

Chapter 513 A Third Wheel

Of course, it was needless to say that Westley wanted to know what Gabrielle had talked with Austin. However, he didn't want to ask more if she didn't want to talk to him about it. After all, he didn't want to invade her privacy.

In a serious voice, Westley said, "If I want to know, will you tell me?"

Raising her chin on purpose, Gabrielle said with a smug look on her face, "Nope, because it's a secret."

Obviously, this girl had learnt how to tease him now.

Without forcing her, Westley said, "Okay. Keep your secret and enjoy your meal." In fact, he no longer wanted their relationship to be affected by unnecessary people and things.

Pulling his arm, Gabrielle said in a coquettish voice, "Okay. Let's go out after breakfast. I'll tell you about my conversation with Austin."

Hearing it, Westley laughed happily. Resting his chin on one hand, he looked at his wife quietly. In his eyes, the more he looked at her, the more beautiful she became. Still staring at her, Westley said, "Okay, take your time eating. I'll take you out later. I'll go with you wherever you want to go."

Rolling her cute eyes, Gabrielle said, "Westley, can you stop staring at me like that? How am I supposed to eat when you're staring at me like that?" Of course, it wasn't easy to continue eating when someone was staring intensely at you.

With a smile, Westley said proudly, "You are so beautiful. I like staring at you like this. Just let me be." ①

In the end, Gabrielle decided to ignore him as she knew that he would tease her more if she kept talking to him.

If he wanted to stare, why not let him stare?

However, Gabrielle didn't expect that she would be so beautiful in Westley's heart.

For the first time in her life, she felt so lucky to have a beautiful face that could make Westley infatuated with her.

While eating, Gabrielle teased, "Westley, do you think you will be full without eating anything? Just by staring at my face like this?"

When Westley heard Gabrielle's question, he answered shamelessly, "Well, I will be in a good mood by staring at my beautiful wife."

At that time, Gabrielle asked him a narcissistic question which she had been wanting

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At that time, Gabrielle asked him a narcissistic question which she had been wanting to know. "Tell me the truth, Westley. Did you insist on marrying me because of how I look?"

In fact, she wanted to know if Westley married her just to punish the Jones family.

She had always wanted to know whether Westley would still want to marry her if she was ugly, short and stupid.

Honestly, she had a feeling that he wouldn't marry her if she was anything like that.

No man would marry such kind of woman unless he was blind.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Westley asked, "Why do you ask that?" Westley had never thought that Gabrielle would ask him such kind of question. Therefore, he had never thought about an answer for it.

Giving him a smirk, Gabrielle said, "Nothing. I'm just curious. I mean we didn't know each other and we weren't in any sort of relationship. So, I just wanted to know if you would still marry me if I were ugly and stupid."

Of course, this was Gabrielle's way of thinking things. His wife was indeed unique.

Well, Westley had never imagined Gabrielle in that way. He couldn't connect his wife with those words like "ugly and stupid" at all!

Staring at his beautiful wife, Westley asked, "So...how do you want me to answer?"

With a challenging smile, Gabrielle countered, "What do you want to answer? Of course, I want you to tell me the truth. What else do you think?" While asking, Gabrielle suddenly wanted to know how Westley would answer this question.

Looking directly into his wife's eyes, Westley answered sincerely, "Actually, I would marry you, as long as it's you. No matter what happens, it won't change the fact that you are my wife and that I am your husband. You don't need to worry about it at all because we are destined to become a couple in the first place. So, no matter how the circumstances were, I'm sure we would still become a couple."

After listening everything from Westley, Gabrielle didn't know what to say back. This man's answer was so good that she couldn't find any words to say.

It just made her realize that no matter what she asked, he would still be able to answer it very well.

Pouting her lips, Gabrielle said, "Have you always been this sweet, Westley?"

Shaking his head, Westley said with a smile, "No, you are the only one who can make me sweet like this."

"Okay, I believe what you said. Let's go out after breakfast. I want to go shopping. I haven't had a good shopping since I got here. Is it safe for us to go out now?" Of course, Gabrielle cared so much about their safety.

Westley gave her a nod and answered positively, "Yes, it's very safe. You can go wherever you want."

Giving him her best puppy eyes, Gabrielle said, "Can we go to the business center? I want to take a walk around and then go to the temple to pray for Rose and Sloane. Is that okay?"

Obviously, Westley didn't have a heart to disagree with her. "It's a thousand percent okay. We will go later."

Looking at him happily, Gabrielle shouted happily, "Yes, we're going shopping and

then we will go to the temple!"

"Okay."

After changing their clothes, the two of them went downstairs. Just as they got downstairs, they saw Remy coming in from outside.

Remy gave a smile to Gabrielle and said, "Oh Gabrielle, you are up. You are looking good by the way."

Giving him a smile, Gabrielle asked, "Remy, where have you been?"

"I went to check the condition of Rose. Don't worry too much because she is in a stable condition." Seeing that the two of them had changed into another outfit, he asked, "Where are you guys going?"

Gabrielle gave him a warm smile and replied, "Now that our wounds are healed, we decided to go shopping today. We have been staying here for a long time. Do you want to join us, Remy?"

Of course, Remy saw the warning look from Westley's eyes, indicating him not to come with them.

Well, Remy didn't want to be the third wheel either.

With a smile on his face, he politely refused, "I am a man so, I have no interest in shopping. You can have a good time with Westley."

Hearing his words, Westley gave Remy an approving look.

Nodding her head, Gabrielle said, "Okay, we will get going then. Is there anything you want? We can bring it for you."

Remy gave her a gentle smile and said, "Thanks for your offer. But no, I don't need anything. Just enjoy yourselves."

"Okay, see you later then." After that, Gabrielle smiled and took Westley's hand before going out.

Once they got into the car, Gabrielle pulled Westley's hand and asked, "You didn't want Remy to go with us, did you?" ①

Westley chuckled and answered, "Of course not. I want to go shopping with you as a couple. Why do you think I would want Remy as a third wheel who would disturb us?"

In Westley's eyes, he just wanted to spend some alone time with Gabrielle. If they brought Remy, he would just be a third wheel for them.

Giggling at his childishness, Gabrielle said, "How will he feel when he knows how you think?"

"I don't really care what he feels. Sit tight. I'm going to drive." After saying that, Westley fastened the seatbelt for Gabrielle and gave her a kiss as he helped her with it.

Chapter 514 You Are The Most Amazing One

Westley took Gabrielle to the commercial street in the central area of Bangkok and strolled around the place together.

Gabrielle breathed in fresh air and said, "It's really nice to finally go shopping like this, Westley." The two walked down the street leisurely with their fingers interlocked. Both had relaxed and happy smiles on their faces.

In this unknown street, they didn't have to concern about anyone recognizing them as each of the pedestrians was totally stranger to them.

Thus, they could stay at ease and not worry about anything at the moment.

Gabrielle's heart felt satisfied and inexplicably happy as she strolled around on the street with Westley while entangling their fingers.

"Do you like it?" Westley asked softly while protecting her from being bumped by strangers.

"Yes, I really do enjoy this. They don't seem to know that you're the CEO of Morris Group. It's so nice to be just an ordinary person even if it's for a moment." As Gabrielle spoke, she looked up at the sky and took a deep breath.

"Gabrielle!" At that time, Westley suddenly halted and put a bit pressure on her hand to stop her as well.

"Huh? What's wrong? Is there any danger?" Gabrielle was startled by a hint of urgency in his tone, making her think that there might be something dangerous happening.

Even though she appeared well on the surface, what happened in the forest had actually cast a shadow on her mind. She found it hard to get rid of the foreboding feeling she felt at that time.

She would have some overreactions subconsciously from time to time. It could be seen that she was traumatized by the past events.

"There's nothing dangerous. I just want to suggest that we should make it public when we go back home. How do you think, Gabrielle?" standing in front of her, Westley asked while observing her reaction. ①

"Make it public? You mean our relationship?"

Of course, Gabrielle had thought about it countless times. She expected for people to know about them sooner or later. However, she didn't expect for Westley to bring up this matter this soon. ⑤

It was so sudden for Gabrielle that she was caught off guard.

Westley nodded and smiled, holding her hand tighter. "Yes. What do you think about it? After announcing, we're going to hold a grand and holy wedding ceremony. I promise to give you the best wedding a woman could ever have in her life."

'Not only we are going to announce it to the public but also we will hold a ceremony?' Gabrielle thought. All of these were making her feel overwhelmed at this second.

She was a bit frightened by what he had said, so she responded, "Westley, I hope you can think it through carefully before making any decision. There's no need to rush it. We still have a long way to go in the future anyway."

"Gabrielle, did I scare you? Or is it because you don't want to let others know we're married? Are you afraid?" Westley questioned intently.

It wasn't that Gabrielle didn't like the idea of letting others know about their relationship.

She didn't expect Westley to think that she was unwilling. She was willing, but she just wasn't ready for it.

"It's not like that. I do want people to know, but I haven't properly prepared myself yet. You brought it up so abruptly that I got a little frightened, that's all," Gabrielle explained immediately while waving her free hand.

"Gabrielle, our relationship is stable and we are content with each other. What's more, we have even experienced life and death situation together. If we are not making it public now, when? This is our best chance, Gabrielle." Westley gazed into her eyes and stated his thoughts.

Gabrielle's heart was moved by his words. He was right. They were wholly connected and committed to each other even after experiencing so many things together. In fact, their relationship became stronger the longer they were with each other. How many couples could be like them?

They both were indeed a treasure for each other.

"I know it's a good time to do this, but I feel like we should discuss it after we get back to Antawood. I just want to leave room for us to consider if there is any change at that time, you know." Gabrielle advised Westley in a very gentle tone.

After thinking for a while, Westley chose to believe her. He knew that she refused to listen to his suggestion, thinking that it was not the right time.

"Fine then. We can wait until we return to Antawood, but Gabrielle, I just want you to know that I mean everything I said. No matter what'll happen in the future, my only lover is you and will be you forever. So, I'm always there when you feel like making it public." No matter what, Westley stayed very positive about letting people know his relationship with Gabrielle. He had already made up his mind for a long time.

Thus, he was sure that he would stick to his decision and never change even if anything happened.

After all, he had never cared a penny about what others thought of him nor did he feel the need to. He always decided things by his own opinion and no one could influence on him except Gabrielle.

"I know. I'll think about it after I'm back to Antawood, and give you an answer as soon as possible. Okay?" Gabrielle gave him a sweet smile in order to console him. ③

"I'm at your disposal. Whatever you say, Gabrielle. You have to remember what you said later. Don't let me wait too long," Westley demanded while looking at Gabrielle seriously. ①

"Alright, I'm starving. Can we have something to eat?" When they finally agreed with each other, Gabrielle immediately changed the subject.

Then again, she really felt hungry after the walk since she had very little breakfast before going out.

"Alright, let's have lunch first. What is it in your mind?" Westley honestly couldn't bear the thought of Gabrielle getting hungry. Even though he knew she might be intentionally changing the topic, he didn't mind it either.

"Let me think... Since we've been having bland food all these days, I feel as if I am losing my sense of taste to be honest. How about we change the menu today to something with stronger flavors, like Chinese food?" Gabrielle suggested while shaking his hand a little with a pout on her face.

This woman really knew how to achieve his affection. How could Westley possibly resist her coquetry?

"Alright, alright. I'll take you to a Chinese restaurant nearby." It didn't take long for Westley to let her have her way as he showed his defeat. Then, he asked for the direction right away, using Thai language to a stranger, who told him where the nearest Chinese restaurant was.

"Westley, you can speak Thai language?" Gabrielle was quite surprised to hear that as she didn't expect for him to be capable of speaking it very fluently.

Westley simply replied, "Yeah, it's because of my status. I've learnt couples of languages." He didn't think there was anything to brag about. As a child of Morris family, he had to be capable of almost everything.

Not to mention that being proficient in lots of foreign languages was actually very beneficial to his business.

"Ah, I see. What else do you speak?" Gabrielle was extremely excited about it. After all, it was the first time she had heard him talking to others with the language other than English and it sounded very good in her ears.

Moreover, he just claimed that he could speak not only Thai, but also many of other languages. That was just awesome!

"Five or six, I suppose. In fact, I have never precisely counted how many since I just use multiple languages whenever I need to. We can figure it out later together if you want. How about it?" Westley indeed didn't think that was the thing he should be proud of. Being an heir of Morris family, he had to be proficient in everything and thus, everything which others found amazing became ordinary to him. ①

Unexpectedly though, it became his another trait that Gabrielle started to admire very much.

That was just an inadvertent situation where Gabrielle once again found the man she loved was very amazing.

"Based on your words, it seems that you can actually speak more than five or six while I can't speak any other language except English. You are really good at everything!" Gabrielle gasped and sincerely praised in admiration.

"In that case, you are the one who I think is the most amazing." Saying this, Westley led her to the restaurant with a smile.

"Why do you think so?" Even though Gabrielle asked reflexively, she was still in a daze, thinking how awesome her husband was.

Besides, what ability did she have for Westley to describe her as 'the most amazing'?

"It's simply because you are married to such an excellent man as me." Westley shamelessly bragged himself with a straight face.

Hearing this, Gabrielle couldn't help giggling as she joked, "Yes, I am indeed the most amazing then."

"Shall we go, my amazing Mrs. Morris? I'd like to get you rewarded with good food this noon." Without letting go of Gabrielle's hand, Westley led her into the restaurant with a gentle smile.

Chapter 515 Craving For A Warm Family

Westley found the Chinese restaurant together with Gabrielle. He asked for a private parlor so they could eat in peace.

An array of dishes laid before her eyes. Each and every one of the plates looked sumptuous. She couldn't help herself from picking up her chopsticks and start indulging.

"Chinese food really is the best. This is great!" Gabrielle was obviously enjoying the food.

In consideration to Gabrielle's wounds, Westley didn't order anything too spicy. He asked the chefs to put the spice level on a minimum. Despite that, her mood was still outstanding.

The dishes here were incomparable to the ones they had at the villa.

"Take it easy, Gabrielle. No one's going to take the food away." With a tissue, Westley gently wiped the sweat off of her nose. Her satisfaction was apparent with her actions.

"The food isn't very authentic but it tastes amazing. Don't worry about me. You should eat as well," Gabrielle urged.

"I'm glad you're enjoying it. Have some more." Westley put more food on her plate.

After lunch, Gabrielle walked out of the restaurant donning a big smile.

"Westley, I'm so happy. Let's go shopping and pick up some gifts for grandma. Let's visit the temple after. I've already checked. The nearest one is an hour away so we'd better hurry." Gabrielle grabbed his hand and was about to sprint. She was terrified that they were wasting time.

"A gift for grandma?" Westley asked.

Westley did not expect her to buy a present for their grandmother. They had been in Thailand for over half a month and all he thought about was her well-being. He barely had time to care about other things.

"Yeah. After all, we've been away for quite some time now. Grandma must be worried. Let's get her a gift. We should tell her that we're having a great time here and that there's nothing to worry about," Gabrielle said.

Westley felt just how loving Gabrielle was. She had always been prim and proper. Her thoughtfulness was out of this world as well. He never doubted her intentions.

Gabrielle's consideration for other people was unparalleled. She would always put friends and family first. She always looked after them and carefully thought about

what they needed. It was something Westley never even thought of.

"That's a great idea. I agree. Speaking of which, how did you come up with that idea?" Westley held her hand as they strolled down the street. They scrutinized the nice stores in the area. ❶

"I didn't think about it until Wilson arrived. When Austin called, I figured I could ask him to send the gift to the Morris family and maybe have a little chat with grandma after. That way, she wouldn't be so worried about us. What do you say?" Gabrielle looked at Westley. A curious look adorned her beautiful face.

It wasn't until then that Westley realized something. "Is this what you and Austin were talking about?"

"Yeah. What else do you think we were talking about? Austin and I are just friends. He looked after me before. Besides, he's your cousin. We're family, nothing more. You always seem to have your doubts on me." Gabrielle pouted. She was clearly dissatisfied with what Westley was insinuating.

She had always been supportive of her husband and had clearly drawn a line between herself and other men.

Gabrielle was well-aware of the difference between friendship and a relationship. It looked as if Westley did not know at all.

He was always jealous.

When a husband was constantly jealous, his wife would be subjected under great pressure.

"How could I not trust you? If anything, it's myself that I don't have confidence in. I mean... You are insanely charming and beautiful. Men are always wagging their tails at you like eager dogs. I know you're not interested in other men but you couldn't say the same about them," Westley explained.

The truth was that, her charms seemed to be a burden to him. Westley felt as if it was his responsibility to get rid of the men who dared to get to her.

"I don't know what to say. I can think of some ways to prevent men from coming on to me. However, I don't think I would want to do something that drastic. Anyway, I don't get jealous of the women who lurk around you," Gabrielle retorted as she pinched his hand. She felt as if she was caught in a helpless situation.

"That makes sense. Have you thought about what you wanted to get grandma?" Westley diverted her attention to something else.

Talking about jealousy seemed to be upsetting the both of them so he decided to drop it.

"Not yet. Maybe we should go someplace else. I want to buy something that's perfect

for her. We can pick up something for Mr. and Mrs. Morris as well," Gabrielle said.

"Gabrielle... You're so kind to my family. It would be awful if they disliked you." Westley heaved a heavy sigh as he pinched her face. A smile adorned his handsome face.

After all, it was Westley's luck to marry a woman who cared so much about his family.

"I'm not as amazing as you make me out to be. I'm nothing but an ordinary person. I can be selfish too. I'm doing this just so you wouldn't be in a difficult situation between me and Mrs. Morris," Gabrielle calmly replied. She felt quite uneasy.

The truth was that, Mrs. Morris did not really approve of her. Gabrielle was trying to get to her good side so Westley wouldn't be in such an arduous place.

"Don't worry. I will always take your side. It doesn't matter what happens or whoever disapproves of you. Nobody can stop us from being happy together. It's not like they have the right to take us apart anyway. You don't have to please anybody just to get in their favor, alright?" Westley comforted as he stared at her intently.

He meant every word. Westley could only wish that Gabrielle believed him.

Westley never intended to have Gabrielle adjust for the sake of his family. It didn't even cross his mind.

"I know. But they're still your family. I don't want to be the root of a misunderstanding between you and your family. Do you understand? When I was born, my parents abandoned me. Even though I couldn't get the love I wanted from the Jones family, I still feel lucky that they cared enough to adopt me. I longed to have a home and they offered me one. I wanted a warm place where I could be welcomed with open arms whenever I felt like I needed to rest my bones. You were fortunate enough to have been born in such a loving family. You should cherish what you have," Gabrielle explained.

Gabrielle had always craved for a family. For a place where warmth was a constant presence. Unfortunately, she did not have any of those. She was an abandoned child. When she came to the Jones family, all she got was a sliver of kindness. There was none of the love and affection she craved so much for.

When she met the Morris family, Gabrielle envied how much they loved and got along with each other.

Seeing how harmonious and peaceful their family was gave her the determination not to be the person to destroy such tranquility.

Chapter 516 Praying In The Temple

She was abandoned by her biological family and adopted by the Jones family as a foster child. Then, she had to marry him for retribution.

In fact, no one knew about Gabrielle's life better than Westley did. Her whole life, she was abandoned, used and redeemed for someone's sin. She never got a chance to experience warmth and happiness in her life.

Who would have thought that such a kind and wonderful girl was oppressed and treated unfairly?

Thinking about it, Westley felt pain in his heart which made him hard to breathe.

At that time, he swore to himself that he would treat Gabrielle better in the future. He wouldn't let her feel uneasy or wronged any longer. ③

All of a sudden, his heart became very heavy as he held her tightly in his arms and whispered, "I will love you forever and give you the warmth and happiness you deserve in the future. I won't let you suffer any grievance. I promise, Gabrielle." ③

It wasn't Gabrielle's intention to make the atmosphere so serious like this. In fact, she just wanted to express her admiration and envy towards Westley's family as she wanted him to cherish it. She wanted him to know that he was lucky to be the son of the Morris family.

However, his thoughts went into the direction of something else in the end.

Patting his back, Gabrielle comforted him, "Please quit having those thoughts, Westley. I didn't mention it to make you feel this way. I just wanted to let you know that you're so lucky to have such kind of family so don't blow it up just because of me." Ever since he was injured in Bangkok, Westley was easy to get emotional. Sometimes, men also needed to be coaxed when they were sad. ②

Lowering his head, Westley kissed her on her forehead while saying, "I won't. I just don't want you to suffer."

"I promise I won't. When I got into the Morris family, I got an opportunity to be loved from Grandma. So, I never felt wronged. Now, let's go and pick up some gifts for her, and for Mr. and Mrs. Morris. Oh, also for Zaid too. We don't have much time left. Let's go." Then, she grabbed his hand and continued walking on the street.

Fortunately, Gabrielle wasn't someone who would hesitate to make decisions after comparing with other shops. Instead, if she liked something at first sight, she wouldn't sway her decision because she would just stick to it.

It took only about two hours for them to buy all the presents. After that, the two of them carried them to the car.

"Aren't you tired, Gabrielle?" After putting everything in the car, Westley bought a cup of milk tea for her and a cup of coffee for himself.

In order to sober themselves up, they needed some beverage. They still had to drive more than an hour to the temple.

After drinking the milk tea, Gabrielle felt delighted and relieved. Shaking her head, she said, "Not really. It's just that I haven't done shopping like this for a long time. It feels so nice to wander around because I don't have to worry about running into anyone annoying."

Hearing it, Westley beamed because her words reassured him that she was really happy.

Still smiling, Westley reminded Gabrielle, "I'm glad to know that you're happy. Now, we are going to the temple. Sit still."

With the same smile on her face, Gabrielle kissed him on the corner of his mouth and sat back in the passenger seat. ②

Turning to look at him, Gabrielle said with a smile, "That is the reward to Mr. Morris for spending time with me this afternoon and taking me to the temple. Do you like it?"

Raising the corners of his mouth, Westley leaned towards Gabrielle and bit her lips gently. Then, he said, "And this is my way of expressing my gratitude to Mrs. Morris. Keep it. Now, let's go."

More than an hour later, they arrived at Baycrum, which was specially chosen by Gabrielle. It was relatively smaller than the other famous temples and it was located in the remote area which was in the back mountain of a village. However, as there were news about most of the prayers worked, many young couples came here especially to pray for marriage and safety. In fact, Gabrielle found it on the Internet and it had pretty good reviews. Therefore, she chose this place. Moreover, the place was really quiet and beautiful. Maybe that helped with the blessing.

After getting out of the car, Gabrielle looked at the pale building of Baycrum as she sighed dreamily and said, "It's bigger and more beautiful than I thought."

As they got nearer to the foot of the mountain, an inexplicable sacred feeling appeared which made Gabrielle stay in awe of Baycrum.

In awe, Westley remarked, "Very beautiful."

In an excited voice, Gabrielle said, "I have a strong feeling that my prayers will work here." She really was looking forward to it.

Holding her hand softly, Westley walked into the temple as he said, "It only works when one believes in it sincerely. Now that we have come a long way here, it's going to work."

Even though Westley didn't believe in Buddhism or evil forces, Gabrielle did. Therefore, he was willing to try it this time as he knew that she came all the way just to pray for their safety.

Also, this was the first time that Westley went to a temple where he felt both strange and awed.

"Actually Westley, I used to visit several temples with my mother, I mean, Mrs. Jones. But I wasn't allowed to go inside, probably because she thought I might bring bad luck to them." Gabrielle recalled about those times with self-deprecation. Although she was smiling, there was deep sadness in her eyes.

Hearing it, the grip on her hand tightened. Looking at Gabrielle, Westley said, "Gabrielle, don't talk about yourself like that. You're the best thing that has ever happened to me. Bad luck? That's nonsense. She just didn't see what a true blessing you are."

Hearing it, Gabrielle couldn't help but burst out laughing and said, "You are just flattering me, Westley. Sometimes, what you said about me isn't close to the true me."

"I'm just stating the truth. My wife is the most amazing and blessed person in the world." Of course, what Westley had said was totally flattering.

Gabrielle questioned him in earnest, "Have you even been to this kind of place, Westley?"

Most men basically didn't like going to this kind of temple and pray for blessings. After all, they preferred to believe in science rather than this.

"To be honest, this is my first time coming to a place like this." Looking at the white wall, Westley felt that something was different.

This temple was a bit different from those in their hometown. The styles seemed quite divergent.

Once he had driven his mother to a temple before, but even then, he just waited outside and didn't get out of the car.

Smiling brightly, Gabrielle uttered, "Well, I'm so honored to be the first one to bring Mr. Morris here."

Pretending to be serious, Westley said, "Actually, you have taken away my first not only this time though. How many times have you taken my firsts? I can't remember."

The more Gabrielle thought about it, the more she became suspicious about what he meant. When she noticed his double meaning, her face turned red and she sent him a glare. Narrowing her eyes at Westley, Gabrielle said, "Westley, we are in the temple now. Don't talk nonsense! You shouldn't disrespect the spirits. What if the prayers won't work?"

Looking at her flushed face, Westley couldn't help but chuckle and said, "Mrs. Morris, what are you thinking? I'm not talking about the one that you are thinking, but yeah you do have taken it too..."

Before Westley could say more, Gabrielle cast him a stern glance and interrupted, "Westley, shut up. Go, just wait for me outside. Don't go in!"

When Westley was asked to stay outside the main hall of the temple, he didn't complain because he didn't feel like going into the temple anyway.

Holding her hand, Westley reminded her, "Then, I'll just wait for you outside. If you need anything, tell me. The abbot here speaks in Thai."

Making a face at him, Gabrielle said, "Well, I know you are good at Thai, but I'm good at English. Maybe the abbot can speak English. After all, the temples are international now."

Nodding his head, Westley agreed, "Okay, go ahead. I'll just wait here. Remember to call me if something happens, okay?" As it wasn't a familiar place, Westley couldn't let Gabrielle take any risk.

"Okay. You can walk around the place. It's very beautiful here. It will be a shame if you come here for nothing. I might need some time to pray." After saying that, Gabrielle went into the hall.

In the end, Westley decided to have a tour around the yard. Now that he had already gotten inside, he might as well have a look at the place. 3