

Chapter 26 Suicide By Humping Into The River

Despite her anger, Gabrielle didn't want to risk her life. Westley's blow wouldn't shatter her will to live. However, after they had sex, she felt depressed and suicidal. After all, he took her virginity. If she couldn't save it for the man she loved, what was the point of living?

"You're a horrible person, Westley!

Burn in hell!

I hope the demons in the underworld torture you!"

Standing by the river, Gabrielle picked some stones and threw them one by one while cursing. It was the only way she could vent her frustrations.

"Hey, look over there! Someone is going to jump off the bridge."

"What? Who could be so miserable that they'll jump into the river so late at night?"

Soon, some people rushed towards the river bank. When she heard about it, Gabrielle grew curious and followed the crowd.

Someone was going to jump into the river in

the middle of the night. That person must be so sad.

"Don't go near me! If someone comes over, I'll jump!

You bastard! How dare you lie to me? I thought you're going to be with me for the rest of our lives?

Now, I'm pregnant with your child. Despite that, you still tell me that you don't want me anymore! I'll just jump with this child on my belly. Even in death, I will not forgive you."

When Gabrielle reached the bridge with the crowd, she noticed a girl standing outside the guard rail. It was a very dangerous position.

With tears in her eyes, the girl continued to scream in despair. She seemed crazy and drunk.

Nonetheless, she was in a critical situation.

Apparently, she got drunk in the middle of the night and made a scene on the bridge. Maybe she drank too much at a bar and argued with her boyfriend. That might be why she was so miserable.

Not many people noticed her commotion on the bridge. It was the middle of the night after all.



About seven or eight people watched her. Although no one dared to come close, someone already notified the police.

"Miss, don't stand there! Come back and talk to us! What's wrong? You can tell us." ②

"I don't want to talk to any of you. If you really want to help, look for that bastard! If he breaks up with me, I will kill myself along with this baby in my belly!" the girl screamed with tears. It made Gabrielle speechless.

"Tell us his name!" Gabrielle asked to distract the girl.

In fact, she was feeling the same way for this pregnant woman.

She also felt miserable and wronged. After the humiliation she received from Westley, she headed to the river bank and the idea of jumping into the river did cross her mind for a moment.

However, there was no way she would let him off so easily. Since she wasn't at fault, she shouldn't take responsibility.

That was why she could empathize with the woman over the guard rail. No one would do such a thing unless they were miserable or desperate.

"Stop! Who are you? What are you doing? You're not my boyfriend! Stay away. Don't come here!" the girl frantically shouted as her eyes were red with tears. When Gabrielle tried to approach her, the pregnant woman lost her temper.

To not further irritate the woman, Gabrielle obediently stood still and watched her. "I thought you want to see that man? I can help you find him if I know his name. Don't do anything rash. You might drown if you fall. Did you say you're pregnant? Please be more patient for the baby's sake."

Actually, Gabrielle had no talent in coaxing people. Deep inside, she feared that a poor choice of words on her part would irritate the woman even more.

She didn't want to have someone die because she meddled.

As such, she was trying hard to save the girl and the baby.

"No, I can't wait anymore! Find him immediately. Tell him that if he leaves me, I'll kill myself in front of him and haunt him for the rest of his life. That man, Cayden Murphy, is a complete jerk

He's from the Murphy! Tell him to apologize to me. How dare he break up with me?!"

Apparently, the man was Cayden Murphy from the Murphy.

Gabrielle thought the name sounded familiar.

"Hey, isn't he the playboy of the Murphy? He's their eldest son. I thought he's going to be married in a few days?" someone whispered in the crowd.

Suddenly, Gabrielle remembered that their studio received a customized design last month. It was for a wedding ring and was ordered by Cayden.

Everyone knew that he was the eldest son of the Murphy. Being born in wealth, he became a famous playboy in Antawood.

A lot of people believed that he would continue to date different women for the rest of his life. It never occurred to them that he would ever settle down.

As such, the whole studio was in a commotion when his marriage circulated in the news. Everyone couldn't believe that he turned a new leaf.

The woman on the bridge might not be the woman he was going to marry.

"Hurry up! I will jump down if you don't bring Cayden here!"

"Miss, are you talking about the eldest son of the Murphy? I thought Cayden is marrying someone in a few days?"

When she heard this, the woman grew more emotionally and desperate. "No! That can't happen. He told me that I'm the only one he'll marry. How dare he leave me for a tramp!"

Suddenly, Gabrielle's eyes darkened. Cayden was indeed a playboy. He played with women's hearts. Moreover, he met a desperate woman who devoted herself to him this time.

"Miss, look..."

"Shut your mouth! Who the hell are you anyway? Go away! I don't need your help!"

For a moment, Gabrielle was rendered speechless.

"I just want to say that I empathize with you. Just an hour ago, a man humiliated me when he said I'm a good-for-nothing woman. I was even planning to jump into the river ten minutes ago. My life feels miserable and useless. It seemed like the world is against me. No one will be friends with me. However, I realized that it's that man's fault. I'm not the one who should bear the consequences. I am innocent!"

While speaking, Gabrielle discreetly looked at the girl. The latter seemed to calm down.

"At that time, I also thought to haunt him for the rest of his life after I die. However, I can't know for sure that I will become a ghost that'll pester him. After I die, I might only be reduced to rotting flesh, incapable of bothering him. If that happens, it'll only do him a favor. That man will not care about my death and will celebrate instead. As such, there's no need for us to offer our lives to men who don't feel anything for us!" 3

There was a hint of misery and pain in Gabrielle's soft voice. At that moment, she resonated with the suicidal woman. 2

"Everyone has families and friends that will feel sad when they die. However, those people who don't care about us will celebrate once we're gone. They might even throw a party because they don't have a problem anymore. That's why we have to move on and continue our lives. Living happily and freely will be the best revenge against them. Make him regret leaving you!"

Deep inside, Gabrielle wanted to pat herself in the back. 6

Even she was impressed with her own speech.

"Yeah, you're right. Why should I satisfy him by killing myself? Instead, I should find Cayden. I'm going to kill that bastard!" 8

"Hey. Calm down!" Because of her emotions, the woman didn't realize that she was about to fall. Immediately, Gabrielle ran to her and pulled her out of danger. 2

The woman had no idea what happened. She was safe, but Gabrielle wasn't on the bridge anymore. 1

"Hey, someone jumped off the bridge. It's terrible!" 3

"Look, some fell!"

"Mia, wait here. Don't play any tricks!" a stern voice shouted towards the suicidal woman before its owner also jumped into the water. 3

"This is terrible. One more person also jumped!"



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Chapter 27 Do You Wish That Another Man Has Saved You

Mia Robinson was in a daze. Her head hurt, and a buzzing sound rang out in her ears, but she had no idea what was going on.

When she looked around, she felt like her head was spinning. The surroundings were so noisy, and police sirens resounded through the place. Everything seemed in chaos.

Then she suddenly remembered her brother. Didn't he shout a few words to her just now? And then... he jumped into the river.

She hurriedly bent over the bridge railings and looked down. There was nothing but darkness, and the water seemed still. She couldn't hear even the slightest movement down there.

But her brother jumped, and she saw it with her own eyes. Where was he now?

"Brother?

Micheal?

Where are you?"

Mia screamed at the top of her lungs, hoping to get a sign from Micheal Robinson. However,

two bodyguards in black came to her to take her away from the bridge. "Miss Robinson, please get in the car with us first."

"No! I'm not going anywhere! My brother... he jumped down there. Go and save him. He was... with a woman. Get them out of the water." Mia was still dizzy because she was drunk. She was reeking of alcohol.

"Miss Robinson, please get in the car first. Mr. Robinson will be fine." Despite her resistance, the two bodyguards carried her. She was still drunk, so she didn't have that much strength to grapple.

Gabrielle fell off the bridge completely unpreparedly, so she passed out when her body plunged into the water.

Micheal followed the current to find her. Then he wrapped one arm around her and swam to the shore with his other arm.

As soon as he reached the shore, a bright light shone upon him. It was beaming and almost blinded him. He wiped his face with his hands to have a clearer vision. Then he saw several men in black standing in front of him with a tall and slender man in the middle. After seeing the man's face clearly, his expression immediately darkened.

"Westley., what are you doing here?" The hint of coldness in his voice made the river

breeze in the middle of the night chillier.

"I'm here to take my wife back." Westley didn't care about Micheal's mood at all. He just stood there and looked at him indifferently.

"Your wife?" Micheal asked with a frown as he carried Gabrielle out of the water.

Since there was no other women around, he knew that the wife Westley was talking about was the unconscious woman in his arms.

"Micheal, thank you for risking your life in saving my wife. Then again, she fell into the water because of Mia, so naturally, you have to save her. But still, thank you." Westley wanted to take Gabrielle and hold her in his arms. 4

"Wait! She is your wife? How can that be? Isn't Nellie your fiancée?" It seemed that Micheal didn't mean to let Gabrielle go.

"Whoever I want to marry is none of your business. Now what? You know that I don't like repeating my requests." Obviously, Westley didn't intend to make a concession.

Micheal hesitated for a moment. But when Westley walked up to him and took Gabrielle from his arms, he was not able to react.

Westley and his men had strode away with

Gabrielle, but he still stood rooted to the spot, drenched.

He didn't even notice that his assistant was already in front of him. "Mr. Robinson, here's a towel." His assistant's voice seemed to have awakened him from a deep sleep.

"Check Westley's relationship with that woman," Micheal ordered while drying himself with the towel. He then walked to the side of the road.

He knew what kind of person Westley was. Westley would never bother to even glance at something that didn't belong to him, let alone take it.

So if he said that the woman was his wife, then she must really be his wife.

But how did it happened? Shouldn't he be marrying Nellie?

Why did he marry a different woman instead? And when did the wedding take place?

Micheal couldn't remember hearing news about it.

Gabrielle felt that she fell into a bottomless black abyss, and it was extremely cold.

She was so scared, but she tried her best to grab something that could save her. She

wanted to scream, but no voice coming out of her throat.

Eventually, she just cried and cried. Tears streamed down her face like a waterfall.

"Miss Jones, are you awake?" The nurse who came in to give Gabrielle her medicine was startled when she saw the tears pouring down Gabrielle's face.

"Gabrielle, open your eyes if you're awake. Don't pretend anymore." 3

Gabrielle vaguely heard a very unpleasant voice. Then she saw a glimmer of light at the entrance of the black hole. She did her best to open her eyes, and what she saw was a vast expanse of white. 1

She looked around until her eyes landed on the tall and handsome man standing next to her bed. The dark expression on his face and the coldness in his eyes made her want to pass out again. 3

"You're finally awake," Westley said coldly.

"Westley, I... Where am I?" Gabrielle was a little timid and uneasy. Why did she always feel awkward in front of Westley?

Especially now.

"You're in the hospital," Westley replied

lightly. "Why did you jump off the bridge? Did you really want to die?" He spoke in a low voice, but it still sent a chill on her. She even felt that the whole ward became so chilly that she shivered.

Did she jump off the bridge last night? Of course not! She didn't want to die. It was just that she tried to pull that suicidal woman away from the bridge railings, and she accidentally fell.

"Westley, if I say that I had no intention of jumping, would you believe me?" Although she knew that he didn't believe her, she still asked.

Westley knew that Gabrielle had no intention of jumping off the bridge last night because he witnessed everything. He was on his way back to Vineyard Villa from work when he asked Alvin to make a detour and take the bridge. There, he saw her talking to a woman. It seemed that she was persuading the woman not to commit suicide. And when she played a heroine and tried to pull the woman back, she fell down. 7

He also saw that Micheal jumped to save Gabrielle, so he went down the bridge with his men and waited. As soon as he saw her in Micheal's arms, he immediately took her.

Actually, everything that happened last night surprised Westley. The Robinson had been

too idle recently. But coincidentally, they met Gabrielle. She saved Mia from committing suicide while Micheal rescued her from drowning in the river. 2

"It doesn't matter whether I believe you or not. All I know is you jumped into the river, and you are lucky that you didn't get drowned. Have you forgotten that you now belong to me? If anything happens to you without my consent, the Jones will be buried with you." Westley's words were not pleasing to the ear at all. 13

The Jones would be buried with her?

These words really hurt Gabrielle. She wanted to explain, but she suddenly realized that it was useless. Besides, everything she said was always a lie to Westley.

He only wanted to believe what he saw. It didn't matter whether it was the truth or not.

"Okay, I understand," she answered sulkily.

"It seemed that you are not convinced." Upon looking at her aggrieved expression, Westley's mood somehow lightened up inexplicably. 4

He had been so angry since yesterday until today. But now, he finally found a reason to be in a good mood.

Gabrielle's pain was his happiness. 16

"Of course, I'm convinced. Whatever you say is the truth." In her heart, she was not convinced at all. But she couldn't let him know what she really felt.

Now, she was like a puppet controlled by him. She could only move or do things as he pleased.

So what was the use of telling him her own opinions? 2

"Well, it's good that you know."

"Westley, may I know who brought me here?" Gabrielle remembered that she fainted when she fell into the river. But since she was safe in the hospital now, it meant that someone saved her. She wanted to know who that person was.

At first, she thought it was Westley. But he was still in the company at that time. Morris Group was far from the location of the bridge, so it couldn't be him. 3

"Do you really wish that another man has saved you?" Westley asked with a frown. His good mood had instantly vanished. 32



Chapter 28 Get Familiar

Gabrielle was a little confused. She just asked Westley who brought her to the hospital. Why did he get angry? Where was his anger coming from?

Something was really wrong with him. 11

"Westley, I just want to know who saved me and took me to the hospital. Is it too much to know who my savior is? Of course, I owe my life to him, so I must thank him personally." Gabrielle tried hard to suppress her anger. After calming herself down, she looked at Westley. 2

But she kept reminding herself not to lose her temper. Because if she got angry at him, the consequences would be unimaginable.

She believed that if she was patient in one moment of anger, she would escape one hundred days of sorrow.

"Gabrielle, who do you hope has saved you? Have you decided how to repay him? Why are you so anxious to know who he is?" Westley didn't care about how she felt. He would treat her indifferently anytime he wanted. 11

"Well, I'll just thank him and invite him to dinner. It's the most basic courtesy, isn't it?"

Gabrielle was only being honest. But she had no idea how much trouble her words could bring to her.

"Gabrielle, I really don't see any sincerity in you."

"What do you mean by that?" She looked at him in confusion. Then she suddenly thought of something.

"Are you... Are you the one who saved me?" She still looked so puzzled. This fact was simply too exciting for her. ¹

"Is it that hard to believe? Will it be easier to believe if I say that someone else has saved you? You are really a slut!" Westley said and gave a snort of disgust. ²³

Gabrielle's face turned white as a sheet. "I'm a slut? Westley, what do you mean?" ¹

"You don't know what I mean? Are you really that stupid?"

Before Gabrielle could say something, Alvin knocked on the door. He came just in time to interrupt the embarrassing situation in the ward.

"Westley, you have a phone call," he said as he handed the phone to Westley.

Westley took the phone and walked out of

the ward. Alvin stood there and looked at Gabrielle with a smile. "Miss Jones, I'm glad that you're finally awake. Mr. Morris has stayed here all night to watch over you."

Such a revelation from Alvin really shocked Gabrielle. She felt so surreal. Westley did not only save her from drowning in the river. He also stayed the whole night to take care of her. 9

But since it was Alvin who told her, then it must be true.

"Alvin, was it Westley who saved me and took me to the hospital last night?" she couldn't help but ask curiously.

Alvin hesitated for a moment. Then he said, "Mr. Morris personally sent you here in the hospital and stayed with you all night. He hasn't left yet until now."

Gabrielle finally understood why Westley got so angry when she said that she was going to find her savior to thank him personally. 5

It turned out that it was him who saved her life. 5

"I..." She was about to say something when she suddenly heard Westley's voice.

"Alvin, don't talk nonsense with her. You can go back to the company now." She didn't

notice that Westley had already come back inside the ward.

"Yes, Mr. Morris." Alvin immediately went out, leaving the two of them again.

When Westley was also about to leave, Gabrielle stopped him at once. "Westley...."

Westley turned around and looked at her. He then said impatiently, "What's the matter? If you have something to say, make it quick. I have to go back to the company now."

"I just want to thank you for saving me. Alvin has already told me the truth. Well..."

Seeing that Gabrielle wanted to say something but hesitated, Westley got more impatient. "If you don't have anything to say, stay here and rest. Don't you ever think of committing suicide. If you die, the Jones..." 4

"The Jones will be buried with me. I know. I just want to say thank you for saving me. After I get discharged from the hospital, I will treat you to dinner. Do you have time?" She looked at him hesitantly, afraid that he would turn down her invitation.

"Let's talk about that after you get discharged." Westley then turned around and walked out of the ward without looking back.

As soon as the door closed, Gabrielle felt a

little regretful. She and Westley were just a nominal couple. They were as incompatible as water and fire. Why did she have to treat him to dinner? 2

But she didn't want to think about it so much. Besides, she felt so sleepy after taking her medicine. So she lay down to sleep and was only awakened by the smell of the food at noon.

Gabrielle hadn't eaten anything last night and this morning, and she was very hungry. So when she smelled the delicious aroma of the food, she couldn't help but open her eyes at once.

However, she almost jumped out of her bed in surprise when she saw Miley's smiling face.

"Grandma? What are you doing here?" Gabrielle looked at Miley uneasily.

Miley was filling the bowl with chicken soup. No wonder the appetizing aroma filled the ward. It was from the steaming chicken soup.

As Gabrielle inhaled the fragrance, she couldn't help swallowing hard.

"Gabrielle, you silly girl. How can you be so careless? Even if you just want to play in the water, it's not fun to fall into the river at all. Fortunately, Westley is with you. Otherwise,



you have already drowned," Miley suddenly said while still ladling the chicken soup.

Gabrielle furrowed her brows. She fell into the river because she played in the water?

Where did that version of the story come from?

"Grandma, did Westley tell you that?" she asked anxiously.

Westley was really good at manipulating people's minds by fabricating stories.

"No, not him. It was Alvin who told me. Anyway, if you want to play in the water next time, don't go to the river. Ask Westley to take you to his private island. It's quiet and safe there. You can play all you want, and no one will bother you," Miley said as she looked at Gabrielle with a smile. 4

It was a kind of smile that sent a chill down her spine. Why did she suddenly feel that Miley was plotting something?

And by the way, Alvin was really a talent. He was able to come up with such a ridiculous reason.

"Grandma, since it's his private island, I'd better not go there. Besides, I prefer to play at the riverside of Antawood. After all, I've been playing there since I was a child. I'm very

familiar with it," Gabrielle politely refused.

She had a feeling that Miley was encouraging her to invade Westley's private domain bit by bit. First, Miley forced him to get the marriage certificate with her at the wedding. Now Miley was asking her to go to his private island. He would definitely kill her if he found out.

"If you spend some more time together, you will get familiar with each other soon. And why can't you go to his private island? You are his wife, so his island is also yours. You can go there anytime you want. Don't worry. Next time we go on a vacation, we'll go there together. I also want to go to the beach and play on the shore."

"Grandma, if you want to go there, I think Westley will be very happy to take you there. " As for her, it would be better if she didn't go there. She was afraid that Westley would take her to the deepest part of the sea and throw her to feed the sharks.

This time, Miley finished filling the bowl with chicken soup. "Gabrielle, it's still a little hot. Be careful," she reminded with a smile as she handed the bowl to Gabrielle.

"Thank you, Grandma. I'm so hungry now." Gabrielle took the bowl and quickly took a sip. It tasted so good. 3

Chapter 29 I Will Never Marry A Demon

When Gabrielle finished eating, Miley immediately left, so she could take a rest. But she couldn't sleep, so she lay in bed for a long time, browsing news with her mobile phone. Then she remembered to call Sloane.

"Hey, Gabrielle. You get married, not suspended, okay? You still have a year to go before you graduate. When are you planning to go back?"

"The Jones has asked for a half-month leave of absence for me at school. I'm not in a hurry to go back. I don't have many classes in the senior year anyway. Besides, it doesn't matter whether I go back or not. I'm not interested in those college activities anymore. I'd better go to the studio and master my skill. After all, I only want to design jewelry." As she spoke, Gabrielle looked at the sky outside through the window, feeling helpless. Actually, she also wanted to continue her studies. But she was still lying in the hospital. How could she go back?

"Well, that's a good plan too. I know that you have a passion for jewelry design. And I believe that someday, you will become the top jewelry designer in the country. I'm really looking forward to it. By the way, how are

you and Westley now?" Sloane's voice was full of concern.

Westley's nasty temperament really annoyed her.

Every time she remembered that day he left Gabrielle in the middle of nowhere under the heavy rain, her blood boiled with rage. In her eyes, he was worse than a beast.

There was nothing good in him. But Gabrielle was so stupid to agree to marry him to protect Bryce and the Jones family. Her life must be hell living with a demon like him.

"Well, what do you expect? We are just a nominal couple. We live our own lives," Gabrielle replied helplessly.

It was true that they were a nominal couple. But it would be great if they were really living their own lives. How she wished Westley would stop controlling her. It was making her so upset.

As a matter of fact, she wanted to blame him for why she was lying in the hospital bed right now. If he didn't deliberately embarrass her last night, she wouldn't have gone to the riverbank to relax and bumped into someone who was about to commit suicide.

"It doesn't matter if you are just a nominal couple. What's important is that you can live

your own life. How about Bryce? Is there any news about him?" As much as possible, Sloane didn't want to ask more about Gabrielle's private affairs. But this matter was no longer a simple private issue. Gabrielle was suffering because of Bryce's irresponsibility.

She was just an adopted daughter of the Jones family. Why did she have to atone for their sins?

If Westley was a real gentleman, then it wasn't a big deal. But he was bad-tempered and ruthless. It seemed that he was delighted to make Gabrielle suffer.

"Dad and Mom sent some people to look for him. But you know that the Jones' capability is limited. If Bryce really wants to hide, especially abroad, it will take a long time before they find him for sure." Gabrielle sounded so helpless.

At first, she believed that the Jones was doing their best to find Bryce immediately. But when she came back home yesterday, she discovered something.

It turned out that they didn't have plans of finding Bryce. Instead, they wanted her to sleep with Westley and win his heart. If he fell in love with her and kept her by his side, then he wouldn't blame them anymore.

Weren't they so naive and ridiculous?

They overestimated her charm and underestimated his temper.

He was already merciful enough not to destroy the Jones directly.

"Gabrielle, I think the Jones doesn't want to find Bryce. We all know Westley's temper. Maybe they are afraid of what he might do to Bryce when he sees him again. And they are using you to hold him off as long as possible."
Sloane just speculated boldly.

But she didn't expect that her conjecture was correct.

"Sloane, I won't let them do that to me." Gabrielle heaved a deep sigh. Actually, she knew very well that she was now being attacked on both sides.

On one side was the Jones family, who was using her, and on the other side was Westley, who was hating her. She was alone, and no one was on her side.

"Gabrielle, if you need any help, just let me know. I will definitely help you," Sloane said in a very serious tone. ①

Gabrielle was moved upon hearing it. However, she also felt helpless. ②

After all, Sloane was not that capable. She didn't want to involve her in this matter.

But still, she said, "Thank you." She then asked, "Where is Benny?"

Sloane had told her last time that Benny got so drunk in the bar and asked her to pick him up. She wondered how he was now.

"Oh, don't mention that name. He is a lunatic. Other people go crazy when they are drunk. But in his case, he goes crazy when he is sober. Next time, I will never pick him up even if he drinks to death," Sloane said through clenched teeth. Obviously, she was angry.

Gabrielle couldn't help sighing from the bottom of her heart. She and Sloane really had the same miserable fate. They were destined to suffer.

In fact, she had heard these words from Sloane so many times. But still, Sloane came to pick Benny up every time he called her.

"Okay. Let's not talk about him." She didn't want to ruin Sloane's mood, so she tried her best to coax her.

Sloane had been having a hard time dealing with a capricious brother like Benny. Gabrielle didn't want to add to her burden.

"Gabrielle, I have to go. I still have class today. I envy you. I hope I can also take a half-month leave like you." Gabrielle didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. She couldn't think of anything envious about her current life.

"Try to marry Westley," she jested.

"No way! I will never marry a demon!" Sloane then hung up the phone.

Indeed, Benny and Westley were both demons.

And thinking that she was now the wife of the king of hell, Gabrielle felt very sad.

She had just put her phone away when she heard some knocks on the door.

Gabrielle looked up, thinking that it was a nurse. But she was a bit stunned when she saw a tall man standing outside the door.

Her brows creased, trying to recall the man's face in her memory. But no matter how much she racked her brains, she couldn't remember who he was. He was a total stranger to her.

"Excuse me, are you looking for a certain patient?" she subconsciously asked.

She was in a private ward, and there were no other patients there except her.

He must have walked into the wrong ward.

"Miss Jones, I'm here to visit you. May I come in?" The man's expression softened a little as he spoke.

He came to visit her?

Gabrielle got more confused. She couldn't help but stare at the man without blinking.

"Sir, I don't think we know each other. Are you sure you come to the right ward, and you're looking for the right person?" Gabrielle said incredulously. She wanted to make sure that the man was not looking for the wrong person.

"You are Gabrielle Jones, aren't you?"

Micheal asked. He was not surprised that Gabrielle didn't recognize him. 5

After all, she was unconscious when he saved her. She didn't see his face last night.

"Yes, that's right. But, who are you?" Gabrielle asked without taking her gaze away from Micheal.

"My name is Micheal Robinson. You may not remember me, but I hope you remember the person with me." With a stern look on his face, Micheal turned around.

"Mia, come here!" he shouted angrily. Mia was in the hallway, unwilling to come over.

She looked so aggrieved and unhappy. Micheal wanted to visit Gabrielle, and he forced her to come with him. He said she had to apologize in person. Mia felt wronged because she didn't push Gabrielle down the river. Why did she have to apologize? ②

She was so unwilling.

"Mia, don't make me call your name for the second time." Seeing the unwillingness on her face, Micheal wanted to scold her more.

Chapter 30 Micheal Was Her Savior

Mia could tell that Micheal was really angry at her. He had always been kind and gentle to her. In fact, she was a spoiled sister. But now, he seemed so rude. He even called her by her full name, which he only did when he was annoyed.

So despite her reluctance, she had no choice but to come to him.

As soon as she reached the door of the ward, Micheal said, "Miss Jones, this is Mia Robinson, my younger sister. Do you remember her?" He then pushed her into the ward.

When Gabrielle saw the young woman in a short denim skirt and white shirt, she immediately recognized her.

"Aren't you that woman who wanted to jump off the bridge?" she asked, scanning Mia's face.

Then she remembered what happened last night. She saw that Mia was about to jump off the bridge, so she rushed over to stop her. She fell into the river because she pulled Mia away from the bridge.

But why did Micheal bring Mia to see her?

"I actually didn't want to jump," Mia said indifferently, raising her chin like a proud princess.

"Mia! Have you forgotten why I brought you here?" Micheal snapped, glaring at her.

Mia's attitude changed at once. She put away her arrogance and obediently walked towards Gabrielle's bed. "Hello, Miss Jones. My name is Mia Robinson. I'm here to apologize for what happened last night. Although I didn't personally push you into the river, I was the reason why you fell down. I'm so sorry. I hope you can forgive me." 12

After saying those words, she bowed deeply. Gabrielle was so shocked that she almost jumped out of her bed.

"Miss Robinson, you don't have to do this. Actually, what happened last night is not a big deal. No need to bow in front of me. As long as you are safe, everything's fine with me." No one had ever bowed to Gabrielle like this before, so she had the urge to do the same to Mia.

"Miss Jones, I just want to show you that I am sincere. If you want anything, just tell me. I will ask Micheal to fulfill all your wishes. He is the current CEO of Robinson Group, so he is capable of giving you everything." 1

Mia was obviously showing off Micheal.

Upon hearing Mia's words, Gabrielle couldn't help but glance at the man. No wonder he looked so imposing. It turned out that he was the CEO of Robinson Group.

At that moment, some men entered the ward with gifts and flowers in their hands. They were Micheal's men. He then took out a check, handed it to Gabrielle, and said, "Miss Jones, this is a gift to show my gratitude. Please accept it." Gabrielle lowered her head and looked at the check in front of her.

It was one million dollars. ②

'Wow! Rich people are really generous. I only pulled Mia away from the bridge, but I receive such a generous reward,' she thought inwardly.

"Mr. Robinson, you don't need to pay me for what I did," Gabrielle directly refused. She didn't touch even the edge of the check.

For her, it wasn't hard-earned money, so she didn't want to take it.

"Miss Jones, I know that you don't lack money. But you deserve this." Micheal's tone became stiff. ①

He got the information about Gabrielle last

night. Indeed, she was Westley's wife. Their wedding was so low-key that no outsiders and media were invited. Even their marriage certificates were issued at the venue of their wedding, so only a few people knew about it.

It turned out that Nellie, Westley's fiancée, ran away with Bryce, Gabrielle's brother, before the wedding.

The Jones let Gabrielle marry Westley to atone for Bryce's mistake. What Bryce did had nothing to do with her, but they dragged her into the mess. 3

She was innocent, and she was only used.

"Miss Jones, just take it. If you refuse to accept it, I won't forgive myself. You certainly don't know that my brother has jumped into the river to save you. Like in movies, he's the hero who saves the beauty. So please, accept his kind offer." This time, Mia tried to coax Gabrielle by praising Micheal's braveness in front of him. She didn't want to be locked up at home later because she didn't do a good job.

Micheal was already pissed off because of what happened between her and Cayden. She couldn't upset him more.

"Your brother jumped into the river to save me?" Gabrielle asked incredulously.

Westley said that he was the one who saved her and brought her to the hospital.

He was really a liar.

How could he claim such a heroic deed? He went too far.

"Yes. Micheal jumped off the bridge to save you. Don't you remember anything?" Mia said in confusion.

Actually, she also didn't know everything that happened last night. After Micheal jumped off the bridge, she was taken away by the bodyguards and was sent home. As soon as she got into her room, she fell asleep and only woke up at ten o'clock the next morning.

"Miss Jones, is something wrong?" Seeing that Gabrielle didn't look well, she was a little worried and wondered if she had said something wrong.

"I'm okay. I fainted when I fell into the river, so I didn't know who saved me. I'm just a little surprised." Gabrielle calmed herself down and looked at Micheal. "Mr. Robinson, did you really save me?"

"Miss Jones, it's true. He really jumped off the bridge to save you," Mia chimed in.

"Mr. Robinson, thank you for saving my life. Let me invite you to dinner after I get discharged from the hospital to show my gratitude to you," Gabrielle said, eyes still fixed on Micheal. ¹²

Even to Westley, she said that she wanted to know her savior. She had to thank him personally and invite him to dinner.

Now that she knew that it was Micheal, she would naturally give him her dinner invitation.

"Miss Jones, you don't have to do that. After all, you put your life at risk because of Mia."

"Micheal, what do you mean? Are you refusing Miss Jones' kindness?" Mia suddenly asked, tugging Micheal's sleeve.

"Miss Jones, I accept your invitation on behalf of my brother. I'll give you my WeChat ID so you can add me as a friend. Then let me know the place and date once you've decided." She took out her phone and showed the QR code to Gabrielle. ⁴

She was so enthusiastic that Gabrielle felt a little embarrassed to refuse. She scanned the QR code and added her as a friend.

Mia immediately approved the friend request. Then she recommended Micheal's WeChat account to Gabrielle.

Should Gabrielle also add him?

"Miss Jones, I've recommended Micheal's Wechat account to you. So that if you need anything, you can directly communicate with him. You can talk to him about the compensation or anything else." Mia urged Gabrielle to also add Micheal on WeChat because she felt something might be brewing between the two. It was the first time that her brother had saved a beauty. And Gabrielle was beautiful and not greedy. She was a good woman for sure. 9

Because Mia didn't stop convincing her, Gabrielle sent a friend request to Micheal helplessly. 4

"Micheal, accept Miss Jones' friend request now."

Mia prodded Micheal in the arm with her elbow and urged him to accept Gabrielle's friend request.

"It's time to go. Don't disturb Miss Jones anymore," Micheal said. But he also took out his phone and accepted Gabrielle's friend request.

He then turned around and was about to leave. Mia was too noisy, and he was afraid that she caused trouble for Gabrielle.

Gabrielle was now Westley's wife. Even if their marriage was just a sham, it was still legal. She was Westley's woman, so he shouldn't mess with her. 9

After all, he was never the kind of person who liked causing trouble for himself. 16



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