

Chapter 206 Gabrielle's Jewelry Design

As soon as Westley asked Tucker this question, he had a rethink and felt that this question was so stupid that he wanted to bite off his tongue. This was the first time that he had asked such an unreasonable question and he felt like beating himself up.

"Oh, I understand what you mean now. Black has a good family tree and has been bred in another family in the town before. But why are you asking me this? Do you want a child of Black to raise on your own?" Everyone knew Tucker to be a very smart child and this time, he had guessed correctly. He was surprised that Westley was asking about Black's child.

Every time Westley came to the countryside to stay with his grandma, he would always look at Black coldly, without any expression of affection in his eyes. This always frightened Black and made it run away on countless occasions.

Even now, when Black saw Westley, he was ready to run away as its tail was already between its legs. For this reason, Tucker felt that Westley didn't like Black or any other dog in particular. As long as Tucker saw Westley in the yard, he wouldn't bother bringing Tucker here, or else it would be very unhappy. ②

But at that moment, he didn't expect that Westley would ask of Black's child as if he wanted to raise it on his own.

But even at that, Tucker thought of something else. He felt that the person who wanted to raise a dog was not Westley himself but Gabrielle. After all, Westley saw when his wife was playing with Black some minutes ago. He was standing not too far off and could have heard when Tucker and Gabrielle were talking, although Gabrielle didn't see her husband then. ①

As he thought deeply about this, Tucker felt relieved. He would be at peace if it was Gabrielle who raised the puppy. He knew that she would raise it very well.

At this point, Westley felt a little unhappy when his thought was guessed correctly by this smart boy. He looked at

Tucker coldly. "So, do you have any puppy now?"

"For now, there is no puppy. The female dog hasn't given birth yet. Besides, I have to ask its owner for permission first. If it gives birth to some puppies, I will help you get one." Tucker was willing to give Westley a puppy. Anyway, Gabrielle would be the one to raise it and so, he was not worried.

He knew that since Gabrielle loved Black so much, she would be happy to see a puppy born by Black.

"Okay, let me know when the time comes," Westley said calmly.

"Okay, Westley. So which gender of puppy do you want? A female or a male?" Tucker asked patiently.

"A female one!"

Westley blurted out. He didn't want to see his wife keep a male dog. He didn't like it because he felt that it would be ferocious and clingy at the same time. ③

"Okay, then. I'll let you know once I get the puppy," Tucker said as he took over the task wholeheartedly.

"From now on, I will be the one responsible for Black's dog food. I'll have them delivered here regularly." Without waiting to hear what Tucker would say in reply, Westley turned around and went back to his room. ¹

Just then, Miley handed a basket of vegetables to the little boy. "Tucker, I'll be back in a few days. Please take care of my house in my absence. This basket of vegetables is for you. If you want to eat anything, just come to my vegetable garden and pick them, okay?" Miley said softly.

"Okay, Grandma Miley."

"What was Westley saying to you?" she asked curiously.

"Nothing serious, grandma. He just asked me to give him a puppy, and I agreed," he answered honestly.

"Really? My grandson doesn't like animals especially dogs. I think he wants to give it to Gabrielle," she said with a broad smile as she looked at him.

"Okay, Grandma Miley. Let me go back first. Please keep it a secret for Westley,"

he said in a low voice.

"Of course, I'll do just that." As soon as she said this, Miley went back to her room happily.

After Miley took a shower, the three of them had breakfast, and immediately after that, they got in the car and were about to go back to Antawood. Tucker and Black came to see them off.

"Gabrielle, please come next time. Black and I will miss you so much," Tucker said as he waved his hand happily.

"Thank you for taking care of Miley's vegetable garden. I will come to see you and Black again if I have the chance," Gabrielle said as she bent over the car window and also waved to Tucker with a smile.

It was obvious that she liked Tucker. He was obedient, sensible, and steady, as well as the capable Black.

However, all this would only be a fragment of Gabrielle's memory in the future. ⑥

After everything, the car drove away. On the way, no one talked much. Gabrielle

just stared out the window as she quietly looked at the beautiful scenery on the roadside.

This was the unique scenery of the Xi District. The days in the Xi District were the happiest days of her life.

"Gabrielle, I think both Tucker and Black like you very much. He is rarely so willing to be close to you. You can come and live here with me anytime you want. This is my home as well as yours too," Miley said to her gently.

These words made Gabrielle want to cry without knowing why, but she tried her best to hold back the tears in her eyes. Just then, she smiled and looked back at Miley's gentle face. "Miley, I know. But I have to go back to the studio to work. I have to work hard in the future, or else, I will be fired. And when that happens, I will have to live on air."

"What are you talking about? Westley is here. He won't let you live on air. Or will you do that, Westley?" ①

Miley asked as she looked at Westley immediately.

'How would a man of the Morris family

let his wife suffer by having her live on air? If Westley dares to make Gabrielle suffer, I would make sure that I give him a very resounding slap to bring him back to his senses, ' Miley thought with an imperceptible smirk on her face.

"Of course not. You know I won't do that, grandma." Although Westley focused on driving, he still listened to his wife and grandma as they were chatting.

"Did you hear that, Gabrielle? Your husband won't allow you to live on air. If you don't want to work, then don't work. Westley will keep supporting you. If a man doesn't support his wife, then he is not fit to be a man at all." It was obvious that Miley was defending Gabrielle.

"Miley, my job is jewelry design and I like this job very much. I want to design several things that the whole world would see in the future," Gabrielle explained seriously.

But apart from the fact that she liked jewelry design, she didn't want her husband to support her in any way.

"Yes, I know that you are very ambitious and I believe that you can do it. From now on, I will buy all the jewelry you

design in the future," Miley said happily. She was a very big fan of Gabrielle and she felt that this was one of the things that she could do to support her granddaughter-in-law. She was going to collect all of Gabrielle's works now.

"Miley, it's still too early. I haven't even finished my training yet. There is still a very long way to go," Gabrielle said modestly.

"All the same, it doesn't matter at all. I believe that you can do whatever you set your mind to do. When you can design a work by yourself, you can start by designing a pair of wedding rings for yourself. You don't need to look for someone else to do it since you're already in the field. Your design will even make it more meaningful," Miley suggested proudly.

When Gabrielle and Westley got married, the wedding rings were not used because they were originally reserved for Nellie. Up till now, the two of them did not have wedding rings.

When Gabrielle heard what Miley said, she was at a loss for words. She looked at Westley awkwardly, expecting him to

refute what his grandma said.

"I think it's a very good idea. Come on, Gabrielle. I'm looking forward to the ring that you will design. It must be unique in the world," Westley said calmly as he still looked straight ahead. ²

As soon as he said this, Gabrielle's face froze. 'Damn it! Miley is making fun of me and Westley is also doing the same. ²

Who is going to design a wedding ring for him? Don't even think about it for a second!' she thought to herself.

Chapter 207 Don't Look Safe

As Gabrielle thought about what Miley and Westley said, she was still in a daze. Just then, she remembered when she was determined in the past about designing a wedding ring for herself when she wanted to learn jewelry for the first time.

She had thought that when she was very good at jewelry design, she would design a very unique wedding ring for herself and also for her best friend, Sloane.

But who would have thought that she would marry someone before she finished her learning officially and was able to design her wedding ring? And the man she married was a man that she didn't know quite well. He could easily divorce her at any time and marry someone else if he felt like it.

And now, he was sitting next to her, quietly driving the car, and saying that he wanted to wear a ring that was designed by her. She didn't want to hear

anything about it!

The more she thought about this, she couldn't help but feel a little sad and reluctant at the same time.

At that moment, her phone rang. When she looked at the screen and saw that it was from Lance, she hesitated for a while before she picked up the phone to answer.

"Hello, Lance. What's up?"

As soon as Westley heard the name "Lance", he frowned and thought, 'This man is just so annoying.'

Lance called Gabrielle before she even arrived in Antawood. 'How anxious he could he be!' Westley thought.

"Gabrielle, the people I sent to Thailand just gave me some unpleasant information. They said that Bryce and Nellie are missing."

"They are missing? How could they be missing?" As soon as Gabrielle heard this, she couldn't help but roar in anger. But when she remembered that Westley was with her, together with his grandmother who was seated behind her, she tried to

keep her voice down.

"What did you just say, Lance? How could they have disappeared?" At this point, she covered her phone with her hand and kept her voice down for fear of being heard by Westley and his grandmother, because this was not a good thing for them to hear.

But even though she put her hand over her mouth and lowered her voice, Westley knew very well what Lance was talking about.

He felt that Lance was talking about Bryce and Nellie, who were in Thailand. Lance had told Gabrielle that they were missing, which made her anxious. This only meant that he had also been looking for them on behalf of Gabrielle. 'So Gabrielle knew that they were in Thailand all this while?' Westley wondered.

She was in such a hurry to look for them. 'Did she want to get Nellie back as soon as possible and divorce him?' he thought again. ②

Westley felt that his wife had gone too far in her thoughts. ④

She thought that getting divorced was as easy as apple pie. ①

"They told me that they don't know how they disappeared all of a sudden. When they checked the building that Bryce and Nellie had been staying in since they arrived in Thailand, they found the place was empty this morning. It was as if they had disappeared into thin air. It seemed that they found out that someone was looking for them and they went into hiding again. I will tell my people to keep looking for them,"

Lance explained to her anxiously.

As she listened to her cousin, she was also anxious. 'Why did they disappear? Maybe it was true that they were hiding. They didn't want to be caught by anybody,' Gabrielle thought to herself. ①

"I'd see you later, Lance." Gabrielle felt that the two of them needed to meet in person and have a talk. It was hard to understand what Lance was talking about on the phone. Besides, Miley and Westley were still in the car which made her more uncomfortable. She wanted to see her cousin face to face so that he could explain better to her.

"Okay, then. I'll wait for you at Prario Restaurant." Lance already guessed that it was not convenient for her to talk on the phone which was why he quickly suggested a place. But at the same time, he also wanted to see her.

"Alright, see you later then." As soon as she said this, she hung up the phone immediately.

"Gabrielle, is there anything wrong? It seems to me that you are in a hurry. Do you want to tell Westley and ask him to help you?" Miley asked her. Although she didn't hear much of what Gabrielle said on the phone, she knew that Gabrielle was talking to her cousin. Judging from the tone of her voice, Miley knew that the matter was a little bit serious. ①

'If something had happened that she couldn't solve on her own, I'm sure Westley would be willing to help,' Miley thought to herself. Besides, there was no issue in Antawood that her grandson couldn't solve.

As long as there was something wrong, he could easily solve it.

When Gabrielle heard Miley's suggestion,

she panicked a little. She wasn't going to allow Westley to help her solve this. She was the one who had asked her cousin, Lance to help her look for Bryce and Nellie all over the world and her husband had no idea about this. If Westley was willing to help her look for them in the beginning, she wouldn't have had to look for them on her own.

For this reason, she couldn't let Westley know about it.

"Westley, can't you help Gabrielle with the matter? It seems like it's bothering her," Miley said to her grandson as she looked at him.

"Well, grandma, it depends on whether she wants my help or not." Westley spoke very calmly because he knew very well that Gabrielle would not let him know since she went to Lance for help behind his back.

"No, Miley. It isn't a serious issue. I'll discuss it with my cousin. Westley, please stop the car at the intersection in front so that I can get out there," Gabrielle quickly chipped in. She wanted to get out of the car as soon as possible and stay away from him. Ever since they

got married, she always felt that he could see through her and this made her very restless.

"Where are you going, Gabrielle? Why don't you just ask Westley to drive you there? Why are you in such a hurry? I thought you'll be going home so that we can have lunch together. I've already asked the housekeeper to prepare us a delicious lunch." It was apparent that she was looking forward to seeing Gabrielle at the Morris mansion with them.

Right now, Gabrielle was in a dilemma. But then, she felt that this matter concerning Bryce and Nellie was much more important. She had to find out what had happened as soon as she saw Lance.

"I'm very sorry, Miley. I have to see my cousin first as this isn't something that can wait. I'll have dinner with you immediately I come back." She didn't know how else she could explain to Miley to make her see the reasons. She had to meet Lance urgently.

"Okay, there's no problem then. Just go about your affairs first. But are you sure

that you don't need Westley to drive you to where you're going? We can take you there first before going back to the Morris Mansion. If you take a taxi alone, we'll be worried about you," Miley said to Gabrielle with a hint of worry on her face.

But even Westley wasn't willing to drive his wife to where she was going.

"Don't bother too much about this Miley. Just ask Westley to go back with you. I can get a taxi at the next intersection since it's still daytime. Besides, it's a legal society now and everywhere is quite safe."

Gabrielle emphasized this deliberately so that Miley could stop worrying about her.

"You don't look safe to me," Westley said indifferently.

Gabrielle looked at him in a daze. 'Is he praising how beautiful I look?' she wondered.

She felt that this husband of hers finally had a little conscience. As she thought about this, her face flushed slightly.

After Westley stopped where his wife

had asked him to, she pushed the door open and got out of the car quickly as she waved at them. "Bye, Miley."

"Don't be silly, Gabrielle. It's easy to be cheated. Try to be careful." As soon as he said this, he left in a hurry without waiting to hear if she had anything to say.

As Gabrielle stood by the roadside, she was stunned for some seconds when she realized what Westley was talking about.

He had indirectly told her that she was stupid!

At that moment, she knew why he had said that she didn't look safe. He didn't say that because she was beautiful, but because she was stupid.

'How can this man be so mean to me?' she pondered deeply.

Her face darkened in anger but then, she decided that she wouldn't think about it anymore. She quickly waved down a taxi and went straight to Prario Restaurant to see Lance.

Meanwhile, Miley was talking to her grandson, "How could you say that,

Westley? Don't you worry about her going there alone? I heard that a girl had an accident in a taxi a few days back. Besides, you know that Gabrielle is a very beautiful girl, don't you?" It was obvious that Miley said that on purpose.

"Don't worry, grandma. Gabrielle will be safe," Westley said as he tried to reassure her. Although he was still a little worried, he tried not to show it.

"Well, just know that if something bad happens to her, you will regret it," Miley said with a loud snort.

Chapter 208 Divergent Thinking

Thankfully, Gabrielle arrived at the Prario Restaurant in one piece. If she hadn't arrived at that time, the driver would have had an accident. While they were still on the way some minutes ago, she kept urging the driver to drive very fast to the extent that he almost exceeded the speed limit. Although she was so small in size, her voice was very loud.

Although she was in an ordinary private car, she regarded it as a racing car!

As soon as she got out of the car, the driver drove away with a whistling sound.

As Gabrielle stood still, she was amazed. She hadn't even thanked the driver for bringing her to the restaurant so soon and in one piece.

"Gabrielle! You are here already." Lance, who had been waiting for her outside got very excited when he saw her getting out of the car. He came over to where she

was beaming with smiles.

"Lance, have you been waiting for me for a long time? I have been asking the driver to speed up so that I can get here as fast as possible," Gabrielle said as she stole a glance at her cousin.

"Not at all. I haven't been here for that long. Let's go inside. I have booked a table already," Lance said as he led her inside.

The Prario Restaurant was in a garden style, and so the scenery which was full of pavilions, terraces, and towers were quite beautiful. In addition to the delicious dishes, the scenery here was also very unique, which was why its reputation and popularity had always been very good.

The table that Lance had booked was by the window and the topography of the whole yard could be seen clearly. Although it was very beautiful and pleasing to the eyes, Gabrielle was not in the mood to enjoy this right now.

"Lance, tell me what happened. What the hell is going on? Why are they missing again? Aren't they in Thailand anymore?" Gabrielle went straight to the

point. The two people that she was expecting in China soon so that she could be free from being married to Westley had disappeared all of a sudden and she was not in the mood to eat. She was in such a hurry that she couldn't wait to know the truth. ③

"Were you with Westley some minutes ago?" Lance directly evaded her question and asked her his as he stared into her eyes.

Never for a day did he like Westley, who had forcefully married his cousin and kept her by his side. He knew that this man didn't love Gabrielle, but Lance couldn't understand why Westley was doing this. ②

Lance felt that Westley was also a man and was confused about why he didn't catch Nellie and Bryce himself instead of making Gabrielle suffer for what she didn't know about.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle didn't expect such a question. She looked at Lance as if she was in a daze. "Yes, I was in his car just now," she replied.

"He doesn't know that you are looking for Bryce and Nellie, right?" Lance asked

with a hint of worry in his eyes.

He didn't know what Westley would do to Gabrielle if he knew what she had been doing behind his back. After all, he was very unpredictable and no one could know what he was thinking about if he didn't say it out on his own.

"I don't think he knows. And even if he does, he won't still say anything. Besides, he has been the one asking the Jones family to find Bryce as soon as possible, so it's okay if you find both of them," she said hesitantly.

Truth be told, she had no idea of what was going on in her husband's mind right now. If he was in a hurry to have Nellie back and marry her quickly, he would have found her by now. 'Why then is he acting as if this is none of his business? Doesn't he have the intention of looking for Nellie again?' Gabrielle wondered. 3

Since the Jones family weren't making any efforts to find Bryce and Nellie, why then should Westley just keep ignoring it?

Gabrielle was at a loss right now. She didn't know if the two of them should get divorced so that she could hand over

the position of being Mrs. Morris. ①

"Don't worry, Gabrielle. I'll try my best to find them out. I think the Jones family doesn't want to look for Bryce because they are probably afraid that he will be beaten up by Westley. But that's none of your business because it depends solely on Westley if he chooses to beat him or not. He is just sorry for you." As it were, Lance wanted his cousin to get rid of Westley, the devil, as soon as possible.

Which was why he was going to try his possible best to find Bryce and Nellie as fast as he could. But now, both of them had disappeared without any trace.

"Where are they, Lance? I don't understand what's going on. How could they have disappeared all of a sudden? It sounds weird if you ask me." Gabrielle was so anxious that she looked very terrible. ④

"My people have been watching the temporary house that Bryce and Nellie rented in Thailand day and night. But this morning, they waited for a long time and noticed that the two of them didn't come out for breakfast. They thought this to be very strange. By the time they

went to check, they found out that there was no one in the house, but their belongings were still intact," Lance explained to her what had happened.

With a serious look on her face, Gabrielle stared at him in silence. "Lance, are you serious about this? Is it possible that they just went out and haven't come back? You said that your people didn't see them, but it's impossible for them to just disappear without any trace at all."

Gabrielle couldn't wrap her head around this. 'How could the two of them disappear since they were under the surveillance of the people that were sent by Lance?

Even if Bryce and Nellie were so capable, they can't be so powerful in Thailand, or could they?

Or did they run away because they knew that someone was watching them?' Gabrielle couldn't help but worry as she scratched her head in desperation.

"I know what you are thinking and I think so too. But be rest assured because the people I sent are still watching the house as we speak," Lance said seriously.

"Can you send someone to look for them again?"

"Don't worry, Gabrielle. Let's have lunch first, okay?" He didn't want to talk about Bryce anymore. All he wanted right now was to have a good meal with his cousin.

"Okay, then. Let's eat." As it stood, she didn't have any appetite for food, but she didn't want to make Lance too uncomfortable, which was why she agreed to eat first. Anyway, it wouldn't be a problem if Lance's people kept an eye on Bryce's house.

However, at that moment, Gabrielle felt a little uneasy. 'Does their sudden departure have anything to do with Westley?' she wondered.

She felt that her husband might have sent someone to spy on the two of them.

"What are you thinking about, Gabrielle? This is your favorite braised chicken wing dipped in brown sauce." As Lance said this, he picked up a chicken wing for her.

She just poked it two times with her chopsticks but didn't eat it. Just then, she

stared at Lance with bright eyes. "Lance, do you think there is anyone else who is looking for them apart from you?"

"Gabrielle, are you trying to ask if there is anyone who works for Westley that is also looking for them?" Lance asked as he stared at her.

The expression on Gabrielle's face showed what she was thinking in her heart. What she had in mind was completely written on her face and Lance could easily understand her question.

"Well, yes. I just want to ask if Westley's people are also looking for them," Gabrielle answered with a straight face.

"Well, I don't know for now. Didn't you say that Westley wouldn't send people to look for them? Why would he send people there now?" Lance didn't say this because he didn't believe that Westley would send someone to look for them, but because he was worried whether Westley wanted to find them or not. As far as Lance was concerned, if Westley wanted to find them, as soon as they fled to Switzerland, Westley's people would have gone to look for them quickly.

Besides, the Morris family was much

more powerful than the Carter family. The wife of Wilson, Westley's brother, was a woman of the underworld. So it would have been pretty easy for Westley to find someone if he wanted to.

"To be sincere, I don't know. I'm just taking a wild guess. Maybe he isn't looking for them. Let's try our best to bring them back and send them to him as soon as possible." Right now, she didn't want to think too much about this issue.

"Gabrielle, are you sure that you are ready to divorce Westley and leave him for good?" Lance asked as he looked at her seriously. 1

Chapter 209 She Is My Wife

Lance's question to Gabrielle was simple and direct. As long as she was willing to leave Westley, he would do his possible best to take her away.

And even if she couldn't go back to the Jones family in the future, he would make sure that she didn't lack the necessities of life.

Besides, he could support her in every way. It all depended on her attitude and determination towards this.

"Of course, Lance. You know that I want to leave. After all, my marriage with Westley is a fake one. Everything happened because of what Bryce and Nellie did. As soon as they come back, it will all be over," Gabrielle said as she tried to look calm. ¹

In all honesty, it seemed that she was a little hesitant to divorce Westley.

"All right, Gabrielle. That's very good. Don't worry so much about this. I'll make

sure that I find Bryce for you as soon as possible so that you can leave the Morris family in a heartbeat. Even if you end up leaving Antawood, I'll still do my best to help you wherever you are." Lance didn't speak too straightforward as he was afraid that he would frighten her.

"Thank you so much, Lance." Immediately Gabrielle said this, she lowered her head a little and ate the rice in her bowl. But then, she didn't have the intention of eating the chicken wing next to her.

Lance looked at her and wanted to say something, but he changed his mind right away. He just kept staring at her quietly.

He sincerely hoped that the day he had been waiting for could come as quick as possible. 3

Meanwhile, Westley and Miley just arrived at the Morris Mansion. As soon as they drove in, they saw Austin standing in the yard. This didn't surprise Westley at all.

He knew that Austin still held a grudge against him for getting him back.

'So, is he here to settle accounts with me or to see Gabrielle?' Westley wondered. ②

If he was here because of Gabrielle, it was obvious that his wish was going to be unfulfilled. Gabrielle was meeting with her cousin, Lance at the Prario Restaurant. Alvin had already done his investigation and sent the address to Westley's phone.

"Austin, you came here today because you know I'm coming back home, right?" Miley said as she got out of the car. She beamed a smile at Austin.

"Grandma, welcome home. I'm here to see you specially," Austin said as he hurried to hold Miley.

As he walked towards her, she took a glance at him and quickly gave him an order, "Thank goodness that you are here. You and Westley can move the things in the car into the house later."

There were several boxes of green vegetables which had been planted in her vegetable field in the trunk of the car. Miley had picked them specially for everyone in the house to taste.

Liana and the others had all come out and trotted to welcome Miley.

"Mom, why didn't you tell me in advance that you were coming back today?" Liana asked as she held Miley.

"What are you trying to say? Isn't this my home anymore? I can come back whenever I feel like it without letting anyone know. Well, Westley and Gabrielle came to the countryside to see me, so I decided to come back with them. You didn't want to come and see me in the countryside, so how could you even have the nerve to say such a thing?" Miley asked as she stole glances at the women of the Morris family.

She saw that they were well-dressed, just like wives who had rich husbands. Truthfully speaking, Miley hoped that they could live a delicate and beautiful life. After all, not everyone liked the pastoral life.

Miley would be so exhausted and frustrated at the same time if she asked them to live in the countryside.

If they went to pull out the grass, they would say, "Ouch, I'm so tired that my waist hurt."

If they went to pick fruits, they would say, "Ouch, I've been hooked by a tree branch, and my hand hurts."

Even when they went to the vegetable garden, they would tell her that they were bitten by insects and mosquitoes.

None of them was strong enough and that was why Miley never forced them to go to the countryside with her. If they went there, Miley would be the one to take care of them.

"Mom, you know that life in the countryside is too hard. As the madam of the Morris family, why do you have to suffer like that?" As Liana said this, she felt a little embarrassed.

It was not that she was not strong, but then, she had never gone to the countryside and experienced the life there ever since she was a child. If she lived in the countryside for a few days, she would go berserk.

"Hard? Did you just say hard? It's hard for you, but it's fun for me, and it's also a pleasure for Gabrielle. Gabrielle likes that place very much. She's far different from you," Miley said as she sang praises of

Gabrielle. It was obvious that she liked Westley's wife very much.

"By the way, where is Gabrielle?" Liana didn't see her getting out of the car with Miley and Westley.

She didn't expect that Westley would take Gabrielle to live with Miley in the countryside for a few days and Gabrielle would get such high praise from Miley. It surprised her so much.

As far as Liana was concerned, Gabrielle was a very delicate lady. 'How then could she have survived in the countryside?' she wondered.

"Well, Gabrielle got out of the car in the middle of the way because she had something urgent to do. Enough of the questions, let them move the things in the car. We can go inside for now." Miley turned around and walked into the house.

Just then, Austin looked inside the car and saw that Gabrielle wasn't there. 'What's wrong with Westley? Why didn't he bring Gabrielle back to the house?' he couldn't help but ponder deeply.

As soon as he thought of this possibility,

he flew into a rage and charged towards Westley. "Westley, what's going on here? Where is Gabrielle? Did you not bring her back on purpose?" 3

"No, I didn't. I left her alone in Xi District. What's the matter? Do you want to go and pick her up yourself?" Westley asked in a much colder voice.

At that moment, Austin didn't know what to say. He looked uncomfortable and his voice seemed as if it was stuck in his throat.

"Westley, you..."

"Austin, I believe that I've told you countless times who Gabrielle is. But then, I will still like to remind you. She is my wife for heaven's sake. You don't have any right to meddle in her affairs." As Westley said this, he put the basket of vegetables into his Austin's hand and the latter caught it subconsciously. 4

Westley slammed the trunk door shut, got into the car, and left immediately, completely ignoring the expression on Austin's face.

Austin stared at the big basket he was holding. He wanted to throw it on the

ground. But at that moment, he realized that these were the vegetables that Miley had planted and they couldn't be thrown away. He turned around quickly and put the basket in the hands of a servant who was close to him. He got in his car and left the house too.

'My main reason for coming here today was to see Gabrielle and give her a surprise. Since she's not here, what's the point of hanging around here?' he pondered. 4

He knew that the bastard called Westley wouldn't have left his wife alone in the Xi District. Besides, Miley liked Gabrielle so much that she wouldn't have allowed him to do such a thing.

As soon as he drove out of the Morris family's residence, he quickly put a call through to Gabrielle, who answered the phone instantly.

"Hello, Aus."

"Where are you, Gabrielle?"

"Oh, I'm having dinner with my cousin. Is there anything that you want me to do for you, Aus?"

Immediately he heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Gabrielle was fine, he would be at peace. "Nothing, Gabrielle. I just wanted to know if you were around already."

"Oh, I'm back. I came back with Miley today. But I had something important to discuss with my cousin and that was why I didn't go back to the Morris Mansion," Gabrielle replied calmly.

Right now, Austin was frustrated and didn't want to say anything else. He took out a cigarette and lit it up.

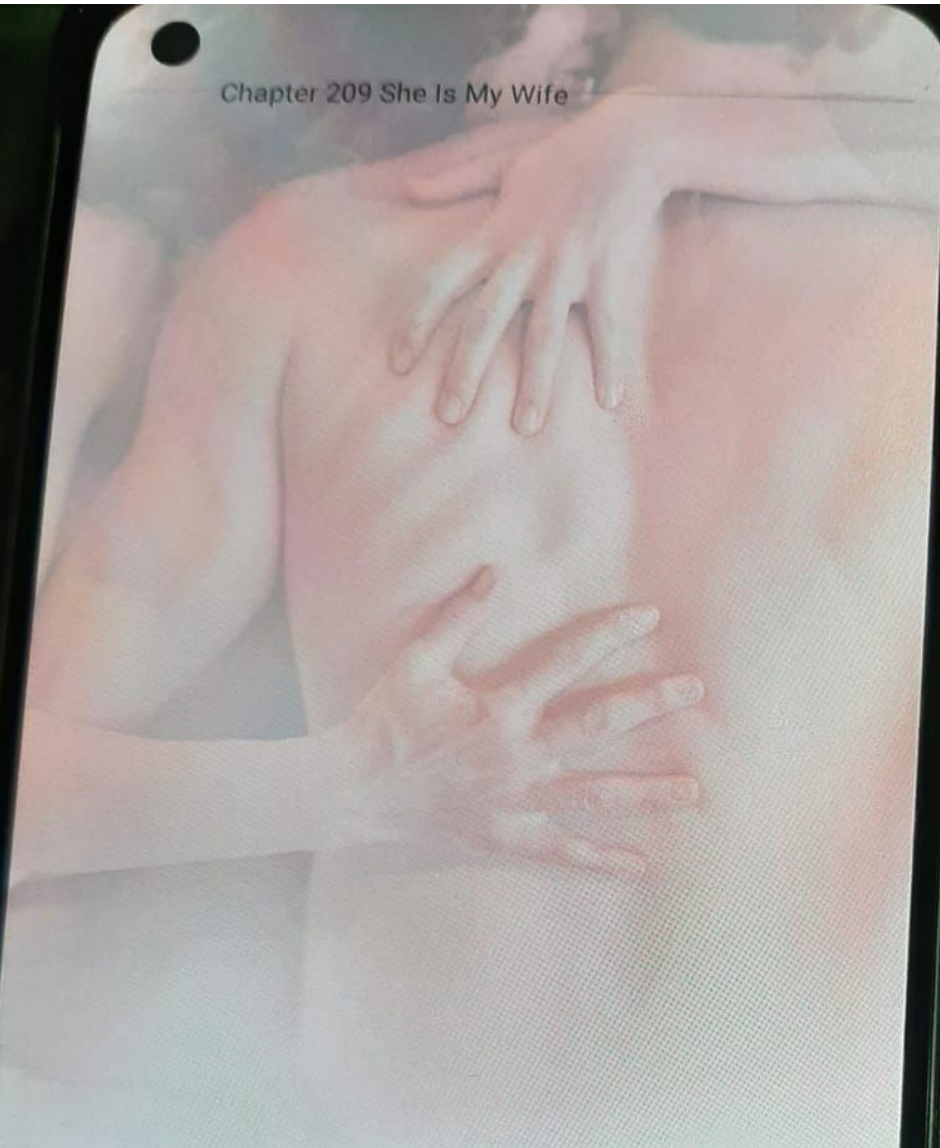
"Okay, then. Have a good meal and talk to me later." Austin didn't want to say anything more.

"Okay, Aus. I'll be going back to the studio in a few days. I'm really worried that Jason will fire me since I've been absent for so many days," Gabrielle said as she laughed lightly. ②

"Why would he do that? Don't bother your head about it. As long as I'm here, that won't happen," Austin said with a broad smile as if she could see his face at that moment. ③

"Okay, Aus. Bye."

Chapter 209 She Is My Wife



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