

Chapter 147 Indirect Kiss

They were still at the foot of the mountain. Before Gabrielle could take in what had just happened, she saw that Westley was right in front of her. She moved back a bit in shock. At the same time, she remembered that he was competing with Micheal in climbing the mountain. As her husband stood in front of her, he took out a bottle of water from her bag and handed it to her.

"Please, help me open it while I wipe the sweat off my brows," he said to her politely. ②

She took a brief look at the bottle of water in her hand only to find out that it was the same one that she had just drunk out of.

'Will Westley be okay with drinking from the same bottle that I have drunk from?' she queried herself silently.

"Westley," she called him softly as she still looked at the bottle in her hand, "this bottle of water..."

"You can't open it, can you?" he asked her with a sneer. "What can you do?" He was carrying Gabrielle's bag on his shoulder and held a towel in his hand. As he wiped the sweat from his face to his chin, he looked casual and sexy. When he was done, he raised his eyebrows and looked at Gabrielle.

With his eyes on her, Gabrielle's heart started beating faster than normal.

'Why is he looking at me this way? Besides, why did he change into a different person after climbing the mountain?' she wondered.

This made her completely puzzled. She couldn't help but wonder if he didn't like being close to her. But now, he took the initiative to ask her to open the bottle of water that she had just drunk from. 4

For this reason, she was surprised and even flattered which left her at a loss for words.

The bottle had already been unscrewed before, so it was easy for her to open it again. Just then, she moved closer to Westley and whispered to him, "I have opened it already, Westley, but this

water..."

'I have drunk this bottle of water before, ' she rehearsed within her before she tried to say it out loud.

But before she could utter the remaining words, he grabbed the bottle of water from her and started gulping it down.

When Gabrielle saw this, she moved a few steps back and was too amazed to say anything. All she could do was to stare at his Adam's apple, as it kept moving up and down as he drank the water.

Westley was had a perfect look. Even his small gesture of drinking water was enough to make people around him very excited, let alone his handsome face. He knew how to capture the hearts of people around him even without knowing. ②

'You are just drinking a bottle of water for heaven's sake! You don't need to act too sexy. It could easily make people lose control of themselves, ' Gabrielle reasoned. ⑥

"Yes? You are also thirsty, aren't you? Do

you want some water, too?" Westley asked as he offered her the bottle. He had already drunk half of the bottle of water and took it down, only to find out that Gabrielle was staring at him with an incredible expression on her face. ②

He caught her looking at him in that instant.

"No. I'm not thirsty. You can drink the water alone. I'm okay with it." Gabrielle shook her head vehemently. She didn't want to drink from the same bottle of water with him. "Yuck!" she muttered under her breath.

Although she was the first to drink from this bottle and Westley didn't care about it, she did.

"Tell me the truth, you are shy, aren't you?" He deliberately lowered his head and leaned in front of her. He continued to talk to her in a very gentle and vague tone, "Of course, I know that you've drunk out of this bottle of water. We are a couple, Gabrielle, and so, there is no big deal about doing intimate things. This was just an indirect kiss and also an innocent drink of water, nothing more. Why are you so nervous?" ③

Immediately he said this, he didn't wait for her reply before leaving her to herself. But the words he spoke remained in her ears and at the same time, it warmed her heart.

'Damn it! Could it be that Westley is a male tramp? He knows what I'm afraid of the most, but he will still go ahead to do it. But at the same time, I'm attracted by his intimate words,' she thought with a smile.

What made her feel more shameful was that what had just happened between both of them was seen by other people such as Austin. It seemed like her husband was playing a dirty trick on her.

"You can drink it all on your own. I'm not thirsty," she shouted after him before he went far. She also stepped back from him and looked at his retreating figure cautiously.

Westley turned around and looked at her with a smirk on his face.

When Gabrielle saw him do this, she knew that he did it on purpose to spite her.

Obviously, this man's nature was so bad that he couldn't just change all of a sudden. By the way, she was still young, she was almost out of control due to Westley's casual flirtations.

"So Westley, you came here to keep grandma and the others company as they climb the mountain," Holly asked him. She felt that she was being completely ignored and because of that, she quickly spoke up to prove her existence. 2

"Oh, Holly. You're here. Yes, I came to climb the mountain with grandma and Gabrielle. You also came with Austin, didn't you?" Westley acted as if he had just seen Holly, which made her feel worse than before.

Holly was a new star in the French design circle. Wherever she went, she would be seen immediately she came in and then surrounded by the crowd.

But it was not the same when she was with Westley. She would never be seen until she announced herself.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle became like the sun

that shone brightly. She was easily noticed by Westley and this made Holly very bitter. Was that the reason why they got married so quickly?

Bah, she couldn't believe the fact that he had fallen in love with Gabrielle within such a short time. Besides, her cousin, Helena held a very high position in his heart. The reason why he took so long in holding the wedding ceremony with Nellie before was that he couldn't let go of Helena. 2

'But I still don't understand why he got married to this adopted girl so fast. There is something nobody is telling me,' Holly thought silently. It looked like Westley and Gabrielle were so in love with each other and this made Holly feel strange and uncomfortable when she saw how intimate they were.

"Yes, I came here with Austin. We haven't gone out for a long time since we came back home and so we decided to climb the Isido Mount today. We used to climb the mountain frequently in the past," she explained to Westley in detail to draw his whole attention to her.

But her plan failed as Westley just

replied indifferently without looking at her, "Well, I'm just doing this for them. I prefer jogging to climbing the mountain."

"Westley, since you don't like climbing the mountain, why then did you come with us to this place?"

Gabrielle asked casually. Her expression showed that she was apologetic and also grateful to him for coming with them even though he didn't like being here.

"I just wanted to keep you company. If you feel sorry for me, you can jog with me tomorrow morning," Westley said calmly with a smile plastered on his face.

Gabrielle was at a loss for words. She looked at him in surprise. She felt like she was causing more trouble for herself.

"It doesn't matter if you can't wake up early. I'll make sure that I wake you up." Of course, he understood what his wife was thinking about, but he did it on purpose.

She didn't have the right to accept or refuse. It was all up to Westley. It was his choice to make.

She didn't want to get up and start jogging early in the morning. She wanted to refuse.

"I can jog with you tomorrow morning, Westley," Austin offered, trying to save Gabrielle.

"Are you staying over for the night?" Westley raised his eyebrows and took a brief look at Austin.

Austin nodded in the affirmative. "I came here today to visit grandma. My clothes and luggage have been put in grandma's house already. So I'm going to stay here tonight."

"Well done. You are a good grandson," Westley said as he commended his cousin. He put the water bottle back into Gabrielle's bag and held her by the hand. He started walking up to the mountain.

Gabrielle was very reluctant to be dragged forcefully up the mountain with him. She tried resisting him, but he was much stronger than she was.

"Westley, slow down. If you keep dragging me this way, I'll fall to the

ground," she said softly in a begging way, which melted Westley's heart. 10



happened to arrive at the same time," he tried to explain the truth.

As such, he shouldn't be the one to accompany her during the duration of the hike.

"Nonetheless, Holly still came with you. As such, you need to take care of her," Westley replied as if he was talking about a business deal.

Meanwhile, Holly felt offended while watching the two men point fingers about who to accompany her.

"There's no need for any of you to take care of me. I can handle hiking alone."

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Westley didn't pay attention to what Gabrielle was saying, and instead pulled her directly into a pavilion halfway up the mountain.

"What are you doing, Westley? Grandma is left behind. You can go quickly with your speed and good strength, but I can't," Gabrielle complained to Westley.

As Gabrielle's face glistened with sweat from the strenuous climb, Westley stared at it with his dark and bright eyes. Perhaps she had run too fast, so her face flushed as a result of that. Her beautiful eyes, in turn, were full of resentment as she returned the stare.

It seemed that something had happened to make Gabrielle really angry. Westley had pulled Gabrielle away from the group and trudged up the mountain with her because he had seen Austin's eagerness in getting close to Gabrielle. ②

But when Gabrielle complimented Westley on his stealth and ability to

climb the mountain effortlessly, he suddenly felt much happier.

Men typically liked to be praised for their good health and physical strength.

"I could be much stronger than I am now, but you are too weak compared to me. You're already so tired just halfway up the mountain!" exclaimed Westley, commenting on her red face.

Westley suddenly felt a pang of attraction towards Gabrielle overcome him, as the image of them having intercourse on his bed came into his mind. He noticed with praise that she had all the best qualities in a woman that he liked—charming, gorgeous and kind. ⑥

But she was not strong enough to climb this mountain at Westley's pace. She always got overly exhausted after any physical activity to the point of passing out. ④

That wasn't good; Westley hoped Gabrielle would exercise more to enhance her physical health.

"What are you talking about, Westley?"

No one else can match up to your energy, least of all me! You're insane—you've already climbed the first round of the mountain but can still go another round. What the hell are you made up of?" Gabrielle could not help whining.

This man's physical strength didn't seem humanly at all, so how could he compare himself with her and then comment on her bad health? Gabrielle thought it was annoyingly unfair.

"You asked me what I am made up of. We have had the most intimate intercourse, haven't we?" Here was Westley uttering indecent and private statements with the most serious look on his face. It threw Gabrielle off as she struggled to think about what to say. 6

If it had been another man, she would have gotten very angry and walked away, or she would have slapped him on his face and called him a rascal.

But she couldn't dare do that to Westley, who was not only her husband but her creditor, too.

"Westley, can you..." Gabrielle flushed and felt an urge to say something,

anything, but when she met his deep eyes, she couldn't continue.

'Damn it! What should I say?'

Her face was extremely red and flushed as she felt the same warmth overtake her body. This man was so devilish in his ways; he could easily make her uncomfortable at any point.

"Can I what?" asked Westley, raising his eyebrows in an innocent way.

"Westley, can you speak more ... decently?" Gabrielle cleared her throat as she tried to ignore the discomfort she felt in her heart.

Westley smiled. 'Speak more decently?' Was this woman insinuating that he didn't speak properly with good manners? In his heart of hearts, though, he knew he was being unnecessarily provocative. He even dragged her up the mountain alone so she would avoid Austin.

But he didn't feel any sense of regret towards his actions.

"Well, I'm not saying that you are "not normal". I just want to say..." When

Gabrielle saw Westley's quiet and cold face, she immediately backtracked anxiously.

"What do you want to say?" Westley stopped smiling and looked at her with a quiet sense of calmness.

Gabrielle didn't like how she was when she was around Westley. She was always uncomfortable and she never acted like herself at all. She would end up doing uncharacteristic things and upset herself.

How annoying!

"I meant to say ... Miss Edwards is here. You should have a talk with her. I think she is very happy to see you." Gabrielle changed the topic in a hurry.

She was in such a state of flurry and panic that she began to talk about Holly in order to ease the embarrassment and distract him.

Obviously, Holly would be unhelpful in alleviating the situation between them, and in fact, made the embarrassing atmosphere worse.

"I don't want to talk to her at all! It's

none of my business whether she is happy to see me or not. Or do you want Holly to talk to me so you can talk to Austin unscrupulously? I saw that you were happy to see him." Westley narrowed his eyes at her, anger bubbling beneath the surface.

'Damn it! I said something wrong.'

Couldn't she mention Holly without it backfiring on her like this?

She could see that Holly really liked Westley. Every time she saw him, she always wanted to get close to him and be around him. This was why Gabrielle thought it would be a good idea to bring her into the conversation.

But she didn't see it coming, that Westley would turn it around on her by talking about Austin.

"Brother Austin? He is my senior and my good friend. Of course I'm happy to see him," Gabrielle said to Westley.

She didn't want to say anything bad about Austin just to make Westley happy.

Austin was genuinely nice to her. Thanks to his help, she had the opportunity to work in Jason's studio.

"Wow, is Austin really that nice to you?" Westley began to feel an amalgamation of emotions when he heard her words. 3

But he chose not to say anything about it. It wasn't his right to do so, let alone persuade Gabrielle to dislike Austin.

Regardless, he felt strangely uncomfortable.

"I've told you before, Gabrielle. I don't care what kind of relationship you used to have. From now on, you can only be Austin's sister-in-law. Remember your place and keep in mind that the relationship between you two is not the same. Don't do anything you should not do." Westley said coldly.

Gabrielle got goosebumps on her neck as she trembled to hear him say what he did. What did he mean by that?

'What is he trying to say, that I can only be the sister-in-law of Austin in the future? And what does he mean by

ordering me not to do anything I shouldn't? ①

What the hell! It's none of his business. There isn't anything improper going on between Austin and me, anyway.'

In reality, they were just friends and that was all there was to it.

No matter whether Westley believed it or not.

"Westley, Brother Austin and I never have, nor will we be anything that you seem to think we are. We are just friends." Gabrielle tried her best to explain.

"What? Brother Austin? You're his sister-in-law. You can only call him Austin from now on," Westley ordered in a rage. ①

Damn it! It was so unreasonable.

Yes, initially it was a fake marriage that had been set up between them, but now it was turning into a real one. He had just ordered her with the authority of a husband. How could he have done that?

"Westley, this is beyond unfair. There is nothing going on between us. Are you going to restrict me from making friends now?" Gabrielle stared at Westley unhappily.

"Yes, it's unfair. The world is unfair, and it would've been unfair had we not gotten married. Don't forget why that happened. Who is more important to you, Bryce or Austin?" Westley threatened.

