

Chapter 133 Unconditional Love

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After Gabrielle left Westley's room, she kept smiling to herself and later joined Miley in the kitchen and told her what he had said. Soon enough, they finished cooking and were ready to serve the dishes on the dining table.

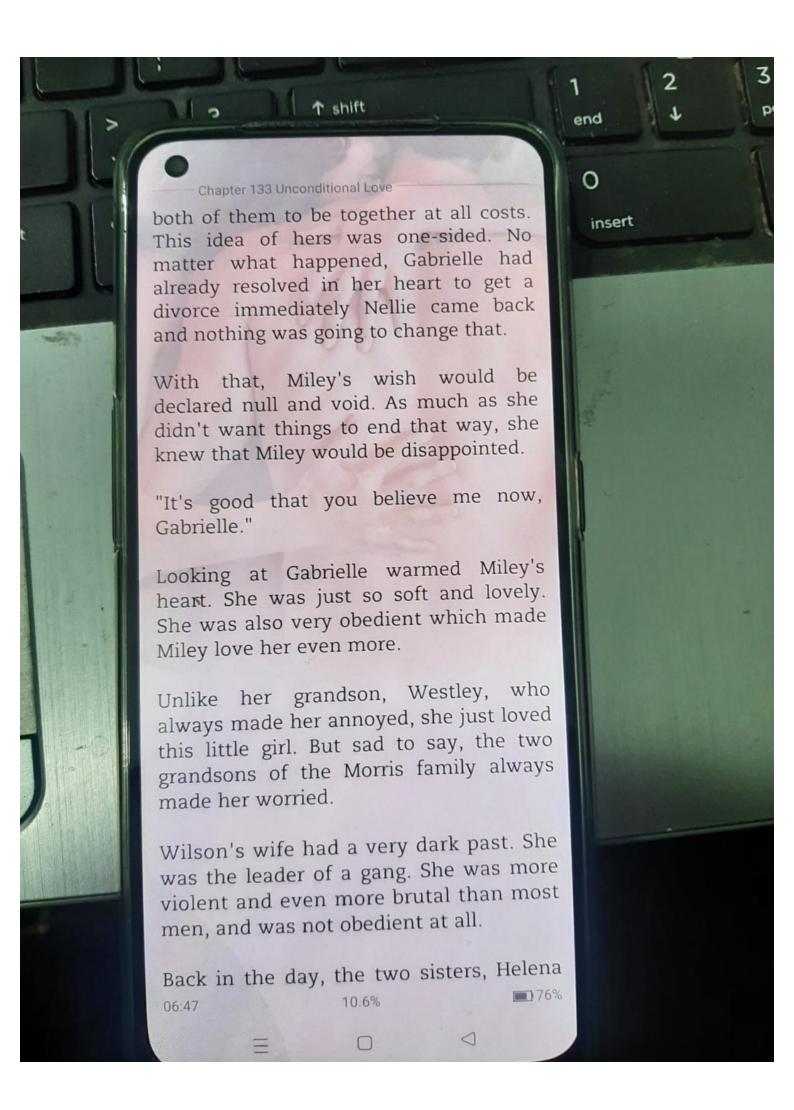
"Take the food out, Gabrielle. I've told you that your husband loves you, do you believe me now? If he doesn't love you, he wouldn't have cared about your allergy. Just see how he's avoiding fish because of you," Miley said with a smile as she handed a plate of fried beef to her.

"All right, grandma. I believe you." Gabrielle didn't want to talk about her relationship with Westley anymore. By the way, Miley was a very wise woman. Her experienced eyes could see through a person better than anyone else.

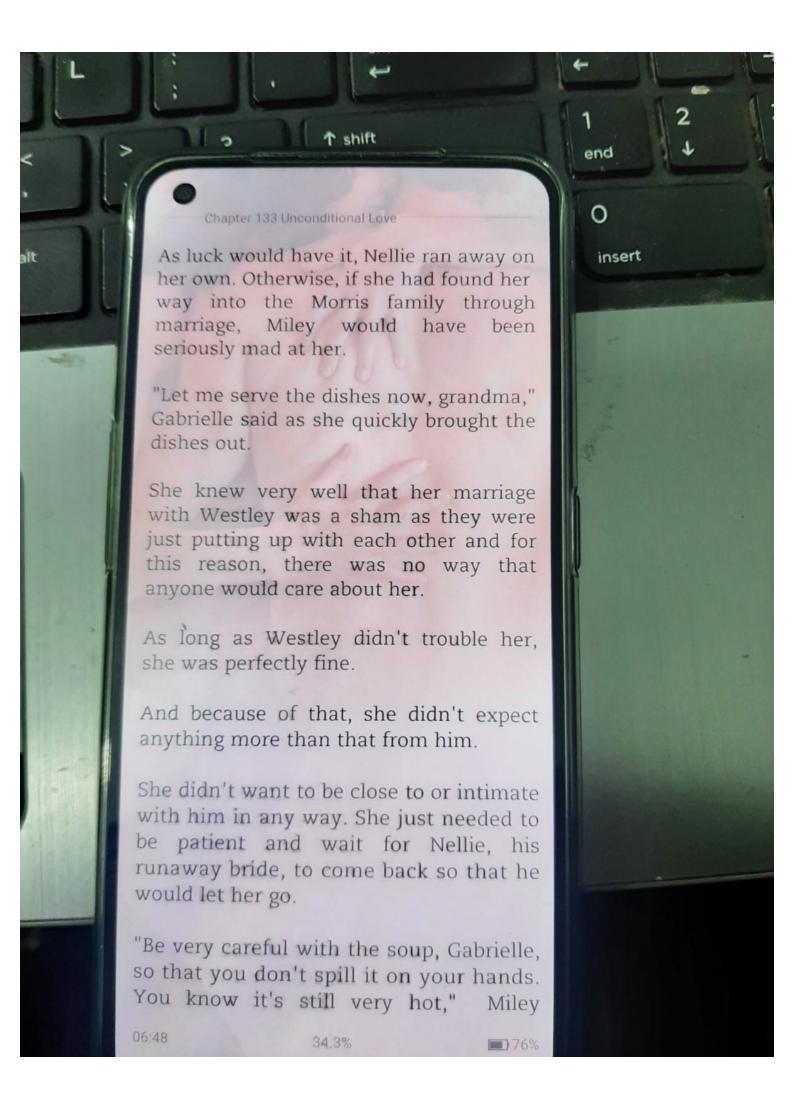
Miley knew why Westley had married her, so Gabrielle didn't want to explain it all over again.

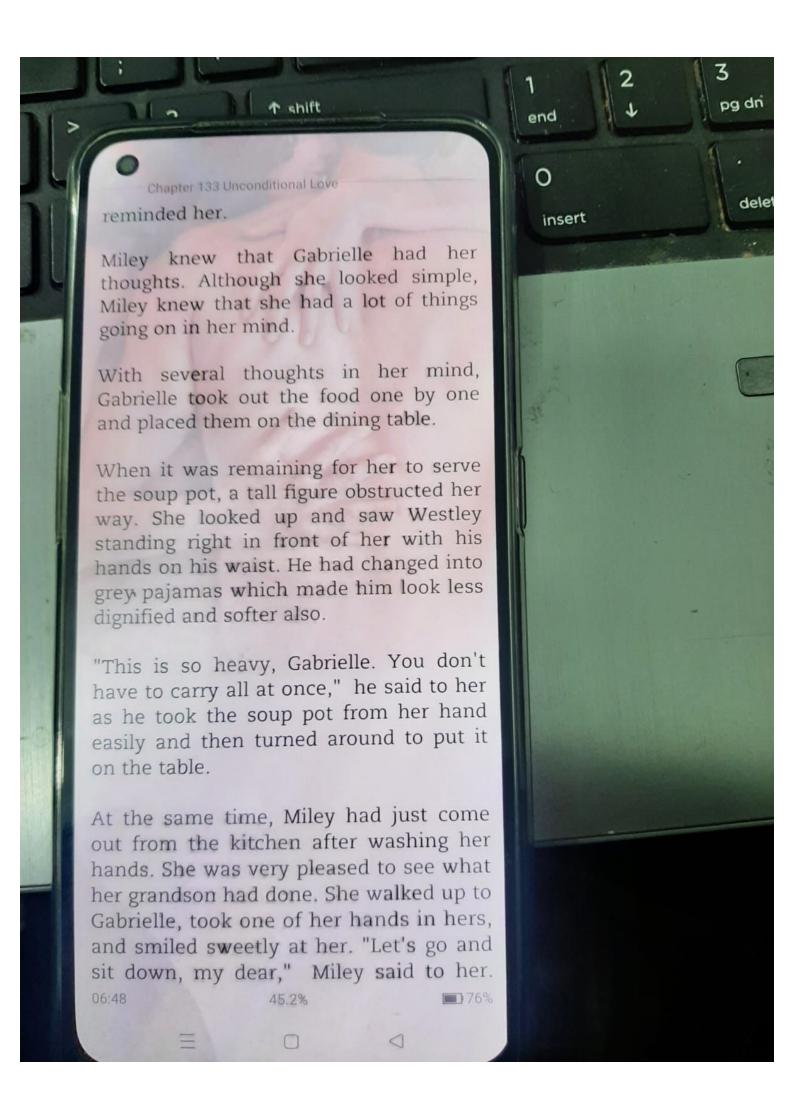
Right now, Miley just wanted to compel

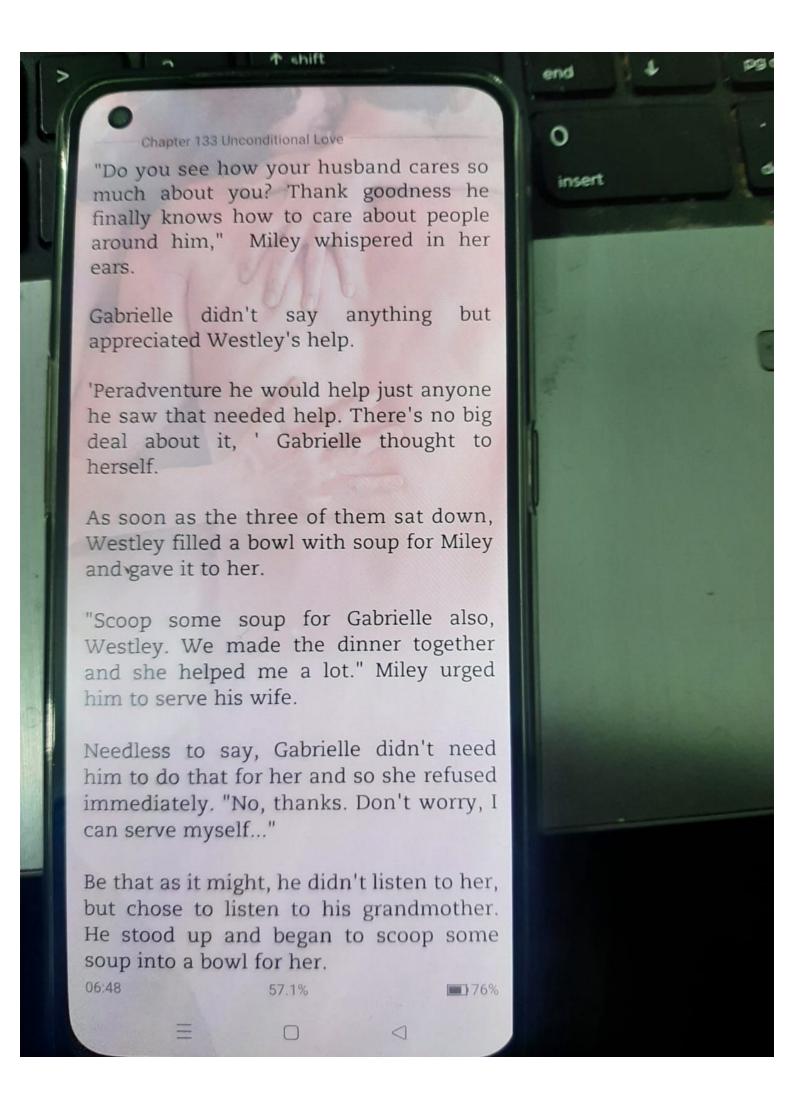
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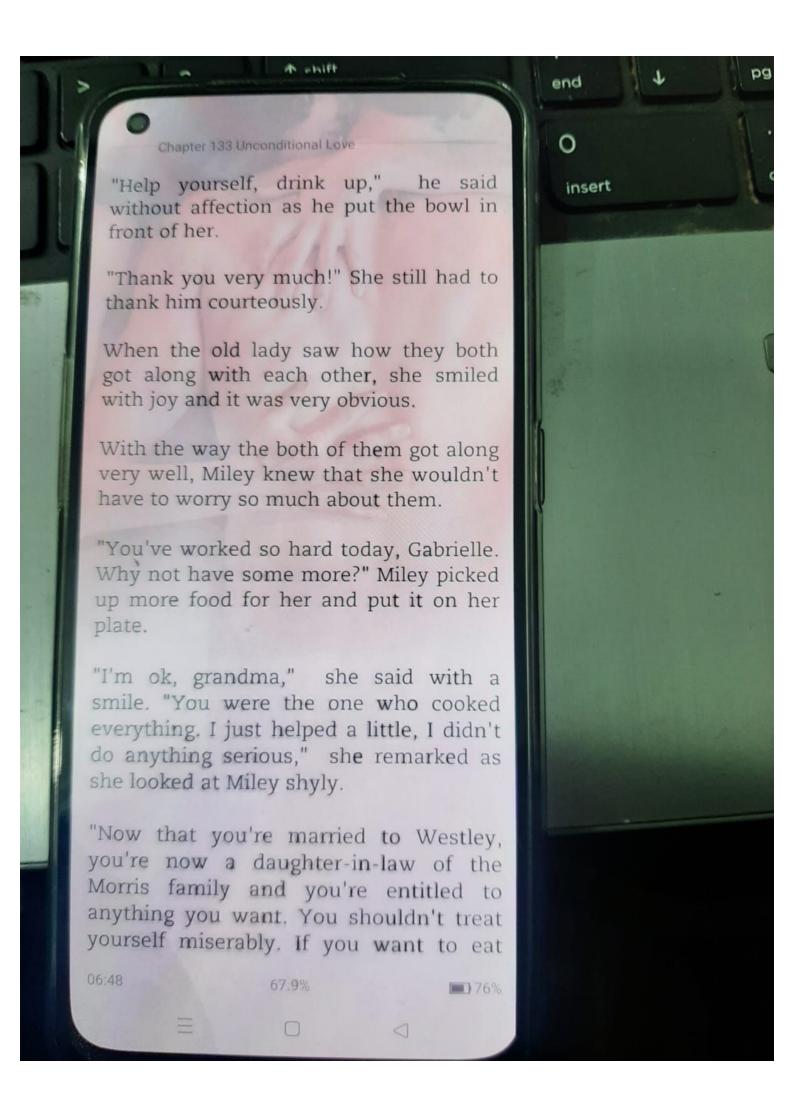




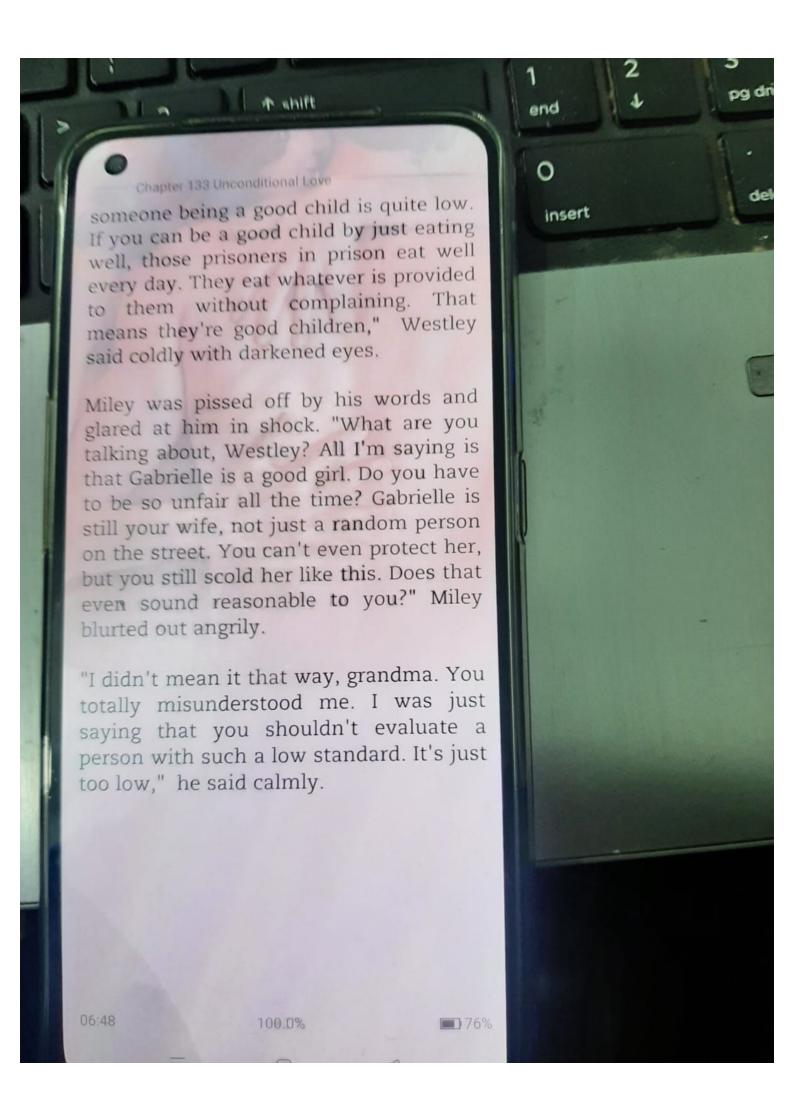


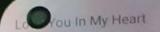






A chiff end Chapter 133 Unconditional Love anything, just let me know. I'll cook it for insert you." Miley smiled at her. She liked Gabrielle. A few years ago, when it was raining heavily one night, Gabrielle picked her up and took her home. Ever since then, Miley became fond of the girl. The result of the whole thing was even far better. God sent Gabrielle directly to her and made her the daughter-in-law of the Morris family. 'What could be more fulfilling than this?' Miley asked herself silently with a smile plastered on her face. "I can do it, grandma. I'm not a picky eater," she said obediently. Truth be told, she was not a picky eater except for the seafood that made her allergic and uncomfortable when she ate it. The smile on Miley's face became much more obvious. "Gabrielle is a good child. I know this because a good child is not picky about food," she said as she nodded her head. "Grandma, your evaluation standard of 06:48 76% 0





Chapter 134 Scared To Death

Miley, Gabrielle, and Westley were still at the dining table having dinner. Gabrielle could do nothing else but watch the argument between Miley and Westley. It was the first and only time that she had seen her husband like this. His dignity and coldness had been stripped off him and replaced by the appearance of a good grandson. Only Miley could have such an effect on him.

Merely looking at him, it seemed that he was more composed in front of his grandmother.

It even looked as if he was afraid of her but then, everyone knew that he wasn't afraid of her at all.

He just loved and respected her so much and didn't want her going through any hassle with him or anyone else. It was seen clearly that both of them had such a good and loving relationship.

"What's the matter, Gabrielle? You look lost," Miley queried her when she

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Chapter 134 Scared To Death noticed the blank expression on her face. insert It was as if Gabrielle was in a daze and didn't know what she was looking at. "Oh, nothing, grandma," she said with a smile as she came back to reality. "I'm just jealous of the way you two treat each other. I've never been like this with a grandma. I'm just envious of Westley," she said in a low voice. Miley smiled at her. "Silly girl, why should you envy this brat? Since you're married into the Morris family, I am also your grandmother. I will love you more than I love him." "No, grandma. I don't need to steal your love for Westley. I'm sure he won't like that at all," she refused vehemently. As soon as she heard this, Miley smiled again and replied, "Silly girl, you don't say things like that. It's not just me. Westley will love you too..." "I didn't say anything like that," Westley quickly interrupted his grandmother. He didn't want her to throw herself at Gabrielle and also drag him into it. That was why he quickly emphasized the fact 06:48 10.0% 76%

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that he said nothing of such.

As things were right now, he finally knew why Miley was so happy when she knew that the woman he temporarily married was Gabrielle. She was so happy to the extent that she even forced the two of them to get their marriage certificate at the wedding.

Miley liked Gabrielle so much and she didn't hide it. But after he started getting along with her, he gradually saw some good things about her. This woman could always break his understanding of women by indirectly giving him a new orientation, as if there was nothing she couldn't do.

"Hey, what do you think you're talking about? Gabrielle is your legal wife and nothing can change that. Who else do you think will love and protect her if you don't? You are just an irresponsible brat, nothing more." Miley spoke pretended to be angry as she rolled her eyes at him.

"You will, grandma. I know you will take good care of her. After all, she's your granddaughter-in-law," Westley replied to Miley in a relaxed tone and looked 06:48

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away.

To this end, Gabrielle knew that the two of them were having a good time teasing each other, so she didn't care if the both of them would argue.

"I don't care what you are going to do, but you have to understand one thing. She is your wife, and you are her husband. It's your responsibility to love and protect her. You can't let anyone from outside intimidate her, do you understand?" Miley continued to teach Westley how to be a better husband to his wife.

Gabrielle didn't want to intervene. She couldn't interrupt at all, but her face was red with shyness.

Westley peered at Gabrielle quietly with cold eyes. "Well, grandma said I need to protect you. Do you need my protection?" he asked her with a sneer on his face.

At first, Gabrielle just wanted to be an onlooker and listen to the conversation between the two of them. But right now, he had succeeded in bringing her into the conversation. What was she going to do?

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What answer was she going to give him now?

'What does he mean by asking me if I need his protection?' she mused quietly.

"Well, I don't think it's necessary for the time being because..."

"Grandma, did you hear that?" he asked as he gesticulated with his hands. "Your granddaughter-in-law is much stronger than you think. She doesn't need my protection at all because she can protect herself very well." He successfully shook off the blame.

Only then did she realize that this husband of hers was good at turning an issue around to favor himself.

"Well, as far as I know, you two will take this seriously. For now, hurry up and finish your meal. When you both are done, you will take Gabrielle upstairs to have a shower," Miley ordered him solemnly.

"Grandma, tonight do we..." Gabrielle paused for some seconds. "Do we sleep together?" she asked as she looked at

Miley uneasily.

Miley knew exactly what she was thinking, but she pretended not to understand and looked at her like she was clueless. "Of course, Gabrielle. You are Westley's wife. He has his room. You can ask him for whatever it is that you need."

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What else could she say? Gabrielle felt that Miley clearly understood what she said, but decided not to push the matter further.

Since Miley had strategically made arrangements for both of them, she could only look up to Westley for help. But as fate would have it, he looked straightforwardly as if it had nothing to do with him. He gracefully picked up his food and ate slowly.

'How could this man be so calm in such a situation? This was all his fault. How would we sleep at night? Do we have to sleep together again?' Gabrielle asked herself a series of questions without finding appropriate answers to them.

Thinking of how Miley had drugged them before, Gabrielle felt a chill run through

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her spine and looked at the food in front of her in horror.

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Was there anything else in the food that she didn't know about?

'Of course not, there couldn't be, ' she thought as she shook her head. By the way, she was with Miley in the kitchen when she was cooking. Even if she wanted to add something to the food, she would have noticed it. She didn't see Miley put anything foreign in the food.

Westley looked at Gabrielle and understood why she looked horrified. She had gained a lot of wisdom from her experience. The last time they were here, Miley had put something in the food which made the both of them unable to control their passions for each other and they ended up having sex. 'Could that be what is making her afraid right now?' he asked himself silently.

Gabrielle didn't expect that Miley would do anything to hurt her. She even guessed that Miley would feel bad and unhappy if she found out what she was thinking about.

But then, everyone knew Miley for her

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Chapter 134 Scared To Death tactical intelligence and insight. How could Gabrielle guard against it? As far as insert Miley had things in her mind that she wanted to do, Westley would fall for it as his hands were tied. "It's all right, grandma. After dinner, I'll go with Westley to his room to take a shower," Gabrielle said that to quickly end the dinner and go back to his room so that she could save her life. Westley felt that she was too cautious which made her look so stupid. So immediately after dinner, Gabrielle hurried back to the room with her husband After she entered the room, she closed the door as quickly as possible and leaned against it. She stared at the man who was also looking closely at her as he stood in front of her. He stared straight at her face with his dark eyes. A faint smile appeared on his face. "Why are you looking at me like that? Or is there anything smeared on my face that I don't know about?" he asked her 06:49 78.8% 76%

without affection. As he stared at her in this way, she felt a chill down her spine.

"You are so shy, Gabrielle. What are you afraid of?" he asked her in a cold voice with a hint of sarcasm in his tone. He still stared at her as if he was trying to bore holes into her face with his eyes.

She didn't understand what he was trying to say. 'What is he insinuating by uttering such a useless statement?' she pondered.

"What do you mean by that, Westley?" she asked boldly.

Before he could give her an answer, his phone rang. He took a look at the phone and walked briskly to the balcony. Before he went out, he said to her, "There are clean clothes in the wardrobe. Take a shower yourself. There are also new toiletries in the bathroom cabinet. Help yourself if you need them." As soon as he spoke these words, he went to receive his call.