

## Chapter 705 Let's Take A Bath Together

Westley walked ahead with Gabrielle on his back. Gabrielle was a little worried when she heard that Holly had fainted.

"Westley, Holly fainted," Gabrielle said as she patted Westley on the shoulder.

"I heard it. Remy is also there. Holly will be okay." Westley continued to walk forward calmly.

He didn't react much as if Holly was a complete stranger to him. His reaction showed that fainting or falling had nothing to do with him.

'What a cold and heartless man!' Gabrielle couldn't help but make a remark in her heart.

However, she didn't really feel angry to see Westley's indifference towards other women. Instead, she felt happy and privileged to know that he had a soft spot in his heart just for her.

"Hope Miss Edwards is all right. She was in a serious condition when I held her a few moments ago. And now she even passed out."

Gabrielle sincerely hoped that nothing bad happened to Holly.

However, it was not because she was a saintly person with a big heart and a lot of forgiveness. She simply didn't want Holly to have an accident in this place. She wouldn't bother to worry if something happened to Holly in some other places. On top of that, they had completely become love rivals.

So, when it came to Holly, there was no need for her to pretend to be a good person at all.

After all, that was what she was like: someone who drew a clear line between love and hate. If someone treated her well, she would radiate that energy and treat them likewise.

As long as the other person was good to her, she would return the favor.

In the same way, if someone was bad to her, she would counterattack to the fullest extent possible.

Holly was evil and vicious. So, why would Gabrielle be kind to her anyway?

"There's nothing to be worried about. Remy and Joseph are both there. I'm sure she's okay. Plus, Joseph won't let anything happen to anyone in his resort," Westley said, his expression being indifferent and calm.

Gabrielle felt that Westley's words did really make sense.

After all, the resort was built on fame. There was no way he would allow anything awful to happen or anybody to die in his place. If something like that happened in such a well-known place, the news would quickly reach the front page, and it was pure bad luck.

"Well, I see." Gabrielle leaned on Westley's shoulder and smiled. Her whole body became more relaxed.

"Gabrielle, you care so much about irrelevant people. Why don't you pay more attention to your husband instead?"

Noticing that someone other than him was in his wife's thoughts, Westley reminded Gabrielle.

Hearing this, Gabrielle burst out laughing. It was amusing to see Westley being so jealous even of a girl.

"All my attention is exactly on Mr. Morris. To show my sincerity and gratitude for carrying me back to the hotel, how about I help you take a bath? What do you think?" Gabrielle earnestly proposed a way to compensate.

Westley was really pleased with Gabrielle's proposal. What was the advantage of marrying a smart woman? The answer would be she could do whatever she knew you liked, and she would coax you in the most direct way.

That was everything he needed.

"Gabrielle, this is what you said. Don't go back on your words," Westley said, his face beaming.

"Of course, I won't take back. I'll give you a bath when we are back. After that, we'll go to the dining room for dinner," Gabrielle replied. In the next moment, she could clearly feel that his steps were much faster.

Just how anxious he was to go back? Sure enough, men were like kids. They could get easily swayed by the words of others.

"Westley, slow down. You're like jogging now." Gabrielle couldn't help reminding him.

"Gabrielle, you know that I can't wait to rush back to the hotel right now and then let you take a good shower for me. This is such a rare opportunity, and I must seize it." As he spoke, Westley hurried to the villa.

Gabrielle immediately laughed after hearing this. Sensing the other party's eagerness, she said nothing more and simply let him be.

Anyway, she had to take responsibility for the promise she had made.

When they got to the hotel, Westley led the way to the room upstairs with Gabrielle on his back. He then carried her straight into the bathroom as they entered the room.

"Mr. Morris, don't you think you are too anxious? You haven't taken out the clothes to wear later yet. Also, the water hasn't been put in yet. So, why don't you go look for the clothes first? I'll fill the water for you." Looking at Westley's frantic behavior, Gabrielle was absolutely dumbfounded.

"Not necessary. I can do it when I'm done with the shower. Also, I can just put on a bathrobe later." Westley didn't listen to Gabrielle's words at all and started taking off his coat.

But as soon as he finished taking off the coat, his action came to a halt. Then his pair of eyes fell quietly on Gabrielle. "Gabrielle, since you are here to help me in the bath, you should start with the most basic things, such as taking off my clothes."

Gabrielle was filling the tub with water, and when she heard Westley's words, she immediately burst out laughing.

"Mr. Morris, you're not a child, and you are certainly capable of taking off the clothes by yourself when taking a shower, aren't you?" Standing in front of Westley, Gabrielle looked up at him, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"You are not someone else. You are my wife, and only you can take off my clothes. Do you think anyone can do that as they want?" Westley stared into Gabrielle's eyes and said jokingly.

"Of course not. You're Westley. Who would dare to undress you? Will you give others that chance?" Gabrielle asked, although she clearly knew no one would get such a chance.

Not to mention taking his clothes off, simply touching them would enrage Westley. In the worst-case possible, they would probably end up in the coffin if they did so.

"I won't give anyone such a chance. I only leave this opportunity to Mrs. Morris." Westley smirked as he raised his brows.

"Then I'm really honored. I'll have to thank Mr. Morris for rendering such a precious opportunity to me." Gabrielle deliberately said these words in a strange accent.

"Come on, Mrs. Morris. I'm all yours today." Westley spread out his arms as if he could put up with being treated arbitrarily by her.

Gabrielle did precisely what he asked for. She started taking off her coat and then hung it aside. When she was about to take off her sweater, Westley came over to help her take it off.

"Gabrielle, let me help you take it off. And you do it for me later. It'll be fairer, right?" Westley made an excuse while helping her with the clothes.

His excuse really made Gabrielle hard to refuse, so she simply followed his words and let him help undress her.

"Mr. Morris, just the sweater. I have to help you take a bath later, so you can't take off too much." Gabrielle couldn't help but remind Westley to save him from taking off her clothes in excitement.

In fact, Westley had this plan since he wanted to take a bath together with Gabrielle.

After all, the bathtub was big enough for the two of them to go in and wash together.

"Gabrielle, let's take a bath together. It saves time, energy, and water. What do you think?" Westley didn't stop what he was doing as he continued to take off her clothes.

Gabrielle knew that she had no way to stop him, so she simply stopped struggling and decided to take a bath with him.

It just so happened that she could help him wash, and he could help her wash.

"Westley, we can bathe together, but you have to promise me that you won't do anything else. We'll have to go to have dinner with everyone else later." Gabrielle warned Westley seriously.

In fact, she could just give a warning with words. After all, she had no idea whether Westley would listen to her or not.

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Westley was really obedient this time. He didn't do anything else except for passionate fondles and kisses, so the shower ended quickly.

After drying up, they sat on the bed and started a video call with Star.

They were surprised when Tammy's lovely face flashed on the screen first. "Aunt Gabrielle, Uncle Westley, where are you? I looked at your photos and saw the beautiful mountain! You both took a cable car, right? I want to ride it too."

"We're still in the mountain. How about we come here with you and Star for a vacation next time?" Gabrielle gave Tammy a gentle smile.

"Yes, please! When Star gets better, we can go to the mountain and take the cable car together!" Tammy shouted happily before turning the camera to Star.

"Mommy, daddy." Star greeted them in a low voice.

"Have you been a good boy, Star? How was your day?" Staring at Star's angelic face, she softened her tone. Gabrielle couldn't help but bring out her motherly love towards him.

Even if she and Star weren't related by blood, she already saw him as her real son.

"I've been a good boy, mommy. I feel so much better now. Have a great time with daddy on your trip. Don't worry about me, I'll continue to be a good boy and wait for you to come back," Star replied thoughtfully.

"Star, always listen to Rose and Doctor Maniac, okay? We'll get you something on our way home." Gabrielle reminded Star to cooperate well with Doctor Maniac for his treatment. She wanted him to recover as soon as possible.

"Yes, mommy. Please don't worry about me. I will do my best and listen to Doctor Maniac." Whenever Star would talk about something complicated, he would express himself in Thai. Westley would step forward and translate Star's words for Gabrielle.

Having a husband who mastered multiple languages was truly amazing. She could always go to places and have Westley translate for her with no problems. She could enjoy the interpretation service without a hassle, and most of all, it was free.

It was so much better than her translation app.

They continued to chat with Star through the video call for more than half an hour before hanging up reluctantly.

Later on, after receiving a call from Joseph, the two of them went to the restaurant hand in hand.

"Westley, Gabrielle! You two finally showed up at the right moment. We're in the middle of ordering food, what would you guys like?" Alexis was looking at the menu when the couple arrived. As soon as he saw the two of them, he was all smiles.

Ordering food for a group of people could be really difficult, so no one would take the initiative to do so. Some would get embarrassed, and others would only wait to be asked. It was important everyone's dining needs must be taken into consideration.

Alexis shouldered the burden of ordering food not because he liked it, but because no one else was willing to go through the arduous task.

So when he saw Westley and Gabrielle come in, he felt like he had been rescued from this situation. No one would have any objections no matter what Gabrielle and Westley would order. At least, it would be easier for him.

"I'm fine with anything except seafood. But of course, you guys can order seafood, I won't eat it." Gabrielle replied thoughtfully. She would not decide what to order for now because she wasn't the only guest here.

Besides, she didn't know much about what Westley's friends would like to eat, so she left it in their hands.

"I'm not picky either, so order anything you guys want. We're fine with whatever you order," Westley added, pulling out a chair for Gabrielle.

"Oh, don't say that. We'll let you two decide what to eat." He pushed the menu to them in a hurry.

He finally felt like he dropped a hot potato and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He had been staring at the menu for ten minutes but came up with nothing. Alexis tried to pass the task on to Joseph. As the owner of the place, he'd be the most familiar with their dishes, but no. Joseph turned him down. Westley came in just in time like a hero who would save him from his misery.

Now that he was free, he didn't care whether the food they ordered would taste delicious or not.

But since Gabrielle was here, Westley would definitely take her taste into consideration. He would order some dishes she liked and think of the others as well. Alexis was confident the dishes would be scrumptious.

"Okay, let me see." Westley took the menu and began to scan them. After all, he was more familiar with the food in this resort than Gabrielle. And who would even dare to complain about the food he ordered?

"Gabrielle, take a look at the menu. What would you like to try?" Westley leaned closer.

They looked over the menu affectionately as if they were the only ones in the restaurant, completely blurring out the other people around.

Holding a glass of wine, Alexis walked up to Jonas and his other friends. "It looks like Westley has changed so much after his marriage," Alexis said, looking fondly at the couple.

"You just realized it now?" Joseph gave him a stern look.

They had already noticed how much Westley had changed last night in Half Moon Bay. He was like a completely different person now.

His coldness and arrogance had melted away and turned into endearing tenderness towards his wife.

It was something they had wished for Westley since long ago. Now, he was a real living person with human feelings and emotions.

He used to be so cold and arrogant before he met Gabrielle. Although he held Antawood's whole economy in his hands, as a human, he couldn't care any less about other people.

"Do you believe that love can really change a person completely?" Alexis was curious about this. He had never met a woman to whom he could love and devote everything. He didn't understand how Westley had changed after Gabrielle came into his life.

They had always been examples of excellence since their childhood, attracting a lot of girls as they grew. But they hadn't met a woman who they loved so deeply, so they chose to be single all this time.

"True love does exist, Alexis. If you meet someone you love with all your heart like Westley, maybe something in you would change. But if you don't love someone enough, nothing will ever change. Do you remember Helena? Westley didn't act like this when she was around. No one will ever change for people who they don't truly love." Jonas knew very well about Westley's attitude towards women, and he understood more clearly whom Westley truly loved especially after seeing how differently Westley treated Gabrielle compared to the others.

If you truly loved someone, you would be willing to change for the better.

"You have a point. Who would be willing to change for the person he doesn't love?" Alexis smiled helplessly.

"They look so happy together. I wish I could find someone like that as well!" He chuckled.

"That's a great idea! I'll tell your father and ask him to go find a girlfriend for you. They would be pleased to see you in a relationship." Jonas laughed teasingly.

# Chapter 707 This Is Boss's Woman They Are Talking About

Alexis erupted in rage as soon as he learned Jonas was going to inform his family.

"Damn it! Are you still my buddy or not? Why will you want to tell my family that? I've got pretty much pressure from them, letting me marry someone, and even on the family reunion, they talked about it, saying that their biggest wish this year is that I can get married! They were on the verge of setting up a blind date on the first day of the festival which would be followed by a marriage to some random woman. If you tell them, I might as well leave the country tomorrow." Alexis cast a sharp glance at Jonas.

"Is that all you got?" Jonas looked at him briefly and smiled.

"Isn't your family also encouraging you to marry? How about I inform them that you desire to have a partner and encourage them to immediately begin looking for someone to marry? Are you going to take it well?" Alexis gave Jonas a scornful look.

They had the ideal love-hate relationship!

"In essence, if the individual is exceptionally good and I find them acceptable, it is a fair decision for me." Jonas was pretty content with it, despite the fact that his parents were never overly interested in his personal matters. After all, he had been independent since he was a teenager and was uncontrollable. And they just dropped this in the end.

"You seem no pushover, don't you? Do you need me to notify your father, Mr. White and urge them to seek a woman for you?" Alexis had a terrible thought that he couldn't shake.

"You'd be wise to attend to your own affairs as soon as possible. As for mine, I don't believe that is up to you to determine. Additionally, my family contrasts yours. They hardly take the initiative to intrude in my life, nor are they interested in it." Jonas's statement was accurate. His family placed an excessive amount of faith in him, and as a result, they rarely interfered. Even if they wanted to encourage him to marry today, they would not do so directly, which they knew would turn their son antisocial.

Love and marriage were entirely determined by fate, and everything had to happen naturally.

It was not about coercing Jonas into an impulsive marriage. That was meaningless, since the elders of the White family were far more prudent in this regard, and also because he had never been a problem.

On the other hand, Alexis was the type of guy to be concerned about. That was why his family paid so close attention to his private life.

"Isn't that great? I think they should do what the White family normally does. They can't always look out for me like I'm a baby. That just makes me so breathless," Alexis grumbled, his face somber and remorseful.

Jonas simply smiled and said nothing more upon hearing this.

Alexis's situation was in stark contrast to his. He had brought too much problems to his family from boyhood.

It was reasonable for them to be worried.

"We have ordered the food. Do you wish to check it?" Gabrielle addressed the three of them loudly.

"No need. Gabrielle, you make the call. I have faith in Westley's judgment." Alexis was entirely okay with that.

The food was soon ready, but Remy wasn't there yet.

"Where is Remy? Did you fail to invite him to dinner?" Gabrielle examined the folks who had sat and discovered that Remy was not present.

Fortunately, Holly passed out with a cold. They otherwise would have been forced to eat together, something Gabrielle was not thrilled about.

"Because Holly may be in a critical condition, it will take time."

"Speaking of the devil. Remy is finally here."

"How is Holly doing, Remy?" Gabrielle asked Remy.

"She has reawakened. She contracts a cold and a high fever. She is just well. Now she is taking a nutritious injection," Remy said casually.

"Ask the kitchen to make some soup and oatmeal. I'll send it to her later. How is she able to take the shot without eating anything?" Gabrielle really desired to care about Holly, not expecting what Holly would make of her.

Gabrielle always accomplished what she set her mind to and was unconcerned about what others thought.

Even if she disliked Holly and was perceived as an adversary by her, it was her concern, not Gabrielle's.

She would never quarrel with a sick person, any more than she would fight a dead one. It was pointless.

"Gabrielle, are you going to see Holly?" Alexis sent a puzzled gaze to Gabrielle as if he had overheard an odd joke.

"Yeah, is anything wrong with that?" Gabrielle stared at Alexis, startled.

"Without a doubt, you should. I simply think..."

"Good. I'll visit her later. Kindly request the chef to prepare some soup and porridge for Holly, Joseph. I'm going to bring it to her," Gabrielle said to Joseph.

"All well, I'll inform them." Joseph received no opposition. Although he believed Gabrielle and Holly could never be good friends, he would agree to do everything she desired.

This was their boss's woman.

Even if she urged him to shoo Holly out of here immediately, he should comply.

"I appreciate this, Joseph." Gabrielle expressed appreciation to Joseph.

"There is no need for you to thank me, Gabrielle. I simply performed something basic." Joseph smiled.

"Holly is not in a good mood right now, Gabrielle. Are you certain you're going there?" Remy reminded Gabrielle.

Holly had just awoken. She wasn't overjoyed due to her condition, and she had a profound resentment for Gabrielle. If it occurred in the past, this would simply add to her rage. He feared she might say something that would enrage Gabrielle. If that was the case, it would be dreadful.

"Don't worry. I am capable of dealing with it." Gabrielle smiled at him reassuringly.

"Remy is correct, Gabrielle. You are not obligated to do so. Holly is the source of her own illness. She deserves it," Westley said as he picked up the food for his wife.

Holly deserved it in all aspects. Gabrielle did not have to suffer as a result of her insanity.

Why should others bully his wife? He didn't want Gabrielle to have any cause for complaint.

"It's okay. I'm not so naive as to offer to be her punching bag. Do not be concerned. I'm perfectly well." Gabrielle smiled, trying to make Westley feel relieved.

She might not have been a match for Holly in the past, but today was different. She was no longer terrified of anyone, least of all a woman as dumb as Holly.

Torturing oneself with such a poor maneuver would simply demonstrate Holly's stupidity.

"Are you serious? The resort employs a large number of people. Simply request that they send the meal. Holly is free to eat or not to eat. You are not a member of her family, and hence are not obligated to care about her in this way," Westley said coldly.

## Chapter 708 Who Knows If You Poisoned It

Westley had always been a stern man. He belonged to a peculiar school of thought which believed that there were two kinds of people in existence. The first group deserved his care and attention while those in the second one enjoyed neither of the benefits. Although Holly was an acquaintance of his, she was someone he did not care about at all.

So it made no difference to him whether or not she was sick or injured. Besides, her illness was self-inflicted. Hence, nobody sympathized with her.

Such a person didn't merit the slightest demonstration of their compassion.

"Let me go there to ascertain Holly's condition. It doesn't matter if I pay her a visit in order to just have a look." Gabrielle looked at him affectionately.

"Then, let me accompany you," Westley replied. He had been quiet for a moment.

"No! There is no need for that," Gabrielle answered him. She refused his request decisively.

'I can't possibly let him go with me. If that happens, then Holly will get exactly what she wants.' The reason why this woman made her suffer from a cold was to attract Westley's attention. This was very clear to Gabrielle.

"Darling, don't you really want me to go with you?" He was quite shocked by her blunt refusal.

"It is totally unnecessary for you to see her. We are two women, but you are a man. She might just be inconvenienced by your presence," Gabrielle took her time to explain.

Westley thought that her reason was genuine enough. So he relented.

"You aren't jealous, are you?" His voice was distinctively low while he put some food in her bowl.

It pleased him a great deal to know that his wife was jealous.

"Do I look jealous?" she asked. "I do not think I am." Gabrielle paid no attention to him. Instead, she began to drink her soup.

After the couple were done having dinner, some soup and porridge were sent to them from the kitchen. Gabrielle received the food before she left for Holly's place.

"Darling, are you really sure about going there all by yourself? Let's go together." Westley was standing beside her when he asked.

"Honey, you don't have to accompany me. I can go there alone. Don't you trust me?" she couldn't help but ask him.

"Of course I trust you. Then, let us go there together. But you will proceed into her room alone. I will stay outside. She certainly won't know about it." Westley took the tray from her hand peremptorily. He preferred to carry it himself.

This was because he didn't want his wife to do such a heavy job.

After saying all these words, there was no need for her to refuse. Hence, Gabrielle let him lead the way. He was still holding the tray in his hands.

"Thank you, dear Mr. Morris. I appreciate your kindness." She looked at him with a lovely smile on her face.

"The pleasure is all mine, darling. But action speaks louder than words. You have got to demonstrate your gratitude. I want a practical reward of love," Westley asked her without the slightest hesitation.

In response to that, she stood on the tip of her toes and gave him a quick and decisive kiss on the corner of his mouth

The simple gesture delighted Westley. He couldn't hide his excitement.

However, the other four people present were a little irritated. It was as if the couple was showing off.

"We have to hurry up!" Gabrielle said. She blushed as a result of being shy.

Her relationship with Westley was a mutually satisfying one. But they seldom kissed in public. Especially in front of



so many people.

After all, the young woman was quite bashful. On the other hand, her husband was not. He was more than willing to accept it.

"We ought to take our leave now, Mrs. Morris." Westley was very pleased with her. So he readily walked out of the room with the tray still in his hands.

Gabrielle hurriedly followed him out. She was noticeably discomfited by the presence of the onlookers. They were four in number.

She did not have a clue as regards facing them the next morning. But that was a problem for another day.

Holly's residence was not far away. It would take only a few minutes' walk to get there. She owned a whole house and lived alone in it.

The resort where it was located was full of independent buildings. So the prices were on the high side.

"Are you sure you want to go in alone?" Westley asked when they got to where Holly lived. "Don't you want me to accompany you?" He led her to the front door before stopping. His concern for Gabrielle was written all over him.

"Don't worry, darling. I can handle this myself." She took the tray from him and was about to ring the doorbell.

She didn't want Holly's plan to succeed. That would be the case if Westley followed her in.

That was the more reason she had to go in alone to give Holly a piece of her mind!

"Very well then, I'll be waiting for you outside." Westley looked at her affectionately.

"The weather is very cold. You have to go back for now." She didn't want him to remain outside. It had become really windy and cold.

Especially by that time of the night in the mountainous region. Soon the coldness would intensify. Whoever was not in the warmth of a room would feel the chill in their bones.

"Your husband is a very strong man. I will be fine. You can go in now." Westley spoke to her both politely and persuasively.

Gabrielle was lost for words. So she went straight and rang the doorbell.

Holly was awake. She was lying uncomfortably on the sofa and having a nutritional injection. The woman thought it was Remy who was standing in front of the door. So she invited him without hesitation. "You can come in," she said. Gabrielle pushed the door open and entered the house. Then, she walked towards Holly.

"What are you doing here?" The sight of Gabrielle unsettled her a great deal. She became fiercely enraged.

"Oh! You sound really disappointed to see me. Why is that so?"

Well, I am here anyway and we are going to keep each other company for a while. Were you expecting someone else?"

Gabrielle was not in a hurry. She put down the tray slowly and stared at Holly sternly.

"Why are you here? I have no interest in your company. Unless of course, you have come to deliberately provoke me. Is that the case?" Holly asked. "Do you derive any pleasure from seeing me like this? This show off of yours is totally pointless. I advise you to take your leave now!" Holly didn't mind removing the hypodermic needle that was still piercing her skin. She just wanted Gabrielle to go away immediately.

"Miss Edwards, you are entitled to your opinion. But don't forget that you are still sick. Do not allow yourself to become so angry. You look much better than before. It seems that you have recovered a lot." Gabrielle stood next to her. She replied unemotionally.

"Now tell me, will it please you to suddenly find out that I am dead?" Holly asked her in an unfriendly tone. There was a look of frustration on her face.

"Miss Edwards, why do you have the impression that I am a vicious woman? In fact, I have nothing to refute. My coming here is simply to bring you dinner," Gabrielle answered before sitting down on an armchair.

Holly was very miserable! It seemed that her unwanted visitor had made up her mind to stay for some time.

"There is really no need to demonstrate this fake kindness of yours. What is the point of bringing me dinner? I won't eat it. Who knows if you have added some poison to the meal?" Holly replied hostilely.