

They were still at the foot of the mountain. Before Gabrielle could take in what had just happened, she saw that Westley was right in front of her. She moved back a bit in shock. At the same time, she remembered that he was competing with Micheal in climbing the mountain. As her husband stood in front of her, he took out a bottle of water from her bag and handed it to her.

"Please, help me open it while I wipe the sweat off my brows," he said to her politely.

She took a brief look at the bottle of water in her hand only to find out that it was the same one that she had just drunk out of.

'Will Westley be okay with drinking from the same bottle that I have drunk from?' she queried herself silently.

"Westley," she called him softly as she still looked at the bottle in her hand, "this bottle of water..."

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"You can't open it, can you?" he asked her with a sneer. "What can you do?" He was carrying Gabrielle's bag on his shoulder and held a towel in his hand. As he wiped the sweat from his face to his chin, he looked casual and sexy. When he was done, he raised his eyebrows and looked at Gabrielle.

With his eyes on her, Gabrielle's heart started beating faster than normal.

'Why is he looking at me this way? Besides, why did he change into a different person after climbing the mountain?' she wondered.

This made her completely puzzled. She couldn't help but wonder if he didn't like being close to her. But now, he took the initiative to ask her to open the bottle of water that she had just drunk from.

For this reason, she was surprised and even flattered which left her at a loss for words.

The bottle had already been unscrewed before, so it was easy for her to open it again. Just then, she moved closer to Westley and whispered to him, "I have opened it already, Westley, but this

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water..."

'I have drunk this bottle of water before, 'she rehearsed within her before she tried to say it out loud.

But before she could utter the remaining words, he grabbed the bottle of water from her and started gulping it down.

When Gabrielle saw this, she moved a few steps back and was too amazed to say anything. All she could do was to stare at his Adam's apple, as it kept moving up and down as he drank the water.

Westley was had a perfect look. Even his small gesture of drinking water was enough to make people around him very excited, let alone his handsome face. He knew how to capture the hearts of people around him even without knowing.

'You are just drinking a bottle of water for heaven's sake! You don't need to act too sexy. It could easily make people lose control of themselves, 'Gabrielle reasoned.

"Yes? You are also thirsty, aren't you? Do

you want some water, too?" Westley asked as he offered her the bottle. He had already drunk half of the bottle of water and took it down, only to find out that Gabrielle was staring at him with an incredible expression on her face.

He caught her looking at him in that instant.

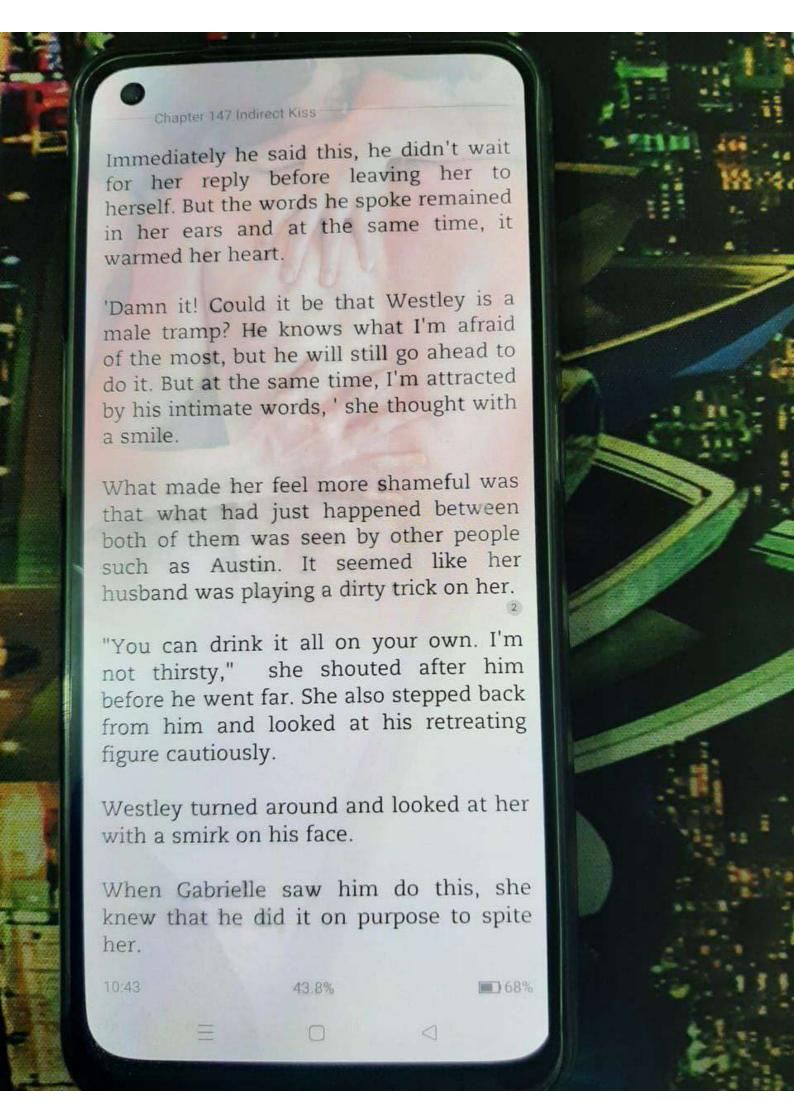
"No. I'm not thirsty. You can drink the water alone. I'm okay with it." Gabrielle shook her head vehemently. She didn't want to drink from the same bottle of water with him. "Yuck!" she muttered under her breath.

Although she was the first to drink from this bottle and Westley didn't care about it, she did.

"Tell me the truth, you are shy, aren't you?" He deliberately lowered his head and leaned in front of her. He continued to talk to her in a very gentle and vague tone, "Of course, I know that you've drunk out of this bottle of water. We are a couple, Gabrielle, and so, there is no big deal about doing intimate things. This was just an indirect kiss and also an innocent drink of water, nothing more. Why are you so nervous?"

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Obviously, this man's nature was so bad that he couldn't just change all of a sudden. By the way, she was still young, she was almost out of control due to Westley's casual flirtations.

"So Westley, you came here to keep grandma and the others company as they climb the mountain," Holly asked him. She felt that she was being completely ignored and because of that, she quickly spoke up to prove her existence. ²

"Oh, Holly. You're here. Yes, I came to climb the mountain with grandma and Gabrielle. You also came with Austin, didn't you?" Westley acted as if he had just seen Holly, which made her feel worse than before.

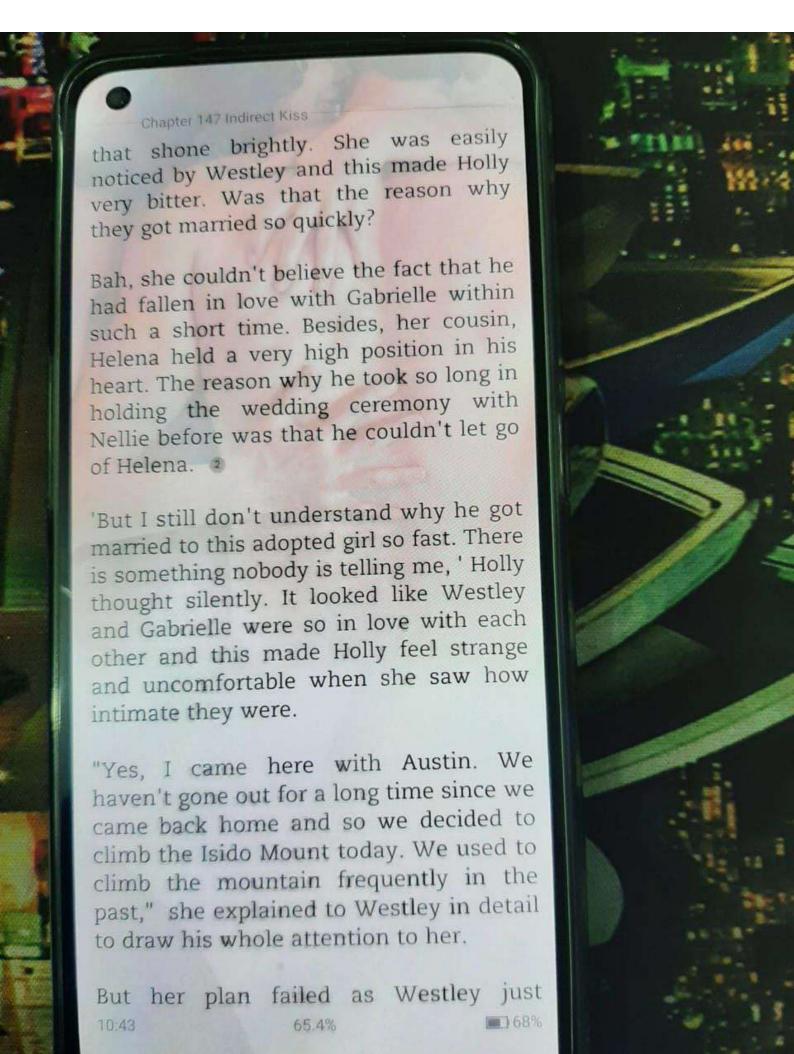
Holly was a new star in the French design circle. Wherever she went, she would be seen immediately she came in and then surrounded by the crowd.

But it was not the same when she was with Westley. She would never be seen until she announced herself.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle became like the sun

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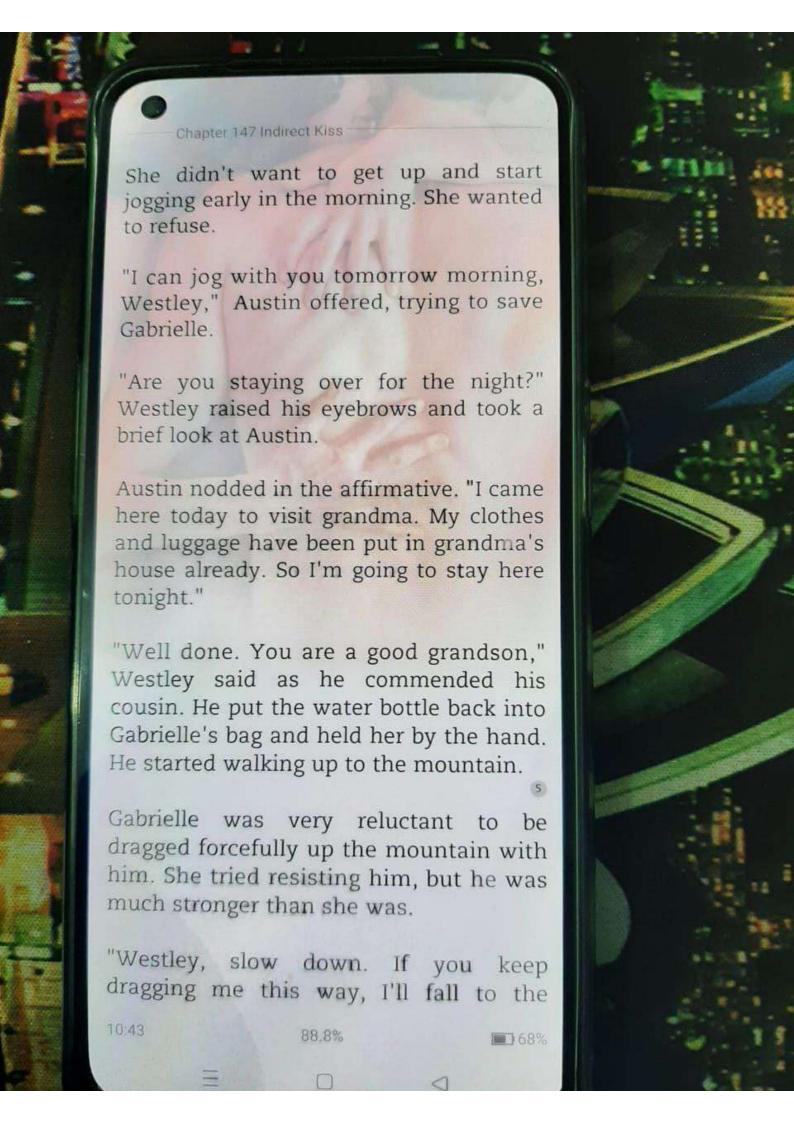
Chapter 147 Indirect Kiss replied indifferently without looking at her, "Well, I'm just doing this for them. I prefer jogging to climbing the mountain." "Westley, since you don't like climbing the mountain, why then did you come with us to this place?" Gabrielle asked casually. Her expression showed that she was apologetic and also grateful to him for coming with them even though he didn't like being here. "I just wanted to keep you company. If you feel sorry for me, you can jog with me tomorrow morning," Westley said calmly with a smile plastered on his face. Gabrielle was at a loss for words. She looked at him in surprise. She felt like she was causing more trouble for herself. "It doesn't matter if you can't wake up early. I'll make sure that I wake you up." Of course, he understood what his wife

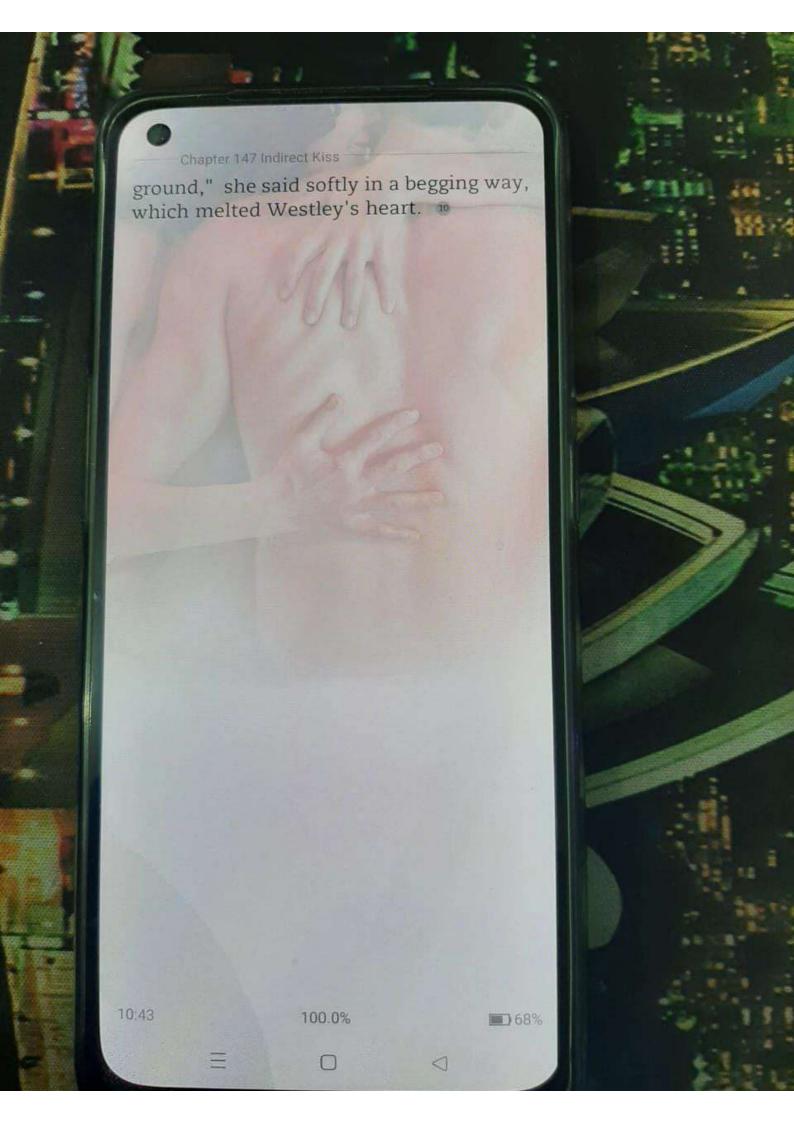
was thinking about, but he did it on purpose.

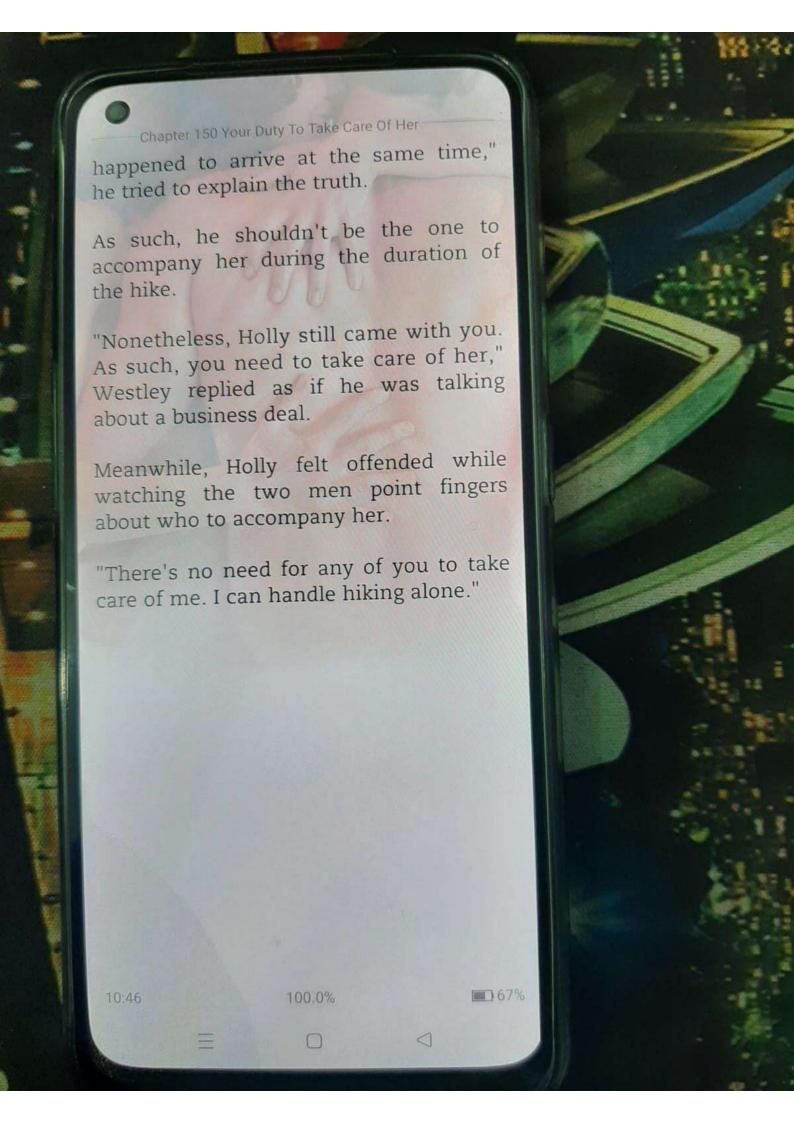
She didn't have the right to accept or refuse. It was all up to Westley. It was his choice to make.

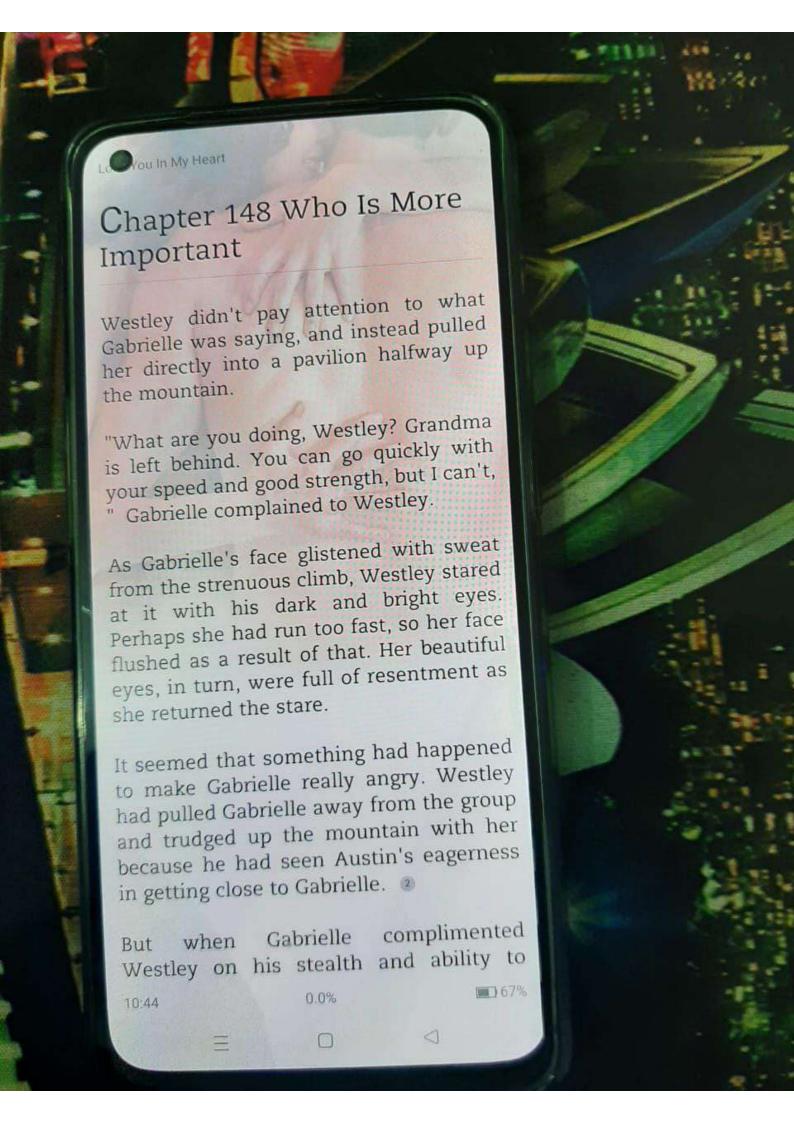
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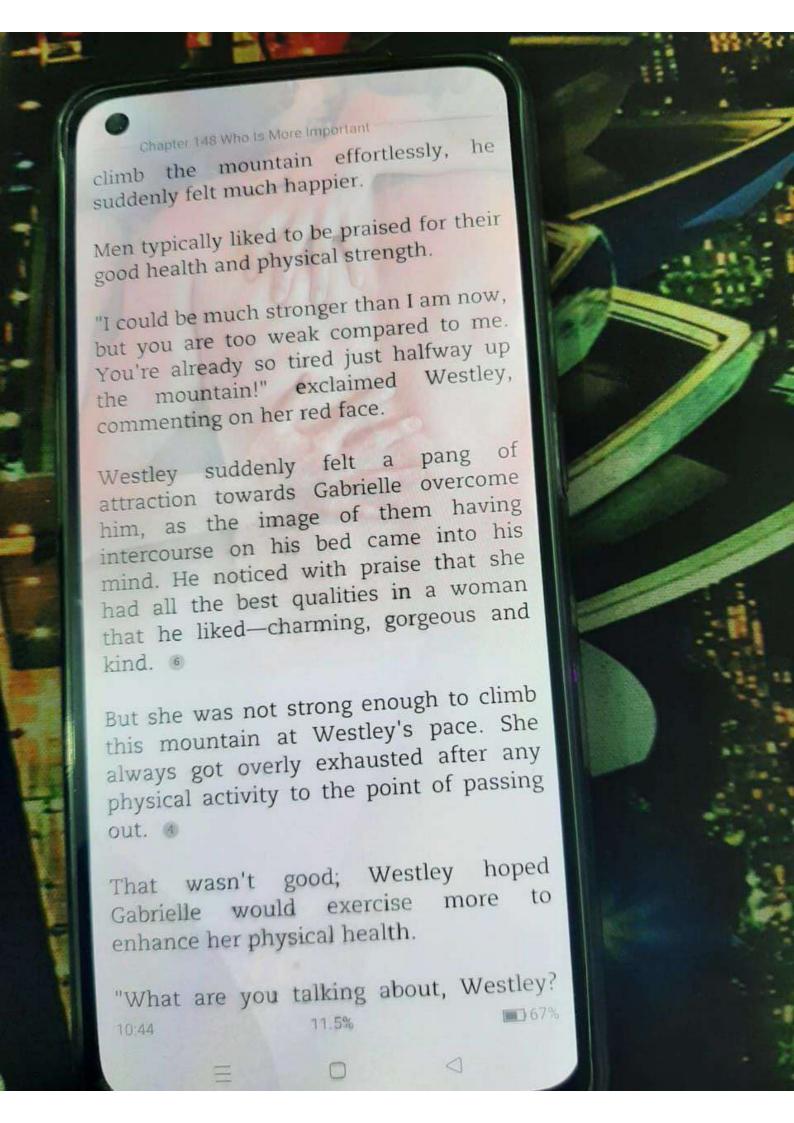
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Chapter 148 Who Is More Important anything, but when she met his deep eyes, she couldn't continue. 'Damn it! What should I say?' Her face was extremely red and flushed as she felt the same warmth overtake her body. This man was so devilish in his ways; he could easily make her uncomfortable at any point. "Can I what?" asked Westley, raising his eyebrows in an innocent way. "Westley, can you speak more decently?" Gabrielle cleared her throat as she tried to ignore the discomfort she felt in her heart. Westley smiled. 'Speak more decently?' Was this woman insinuating that he didn't speak properly with good manners? In his heart of hearts, though, he knew he was being unnecessarily provocative. He even dragged her up the mountain alone so she would avoid Austin. But he didn't feel any sense of regret towards his actions. "Well, I'm not saying that you are "not normal". I just want to say..." When 67% 36.7% 10:44

Chapter 148 Who Is More Important

Gabrielle saw Westley's quiet and cold face, she immediately backtracked anxiously.

"What do you want to say?" Westley stopped smiling and looked at her with a quiet sense of calmness.

Gabrielle didn't like how she was when she was around Westley. She was always uncomfortable and she never acted like herself at all. She would end up doing uncharacteristic things and upset herself.

How annoying!

"I meant to say ... Miss Edwards is here. You should have a talk with her. I think she is very happy to see you." Gabrielle changed the topic in a hurry.

She was in such a state of flurry and panic that she began to talk about Holly in order to ease the embarrassment and distract him.

Obviously, Holly would be unhelpful in alleviating the situation between them, and in fact, made the embarrassing atmosphere worse.

"I don't want to talk to her at all! It's 67% 48.7% 10:44

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