

## Chapter 189 Shameless

Gabrielle prepared to hit the ground, but a big hand grabbed her waist. Suddenly, she found herself in familiar yet strange arms.

"Do I scare you? Why are you acting so scared after seeing me?" Westley asked with raised eyebrows.

"It's not like that. Anyone be startled if you suddenly come out without warning." She immediately got out of his embrace and took a step backward with a worried expression. When Westley saw how she reacted, he frowned.

He had no idea why she reacted that way when he touched her. Although he saved her, she suddenly shoved him away like he had a plague.

As such, Westley was unhappy. It seemed that Gabrielle was always putting him in a bad mood. 5

"What are you doing here, Westley?" When she noticed Westley's displeased look, Gabrielle immediately changed her

tone. As such, she could at least talk to him in case he lost his temper.

"Aren't you looking for this?" With a frown, Westley placed the luffa on her hand.

Since Gabrielle was short, she couldn't have reached it from the tree without Westley's help.

"Thank you, Westley." She took it and put it into the basket. Then, she turned around and was about to leave.

"Do you hate me that much, Gabrielle?" Westley couldn't help but ask when he noticed how desperately she tried to avoid him. 7

Speechless, Gabrielle raised her head and silently stared at him. Her mind still had a lot of things in it. As such, she never tried to rebut him.

"What? It's not like that. I'm not avoiding you," she answered in an awkward voice.

However, Westley immediately knew that she was lying when he saw her weird expression. He realized that Gabrielle must have been cursing him in





her heart.

"Hey, about Holly—"

"I can understand why you haven't told me about Holly. It's fine," Gabrielle said even before he could finish his sentence. She assumed that Westley gave more importance to Holly compared to her.

It was expected since Holly and Westley had been friends for several years. Meanwhile, Gabrielle and Westley were only husband and wife because of a contract. There was no love between them. As such, they had a different type of connection.

Moreover, Gabrielle didn't want to be the reason for causing a rift between Holly and Westley.

"Why are you interrupting me? Do you already know what I'm about to say, Gabrielle?" Westley got angry when she interrupted him.

"Westley, let me ask you a question. Who do you believe, Holly or me?" A serious expression painted her face as she stared at him.

"I believe you, of course," Westley



immediately said in a confident tone.

Surprised, she stared at him with wide eyes. "What if I told you that I was the one who scared her and made her fall into the lake? Are you going to believe me?"

"I will believe it if you say that it is your fault." However, he didn't mean that he was giving Gabrielle favorable treatment. All he wanted to say was what that since they were a couple, he would always be by her side. 3

Although Gabrielle enjoyed his sentiment, she tried hard to hide her happiness.

"Well, I still don't admit it." Then, she turned around and ran away with her basket.

Amused, Westley smiled while watching her run away. 'She seemed like a docile rabbit who will never bite anyone. However, she will suddenly bite them and run away in fear,' he thought with a snicker./

When Westley was about to return inside, his phone suddenly rang. When he looked at the screen, he saw that Alvin was calling him. Westley leaned against



a pillar and answered the call. "Hello, Alvin.

Why are you calling?"

"I called because Mrs. Collins is looking for you and wants to talk about Nellie."

Westley widened his eyes in surprise. He never expected Mrs. Collins to talk to him about Nellie.

After all, the Collins family hadn't apologized to him yet.

After what happened to Helena, the Collins family pestered the Morris family almost every day. It was **only** after the Morris family paid a huge sum of money that the Collins family finally stopped.

When Nellie ran away from the wedding, the Collins family didn't even dare to face the Morris family. And now, they suddenly appeared, which meant that they had an update on Nellie.

"My schedule is full. We can meet at a later date. Moreover, continue monitoring Bryce and Nellie. Since they already went abroad, never let them return to this country," <sup>5</sup>

Westley ordered in a callous voice.

When Bryce and Nellie ran away, they eloped abroad.

As such, they didn't have to return right away. They might as well live there for some time.

"Mr. Morris, you're saying that you don't want them to return. However, you're still waiting for Nellie.

You want her to replace Gabrielle, right?"<sup>6</sup>

Alvin had no idea what his boss was planning. Westley had asked him to search for Bryce and Nellie abroad. And now that he found them, Westley didn't want Nellie to come back home. Alvin felt confused.

"Alvin, what's your opinion about Gabrielle?" Westley suddenly asked.

"Miss Jones is a proper lady. She is mild and modest," Alvin answered with the first image that came to his mind.

He and Gabrielle never spent much time together. Those few times that he met her, she always seemed humble and obedient.



"Mild and modest?" Westley was taken aback by Alvin's answer.

Actually, most people would have the impression that Gabrielle was a docile creature. However, when cornered, she would show her fangs and fight.

If provoked, she wouldn't be as obedient as most people believed.

"Yes. She's mild and modest, right?" Alvin curiously asked with a hint of confusion.

Certainly, that was what he thought of Gabrielle.

"Don't worry about it. You keep in mind the things I've told you. Moreover, never tell Mrs. Collins that I'm in the countryside. I'll return to the city tomorrow if not today," Westley told Alvin in a cold voice.

"Don't worry, Mr. Morris. I know how to handle Mrs. Collins. When she came to the company earlier, I told her you were away on a business trip. After hearing that, she immediately left." Alvin briefly explained what happened.

"Moreover, send some to watch the

Collins family. They are asking the Morris family for help now that their group is in chaos. As such, they must have some problems." Westley was familiar with the Collins family. In the last five years, whenever the Collins family was in trouble, they would always ask the Morris family for help.

After what happened, they never went to the Morris family again except for serious issues. As such, the Collins family always relied on them whenever there was something they couldn't handle.

Self-preservation was always more important than pride, after all.

"I understand, Mr. Morris. I will watch them carefully,"

Alvin obediently accepted Westley's order without any complaints. It was his job to fulfill Westley's commands.

"Great. If something comes up, call me immediately." Since Westley was in a terrible mood, he immediately ended the call. The moment he raised his head, he noticed Gabrielle walking out of the room. It seemed that she was holding her mobile phone. After looking around for a while, she went inside the room.



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## Chapter 190 Caring Cousin

Gabrielle's cousin, Lance was calling her phone. She squatted under a tree with the phone in her hand. With utmost care, she picked up the call.

"Hello, Brother Lance. What's up? Have you been able to find my brother?" she asked him. She was very nervous right now.

She always felt that any time she received a call from Lance, it must be about her brother, Bryce. By the way, he had been helping her to investigate her brother's whereabouts for some time now.

Even though she wanted to know where Bryce was, she was afraid of finding out at the same time. ③

"I just / found out that Bryce is in Thailand. I'm very sure that's where he is," Lance said calmly, but there was strong resentment against Bryce in his voice.



Besides, he hated Bryce because he had committed a grave offense, but his sister, Gabrielle was the one who was taking the blame for it. Right now, he wanted to go directly to Thailand and bring Bryce back home. 1

"When did he arrive in Thailand? Is Nellie still with him?" she asked uneasily, as her heart hung in suspense.

"They arrived there yesterday afternoon and yes, they are still together." Lance told her everything that he knew.

"That means they went there together." There was a hint of displeasure in her tone.

It turned out that he was still with Nellie.

It was obvious that he loved this woman. She was like a goddess to him and no matter where she went, he was bound to follow her.

He ran away to another country for Nellie's sake, and for this reason, he couldn't just give up easily. 'But why did he go to Thailand? What was his reason? Switzerland is good enough, or any other country far away from China.

Aren't they afraid of being found by Westley? If they were just escaping to a nearby country, they shouldn't have escaped in the first place,' she thought deeply.

"What's the matter, Gabrielle? Is anything wrong with you?" Lance felt her disappointment and decided to ask her immediately.

"I'm fine, Brother Lance. So, since they are in Thailand now, are they going to come back any time soon?" she asked. This was all she could think of at this moment.

Thailand was not so far away from their home, so it was clear that they didn't go far. It was possible that they felt safe where they were now. They believed that the most dangerous place was the safest, or they felt that they would soon come back home and so they decided to stay there for a while before deciding on the proper time to come back.

'Or could it be because Grandpa's birthday is coming soon, that is why Bryce is planning to come back secretly to celebrate it?' she thought to herself again.



After all, their grandfather, Kyo liked it when everyone got together. Every year, he would host a big and elaborate birthday party, and ask all his children and grandchildren to come back and celebrate with him. The most important thing was to have more people around him, which made the whole place much livelier.

Bryce was his favorite grandson and every year on Kyo's birthday, he would come to the party. There was no reason for him to be absent this time.

So it was possible that it was why he wanted to be close to home.

"Well, as to what they are thinking about, I don't know and so I can't answer your question now. I will still need to contact your brother to know about it," Lance said to her. He felt very helpless at this point.

As it were, he only knew that Bryce was in Thailand, but he hadn't contacted him yet. He needed to keep an eye on him for some time.

"Brother Lance, are you planning to go to Thailand yourself to find my brother?"

Gabrielle asked with a hint of worry in her voice.

She knew that Lance and Bryce had not been on good terms since their childhood even though they were both Kyo's most favorite grandsons.

They didn't like each other one bit and we're always fighting all the time. Lance did his best to always protect Gabrielle. This time, she had been in trouble all because of her so-called brother, and this made him very angry with Bryce. If care was not taken, he might beat Bryce up as soon as he saw him.

She couldn't imagine how bloody such a scene would be.

"Yes, that's what I'm going to do. Bryce has been a bad guy, and he has to be brought back home, even if I have to force him. I have tried very hard to find him," he said with great determination.

"Brother Lance, if you catch him, will you..." Gabrielle paused for a while as she tried to say what she mildly had in mind. "Will you beat him?" she asked cautiously in a low voice.

She was worried that they would start



fighting as soon as they met. They had done that every time they met since their childhood, and it was not the first time that they would hurt each other in the process of fighting.

"Gabrielle, I'm very sure that you don't want to see your brother suffer, do you?" he asked his cousin uneasily.

"I didn't mean it that way, Brother Lance. I'm just..." She rubbed her face worriedly with her free hand and continued, "I'm just worried that both of you will fight and get injured. It's not the right time to fight, and it would not solve the matter which is at hand. Is it possible that my brother wants to come back to attend grandpa's birthday party? After all, grandpa likes him so much. If he's not here, grandpa won't be happy about it at all." Gabrielle tried to persuade Lance, in the hope that there would be no violence that would lead to bloodshed.

"You don't have to worry about this, Gabrielle. Just be rest assured that I'm solidly behind you. I will figure out the real purpose of Bryce's trip to Thailand and let you know," he comforted her.

Truth be told, he was lying. No matter



what Bryce's purpose was, as long as he did not come back on his own, Lance was bound to take a trip to wherever he was.

"Brother Lance, if you can get in touch with my brother, please ask him to call me. I want to have an important discussion with him," she said to him calmly. As she talked about him now, she didn't have so much indignation against him anymore. She just wanted to ask him what he was going to do about the situation.

"By the way, Brother Lance, please don't tell him that I married Westley. Don't mention that to him at all. I don't want him to think too much," she said firmly to Lance. She couldn't let Bryce know about it, at least not now. 9

"Don't worry. I won't let him know. As long as you don't want him to hear it, I won't say a word." As it were, Lance didn't plan to have a good chat with him.

When it came to her affairs, he didn't want Bryce to have any connection with her in his entire life.

"Thank you, Brother Lance," Gabrielle said as she expressed her sincere gratitude.



"Gabrielle, I've told you times without number that I'm willing to do anything and everything for you. You don't need to thank me," Lance said with a smile on the other end of the line. 2

When she heard his words, she was moved to tears. Lance was a good man. He was gentle and kind. He was also good at cooking and making money. More importantly, he was handsome. Any woman who married him in the future would live a very happy and fulfilled life.

"Brother Lance, please don't hesitate to let me know if there is anything new," Gabrielle told him worriedly.

"I know. As I said earlier, I don't want you to worry too much about this, Gabrielle. Trust me, I won't let you suffer so much." Lance knew that he had done too much for her. He might not get any reward for it, but it was what he was willing to do. If only she could know about what he had done.

"Brother Lance, I don't suffer anything. I think it's very good that you're with me on this issue. You've always been by my side right from time and I'm very

grateful." Gabrielle was not welcomed in the Jones family while Bryce regarded her as a trouble. But as luck would have it, Lance was always protecting her.

"Silly girl, as long as you are happy, I can do anything for you." Lance just wanted to spoil her silly anytime he had the opportunity to. 2

"Thank you, Brother Lance."





## Chapter 191 Constantly Frightening Her

After hanging up the phone, Gabrielle didn't rush back to her room. Instead, she just squatted near the tree, with a stick in her hand, and decided to poke the ants on the ground.

She was thinking about Bryce and Nellie who were in Thailand. What was Bryce going to do next?

He eloped with Nellie and they travelled around the world. It seemed like a thing that only true lovers would do.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, to the point that she blocked the ants' path with the stick.

Westley stood far away under another tree, and just stared at the childish Gabrielle.

All his life, he had never seen an adult who would squat next to a tree to play with ants.

Gabrielle always made him feel different.

The more he knew about her, the more interested and intrigued he was to know her more and more.

What was going through Gabrielle's mind? Surprisingly, just playing with the ants was satisfying enough for her. Was she really that easily satisfied? Or was it because she didn't even have any toys during her early days with the Jones family?

As Gabrielle was having fun, a pair of black leather shoes appeared in front of her. She looked up and saw a pair of long and straight legs wrapped in black trousers.

She saw Westley's face, handsome as ever.

"Westley? Again? Why must you always sneak up on me like that? It's really creepy." Subconsciously, Gabrielle held her breath and looked at Westley uneasily. He suddenly appeared in front of her without even saying a word. <sup>3</sup>

It was terrifying.

Even in broad daylight, his cold face was frightening enough.



She never understood why so many women in Antawood considered him as the ideal man.

"Gabrielle, tell me the truth. You've done something wrong and you know it. It's so obvious since you're easily scared even in broad daylight," said Westley, as if it was reasonable.

Gabrielle was speechless for a moment and didn't know how to reply. She had said this to Holly before, but now she was hit back in such a way. It might be a retribution.

"I didn't do anything wrong. You always loved to scare me, remember?" Gabrielle didn't want to convince him because he was being unreasonable.

"Gabrielle!

Why are you being such a child?" Instead of arguing with her, Westley changed the topic and asked her.

'A child?'

"Westley, what do you mean?"

Gabrielle stared at Westley unhappily, thinking that he was always sarcastic

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towards her.

"Only kids would like to play this kind of game. Do you think you're any different to those kids?" Westley raised his eyebrows and looked at the stick in her hand.

It was not until then that Gabrielle came to her senses. What did he mean by saying that she was being such a child?

He shouldn't have said that to her!

"Who said that only children can play with the ants?" Gabrielle threw the stick to the ground, turned around and left.

She didn't want to argue with Westley.

Mia was about to go out to look for them so they could have lunch together. She saw that Gabrielle came back in a hurry, flushed, with the dissatisfaction clearly shown on her face.

"Gabrielle, what's wrong with you? You're blushing," Mia asked her in a concerned manner. 2

When she saw Westley shortly following afterwards, she immediately understood what was going on.

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They might have done something private behind the house. 3

"Mr. Morris, it's time for lunch," Mia shouted at Westley. She then held Gabrielle's hand and left hastily.

"Gabrielle, tell me the truth. What did you do behind the house? There are only a few people there. It's the perfect place for you to do something mischievous. Something only the two of you could know," Mia said to Gabrielle with an ambiguous smile. 3

Gabrielle patted her on the top of her forehead. "Mia, don't forget that you're a girl. Don't think of something so lewd and perverted in your head. Shame on you!"

"I don't think so. It's normal for a couple to do something intimate. There's nothing to be ashamed of. I guess that means I'm right." Mia looked at Gabrielle with a smile. 1

Gabrielle decided to ignore her. She shook off her arm and proceeded inside the house.

Everyone except Gabrielle and Westley



present at the table. Holly was sitting in the innermost part. When she saw Gabrielle and Westley come in one after another, she suddenly became upset. 1

"Gabrielle, you should have come in hand in hand with Mr. Morris. In that case, Holly may be so upset that she will lose her appetite," Mia whispered in her ear, while sitting beside her. 1

Gabrielle definitely knew what Mia meant.

Holly had been staring at Gabrielle spitefully ever since she entered the room, almost as if the two were destined to become enemies.

Gabrielle and Westley had been outside the whole time. No one knew what they were doing. Then Gabrielle walked in with Westley looking all flustered. Mia thought that they had done something unspeakable that only the two of them should know, and unfortunately, so did Holly.

Gabrielle knew it clearly. After hearing Mia's words, she immediately regretted not coming in with Westley hand in hand, which would make Holly reasonably pissed off.



But she didn't want to go to Westley at that moment.

"Westley, bring the eggs and fried meat with loofah to Gabrielle's side. She doesn't like fish," Miley reminded Westley.

"Don't you like fish?" Holly asked Gabrielle with concern, but clearly that wasn't her intention as she had something else in mind.

She wondered if Gabrielle didn't like it or she couldn't eat it at all. After all, some people had always been picky with their food due to underlying allergies.

"Well, I don't really like fish. Holly, you can have some more. By the way we caught this fish ourselves. Even though you weren't there, I can guarantee you that the fish is fresh." Gabrielle smiled. She was not stupid enough to expose her weakness to Holly, which was apparently her allergy to seafood.

This woman just asked her the reason hypocritically. Gabrielle could guess what she was planning to do next.

Exposing her weakness to her enemy

meant she was risking her life.

"Of course, I like fish very much. It's a rather exquisite fish, wouldn't you agree? Just the kind of dish for a woman. It's almost tragic that you don't seem to like it." Holly smiled.

How hypocritical she was!

"Most would argue that Durian is the king of fruits, but some people who don't like it would just argue that it smells.... that it smells bad." Mia could've said Durian smelled exactly like shit, but it was an inappropriate thing for a lady to say in public, so she didn't bother to say it.

"You're right. Not all food that is considered exquisite must be liked by everyone." Holly smiled awkwardly, with every ounce of her being cursing Mia for butting in on the conversation.

This woman must be deliberately against her. She actually didn't say anything bad about Gabrielle.



## Chapter 192 Outright Jealousy

They were still at the farmhouse having lunch in preparation to leave for Antawood. When Westley heard Miley's words, he took the dishes and put them in front of his wife, which was all she wanted to eat at that moment.

"You didn't need to do that. I could have picked them up myself." Gabrielle didn't think it was a good idea. After all, everyone had the right to taste them as she didn't want to eat the food all alone.

"This was specially made for you. You can have it all," Miley replied, and Gabrielle decided not to say anything more in refutation. 4

In addition to the two dishes that had been prepared for her, there were seven or eight fish-related dishes, from braised to steamed, which were all available to her. It could be said that this was going to be a whole fish banquet, and the dishes could be enough for them all.

Westley's preference for his wife and Miley's love for this same person made Holly upset. She fumed with anger.

'What a cunning woman, Gabrielle is! Both Miley and Westley have been wrapped around her little finger, ' Holly thought as she gritted her teeth.

It seemed that she had to do her best in paying more attention to this woman in the future.

"Thank you very much, grandma. I'm sure that they will all be delicious and I'll also enjoy them," Gabrielle thanked Miley obediently.

"Won't you thank Westley? He was the one who has brought the dishes for you." Miley had said that on purpose.

Gabrielle turned her head to look at her husband, who was sitting next to her, and smiled shyly, "Thank you very much, Westley. I appreciate your efforts."

"You're welcome," he responded simply.

It seemed as if this man took her appreciation for granted.

"Westley has never taken such an



initiative to take care of a person like this. Sure enough, you're his wife. Even his brothers could not enjoy such service from him," Remy said as he looked at them. He admired this couple a lot. 3

Mia smiled broadly. She was happy seeing her friend and her husband all loved up. "Doctor Remy, I can understand your envy. By the way, women are like clothes while brothers are like limbs. People can break their hands and feet, but they can't run naked, can they? So in this case, it is clear that women are more important than brothers." 1

Although Mia's words were somehow confusing, it was true that it made everyone at the table laugh with relief. But even at that, Micheal was not in a good mood, because he thought that his sister had humiliated the Robinson family.

But he knew that this was her style. She liked to say whatever she had in mind. Nothing or nobody could stop her.

However, Mia's words lit up the heavy atmosphere on the dining table.

Holly was probably the one who felt the



most discomfort at that moment. She intentionally kept silent and continued to eat her food.

After lunch, everyone took a rest for a while before packing up to go back to the city.

Westley and Gabrielle still stayed back to help Miley clean up the house and the garden, so they didn't go with the others.

As could be expected, Micheal and Mia, who was the brother and sister of the Robinson family were going in the same car. Holly couldn't help but go with Remy. Although she was unwilling to go at first and still wanted to stay with them for a while, the current situation in the house didn't allow her to do so or else, Westley would even hate her more than he did right now. 3

"We are leaving now, grandma. I will come to visit you when I have spare time," Remy said as he hugged Miley tightly.

"I'm sorry that I've been such a huge bother to you these past few days, Grandma Miley. You took very good care of me when I got injured. I'm very sorry for bothering you. I'll come back to accompany you when I've fully



recovered. Or probably when you go back to Antawood, I'll come to the Morris family mansion to visit you, okay?" Holly said with puppy eyes. She still wanted to leave a good impression on Miley. After all, the latter had a very high position in the Morris family. Those who had a good impression on her would not receive bad treatment from any member of the Morris family in the future.

She had been too anxious and restless these past few days. Because of her injury, she was constantly in a bad mood. In addition to that, Gabrielle had always been highly favored by Miley, which made her even angrier.

Although there was no harm in comparison, but compared to Gabrielle, Holly was quite useless in the farmhouse. Had it been that she didn't injure herself on purpose, she would have performed better in the presence of Miley. This was all her fault. She had underrated Gabrielle's position in the heart of Miley and Westley. <sup>3</sup>

"Just take very good care of yourself when you go back, Holly. Make sure you don't leave scars on your face, or else, you will become very ugly. If you meet a



boy that you like in the future, he will be very picky about you," Miley advised her sincerely. Miley had accepted Holly's kindness, but she also knew that everything would change in the future. Though there was nothing much to say about it right now.

"I know, grandma. I will take good care of myself. You should also take good care of your body." She reluctantly took a brief look at Westley before she got in the car.

Westley was standing behind his grandmother and Gabrielle stood next to him. They were a perfect match. Holly didn't want to see their faces anymore, so she quickly closed the car door.

"What do you think about Westley and Gabrielle? Do you think that they are a perfect match?" Remy asked her. He glanced at her from the rearview mirror and saw how downcast her face was. He knew that she was very uncomfortable right now, but he still said that to her on purpose. He became a bad guy as it were!

<sup>6</sup>  
"Really? You think that they are a perfect match, Remy?" she asked him with a sneer on her face. Although she was not



interested in talking about it at first since he had mentioned it, she threw the question back at him.

To her, they looked so annoying. Theirs was a marriage of atonement and it was void of any kind of love. 1

"They are a perfect match. I think that's very good of them. Have you ever seen Westley treat a woman so tenderly?" he asked her. What he was saying was just his personal feelings and nothing more.

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"Have you forgotten about Helena, Remy? At that time, they..." 2

"Holly, you can mention Helena in front of me, but I'll strongly advise you not to mention anything about her in front of Westley. You know very well that Helena is a restricted area for him. It would be in your best interest not to provoke him," he warned her sternly. As soon as Remy heard Helena's name, his face darkened. Anything about her could not be mentioned in front of Westley. All of them had carefully avoided any topic concerning her in front of him for so many years.

"Of course, I know. That's why I just wanted to remind you. You don't have to



forget Helena just because she has left us. Have you forgotten that she and Westley were so in love with each other? He was so gentle with her at that time." Holly's tone was even more serious and the expression on her face became very grim.

"After all, Helena is also my friend. No one wanted or even expected that accident to happen, and for that reason, I won't forget her all my life. But she is a thorn in Westley's heart that can't be removed, so it's better not to remove it. Holly, if you want to do good for him, I advise you not to mention her name in front of him. This is for the good of all of us. I'm very sure you know that." The expression on Remy's face was cold and serious. He was warning Holly to never mention Helena in front of Westley.

"Do you also think that I'm a bad woman, Remy?" she asked him with a sad face. She felt a little bad after she had been scolded by Remy.

She had known him for a much longer time compared to Gabrielle. But why was he in support of Westley's wife now? It made her quite uncomfortable and upset.



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'Why is everyone in the support of this woman? What could be so good about her?' she mused as she gritted her teeth.

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## Chapter 193 A Bad Woman

A bad woman?

Remy turned to look at Holly. He really didn't think of her badly. She was just thinking too much.

"Holly, we're friends. Before you did all those things, I've never thought of you negatively. Don't dwell on it." Holly stared at him skeptically.

If she'd be unable to destroy Westley's marriage with Gabrielle, then Remy wouldn't see her any differently. But if she were to push through her plans, it would be another story.

"I'm relieved you can still treat me the same way." Holly smiled meekly.

No one could ever know what she was thinking, not even Remy.

As long as Holly's plans were put at bay, everything would be fine. It was no secret that she had feelings for Westley. Even before, when Helena was still alive,



Holly showed interest in her cousin's lover. She tried her best to keep her hands to herself. But now that Helena was gone, she was thinking of taking her chances. <sup>12</sup>

"Gabrielle, I really want to stay here with you. Everything's so comfy and the food Grandma Miley cooks are the tastiest!" Mia sighed, taking Gabrielle's hand. "Why did my brother want to leave so suddenly anyway? Oh, I know! Will you cook for me when you get back to the city?"

"Of course," Gabrielle said with a smile. "Actually, we're going back tomorrow, so we can meet the soonest."

"Then you and Mr. Morris can enjoy a bit more of the quiet life here. I'll see you in Antawood." Mia's eyes sparkled, then she gave a warm glance at Westley. "Mr. Morris, you better take care of Gabrielle well. Don't bully her too much and help out with the housework. It's incredibly hard to do alone, you know!" Westley scratched his head quietly. Mia and Gabrielle exchanged giggles, hugging each other goodbye.

After Mia left, Gabrielle helped Miley

clean up the room, while Westley went to the kitchen to wash the dishes.

"Grandma, you live alone and you have to do everything by yourself. Isn't it tiring? Gabrielle asked, mopping the floor.

Miley lifted her face from wiping the table and smiled at her. "It's not so hard. I only have a lot of things to do now because I have visitors."

Gabrielle nodded, looking apologetic. If their group weren't here, Miley wouldn't have been burdened with so many things.

"Gabrielle, it's fine. I'm glad you're here." Miley smiled. "You kids give me so much energy. I hope you drop by more often."

"Then, we'll do that," Gabrielle said, standing straight to lean on the mop handle. "You can also come and stay with us in Antawood."

Gabrielle couldn't bear the thought of Miley alone in the countryside. After all, there was no one to take care of her. If something happened to her, they wouldn't know in time.



"I'm quite satisfied here, darling." Miley folded the cloth and set it aside. "The air is fresh, unlike in the city where that old house feels cramped. Here, I can do what I want, and being surrounded by nature always puts me in a good mood."

Back in the old house, Miley wasn't able to do much. They had servants and her children didn't want her to do anything. She couldn't even plant flowers.

Here, she found her freedom, alongside Zaid. This place was full of his memories.

Miley would also want to spend the rest of her life here.

"Gabrielle, did you know?" Miley spoke out of the blue. "At home, Westley had never done the housework. He had never even set foot in a kitchen!"

"Really, grandma? He's been spending a lot of time in the kitchen since we got here." Gabrielle smiled to herself. It was somehow nice to hear about Westley's past. Even if they were married, she still didn't know him that well. They were always squabbling, never sitting down to talk about themselves. ③

But the smile faded quickly. She had no

interest in Westley, but she realized that she paid more attention to him than she did before. It made her feel uneasy.

"Isn't that right?" Miley chuckled. "Westley might seem haughty, but once in a while, he can be thoughtful." There was a tinkle in Miley's eyes. Before Gabrielle could stop herself, she looked in the direction of the kitchen. "Gabrielle, you'll be surprised at how he spoils people he cares about."

Gabrielle was dumbstruck. The Westley she knew was a cold and snappy man with a deadpan expression.

'Of course, she'd praise her grandson...'

"Sounds unbelievable, doesn't it?" Gabrielle shook her head, chuckling nervously.

"Grandma, I didn't mean that. Everything just happened so fast for us. I'm still just getting to know Westley." She stared at the kitchen again, not knowing how to explain herself.

Gabrielle had never really thought about Westley, but she couldn't discredit what Miley said. Even if he was a good grandson, it had nothing to do with her.



Once Nellie came back, things might take a turn.

Bryce and Nellie were in Thailand. Were they going to come back soon?

Would Westley take Nellie back then?

Maybe he already knew they were there and had people tail them.

Soon, Gabrielle and Westley would stop all the pretenses. They'd divorce and she'd no longer be his wife. That position didn't belong to her in the first place. Sooner or later, she'd have to give it away.

But a little tinge of reluctance was eating at her mind. She had suffered so much in this marriage, paying for her brother's debts. She steeled her heart, standing on her own two feet and turned her pain into power. Why should she be abandoned in the end?

"I understand what you mean. I know you and Westley just got married, and you didn't even had the chance to know each other to begin with. But look at my generation, most couples only met during the wedding day. People got married first and eventually fell in love.

See, you can get to know each other for the rest of your lives together, just like your grandfather and I." Miley stroked Gabrielle's arm, hoping that she could see how good Westley was if she gave him a chance. ③





## Chapter 194 Like A Treasure

Gabrielle could feel it deep in her heart that Miley and Zaid were a nice couple, because every time Miley talked about him, she was always so happy. Even if she didn't talk about him all the time, she knew that theirs was a marriage of bliss when Zaid was still alive.

But in truth, not everyone could be like them. It was quite difficult for her and Westley to be like this because there was Nellie between them. She was just a substitute for Westley because his original bride eloped with her brother. 7

"Trust me, Gabrielle. Westley cares about you very much. I see it deep in his eyes," Miley said to Gabrielle in a serious tone in a bid to convince her. 1

"Grandma, I'm done with the cleaning of the floor. Let me take out the trash now, and then I'll pull out the weed in the fields when I'm done with that." As it were, she just wanted to avoid the discussion at all costs. She didn't want to

talk about Westley anymore. She was scared that she would fill her head with stupid notions about the two of them and end up getting disappointed. She quickly packed up the trash and took it out of the yard.

After she had disposed of the trash, she didn't go back immediately. Instead, she stood, with the trash can in her hand, by the roadside and looked at the beautiful scenery in the distance.

The sun this afternoon was very hot and dazzling, but the scenery on the mountain was particularly beautiful, which inspired her a lot.

She had majored in jewelry design at Alorith University, and right now, she was an intern at Jason's jewelry studio. She had always been very sensitive to some inspiration, which came mostly from the things of nature.

Everything about the natural scenery inspired her, be it the wind, the rain, the sunshine, or rainbow... They all inspired her greatly.

Gabrielle immediately ran back to her room to fetch her sketchbook and a pencil. As soon as she got back, she sat



cross-legged on the lawn by the roadside and began to draw the beautiful scenery in front of her.

In Jason's studio, there was always a selection assessment for new works every season. She would go back to work after her grandfather's birthday and the selection assessment would be held a month later. This time around, she wanted to seize the opportunity to make her work stand out so that she could make a big step in the process of becoming a full-fledged jewelry designer. <sup>4</sup>

Although Jason's studio wasn't that large in scale, it was very famous in the industry, and because of this, there were always new candidates for internship every month. Although she had already become a regular worker with the help of Austin, she still stayed there as a newcomer. Besides, she had never been able to come up with a creation of her own.

She couldn't afford to lose the opportunity again this time. If she missed it, she would have to wait for the next season. By the way, she would feel sorry for Austin and Jason, who had helped her to where she was today.



There were not many people in the town, especially in the suburb where Miley lived. So even if she had sat there for more than half an hour, she knew that no one would come by to disturb her.

Meanwhile, back in the farmhouse, Westley had cleaned up the kitchen. After answering a call from his assistant, Alvin, and attending an international video conference, he finally came out of the kitchen.

When he entered the living room, he looked around and found no one there. When he went out of the yard, he saw his grandmother in the garden alone, picking vegetables, but Gabrielle was nowhere to be found. 'Where could she have gone to?' he thought as he continued looking around.

Gabrielle was not too familiar with this place and for this reason, he was at a loss as to where he would start looking for her. <sup>3</sup>

"Where is Gabrielle, grandma? Did she go somewhere?" he asked Miley as he went straight to the vegetable garden.

"Well, at first, she took out the trash.



After some minutes, she came to the yard and then ran back happily with a notebook in her hand. I think she must be drawing on the roadside. You can go there if you want to see her." She wiped off the sweat on her brows and looked at her grandson.

"Okay, grandma. I'll go and bring her back so that she can help you pick the vegetables. Just go back to your room and have a rest now. You need it." He felt very relieved when he heard that his wife was drawing by the roadside. He was afraid that she had gotten lost. 4

"Okay, go and bring her back first. I'll cook something for you to eat before you both get back." She felt very hot as a result of the scorching sun. She stopped picking the vegetables and went inside the house as Westley had instructed her. 2

As soon as he had walked a short distance from the farmhouse, he saw his wife sitting cross-legged on the lawn by the roadside. She was drawing slowly with a sketchbook in one hand and a pencil in the other. He was so surprised that she was good at drawing. She looked like an experienced artist to him.



This was the first time that he had seen her so quiet. He felt like she was living in her world without arguing or quarreling and all of a sudden, he had an impulse to protect her from the cares of the world.

He walked close to where she was and stood not too far away behind her. He stood there quietly and stretched out his neck to look at what she was drawing. It was a life-like landscape drawing, which could only be done by one who had a rich experience in art.

He didn't know that his wife had such an amazing talent and as he looked at her, he had a new understanding of her. To him, she was just like a treasure, that every time he opened it, he would be constantly fascinated by what he saw. ④

"Woof, woof..."

The barking of a dog distracted Gabrielle's attention. She looked in the direction where the bark came from and saw Tucker and Black coming out of the yard. She guessed that they were going for a walk.

"Mr. Morris! Mrs. Morris!" Tucker greeted both of them with a broad smile on his face.



'Mr. Morris?' Gabrielle thought with a hint of surprise on her face.

With a subconscious mind, she turned around and saw her husband standing not too far away from her. She was so frightened that she quickly closed her sketchbook and looked at him uneasily. 'This is so creepy!' she thought to herself. ③

She didn't know how long this man had been staring at her from behind. She felt that her painting was not good enough and if he saw it, she would feel so ashamed of herself.

"You! How long have you been standing over there?" she blurted out as she rolled her eyes at him.

"Well done. I didn't expect you to have such a good skill in drawing. You're very good at this. Do you know that?" Westley ignored her question and started praising her work of art instead. ②

"Are you kidding me right now?" she asked in surprise. She didn't expect that he would praise her like this. Was this the Westley she knew or someone else entirely?



"Of course, I'm serious. You should know by now that I don't like talking nonsense," he said coldly.

"You've learned painting for many years now?"

She looked at him as someone in a trance before she was able to realize that he was asking her a question. She thought for a while before she started talking. "Well, I started to learn painting when I was in kindergarten, and my sketching has started since high school. I majored in jewelry design in college, and right now, as you already know, I'm in... I'm an intern at Jason's studio, so I can say that I have some level of experience when it comes to drawing,"

she said all in one breath as she briefly introduced her experience to him. Until then, he remembered that she was a top student in their design school and was also an intern in Jason's jewelry design studio. Alvin had given him this information a long time ago. Although he didn't pay attention to it, he had memorized it all. ①

But even at that, he felt that she was far better than he had thought.



"So you want to be a jewelry designer?" he asked her casually.

"Of course, I want to be. This is the only job I want to do." If she didn't want to be a jewelry designer, she wouldn't have majored in it when she was in school.

"Woof, woof..."

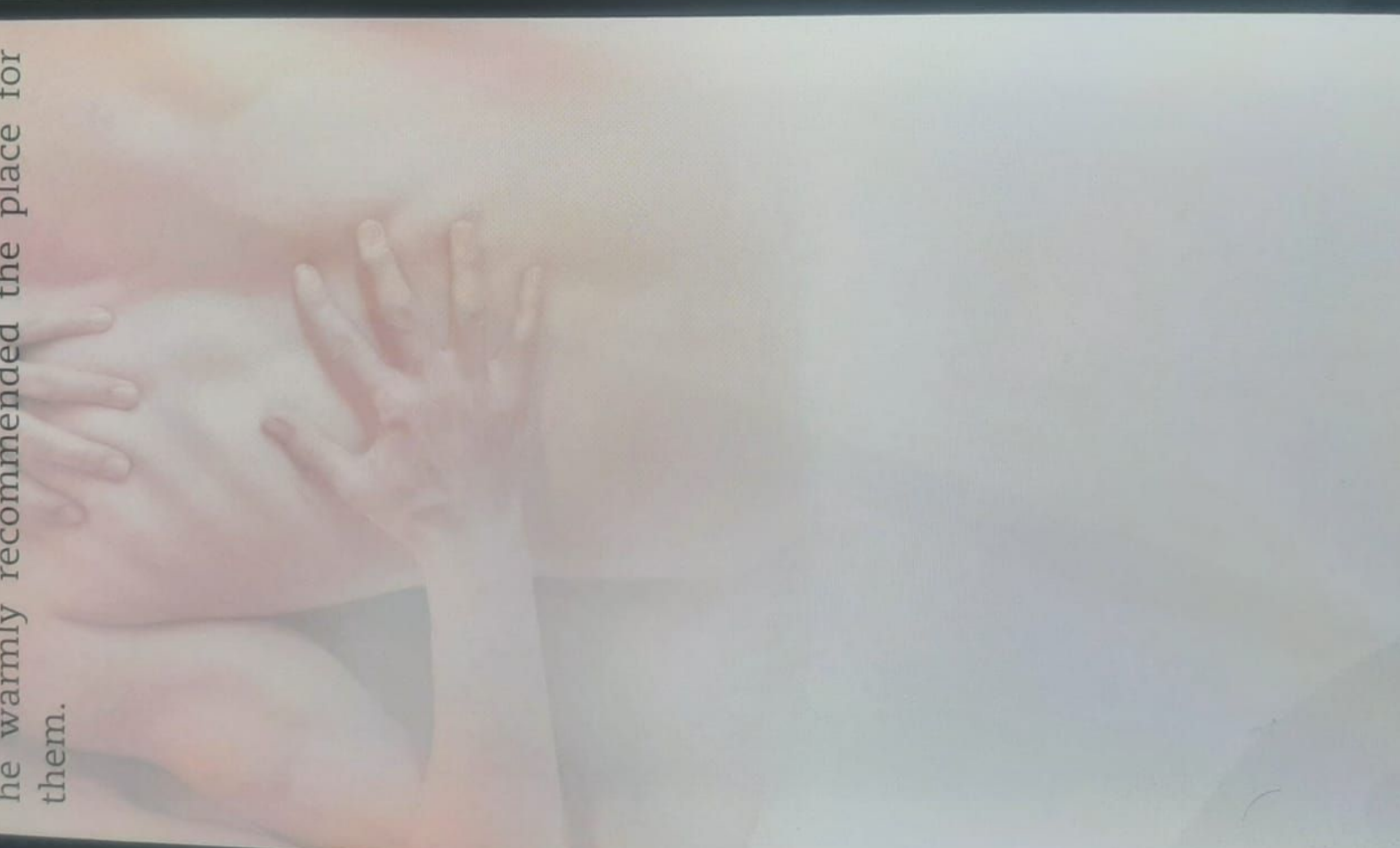
"Mr. Morris, Mrs. Morris, are you both enjoying the scenery here?" Tucker, who was holding his dog, came over and looked at the couple curiously.

"Yes, Tucker. The scenery here is very beautiful. I'm also trying to draw here," she answered him with a faint smile. She had always been a little uncomfortable when Tucker addressed her as "Mrs. Morris", especially right in front of Westley.

It always sounded weird to her ears.

"I know it's very beautiful here. If you like painting the scenery, I'll advise you to go to the river dam. There are mountains, rivers, and fields, whose scenery is even more beautiful compared to this. You'll walk along the river beach for half an hour, and then you can see

the river dam. It's not that far. I think Mr. Morris should know the place. Let him take you there," Tucker said excitedly as he warmly recommended the place for them.





## Chapter 195 The Ultimate Plan

To an innocent and young child like Tucker, Gabrielle and Westley had gotten married to each other because they were in love. That was why he felt that it would be appropriate for Westley to take his wife to see the scenery at the river dam.

'It seems like Mrs. Morris isn't very happy about this decision. Didn't she want to go there?' Tucker thought to himself.

"Mrs. Morris, the place as I said is very beautiful. If you don't believe me, you can ask Mr. Morris. I'm sure he knows where I'm talking about. The river dam is the most beautiful place you'll ever find here. You will like it very much if you go there." At first, he thought that she felt that it was not a good place, so he tried his possible best to convince her.

"I believe what you said, Tucker. But could you please call me Gabrielle? I think it sounds better," she said with a

faint smile on her face. She felt so embarrassed when she heard what this little boy kept calling her. She guessed that Westley must have had the same thought as her and hated it very much.

If truth be told, their marriage was a fake one. Now that Tucker had called her Mrs. Morris, She felt that her husband would be so unhappy about it and so she had to tell him to stop calling her that. 3

"Well, Gabrielle, let Mr. Morris take you there. If he says that he doesn't have the time to do so, I can also take you there if you wish," Tucker said to her. He guessed that there was something wrong with the two of them.

'Could they have quarreled about something before I got here?' he mused.

But then, it didn't look like that to him because he saw from a distance that Mr. Morris was looking at Gabrielle with so much love. His eyes could not lie to anyone.

"No, thanks. You can walk with Black. I'll take Mrs. Morris there later on my own," Westley said as he refused Tucker's offer and suggested that he would take his wife to the place later by himself.



When he heard Westley's words, he knew what was going on immediately. He knew that Mr. Morris didn't quarrel with his wife, rather he was willing to accompany her to the river dam. That, alone, was enough for him.

"Mr. Morris, Gabrielle, you both are a perfect match," he said as he raised his hand in an okay sign. As soon as he said so, he took his dog and continued to run ahead.

'What? What does Tucker mean by saying that we are a perfect match? How could he utter such words? He isn't supposed to say that,' Gabrielle thought within herself as she tried to compose herself.

She couldn't help but feel shocked when he said such words. Her face became red to the extent that she didn't even dare to look at her husband.

"Mrs. Morris, shall we go to the river dam now?" Westley asked as he looked at her flushed face. ④

When she heard that he had called her Mrs. Morris in a low voice on purpose, she had a kind of feeling in her heart



that she couldn't explain which made her face flush even more. "Westley, don't call me like that, okay? Tucker is just a child and he doesn't know what he's saying."

"Don't you like it?"

he asked as his eyes sank. He looked at her calmly as he waited for her reply.

"No, I don't! And I am sure that you don't like it, either. Anyway, you and I know that we are not a real couple. Tucker just called me this way because he doesn't know much about us," she explained to him as she looked at him seriously. She didn't want him to hate Tucker because of what he had said. 3

By the way, those who didn't know the truth could be considered innocent.

"Not a real couple? What do you mean?" he asked her because he didn't agree with her.

As far as he was concerned, they were a legal couple. They had the marriage certificate and had even slept with each other. Everything that married couples do had already happened between them. How then could she say that they



weren't a real couple?

"Don't you know that? Do I always have to spell it out to you? Anyway, it's getting late and I won't go to the river dam today. I promised grandma that I will come back quickly to help her uproot the grass in the vegetable garden. I need to go back to help her before the sun sets." As soon as she said this, she walked briskly towards the farmhouse with her sketchbook in her hand.

When he saw her leaving in a hurry, he couldn't tell what was on her mind for a moment. Did she get so angry because she was being called "Mrs. Morris"? It seemed to him that she didn't want to have anything to do with him.

When he was about to catch up with her, his phone rang. He answered it immediately when he saw that the call was from his assistant, Alvin.

"What's the matter?" he asked Alvin in a cold tone. It sounded as if he was not happy with the tone of his voice.

Alvin thought that his boss was capricious of recent. Sometimes he was very excited, but soon he might be angry. Even before he made the call, he didn't



know if it was the appropriate time to do so.

"I just called to inform you that Nellie and Bryce are in Thailand as we speak. They are planning to come back to China. By the way, we are not the only ones trying to find them. It seems like someone else is also doing so," he said hesitantly.

"Who is also looking for them? Could it be the Jones family? I don't want them to come back for now. You'd better find a way to block them, thereby making them stay longer wherever they are." Right now, Westley wasn't in a good mood to deal with any issue pertaining to Nellie and Bryce at all.

"No, it's not from the Jones family. They have never sent anyone to look for them up until now. They just let them go." Alvin had been very thorough with his investigation and found out that the Jones family never had any intention of finding Bryce and Nellie.

Westley's brows tightened up in a frown when he heard what his assistant said. It turned out that the Jones family had been lying to Gabrielle all this while



telling her that they were still trying to find Bryce.

At this point, the ultimate goal of the Jones family was clear. He knew that Wendy was the one who had planned all this out. It was obvious that they would want Bryce to get married to Nellie.

After all, the Collins family was also a famous and influential family in the Antawood. If their son got married to the daughter of the Collins family, it would also benefit them.

"What a well thought-out plan!"

"The Jones family's attitude has nothing to do with us. Since they wanted to let them go from the beginning, I will let them know that they are very wrong. Just make them stay in Thailand, for now, but remember that they must not be killed," Westley said firmly.

At this point, Alvin couldn't help but worry about what would happen to Bryce and Nellie. They should not have provoked Westley to anger.

"Got it! I'll make sure I handle it well. By the way, I think the Carter Family is also looking for Bryce, probably. I'll figure out



who they are and I'll get back to you," he promised.

"Okay." As soon as Westley said this, he hung up the phone. If the Carter Family was also looking for them, it was possible that Lance was the one handling it.

Westley knew very well in his heart that Lance wasn't trying to help Bryce, but he was helping his cousin, Gabrielle and he knew that as long as he took Nellie back, Gabrielle was surely going to leave him.

As he thought about this deeply, he became upset. He took out a stick of cigarette and a lighter from his pocket, leaned against a tree, and lit it up.

If Alvin did not succeed in making Bryce and Nellie stay in Thailand, he knew that Lance would forcefully bring them back.

If these two people were sent to him, he knew that he would have no other reason to keep holding on to Gabrielle.

At that moment, he felt that he didn't want to let go of her. 📱

Or could it be that Gabrielle was the one who made the request to Lance?



She probably knew that the Jones family wasn't planning to find their son and so she took matters into her hands and had asked her cousin for help.

Besides, Lance had the power to do so. More importantly, he had always spoiled her silly since they were children.

She was surrounded by so many people who had her best interest at heart. 6

## Chapter 196 The Cunning Old Lady

Westley was still ruminating on what Alvin had told him when he called. He felt that if it was Gabrielle who had asked Lance to help her look for Bryce in Thailand, then she must know where her brother was.

It seemed to Westley that Bryce still held a high position in her heart. 1

After all, at the initial stage, she had never wanted to marry Westley. So she wanted Nellie to come back as soon as possible. In this way, she could divorce him for a concrete reason. Besides, she has just been a substitute bride.

She thought that she could get a divorce immediately she found Nellie, who was supposed to be the real bride.

'What a simple girl!' Westley thought with a smirk on his face. 6

"Gabrielle is over there, weeding in the field alone. How dare you smoke and slack off here? Do you think it is



appropriate to do such a thing?"

When Miley came over and saw him smoking under the tree, she gave him a big slap on his arm.

"Ouch, grandma. That hurts." He winced in pain.

He was surprised that she was still so strong. Well, this might probably be because she had lived in the countryside for a long time, and the farm work that she constantly did made her very strong no matter how old she was.

He threw the cigarette in his hand on the ground and trampled on it. Then he held his grandma's hand fondly. "Grandma, I'm just a little upset, that was why I decided to take some drag."

"Why don't you just have a drink when you are in a bad mood? It could also eliminate your sorrow, you know. Don't smoke too much in the future. You should know that it's not good for your child," she said to him seriously. 1

"I don't understand, grandma. What child are you talking about?" He didn't understand what she was saying. Miley's topic changed so quickly that he was

unable to catch up with her.

"What do you think? You and Gabrielle are married. I know that you are still young, but you will still need to have a baby a few years from now. Don't you know that if you smoke so much, it will affect your fertility?" she explained to him.

As soon as she said this, he understood what she was trying to say. She was indirectly urging him to give birth to a child.

She was trying to persuade him and Gabrielle to give birth to a child as soon as possible since they were still very young.

At the thought of this, he discovered that he had never planned to have a baby with her. They hadn't even discussed it at all.

So when his grandma had mentioned it all of a sudden, he felt a little confused.

"Grandma, it's not like I'm addicted to smoking. I just smoke occasionally when I'm not in a good mood. I'll try to smoke less now," he said to her.



"It all depends on you. Gabrielle is beautiful and you are also handsome. If you both give birth to a child, he or she must be very cute. I just hope that I can get to see my lovely great-grandson before I die," Miley said with a hint of expectation on her face.

He wasn't afraid of his grandma's persuasion in any way. It was something that he was used to and so, he could easily deal with it.

"Grandma, don't speak in such a manner. My brother has a daughter. You already have a great-grandchild," he reminded her. He had said that on purpose.

"I don't need you to remind me about that. I'm talking about a great-grandchild from you. Why do you always like making me angry, Westley? Help me with the grass in the wasteland beside the vegetable garden. Don't let your wife be the one to help you do that." As she said this, she shook his arm off her body and walked towards the yard.

Her yard was not that big. It was divided into two parts—one part was for planting flowers while the other part served as



the garden which was used for planting vegetables.

There were several kinds of vegetables in the garden, and they were all in good condition. Gabrielle was squatting beside the cucumber shelf and carefully pulling up the grass around it. 2

"Gabrielle, you don't need to continue anymore. Just pick up a few cucumbers and come back inside. I'll make you a dish that you like—chicken and cucumber sauce, in the evening. Westley will do the rest of the weeding," Miley said to Gabrielle as she stood outside the bamboo fence.

When he heard his grandma's words, he felt a little unhappy and tried to explain to her quickly, "Grandma, I'll only be responsible for bedding up..."

"You should also weed in the field. This is called 'buy one get one free!'" Miley said as she quickly interrupted him. She looked back at him with a lovely smile on her face. 1

He knew that she was bullying him on purpose. Even at that, he could help but accept it.



Meanwhile, Gabrielle obediently picked up several cucumbers from the field. They all looked good.

"Grandma, I've picked some. The cucumbers are so fresh. I'm sure this would make a delicious meal. Let's go back inside, grandma. I'm looking forward to the chicken and cucumber sauce you will cook now. I know that it must be very delicious." Gabrielle walked up to her and looked at her with a smile. As soon as she saw her husband, the smile on her face froze.

When he saw this, he felt hurt. 'What did she mean by that?' he thought to himself. She had looked at his grandmother with a charming smile but as soon as she saw him, the smile disappeared.

She might probably regard him as her enemy.

"Westley, go on with the weeding. I'll go back inside the house with Gabrielle to prepare dinner." Miley unceremoniously assigned tasks to her grandson, and then took her granddaughter-in-law's hand back into the house.



As he looked at the green vegetable field, he was at a loss for words. As the CEO of the Morris Group, he was always working on several projects worth billions of dollars, but right now, he had been driven to the vegetable garden to pull up weeds. ②

However, he still had to obey his grandmother's order. He rolled up his sleeves and walked carefully into the vegetable garden.

Miley and Gabrielle went straight to the kitchen to prepare for dinner. As soon as they were done with that, the former decided to give the latter an assignment.

"I think Westley must be thirsty now, Gabrielle. Go and get him a glass of water and a towel to wipe his sweat. Then, there is a chicken house in the backyard. You're supposed to pick up some eggs and bring them to me," Miley said as she gave Gabrielle a series of orders.

Gabrielle knew what her grandmother-in-law was trying to do, but she would not dare to refuse her, so she nodded immediately to show that she understood what she was being instructed to do. "Of course, grandma. I



will do that now."

Miley quickly filled a glass of lemonade and put a towel in a small basket before handing them over to her. "Now, take this and give them to him," she said

Gabrielle was willing to pick up eggs, but she wasn't willing to go and give water to her husband, but she had to do it because it was Miley's order.

When she got to where he was, she saw that he was turning over a small patch of land with a hoe, on which there was plenty of grass.

The sunset shone faintly on his body and he was indescribably charming to her. She had never thought that she would see this side of her husband one day.

He was the dignified CEO of the Morris Group, but right now he had shaken off the glorious identity of being a president and turned into a farmer. If this was truly his occupation, he would surely be the most handsome farmer in the world.

The natural scenery, the beautiful sunlight, and the vigorous and handsome farmer—even standing on the ground full of wild grass, she felt that this was an

extremely beautiful painting.

She wanted to paint the scenery at this very moment.

"Stop peeping, Gabrielle. Come closer to me, I don't bite, you know." When Westley looked at the girl who was standing ten meters away and staring at him like someone in a trance, he couldn't help interrupting her fangirling behavior. <sup>1</sup>

'I'm not peeping at you for heaven's sake! I'm just looking at you fair and square!

Don't be so full of yourself even if you're handsome. Anyone would do that!' she reasoned with a sneer on her face. <sup>6</sup>