

Chapter 140 The One Who Controls The Morris Group

Gabrielle was shocked when she learned that Westley actually went up the mountain carrying her bag on his back. Considering how heavy it was, she thought that he would have disposed of it the earliest he could. ¹

But he didn't. She couldn't believe it.

"What's wrong, Gabrielle?" Miley guffawed as soon as she spotted Gabrielle looking all dazed and confused.

She didn't need to be told anything—she already knew what was going on inside the young lady's head.

Westley had never been good at expressing himself and communicating his feelings, and so a lot of people thought he was cold and aloof. In reality, however, he cared about others very much.

He was also very transparent about it.

If he cared about someone, he would

absolutely do everything in his power for that person to feel comfortable and looked after. If he didn't, nothing could force him to change his mind and do things he didn't want to do.

Those were the things that Miley knew were true about Westley.

Because if they weren't, she wouldn't even mention Gabrielle's bag to him. She knew that convincing him to take someone else's belongings was next to impossible.

"I'm okay, Grandma. I just want to say that I can carry my own things." Gabrielle flashed Miley a wide and sincere smile.

Miley smiled back as she took Gabrielle's hand in hers.

As soon as the two started walking, a voice behind them stopped them in their tracks.

"Gabrielle!"

Gabrielle knew who the voice was from right away—Mia. She quickly turned around and, as expected, saw Mia

waving at her. Walking beside her was her brother Micheal, who looked somehow unenthused about being outside. The two seemed to be on their way up the mountain as well.

Gabrielle waved back at her friend enthusiastically, ecstatic to see a familiar face on the trail.

"Mia, Mr. Robinson! You two are hiking as well? What a coincidence!" she lively greeted.

Mia ran to Gabrielle's side at once and held her arm. As she did, she noticed a smiling Miley watching them silently.

"Grandma Miley!" Mia exclaimed. She gently took the old lady's hands and held them tenderly. "It's so nice to finally meet you! My name is Mia, Mia Robinson. I didn't know you knew Gabrielle!"

Basing on the way the two interacted, Miley concluded that they must be close friends.

"You seem like a good friend of my Gabrielle," Miley remarked with a grin on her face.

"That's right, Grandma! Gabrielle is my BFF. She's almost a sister to me!" Mia wrapped her arms around Gabrielle and smiled contentedly.

She was about to tell Miley the story of how they met when she noticed Gabrielle's meaningful stare. A chuckle left her lips and she promptly shut her mouth.

The whole thing wasn't a story worth telling, anyway.

"Well, that's very lovely, isn't it? Gabrielle has a good friend, and she's from the Robinson family." Miley liked a straightforward girl like Mia so much.

"Madame, I'm Micheal Robinson." Though not sounding as eager as Mia, Micheal greeted the elderly lady with utmost reverence and respect.

"I know you," Miley replied, still smiling. "I've heard a lot of good things about you. The Robinson family must be so proud to have someone like you." Much like Westley, Micheal was very different from his peers. He looked gentle, quiet, and wise—something you didn't see in



males his age.

The sincere compliment made Micheal's cheeks glow with a subtle shade of pink. He took a deep breath to compose himself and said, "Thank you for your kind words, Madame. But I'm not as good as you said, especially when comparing with Mr. Morris." Micheal wasn't trying to flatter Westley. He was just telling the truth.

Although the two notable young men didn't have any issue with one another, they were not friends either. The last time they interacted—when Mia jumped into a river—tension between them began to arise.

"I'm just curious, Grandma Miley. Are you related to Gabrielle? If not, what is your relationship?" There was no hint of hesitation in Mia's voice when she asked this question.

Gabrielle turned to look at Miley, uneasiness apparent on her face. Then, her eyes darted to Westley, who was walking ahead of them. She was hoping that he didn't hear anything Mia said and that he wouldn't turn around. Otherwise, Mia would know exactly what



was up between her and Westley.

'No, ' Gabrielle just thought to herself, slowly stiffening up.

"Mia, weren't you taught not to stick your nose up other people's business? Where are your manners?!" Since Micheal knew what was going on between Gabrielle and Westley, he was able to deduce what relationship Grandma Miley and Gabrielle had.

Miley was Westley's grandmother, which meant that she, was Gabrielle's grandmother-in-law.

"I was just curious..." Mia protested weakly, pouting slightly to show that she meant no harm in her question.

She wasn't really trying to gossip about people's private lives. She was just really curious.

After all, she and Gabrielle were good friends. ③

"Madame, I'm so sorry. My sister has been terribly spoiled and have very little knowledge about what is appropriate to say at which time. Please excuse her



brash attitude." Micheal looked so embarrassed as he apologized for her sister's actions.

"Micheal, what are you saying? It's fine. I believe Mia didn't want to offend; she was just really curious," Miley replied, smiling empathetically. "Well, to answer your question, I am Gabrielle's grandmother-in-law."

"Grandmother-in-law?" Mia's eyes widened as she realized what that meant. She turned to look at Gabrielle, who was now looking away.

'No way!

Does that mean what I think it means?

If Grandma Miley is Gabrielle's grandmother-in-law, then she must have married someone from the Morris family!

"Oh my god, Gabrielle! Who from the Morris family did you marry?" Mia grabbed Gabrielle's hand and asked directly.

She just couldn't wrap her head around it. The Morris family only had two young

heirs: one was Wilson, but he had already married the daughter of a gang leader years ago. The other was Westley, the current CEO of the Morris Group. But rumors had it that he was already engaged to someone from the Collins family.

But then, it wasn't really impossible for the Morris family to have illegitimate heirs. 'Maybe she married someone from that end of the family tree?' Mia thought, her eyebrows furrowed.

What was impossible was these illegitimate families having a good relationship with Miley. 'Yeah, that's not going to happen,' she said inwardly.

In a span of a few seconds, thousands upon thousands of thoughts flashed through her mind. ①

"I..."

"Gabrielle and I are married." Westley had already turned back and walked up to them. ⑧

Mia took one look at Westley and immediately recognized who he was.

'Damn it! Gabrielle married such an excellent man! The CEO of the Morris Group? No wonder she didn't marry my brother, even if he, too, is an incredible man!'

Compared to Westley, one could say that Micheal was less impressive. Westley came from the most powerful family in Antawood, and was now the head of the Morris Group. He was head and shoulders above everyone else.

'But what happened to his engagement with that girl from the Collins family? Did they break up? Westley moved on so fast!' ①

Although Mia didn't know much about Nellie, she didn't like her at all. That was why she really didn't feel bad for her.

Besides, hearing that Gabrielle scored someone like Westley was too amazing for her to feel bad for someone she couldn't care less about.

"Really? Westley Morris? You're married to Westley Morris?" Mia asked Gabrielle again with so much awe in her eyes. ④

Gabrielle looked at Westley nervously. She didn't know how to answer Mia's question.



Chapter 141 My Brother-in-law

Miley, Gabrielle, Westley, Micheal, and Mia were all together at the foot of the Isido Mount. When Westley saw the apprehensive look on Gabrielle's face, he couldn't help but smile.

"Why don't you want to tell them that I'm your husband, Gabrielle? Do you feel so ashamed of me that you don't want them to know that you're associated with me?" he asked her as he shifted his gaze from her to Micheal.

When she heard what he blurted out, she got extremely angry. 'How could he say such a thing?' she thought. As far as she could remember, he was the one who had told her not to expose their marriage to outsiders.

She felt embarrassed when he uttered such words to her.

But then, it was none of her business what he said with his mouth. He could talk carelessly for all she cared.



"Let's have breakfast first. After that, I'll take you to the Isido Mount later in the day. The last time you and Sloane wanted to climb the mountain, you had no chance to do so, did you?" Miley questioned as she looked at her.

"Well, immediately we got to the foot of the mountain, it started raining heavily. We didn't want to risk our lives and so we didn't climb and ever since then, we haven't had the chance to come over again," she explained to Miley.

That very day, she and Sloane had planned to climb the Isido Mount so that they could vent their anger. But unfortunately, when they got to the foot of the mountain, heavy rain started. Because of that, they decided not to climb the mountain again, but strolled around the surrounding villages. Afterwards, it rained more and more heavily that they couldn't catch up with the bus back to the city. They had to stay in one of the villages till the next day.

"Don't worry about that. In a short while, grandma would take both of you to the mountain." Miley was happy as she said this.



absolutely do everything in his power for that person to feel comfortable and looked after. If he didn't, nothing could force him to change his mind and do things he didn't want to do.

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As soon as the two started walking, a voice behind them stopped them in their tracks.

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"Gabrielle, it seems that you love my brother more than me, right? You told him about your husband, but you didn't tell me. I thought we were friends," Mia remarked as she stretched out her hand and tugged at Gabrielle's dress. She looked gloomy.

At the same time, Gabrielle felt a cold stare from Westley which made her feel awkward. 'What have I done this time?' she questioned herself deeply. 4

Mia was causing trouble for her unknowingly. 'What does she mean by loving Micheal more?' she thought to herself.

"Mia, stop talking nonsense. I didn't..."

"No, Mia. Don't trouble her so much. It was Mr. Morris who told me, not Gabrielle," Micheal explained to Mia with a cold look on his face as he interrupted Gabrielle.

That night, it was Micheal who took Gabrielle out of the river, and just then, he saw Westley walking towards him. He just took her away from his hand and thanked him for saving his wife.



Damn it! What the hell was that?

"Oh..." Mia felt comfortable when she heard her brother's words.

"But then, I finally know who Gabrielle's husband is. I feel a little bit comforted in my heart," Mia said as she smiled at Gabrielle.

"When did it happen? I didn't believe it before when she told me that she was married," she said with her hands on her waist. Mia still couldn't believe that Gabrielle had gotten married to a man as powerful as Westley.

It had been known to all that the CEO of the Morris Group was the richest man in Antawood. A lot of women wanted to be his wife.

He was the man that all the women in the city wanted to marry, so Mia thought that it was awesome for Gabrielle to marry him. 'She is so lucky!' Mia said to herself.

Her friend had married the number one man in the city and because of this, she was very proud of her. ②

"I've told you before that I'm married. But you chose not to believe me," Gabrielle explained seriously. As she spoke, she looked at Westley. As long as he was there, she had to be very careful about what she said so as not to upset him.

"I believe you now, Gabrielle," Mia said with a smile. "You are so pretty and small; you still look like a high school student by the way. No one will ever believe you if you tell them that you are married," Mia said as she looked at her seriously shaking her head.

"So do you believe me now?" Gabrielle asked her for confirmation.

"Yes, of course. I have all the proof I need. Can I call him brother-in-law?" Mia became more presumptuous.

'Brother-in-law?

What the hell was that?' Gabrielle mused.

She wouldn't let Mia call him brother-in-law. She was sure that Westley wouldn't like to hear such a thing.



"Mia, stop that nonsense," Gabrielle stopped her immediately and at the same time, she secretly stole a glance at her husband to see whether he got mad or not.

As always, he had no expression whatsoever on his face when it was necessary. No one could tell the kind of emotion he had because he could easily hide how he felt.

"No, I'm not. Since I call you Sister Gabrielle, then I can call your husband brother-in-law, right, Miley." Mia turned around to look at Miley.

As expected, Miley felt that she was right. "Mia is right. Since Westley is Gabrielle's husband and Gabrielle is like a big sister to her, there's no big deal about that. You can call him brother-in-law."

"You see, even Miley is in support. There's nothing wrong in what I said." Mia looked at Gabrielle proudly with a smile.

Gabrielle was speechless. Miley had been trying to make her and Westley get

together, and now she had made Mia join her in achieving her plan. She almost freaked out.

"Mr. Morris, can I call you brother-in-law?" Mia asked Westley directly as she looked at him. She wasn't scared of him.

Micheal came over and held his younger sister's hand. "It's all right, Mia. Stop messing around. Have you forgotten why I locked you up last time? Do you want me to lock you up again?"

Mia pouted and looked at her brother sadly. She didn't want to go back to that life.

"Of course, Mia. You can call me brother-in-law," Westley said calmly. ①

Everyone looked at him in disbelief—He agreed to be called brother-in-law! ②

Gabrielle felt that she must have misheard her husband. He was still Westley after all. He hadn't changed. She was sure that he wanted to make a clear distinction with her, but then, how could he agree to Mia's ridiculous request to call him brother-in-law? She was shocked to her bones and she didn't hide

it.

"Westley, you don't have to be forced to do that. Mia is..."

"Everybody, let's climb the mountain. It will soon be noon if we keep standing here without doing what we came for," Westley said as he interrupted her. He turned around and climbed up the stairs.

Gabrielle didn't hesitate anymore. She took Miley's hand and walked up.

"Gabrielle, did you two fight? It seems like he's ignoring you," Mia asked her curiously. She had noticed that there was something odd between both of them.

"No, we didn't. He is always like this. He is always so serious and doesn't like joking. So Mia, try not to make fun of him anytime you see him, do you understand?" Gabrielle told her.

Certainly, this was not the first time that she had heard that the CEO of the Morris Group was not friendly with people. He always had a cold look on his face, which made people scared of him.

Now that she had confirmed it, she

would never bother him again. By the way, it looked as if there was some sort of petty quarrel between Westley and her brother.

'But why would there be any enmity between the both of them?' Mia wondered.

"All right, Gabrielle. I promise I won't disturb my brother-in-law anymore!"

Gabrielle contorted her face in a frown when she heard Mia call Westley brother-in-law again.

"Don't call him that!" she yelled at her.

