

Chapter 657 Meeting Some Bad Men And Cheap Women Is Unavoidable

Although Gabrielle said so, deep down in her heart, she felt really sad for Westley.

He was subjected to too much abuse and bad comments, making her feel distressed. Westley was never such a person, to begin with. So Gabrielle thought it was too much that he was being judged in this way by those wicked people.

"I know that Mr. Morris has a strong tolerance. There were too many bad comments about him before, but they were not fair." Speaking of this, Lolita felt a little uneasy for Westley.

Also, now that she knew that he was Gabrielle's husband, she wanted to defend him even more.

The cute and lovely girl had the spirit and heart of a swordsman. She was not the type of person who would turn a blind eye to injustice, but rather the type of person who would fight with all her might for the justice of the world.

"Lolita, I know how you feel. But he has to bear all these curses since he is in a high position. This is what he needs to face." Gabrielle felt more sad and sorry for Westley than anyone else, as he was someone special in her heart. However, as the president of Morris Group, just as he had people who admired him, he would also have many people looking at him and ready to criticize him. Criticism was something Westley couldn't avoid, whether he did well or not.

After all, there were many individuals in this society who didn't try to understand the other person's side. They would see how the other person was doing well, but they would not see how the other person had fought so hard to achieve that. They just couldn't bear to see others being better than them, and they didn't care about the effort the other person put in.

"So it's really not that easy to be a big shot," Lolita said with a sigh.

"You don't have to worry about so many things. Aren't you from Ensfield? Haven't you gone back home during the festival?" Gabrielle asked with concern.

"I went back, but I came back just right after the family gathering. It was boring. Besides, when I stayed at home, I was pressured to get married every day and urged to go on a blind date. I am a very busy person. So I hurriedly said that I had to work overtime and came back to Antawood on the evening of the first day of the festival. It is more comfortable to live alone." Lolita calmly gave out an explanation.

Hearing this, Gabrielle didn't ask any further questions. After all, she had no right to comment on other people's private affairs.

"It's really good to live alone like Lolita. I also want to live by myself, but unfortunately, I can't move out yet. My mother has told me that I can only move out after I officially graduate from college and get a job. There will always be some contradictions if children live

with their parents as they grow up." Macy expressed her yearning to live like Lolita.

She had thought of moving out as soon as she went to college. However, because the school was close to her home, she became a day student.

So she didn't even get a chance to live in the dormitory, let alone move out and live on her own.

However, her desire to live alone and enjoy the freedom of life had not yet died out. She believed that if she lived alone, she would be able to enjoy her youth more freely and do whatever she wanted.

"I believe your mother is doing so for your own good as well. After all, it's tiring to move out early." Gabrielle had never lived alone. She married Westley as soon as she left the Jones family, so she never really had the chance to live by herself.

But that didn't mean she wasn't happy with her life. She did feel really happy and satisfied with her current married life.

"Of course, I know my mother is doing this for my own good. But, not everyone shares the same idea. For me, I want to move out and be independent as soon as possible." Macy expressed her strong determination.

After the holiday, students could start looking for jobs. After all, they only had one semester left to graduate officially.

In fact, it was possible for students to start working even during the last semester since there were just a few classes left.

They could do so because all they needed to do in the last semester was properly prepare their graduation thesis.

Therefore, Macy's plan was to start looking for a good job after the festival. Then once she had stabilized things, she would inform her mother that she wanted to move out.

"Yeah, it is better to be independent as soon as possible. Don't be like me. I don't even have a chance to be independent before I get married." Gabrielle remarked this as she became a little envious of the two girls. ①

Lolita could live independently, freely, and do whatever she wanted.

Although Macy was still living at home, she was already preparing to follow her plan to live independently. She would start working soon after, and then she would move out of her house to experience life on her own in the future.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle reflected on herself and realized that she was nothing like them. She had never lived on her own before and would not be able to do so in the future either.

"Gabrielle, don't say like that. You got married early, that's because you met your Mr. Right. So it doesn't matter that you got married early. It's all fine," Macy said seriously.

After all, everyone was on their own paths, with their own timelines. So, they were basically just living their lives at the pace of their own clock. Each of them had their own happiness values.

"In the future, you will definitely meet a man who loves you very much and will love you for a lifetime," Gabrielle said to them seriously.

"Who knows? I'll be thankful if I don't run into any scumbags," Lolita couldn't help but complain.

Hearing her words, Gabrielle felt that there were some stories of Lolita that she didn't know. Lolita graduated from a famous jewelry design school in France and then stayed in Paris for a long time.

After that, she returned to the country, but instead of returning to her hometown, Ensfield, she went to Antawood, a place she was unfamiliar with. Later, despite having a degree from a prestigious institution, she entered their small studio.

In short, Gabrielle felt that Lolita's indifference to the world and her calm and quiet demeanor were only a part of Lolita that she displayed to others. In fact, Lolita should have something in her heart, but she was unwilling to share it with others.

Gabrielle didn't go too far in digging it out because it seemed to be something Lolita didn't want to say. After all, everyone had some secrets they didn't want to share with others.

"Lolita, have you met a bad man before?" Macy blurted out and asked.

Lolita was startled for a moment, then she looked at Macy and laughed. "Life is so long, so it's normal to meet a few bad men and cheap women. Otherwise, life will be too boring,"

Lolita shrugged her shoulders and said in a relaxed tone.

"Lolita, what you said makes sense. I also think that as time goes by, I will meet both fake friends and good friends like you and Gabrielle. You two are my good friends." The happiest thing for Macy was that she knew them last night.

Macy was not such a beautiful and distinctive girl. She usually didn't like joining groups at school, and she wasn't used to striking up conversations with others on her own, so she only had a few friends.

So it was still hard for Macy to believe that she became friends with Gabrielle, and then through Gabrielle, she could make friends with Lolita and Mia.

"We will all be good friends. I'm happy to know Macy. I don't have many friends in Antawood. I'm from Ensfield. My best friend after coming to Antawood is Gabrielle," Lolita stated, and her words were true.

She didn't know where she got the courage to go back to the country alone. However, she deliberately made the decision to come to Antawood rather than Ensfield. So, she didn't have many people she was close to here.

"I'm your friend from now on. If you need anything in Antawood, you can ask me for help. Besides, you can go to my cake shop to eat cakes every day. My mother will definitely like you very much," Macy said earnestly.

"Okay, I'll go to your cake shop to eat cakes whenever I have the opportunity. I tried the cakes yesterday, and I really like them." Lolita was sincere in her response to Macy.

"If my mother heard what you said, she would be very happy."

Chapter 658 Kept A Low Profile

Sandra, Macy's mother, was such a sweet woman who was always pleased with everyone. Although Gabrielle hadn't stayed with Sandra for an extended period of time, she was certain that Sandra was a wonderful person who would naturally attract those who got along with her.

"What I said was unflattering, but true. I'll tell her in person the next time I meet her how amazing her cake is," Lolita said seriously.

"Naturally, my mum is going to be overjoyed. You are welcome to visit our shop frequently." Macy had no issue with accommodating them at any moment at her cake store.

"I adore desserts. I'm happy that you've established yourself as an aristocratic lady of a cake business. In the future, I'm going to be your super VIP," Lolita stated cheerfully.

Her eyes lit up when they were talking about cakes. It was pure nirvana for people who enjoyed sweet meals.

"What! An aristocratic lady of a cake business? Our cake store is running on a low budget." Macy was not so okay with being regarded as a noblewoman.

"But the pastries in your shop are delectable. Because your mother is an excellent cook, you can play the aristocratic woman," Lolita said seriously. According to her, Macy's family's cakes were quite delicious. They were on a par with those prepared by renowned restaurants.

"I am aware that the pastries are delectable. My mum is an excellent chef. However, it's a shame that I lack this ability. I can just scratch the surface after so many years of education. Gabrielle possesses the ability. You have no idea how much my mother adored her after she spent a few days learning from my mother. My mother even desired to retain her directly as her first apprentice," Macy explained.

There was no way she was messing around when she said this.

Sandra desired to retain Gabrielle and make her first disciple. However, Gabrielle was going to be a jewelry designer, and she honestly possessed incredible skills.

Gabrielle was usually the most serious and best at her design homework. Along with being more gifted than others, she also put in more work. It would have been difficult for such a person to fail.

God really favored some people. He had not only bestowed beauty on her, but also an outstanding talent.

Not only did she possess an outstanding skill, but she also continued with her unflinching efforts.

Gabrielle had always been a role model for Macy. Additionally, she had now married such a prominent spouse.

Macy had the distinct impression that she would never be a tenth as good as Gabrielle in her whole life. She was in despair.

Luckily, she had been acquainted with Gabrielle. She would work diligently in the future to improve her skills as a jewelry designer. Otherwise, she would return to take control of the cake store.

"I know Gabrielle. She is a passionate and hard-working individual. It's difficult to fail. It's normal that your mother admires her. Everyone in our organization likes her," Lolita said, grinning.

She didn't mean to sugar-coat Gabrielle. She was being real.

Gabrielle was a well-known woman in their workplace for her even temperament. She was kind, resigned to adversity, and never complained. She was capable of fulfilling any request made by others. Additionally, she was willing to learn, and her design was excellent, but more significantly, it was exquisite. Nobody could ever despise such a girl.

As it would have been any other woman's desire, Lolita desired to fall in love with her every day, let alone the men they were with.

Fortunately, Gabrielle was protected by Jason, which meant that no one dared to take any action, even if they desired to.

"I completely believe she is very endearing. You have no idea how exceptional she is at Alorith University, but she always maintains a low profile. Otherwise, the individuals pursuing her will form a line from south to north. All of the Alorith University's male students will undoubtedly be drawn to her," Macy said excitedly.

After all, Gabrielle was stunning, seductive, and gifted. When she was in school, she drew a lot of people.

Fortunately, she maintained a low profile at regular times. Along with pursuing professional courses, she always kept her personal charm hidden and never displayed it.

"Of course, Gabrielle is capable of attracting all of the school's lads. After all, she is so exceptional and lovely. However, no one compares to Mr. Morris. Therefore, regardless of how much they adore Gabrielle, it is pointless, as they do not deserve her," Lolita said excitedly.

Gabrielle sat beside her and drank a cup of coffee. She felt a little conflicted at hearing the two compliment her in front of her.

"Have you two ever considered my feelings whenever you heap such praise on me?" Gabrielle couldn't help but tell the two of them that she desired proper praise. They couldn't continue to extol her virtues in that manner.

"We are not attempting to impress you. We are only speaking the truth. If you maintain a high profile, how is it possible for another girl to be the prettiest in school?" Macy responded seriously.

Gabrielle, in her perspective, deserved to be the most attractive girl in school.

"To be honest, I'm not going to school to be the most beautiful girl. I'm attending school to get knowledge. It's never better than that." Gabrielle's face lit up with a faint smile. For her, the primary reason for a student to attend school was to learn, and nothing else was more critical.

Gabrielle was truly uninterested in anything, especially when it came to the prettiest girl. She had no idea why so many females were so taken with it, which was pointless.

"Anyway, Gabrielle will always be, in my opinion, the most attractive girl at our school," Macy announced loudly.

"We are outdoors, Macy. Say something else. That's really humiliating." Gabrielle could not stop herself from reminding her. Fortunately, no one was around at the time, and hence no one paid much attention to the trio. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing.

"All right, I'm not going to say it again." Macy smiled.

"By the way, how about Austin escorting you home last night?" Gabrielle asked Macy.

Macy's cheerful face turned gloomy. She felt depressed as she recalled Austin's treatment of her last night in the automobile.

"Is something wrong? Didn't Austin take you home? Or did he say something on the way that angered you?" Gabrielle could tell that something was wrong from her expression.

If Austin hadn't abandoned her midway, he must have said something unpleasant to her, or Macy wouldn't be so upset.

"It's not that. Could he really leave me halfway?" Macy smiled, but she was definitely feigning the smile.

Chapter 659 The Earring

In the past, Macy had only thought and treated Austin as a senior from the same university. To her, he was a big shot who could only be seen from a distance.

Austin was like a celebrity among the students since he joined Alorith University. He was not only handsome, but also could do anything he wanted. Being the son of Foster family, he had a powerful background, and because of it, many people tried to flatter him. However, they found it difficult to get close to him, let alone become his friends.

In fact, Austin was famous for his ways of choosing friends in Antawood. If he had no interest in meeting someone, the other party could never be able to meet him no matter what.

On the contrary, Gabrielle was the only girl whom Austin took the initiative to get close to. At that time, Gabrielle kept a low-profile and hence, almost no one knew her existence. However, because of Austin, she became well-known by many people.

Therefore, it was impossible for Macy to become acquaintance with someone like Austin. If it weren't for Gabrielle, she would never have a chance to get to know him for the rest of her life, let alone riding his car. In her memory, she could only recall him as her senior.

Seeing the distraught look on Macy's face, Gabrielle asked genuinely, "Are you okay? Am I right? What did Austin say to upset you? Tell me. I'll talk to him later."

Hearing it, Macy chuckled and said, "You're overthinking it, Gabrielle. Mr. Foster didn't say anything. He just sent me home so, I'm so happy and grateful for it."

Gabrielle was relieved to hear her words. She had known Austin for a long time therefore, she knew what kind of man he was. He was always patient and gentle with her.

So, he would be a gentleman in taking care of other girls too.

Of course, Gabrielle had no doubt about it. Besides, Macy was also Austin's junior. It was reasonable for him to give her a ride.

With a grin, Gabrielle said softly, "Actually, Austin has always been gentle and kind. I should have known that he would send you home safe and sound. My bad for thinking too much."

Flashing her a smile, Macy said, "Yeah, Mr. Foster is a gentleman."

Only she knew the real reason why Austin had agreed to drive her home. It was for the sake of Gabrielle.

If it wasn't for the fact that he wanted to help Gabrielle to calm down, he would not have agreed to give Macy a ride. She was sure about it and she didn't dare to think there was something more.

Maybe that night might be the last time she would have some sort of connection with Austin. She would probably never have a chance like that in the future.

After everything that happened last night, Macy had come to a conclusion that Austin was

tender and gentle only to Gabrielle. To others, he was simply indifferent and cold.

And Macy knew that very well.

While they were talking, Gabrielle received a call from Austin.

With a smile on her face, Gabrielle picked it up and stole a glance at Macy subconsciously as she greeted, "Hi, Austin."

Once Macy heard Austin's name, she turned to look at Gabrielle.

From the other end of the phone, Austin addressed bluntly, "Gabrielle, give me Macy's phone number."

His words attracted Gabrielle's attention. Then, she asked, "Macy's number? Do you have something to talk to her?" While talking, she stared at Macy's face as if she was looking for some answers.

She had a feeling that something she didn't know had happened between the two of them.

She was excited just by thinking of it.

If there was really something, it wasn't a bad thing for Gabrielle.

After all, Macy was an amazing girl who was gentle, kind and cute while Austin was a gentleman who cared about people. Moreover, both of them were single and if they got together, they would be a perfect match.

On the other end of the phone, Austin replied, "She left an earring on my car last night. So, I want to return it." Today, when Austin went for car maintenance, the shop assistant found it while cleaning the car.

Since the last time the car was sent for maintenance, no woman had been on it, except Macy. Therefore, he was sure that it was hers.

Nodding her head, Gabrielle said, "Okay. We're outside for shopping right now. She's here. I'll give the phone to her." After saying that, Gabrielle handed the phone to Macy.

"Macy, Austin wants to say something to you." Gabrielle raised her eyebrows as she carefully observed Macy.

Immediately, Macy took it. "Hello, Mr. Foster. It's me, Macy."

Without saying anything unnecessary, Austin uttered directly, "Ms. Taylor, one of your earrings fell into my car. Please take it when you're free."

Macy was stunned when she heard it at first.

With a smile on her face, she said softly, "I see, Mr. Foster. I'll come and get it once I have time."

When she got up this morning, she noticed that one of her earrings was missing. However, she brushed it off thinking that it might be somewhere around the corner of her room. It was normal for a tiny object to roll down to somewhere accidentally and not to be found.

Plus, she would always lose her things and found them in a corner one day. Hence, she thought the same with the earring.

Now that the earring was in Austin's hands, she should get it back.

To be honest, for Macy, it didn't matter if Austin just threw it away.

However, she wanted to make it as an excuse to see Austin again and invite him to dinner as a thank you.

"Or I can just send it to Gabrielle and ask her to give it to you..."

However, before he could finish, Macy replied nervously while gripping the phone with sweaty hands, "I think it's better if I fetch it myself, Mr. Foster. It's more sincere."

At that moment, she was scared that Austin would turn her down and ask Gabrielle to do him the favor.

After hesitating for a while, Austin said, "Okay then. Call me when you have time."

Hearing it, Macy was ecstatic. She didn't expect for him to agree to meet her and give it back in person.

Returning the phone to Gabrielle, Macy said excitedly, "It's fine now. I'll contact Austin."

"Austin, this is Gabrielle. Why did you call Macy? Is there anything I can help you with?" Gabrielle inquired naturally. She felt that Macy wasn't as gloomy as before after talking with Austin.

Chapter 660 A Wife's Tender Love And Care

Gabrielle didn't know what the two of them had talked about on the phone, but she had an idea about what it could be.

They had set up an appointment to meet. Gabrielle thought it was a good chance for them to get closer. This could be the start of something new.

Gabrielle kept a straight face, but she was looking forward to it.

"Nothing important. I already talked to Macy about it. You can give her my number later," Austin explained.

It was rare for Austin to give a girl his phone number, so Gabrielle was amused.

Although Austin looked and acted like a gentleman, it wasn't easy to get close to him. He was especially distant towards women.

Gabrielle knew this. That was why she was surprised by what Austin had just said.

Did something change in him? Or was he really interested in Macy? She was dying to know.

"Okay, Austin. I'll send your number to Macy later." Gabrielle shot Macy a knowing smile.

Austin could imagine what she was thinking on the other side of the phone.

"Gabrielle, don't misunderstand anything here," Austin said.

Hearing this, Gabrielle cleared her throat and replied calmly, "What do you mean, Austin? I haven't said anything. I'll tell Macy your number later, so you can talk directly."

"Okay." Austin didn't want to explain himself to Gabrielle anymore.

If he would show any reaction, Gabrielle might tease him more. It would also be a waste of time, so it was better to say nothing.

"Bye now, Austin." After hanging up, Gabrielle put her phone down and stared at Macy.

"What's the matter, Gabrielle? Is there something on my face?" It somehow worried her that Gabrielle was grinning. It felt a little creepy.

"Nothing. Austin asked me to give you his number. Let me send it to you now." Gabrielle pursed her lips, trying not to say anything, and sent the number.

"Speaking of Austin, wasn't he the one who sent you back yesterday? Care to share about what went on between you two?" Lolita was interested in this gossip.

Overhearing the conversation, she excitedly asked her friend.

"Oh please, there's really nothing to tell, Lolita. Nothing romantic happened between me and Austin. I was very drunk last night and he only made sure I got home safe. That's all." Macy tried her best to clear up the misunderstanding. She didn't want to stir up rumors.

"Hmm, he was going the same route, I guess. You and Gabrielle are classmates and Austin's juniors. I understand he wanted to see you off safely." Lolita sighed heavily.

She had thought there was something special going on between the two after last night, but

now it seemed like there was nothing to gossip about.

"Yes, he's our senior. Nothing more." Macy emphasized and nodded seriously.

She didn't want anyone to misunderstand her relationship with Austin. She didn't want to burden him with it.

"Macy, I've sent the phone number. You can check it later. I have to leave soon since the Morris family hosted a dinner party for tonight. I have to go back and prepare for it. If you two still want to look around, you can continue shopping without me." Gabrielle checked the time and it was already three o'clock. The banquet didn't start until six o'clock, but it was very vital they need to be punctual and arrive in advance. After all, the Morris family was hosting the party. It was a way to show their respects to the guests.

"I'm kind of tired after shopping for half a day, so I think I'll pass. Why don't we get more rest and go back home?" Lolita yawned and stretched. She was feeling sleepy.

"Me too, I think it's better if we go home early and get some rest. We can continue shopping and get facial care another day." Macy patted her face.

During the festival, she had been enjoying food a lot. She felt that she gained too much weight. If she didn't go on a diet, she wouldn't dare to face her classmates in the new semester.

"Okay, let's go home together." Lolita didn't have any objections.

Gabrielle called Westley to let him know that her shopping with the girls was over. Then, she stopped by a coffee shop and brought him a cup of coffee while she waited for him to pick her up.

"Since Westley's picking me up, do you want us to drive you two home?" Gabrielle faced her friends while holding a cup of coffee in her hand.

"It's okay, we're not going back directly after this. We'll stop by the supermarket and buy some stuff before going home. You can go back with Mr. Morris first. Put on some light and delicate make-up and slip on the dress you bought today. You should be the main focus of the party tonight." Lolita smiled, encouraging her friend excitedly.

Gabrielle laughed. "I'm happy that you're cheering me on, Lolita. But I'm not going to attend some fancy banquet or beauty contest. It's the Morris family's annual treat tonight. As their daughter-in-law, I have to look dignified, not glamorous."

"Oh, that's right. I almost forgot you're going to meet all the elders related to the Morris family. The most important thing is to be natural and respectable." Lolita felt embarrassed. Why did she suggest such a tacky idea?

"Don't worry about it, Lolita. Oh, Westley's here. I'll be going now." When Gabrielle saw the message that Westley had sent, she immediately took the coffee and headed towards the elevator.

After a short while, Westley saw his wife coming out of the shopping mall with several bags in her hands. He immediately got off the car to help her.

"It looks like you had a great time shopping today. You must be happy with so many booties, right?" Westley took the bags and held Gabrielle in his arms afterward.

"Westley, we're in public." Gabrielle blushed.

"Don't worry. You're my wife. It doesn't matter if they see us hugging. Besides, there aren't many people around. No one will pay attention to us." Westley didn't care about it at all. He lowered his head and kissed her on the cheek.

Gabrielle felt so shy.

"Get inside now, it's still cold out here." Westley opened the door of the passenger seat for her and placed the shopping bags at the back of the car. Then, he got into the driver's seat.

"Are you cold?" Westley asked as he turned up the heater in the car.

"No, I'm fine. I brought you coffee. You should drink it while it's still warm." Gabrielle handed the coffee cup to him.

"That's very thoughtful of you. It's so great to have a wife who cares for me and loves me. Thank you, honey." Westley took the cup happily and had a sip. The bitter taste of warm coffee made him feel good.

"How does it taste, Westley?" Gabrielle asked, tilting her head to stare at him.

"Quite good. It's perfect."

"I also think it tastes good. The three of us had a simple lunch in the cafe. I bought it for you because I thought you'd like it." Gabrielle happily shared it with him.

"I'm happy that you thought of me when you had this coffee. I feel loved." Westley felt so warm inside his bubble of happiness. It was an indescribable feeling.

"That's how much I care about you. You're always on my mind. Enjoy your coffee, Westley. By the way, did you have a good lunch with Star and Tammy?" Gabrielle suddenly thought of the two children.