star's head.

After they had breakfast, Star went to lie on the sofa. He was so excited for the little girl to come. Westley already left and went to the Morris' Mansion to pick up Tammy.

"Mommy, do you really think she won't hate me even when I'm sick?" Star asked Gabrielle uneasily.

"It looks like Star is getting all nervous since he's going to meet our little princess soon." Rose teased.

"If you keep teasing him like that, he'll get shy." Gabrielle chuckled.

"Okay, okay, I won't tease him anymore. I'm really glad he finally has someone to play with. It must be tiring always being around adults. Star must be very happy and I love that for him," Rose said with a smile.

"By the way, did you already come up with a formal name for Star?" Rose changed the topic.

"Yes, I have. Star said he likes it very much! Tell Rose your formal name, Star." Gabrielle urged him.

"Antares Morris." Star said his name very slowly and clearly.

He stressed the two words proudly.

"Antares Morris?" Rose heard it clearly.

"What do you think, Rose?" Gabrielle smiled widely.

Star would easily pick up things after hearing it once. He was a very smart kid.

"It's so beautiful, like a twinkling star. It definitely suits him. Our Star looks so magnificent, he would have a future as bright as the stars." Rose deciphered the meaning behind his name. She even felt that Antares

would be a more brilliant star in the future. This boy was destined to be exceptional.

He survived a terrible riot and got adopted by Gabrielle and Westley. This child must have been born under a lucky star. He would be able to live such a great life after all the suffering he endured.