

Chapter 577 They Are Fine

Gabrielle felt the intensity of Westley's anger and uneasiness while she held his hand tightly.

Gabrielle told him not to be perturbed. "Let's just wait till Remy comes out." Meanwhile, coaxing people was not one of her forte. Westley on the other hand was excellent with the use of sweet and gentle words.

It occurred to her that he was really being disturbed by the situation. So she did her best to pacify him.

"This is very disheartening! I have tried my very best to help save the life of Nellie's child despite the odds not being in the baby's favor. But do you really know what bothers me the most? Well, it is the fact that the crux of this matter remains whoever it is that turned the maid against Nellie. Why would he or she do such a thing to an unborn child?" Westley said calmly.

This made Gabrielle realize something almost immediately. 'Nellie's accident might not just be a simple one after all.'

"Westley, does this mean that the Collins family has found her? The Campbell Family has been protecting Nellie and they could not have taken her away, could they? Unless there is more to the matter than what meets the eye. Maybe they have been putting up an act," she speculated. "However, I can't say for sure. Notwithstanding, someone bought off the maid and if the child does not survive, Nellie would return to them on her own accord. How ruthless is this!" Gabrielle really felt irritated. To her, such cruelty was repulsive and must not be condoned.

"That is a very logical assumption if you ask me. But without any solid and adequate evidence, much credence won't be given to it. Therefore, this has to wait until Slater finds it out." Westley's prime suspect was the Collins family though.

Mrs. Collins was renowned for her greed and craziness. It wouldn't be totally out of place to accuse the woman of such a thing.

From her point of view, her daughters were regarded as nothing but tools merely used to get whatever she desired.

When Nellie became pregnant with Bryce's child, she might count it as a great loss. Perhaps, it was the reason why she did everything possible to make the baby disappear.

Trust her to use whatever means. It didn't matter if it was the height of sophistication or the most condescending trick.

If it turned out to be someone from the Collins family who was responsible for everything, then Gabrielle would feel lucky to have been brought up by the Jones. At least they weren't capable of doing such a thing to her.

"Yes, we have got to find it out." Gabrielle was noticeably worried. Who had the slightest idea that this was how she and Nellie would meet each other for the first time?

After waiting for about half an hour, the door of the operating room was pushed open and Remy walked out.

"How is Nellie doing?" Gabrielle asked. Anxiety was evident in her voice.

"Both the mother and baby are fine. But Nellie is very weak at the moment. She is still in a coma and will be transferred to the ward soon," Remy replied.

He could tell that she was a bit unsettled. On hearing what he said, Gabrielle heaved a sigh of relief.

'This is just awesome! The child is definitely a hard nut to crack. It will survive.'

"Westley, your words are turning out to be true. It seems that Nellie has been taking sleeping pills. This can't be considered as a simple accident of falling in the bathroom." Remy explained to him.

The news affected Westley. The effect could be seen in his eyes. They were both darkened.

'What on Earth was the maid thinking? There must be something really wrong with her,' he thought.

"Why did she go as far as drugging a pregnant woman? This is totally unacceptable!" Gabrielle became furious. She wished for an opportunity to attack the maid in order to beat her up. But it was already too late.

Although anger was all to be seen on her face, she did not stop listening.

"Luck was on her side. The dosage was not excessive. So, she is expected to recover. What are you going to do, Westley?" Remy asked focusing his gaze on Westley.

"I will ask Slater to carry out an investigation. Whoever is behind this must be severely dealt with. Still, since they were able to buy off the maid, it is expected of them to know where Nellie has been. Hence, it is dangerous to continue to let her stay where she has been. We have to transfer her to a safe place. But release the news that the child is dead. But the truth should remain a secret between the doctors. Keep on handling the things pertaining to the hospital. I will find another place for Nellie as soon as possible," Westley said decisively.

"Alright, that's okay. I'll take care of things here." Remy understood exactly what Westley was about to do. So he agreed with him.

"I'll go with Gabrielle. Do not hesitate to keep me abreast with anything that happens." Westley held Gabrielle's hand and was about to leave.

"Can I see how Nellie is doing?" Gabrielle looked at Westley and asked. "We can go immediately after that."

'It's only right to check up on her now that I'm at the hospital,' she thought to herself.

"She hasn't woken up yet. Do you think it is really a good time to see her right now?" Westley asked, looking back at her.

"Maybe it isn't the best time. But I want to see what she looks like. We are already here anyway, aren't we? After all, she was your ex-fiancée. Courtesy demands that I should meet her," Gabrielle talked in a naughty tone but she maintained a serious countenance.

"Did you just say ex-fiancée? You are my wife now! So go on with meeting anyone you want." Westley was intrigued by her naughty tone. He reached out to rub her head.

'What a uniquely enthralling woman! How can I possibly refuse her request when she looks so enchanting?'

he said in his mind.

In a short while, Nellie was pushed into the ward from the operating room. Westley went with Gabrielle to see her.

Nellie was lying down quietly in the ward. She looked very pale and tired, having suffered a great deal.

"Gabrielle, you've seen her now, haven't you? She is still fast asleep," Westley said in a low tone while he glanced at Nellie.

'She is definitely not looking her best. I hope Nellie recovers really soon. Later, the dieticians will prepare very nutritious meals for her given the fact that she really needs to be properly taken care of.'

When the child was born, everything between him and the Collins family could be settled. From then on, he owed them nothing anymore.

"Beauty runs in their blood. Nellie is really captivating. Her sister is also very charming. Indeed they are siblings." Gabrielle stared at Nellie's fair and tender face in admiration.

'Perhaps it was because of Nellie's alluring physique that Bryce fell in love with her in the first place.

He didn't even mind offending Westley for her sake!

It's so amazing that men could go the extra mile for the women they love.'

"Gabrielle, does she also hold you spellbound?" Westley smiled resignedly when he heard her words. Hearing his wife praise another woman who happened to be his ex-fiancée made him speechless.

"Yes, she is really a beauty to behold. Nellie possesses a small face and very delicate figures. Her skin is pristinely fair and tender. The fact that men would easily fall for her does not surprise me. Even as a woman, I am attracted to her. It must be the reason why Bryce loves her so much," Gabrielle retorted jokingly.

"Don't be ridiculous! We both know that Bryce chose Nellie instead of you out of sheer stupidity. I hope you haven't taken his choice to heart, right?" Westley asked her. He tried to hide his emotion. 2

'Damn it! He is jealous again!'

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Hearing his words, Gabrielle was first dazed for a moment and then smiled.

"Mr. Morris, sometimes your insecurities are justified, they do spice things up at times. But don't overdo it, okay?" Gabrielle reached out and pinched his hand, like a petulant brat.

This kind of behavior did not anger Westley in any way. Instead, he took Gabrielle's hand into his palm.

"About that, it all depends on you, Mrs. Morris. If you can mention other men before me fewer times, then I'll be less jealous," Westley said, pinching her nose.

Gabrielle didn't have much of an option since she wanted no trouble. She took her husband's advice.

Mr. Morris was proficient at shifting blame.

"Mr. Morris, let's talk about that some other time. We are here for Nellie. She ought to be okay now, right?" Not knowing what crime would be imposed on her, and seeing where things were heading, Gabrielle changed the topic instantly.

"The doctor said that everything is okay for now. But they will have to run a series of tests after she's up tomorrow, to be sure," said Remy calmly.

That was all he knew as far as Nellie was concerned. Besides, she fell seriously this time and had been drugged with sleeping pills. The dosage wasn't high, but it was alarming. Whether the baby would be fine could only be determined when she woke up.

At that point, the doctor said they were alright.

Remy hadn't much to explain on Nellie's condition since he was not a gynecologist. He knew what he knew because he had talked to the gynecologist.

"I'm hoping she'll be awake by tomorrow. Don't allow anything else to happen to her and the baby." The least Gabrielle could do was to pray.

Only God knew everything else.

Nellie's baby meant a lot to Westley. It was his best shot at drawing a well-defined line between him and the Collins family.

Westley's plan would be in vain if the baby didn't make it.

Gabrielle also had her share of worries. For her own reasons, she hoped Westley would be completely done with the Collins family.

"Nothing is going to happen." Westley held Gabrielle's hand tightly.

"You have my faith. Do you believe she will bless her sister and the baby in heaven?" said Gabrielle, with little hesitation.

They knew Gabrielle referred to Helena, who had passed away five years ago.

"Of course, she will. They were so close to each other, were it not for that, I'd have disagreed to get engaged to Nellie. I agreed because to me taking care of her sister would be a way of compensating her."

Westley spoke up. When the Collins family asked him to get engaged to Nellie, he was fifty-fifty about it. Putting into consideration how much love Helena had for Nellie when alive, and how she worried that Nellie wouldn't find a man to treat her well, he agreed. He barely had feelings for Nellie, but he'd take care of her child all in the name of Helena. ❶

Nonetheless, Nellie wasn't convinced. She decided to escape with another man before their wedding. ❷

That was very demeaning, but Westley was relaxed. His relationship with the Collins family had deteriorated further over time.

More significantly, he met his beloved lovely wife because of it.

Destiny was a puzzling thing. It could be a bloom amid a wide desert one moment, or it could be a trap in a meadow another moment.

When you were completely ready for it, it would not come upon you. But whenever you were off guard, it would come to you without warning.

"As a result, she will recognize your honesty. You did all in your power to keep Nellie and the child safe, and she would bless them in heaven." Gabrielle knew that Helena had a special place in Westley's heart, even if she was gone.

Helena, no matter what Westley thought of her, Gabrielle would never compete with her or be envious of her.

"Time's not on your side. It's getting late. You may return now. I'll be in touch if anything comes up." Remy urged both of them to leave.

It was already afternoon and they had not had a chance to have lunch.

"Is there a secure hotel or villa close? Let's stay near the hospital today. The villa is quite far from here, and the hospital has no comfort. I hope you don't mind coming with us, Remy." Gabrielle was thoughtful.

"Gabrielle's right. I'll ask Slater to find us a place to stay. We can go there together." As a matter of fact, Westley had thought of the same. He did not want Gabrielle to suffer another tedious journey.

They had been in and out of the hospital to the villa virtually every day lately. It was really exhausting.

"Then I'll message Michelle. If by chance she's still in the country, we can invite her over." Gabrielle took out her phone and texted Michelle immediately.

Not so much later, Michelle replied. She was still doing a poster shoot in Thailand. It was done that afternoon and she would go to their villa that evening.

On Slater's arrival, Gabrielle sent Michelle the address.

Although the villa Slater reserved for them was not guarded by the Campbell Family, it was safe. Nothing would go wrong since they had assigned personnel to secure the house.

"The time is right to leave but we have to go through the supermarket. We need to get some ingredients."

Gabrielle became quite fatigued unconsciously. They appeared to have a lot of stuff to prepare, and she worried that there wouldn't be adequate time. Maybe the night would be over by the time they completed the dishes.

"You can come up with a list and send Slater with it to get whatever you need. You must be tired today."

Rest well when we get back to the villa," Westley said imperiously.

"Okay, let's get to the villa. Is it far from here?" Gabrielle looked at Slater and asked.

"It's a ten-minute drive from here. Not far," Slater coolly answered Gabrielle.

"Fair enough, let's go." Gabrielle was running out of patience.

"Off we go!" Westley held Gabrielle by the waist and headed out.