

Chapter 729 Stay Away From Alexis

After hearing what Alexis said, Gabrielle might have known how good Westley was in school back then, even though she didn't know it then.

Westley was, as Gabrielle suspected, the most popular student in school.

"Alexis, if you continue glorifying Westley in this manner, you will elevate him to Divine status." Joseph could no longer hear. Although Westley had always been an outstanding student and had been offered a full scholarship to a prestigious international institution, he had maintained a quiet profile.

"This is not hyperbole. Gabrielle, you must believe what I have said. I am saying the truth, and I have only stated a portion of it. After all, our boss was a truly gorgeous young man in our school. If you could attend the same school as us..."

"Are you not overthinking it? Gabrielle is far younger than we are. Of course we graduated from the school earlier than she." Joseph pitied Alexis' intellect.

Alexis laughed out loudly and without embarrassment. He appeared to be rather composed. "I have forgotten. If that is the case, Gabrielle would be our junior. We would be unable to meet at school. It's a shame.

What I was attempting to convey was that if Gabrielle attended the same school as us, would Westley change? He declined gifts from other girls. Would he reject Gabrielle's gift? I'm intrigued by the prospect of them meeting in school." Alexis was visualizing these events.

Gabrielle didn't consider it, but after hearing Alexis' remarks, she was intrigued by the prospect of Westley and her becoming schoolmates. A girl like her would have been unable to capture the school star's attention.

"I'm not sure I would give Westley a present. After all, I lacked courage," Gabrielle said seriously.

Alexis had not foreseen Gabrielle's reaction. He eyed her with disbelief. "Gabrielle, what makes you believe that? If you lacked the courage to offer Westley a present, who else would?"

They were a lovely pair in Alexis' eyes now, thus they must have fallen in love like ten years ago from the way they knew each other.

Alexis was a believer in destiny. He was always of the opinion that two people in love may remain together not just in this life, but also in their prior and subsequent lives.

"Didn't you say that many girls back then admired Westley? He must have received as many gifts as he received. How many cartons did he receive of love letters?" Gabrielle was not making a joke. Given Westley's popularity, he must have won a lot of girls' hearts.

Not to mention particular festivals, he must have gotten a plethora of love letters and presents during routine times.

"Gabrielle, you misjudged Westley completely." Alexis shook his head, disrupting Gabrielle's thought process. He did not want to criticize Westley, but rather to provide Gabrielle with information about Westley's background, in order for her to develop a greater affection for him.

He had no intention of creating misunderstandings between them.

"Didn't you just say that several girls sent him presents daily? Is it possible that I misheard? Or were you implying that Westley was not sufficiently endearing?" Gabrielle looked at Alexis suspiciously. He had just mentioned Westley's popularity at school, and now he denied it. He was so quick to change his opinion that she would not trust him.

"No, you heard correctly. Westley was the school's most endearing student." Alexis shook his head, denying the accusation on Gabrielle's face.

He felt as if he were digging himself a hole, and he simply acted foolishly. Gabrielle was, after all, Westley's wife. She was supposed to take on the characteristics of her husband. He almost forgot.

It was not simple to deceive Gabrielle at this point. She was so astute that she could distinguish between true and untrue.

If he was not careful, he would get himself into trouble. By then, Westley would settle a debt with him.

"That is to say, Westley was extremely charming, and as a result, girls constantly gave him gifts. Do you have any notable memories? I'm interested to hear them." Gabrielle looked at Alexis with anticipation.

"Alexis, you must be explicit. Avoid getting into trouble. We will be unable to rescue your neck." Jonas reminded him pleasantly. He didn't want Alexis to make another dumb mistake. At the time, no one could save his skin.

Only Alexis risked offending Westley.

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What a moron! He was frequently clueless that he had already gotten himself into trouble.

"Jonas, you are the one who most enjoys digging holes for me. Gabrielle and I are reminiscing about Westley's history. It is acceptable if you do not participate. How could you use such words to intimidate me?" Alexis desired to have a positive friendship with Gabrielle in order to get her recognition. Anyway, Gabrielle would soon find him a suitable girlfriend.

"Okay, continue." Jonas peered out the window and noticed Westley still on the phone. Nobody knew what would happen if Westley discovered Alexis was unearthing his unmentioned history.

"Gabrielle, Westley was a popular student at school, but he was so cocky and smug. He constantly made a sneering grimace at the girls who went out of their way to bring him presents. I recall him throwing a love note into a garbage can in front of the sending girl, and..."

Alexis was becoming increasingly excited. He had a bunch of dirt on each of his best friends.

Jonas and Joseph felt a little uneasy after hearing what Alexis said. Alexis possessed a largemouth. He had a lot of dirt on them and was happy to share it. They feared Alexis would divulge their dirt to their future brides.

Jonas and Joseph exchanged glances and considered the same thing. After that, they attempted to recollect their past.

It turned out that they didn't have an excessive amount of dirt, which they didn't have to fear Alexis sharing with their future brides.

Indeed, they'd better ensure that their future spouses would not meet Alexis often. Otherwise, their relationship would very certainly be ruined by Alexis.

"Alexis has a big mouth. We should avoid him in the future," Jonas said coldly.

Joseph concurred. They could live in peace if they avoided Alexis.

Chapter 730 She Used To Have A Crush On Someone

As soon as Westley entered, he noticed Alexis happily conversing with Gabrielle. He dimly heard his name and guessed what they were discussing. It had to do with his school days.

They were discussing this prior to him going out to answer the phone. The dialogue was still going on at this point. Alexis desired to convey the narrative, and Gabrielle took pleasure in hearing it. They got along really well.

"You are here, Westley." The moment Alexis saw Westley, he paused and gave him a devious smile.

He prayed Westley didn't hear what he said, or he would face repercussions.

After all, he told Gabrielle all the significant events that occurred throughout Westley's school years. He made no distinction between what was unpleasant and what was nice. Anyway, he was thrilled and spilled everything.

Besides, when Gabrielle was interacting with Alexis, she seemed very happy, which encouraged him to talk more. The more he said, the more excited he became, regardless of whether it was good or bad.

In any case, Jonas and Joseph gave Alexis no cautions and allowed him to speak freely with Gabrielle.

"Did you guys have a nice time?" Westley walked to Gabrielle and sat beside her without reluctance. Alexis instantly felt an invisible pressure.

Only then did Alexis realize that he had just done something stupid. He shouldn't have shared dirt on Westley and the consequences would be very serious.

"I'm going to check whether the meal is ready. I'm a little bit hungry." Alexis bolted out of the room in a hurry. If he did not flee now, he would soon regret it.

Westley ignored Alexis and concentrated exclusively on Gabrielle. "Are you content now?"

"Yes!" Gabrielle smiled at him. Whoever saw such a smile would instantly become joyful, even if he was in a foul mood.

"Since you were a child, you have been a real charmer. Indeed, I believe that," Gabrielle happily said.

"A real charmer? What gibberish did Alexis spout to you?" Westley wasn't scared of anything since he didn't believe Alexis had anything dirty on him.

"Nothing. Alexis just told me about your past popularity. From childhood through maturity, many girls expressed their interest in you and subsequently offered you various gifts, either love notes or gifts. I'm envious of you," Gabrielle said purposely in a jealous tone.

Why was he forbidding her from doing what he himself was doing?

Naturally, she would feel envious.

Many years passed. She was not required to be envious of the girls who coveted him at the time. Indeed, Alexis made several bad remarks about him.

"They did not send me a single love letter or gift," Westley stated clearly. He didn't want Gabrielle to have a misunderstanding about what had occurred before.

"I know. Alexis made a point of emphasizing this. Although other girls offered you gifts to show you their affection, you refused to accept them. You even tossed them out in public. You must have torn their hearts to shreds, don't you think?" Gabrielle said calmly.

Westley felt a slight bit of relief at hearing this. If Alexis said anything bad about him, he would most surely not let him go.

"I couldn't care less if they were harmed or not. I would have been a promiscuous person if I had accepted. Would you wish for me to be that way?" Westley massaged her head.

"Obviously not. If you were so promiscuous, you would have married already. What would be my chances of becoming your wife?" Gabrielle smiled.

"As I have said, you are meant to be my wife. Now it's my chance to pose questions to you," Westley said, his eyes fixed on her. Gabrielle lifted her head and looked calmly at him. "What do you wish to ask?"

To begin, let me state the obvious. I was not as well-known as you were. At school, you were quite the charmer. Girls liked you. I was just a typical girl at the time." Gabrielle highlighted that she was nobody on purpose since she had most likely anticipated Westley's question.

Westley broke out laughing at hearing her boundaries. "How am I to ask if you say that, Gabrielle?"

"You may ask about anything. In contrast to you, I will gladly answer all of your questions." Gabrielle was referring to the fact

that he went outside to answer his phone when she asked about his past.

"Someone must have previously liked you. Have you ever received a love letter or a gift? Have you ever had a crush on someone?" Westley made a direct question.

He didn't have the chance to get involved in Gabrielle's past life, so he wanted to know more about her.

"I did." Gabrielle made no denials and responded affirmatively.

She had a crush on Bryce previously, so there was nothing to deny.

"True?" Westley, as predicted, was displeased. He gently squinted his eyes. He appeared outraged.

Jonas and Joseph rushed out the door upon hearing this. They were determined not to get themselves into trouble as a result of Westley's rage. Only Gabrielle could be so audacious as to provoke him.

Otherwise, no one risked to provoke Westley, unless they wanted problems.

"Indeed, I did. Do you want me to deceive you, Westley?" Gabrielle lifted her eyebrows and smiled at him, knowing he was envious and upset.

Sometimes it was fun to see Westley get jealous and angry. Gabrielle was very sure that Westley wouldn't really be mad at her, so she teased him recklessly.

"When did this occur? Was the boy you liked truly exceptional?" Westley asked covetously.

"That was, after all, a long time ago. It has just occurred. Whether he was exceptional or not, I fell in love with him. I was unaware of love at the moment. After meeting you, I began to understand what genuine love was." Gabrielle managed to calm Westley down before he erupted in rage.

It worked quite nicely on Westley. Except for Gabrielle, anyone who attempted to adopt this tactic would face Westley's wrath.

"What should I say, Gabrielle?" Westley replied in a doting tone, staring helplessly at her.

He was powerless to Gabrielle. This little thing had the ability to enrage him in the least amount of time and also to soothe him down in the shortest amount of time.

This was the reaction of someone who was truly loving his woman. He adored her and had no desire to be furious at all.

Chapter 731 Would You Like Me

Gabrielle reached out and pinched Westley's face. The corners of her mouth curved upwards and a complacent smile formed on her face.

"Mr. Morris, you are jealous again. You said that you wouldn't be angry with me, but now you are so angry as if I have done something wrong again." Gabrielle deliberately put on an aggrieved and pitiful expression and looked at him.

Looking at the look on Gabrielle's face, Westley couldn't help but burst out laughing. "Well, I'm not angry. Even if I want to be angry, I shouldn't be angry with you. I should be angry with myself. I didn't get the chance to be a part of your past. So, I don't have the right to comment on your past things," he quickly responded.

"Westley, everyone has a past. The most important thing for us is to live in the present as fully as possible. Don't mind so much about what happened in the past. Besides, I did not have a secret crush on anybody else. At that time, I was still in my adolescence, and I didn't know what love really was." Gabrielle gave out an explanation when she noticed the solemn look on Westley's face. In fact, she wanted to tell him that Bryce was probably the only person she ever liked throughout her school days. However, in Bryce's eyes, her love was a lifelong disgust. To be honest, Gabrielle felt a little disappointed in her heart since she got despised so strongly.

But, thankfully, God sent Westley her way, giving her the opportunity to feel the essence of love properly. Now she not only knew what real love was, but she also got to know what it felt like to be so deeply loved by someone else. ❶

"I really want to know what my dear wife looked like when you had a naive understanding of love in your adolescence," Westley said in a soft tone.

"Not as beautiful as I am right now. At that time, I was a poor girl who was self-abased and ugly. Are you sure you want to see me like that?" Gabrielle asked him curiously.

Moreover, everything she mentioned was true. She did, indeed, have low self-esteem and kept a low-key profile throughout her school days. Although she had good grades, she never made too much of herself.

She was the most inconspicuous ordinary girl, and no one would give her a second glance. ❷

"Gabrielle, my honey, no matter what you looked like, you're the best. So don't say that,"

Westley squeezed her hand and said seriously. The woman who could be his wife was already very superior, so there was no need for an inferiority complex.

"I know. I used to have low self-esteem, but that is no longer the case. I'm Mrs. Morris, your wife. With the confidence you've given me, I'll never feel inferior again," Gabrielle declared firmly with a confident smile on her face.

"Yes, you have to remember that you are my wife, a noble identity that many people envy." This time, Westley reached out and happily held Gabrielle in his arms.

"I know, so I am very proud and happy for my identity as Mrs. Morris." Gabrielle directly said out a confirmation.

"Can you tell me how many boys you have liked before and how many times you've been rejected?" Westley immediately brought up another subject.

The subject changed so fast that Gabrielle couldn't react for a moment.

"Mr. Morris, could you please remind me a little when you change the topic? If you suddenly change like this, I won't be able to react." Gabrielle couldn't help but smile.

Just now, she was about to comment that this man was tolerant. But, before she could even say anything, it was revealed that her judgment was wrong.

Looking at how this man made the most of the chance he got, it seemed that he was pretty skilled at eliciting words. Now he was even asking who she used to have a crush on.

Aside from having a crush on Bryce, she had never really liked any other boys, let alone confessing bravely. At that time, even simply being in front of Bryce and confessing took all of her willpower and courage. But in his eyes, she was nothing more than an eyesore. Being despised and desperate, she no longer dared to confess her love to others.

"I just want to know something about your youth. If you really don't want to say, just forget it." Westley also knew that he had made Gabrielle feel a little embarrassed, and she appeared uncomfortable speaking out. Those events were already a part of the past. So he didn't want Gabrielle to feel pressured by his questions. After all, there was no need to bring up the bad memories.

"Mr. Morris, it's not that I don't want to answer you. It's just that I don't really know how to answer you. I can't recall much because it's been a long time, and many people's faces are blurred in my mind." What Gabrielle said was half true and half false.

"Gabrielle, it's me who put you in a dilemma. Don't think too much. I have never doubted anything about you. I just want to know more about you," Westley said calmly.

Hearing this, a smile formed on Gabrielle's face, and she said, "You just need to know who I am now. You can ignore the past Gabrielle."

She used to be so bad in the past, so she didn't want Westley to know that imperfect and ugly side of her.

"Then let me ask you another question. Let's say we were classmates or you were my junior. If so, would you like me and give me a love letter or gift to confess your love?" Westley asked her seriously, although it was a hypothetical question.

Gabrielle found it difficult to answer the question. After all, the question seemed to be simple, but anyone who could see a big picture would understand that it was a tricky one. Moreover, Alexis had asked her such a question before. Alexis asked her if she would send something to Westley and her answer was no.

But this time, the circumstances were totally different because the one who asked the question was Westley himself. So, if she didn't give him a satisfactory answer, he would be even more depressed and unhappy. Her heart couldn't stand seeing him sad.

"What's wrong? Is it difficult to answer?" Westley, who was quite looking forward to Gabrielle's answer, asked when he noticed a trace of hesitation in her expression.

As for him, he hoped Gabrielle to fall in love with him at first sight and then expected her to express her love for him and give him gifts.

"Westley, that is impossible. We can't be classmates, and I can't be your junior. So how can I go to the same school as you?" Gabrielle deliberately tried her best to dodge the question.

"Gabrielle, it's just a hypothetical scenario. You can answer it directly. Don't be afraid of making me sad. I believe Alexis had already told you what I was like in my school days. Just imagine it." Westley's heart was full of expectations and hopes. Since he was so popular with girls in his school days, he felt that Gabrielle would like him as well.

After all, he was the face of the school, handsome and smart, and there was no girl who didn't like him.

"I know you've always been popular with girls. You were good-looking, good at studying and excellent in all kinds of subjects. All the girls in the school liked you so much, and I think I would like you too. But I don't think I would have the courage to send you a love letter to express my love. After all, I was the most inconspicuous girl in the school. How dare I send a love letter to a boy like you?" Gabrielle answered with a detailed and logical analytical explanation.

"Gabrielle, I would support you! I would accept your love letter and whatever gift you gave me. I would only accept what you gave me," Westley said cheerfully.

Even though it was just a hypothetical answer, he had already lost his mind the moment he heard Gabrielle say she would like him.

Chapter 732 He Always Gives Her Confidence

Indeed, they did not attend school concurrently. They could not possibly be schoolmates, let alone classmates. When Gabrielle entered school, Westley had already completed his studies.

So, she couldn't be a classmate. However, when Westley learned that Gabrielle liked him, he was elated.

As long as Gabrielle said it, he would be content even if it was a lie. Westley was easy to please.

Additionally, if it were another person than Gabrielle, he would not be this way.

Nobody could ever make him happy with a few simple words except for Gabrielle.

"Mr. Morris, we are assuming that we have returned to our school days. Would you take a love letter from me, considering that I was just an ordinary girl at the time?" Gabrielle stressed this point once more. She didn't believe Westley would be interested in her at that time.

Westley just said something pleasant to entice her. If he had met her in person at the time, he would not have accepted her present.

Gabrielle was naive but not dumb.

"As I already said, Gabrielle, I would take anything as long as it was yours. Whatever your personality was at the time, you were intended to be my wife. Sure, I would accept your present," Westley declared in a bossy tone.

Gabrielle realized that she should stop discussing this fictional subject, since it was completely pointless.

Westley kept imagining things and forced her to confess her love to him, and continuing the dialogue was meaningless.

"Stop it, Westley! You and I are conversing about unrelated topics." Gabrielle did not believe they were on the same page, and they wouldn't have a nice chat.

"Gabrielle, I just want you to know that regardless of when we met, I would absolutely marry you," Westley said impressively.

Gabrielle was no longer interested in listening. She felt as though she would be misled if she continued listening to Westley.

"That is fair. I appreciate your compliments!" Gabrielle couldn't stop herself from laughing.

"Gabrielle, Westley, supper is ready!" Alexis yelled at them.

"Gabrielle, how about we go have dinner?" Westley rose to his feet and pulled his wife up with him.

The dinner was quite sumptuous and looked nothing less than delicious.

"Gabrielle, tomorrow morning, we're going skiing. We'll return in the afternoon and go ice fishing in the iced lake. What do you say?" Alexis alluded to ice fishing as another pastime available in the city. It was also one of the reasons why people came here during the winter.

Ice fishing was far more exciting than fishing. Naturally, it would be more difficult and inconvenient. Additionally, it was unpleasant to remain on the ice for an extended period of time.

While it was enjoyable, they had to endure much hardship.

Obviously, everything was not free.

"Sure. I'm interested in going ice fishing. Despite my allergy to seafood, I remain interested in fishing. Let's go fishing when we finish skiing tomorrow." Gabrielle appeared pretty enthused.

Gabrielle had always been intrigued by novel things. She had always been a proponent of this.

"All right, you're in. How about you, Westley?" Alexis quickly asked Westley.

Gabrielle was, after all, Westley's wife. He was not in the right position to arrange for so many details of their journey, particularly for Gabrielle.

"Do you really want to go ice fishing, Gabrielle?" Westley asked, looking at Gabrielle.

"Of course. I've never done anything like this before. Now that I'm here, I feel compelled to try it. Otherwise, I'm not sure I'll get another chance to do it." Gabrielle gave a firm nod.

She evidently really liked ice fishing.

"All right, we're in. However, I must inform you first. When we go ice fishing, it's really cold. Are you prepared to bear it?" Westley was concerned for Gabrielle's well-being.

"It doesn't count. I will not feel cold as long as you are with me." Gabrielle took advantage of the chance to compliment Westley once more.

To others, these statements were only a display of devotion. Indeed, it appeared to be unsuitable to travel with couples. They would repeat the act.

It was so unsettling to witness them flaunt their love.

"Okay! Tomorrow, let's go ice fishing!" Westley was thrilled at her words.

"Well, I can almost not wait." Gabrielle was so eager about tomorrow's plan.

She'd never gone skiing or ice fishing before, so it would be a fascinating experience for her.

"Do you suppose I can catch a fish, Westley?" Gabrielle was skeptical about her fishing abilities.

Although she had joined Kylo fishing numerous times previously, she was frequently the one who caught the least, and occasionally nothing. Mindy used to mock her for this, claiming she was a jinx and that even fish disliked her.

Mindy's statements were, in a word, terrible to hear. But Gabrielle was accustomed to it. After all, Mindy was not a fan of hers. She would utter anything unpleasant.

"Without a doubt, you can catch a fish. Have you ever caught a fish?" Westley inquired as to her fishing experience and skill level.

"I had previously gone fishing with Grandpa and caught only a couple of them." Gabrielle was adamant about not saying it aloud. Indeed, she was bad at fishing.

Gabrielle felt embarrassment when she spoke it.

"Dismiss that! Tomorrow afternoon, you're going to catch a lot of fish." Westley deduced from her words that she was not a skilled fisher. It made no difference. His wife did not need to be an expert fisher. He only desired that she would have some fun.

"Really? I believe I am capable of catching a good number of fish. You are welcome to eat my fish tomorrow night," Gabrielle said resolutely.

She felt confident as a result of the man who always trusted her and instilled confidence in her. She could always trust herself as long as Westley was around.