

## Chapter 377 Life Needs A Sense Of Formality

If Helena were the one others forbade to talk about, then mentioning Nellie would certainly get on Westley's nerves.

Those two sisters of the Collins family were a touchy subject in front of Westley, as well as the Morris family.

So when Gabrielle mentioned Nellie, both Bonnie and Miley were visibly displeased about it, for they were worried about Westley. ①

Within a matter of seconds, the room became awkward.

Gabrielle immediately realized that she had said something insensitive.

She knew about Westley's relationship with Nellie, and she still blurted out the woman's name like an idiot. If Liana were still inside the house instead of the garden, she probably would've scolded Gabrielle already.

'Ugh! I'm so stupid!' she thought to

herself.

"Westley, I, uh... I'm sorry."

"My love, there's no need to apologize. Don't be silly," Westley uttered in a serious tone of voice. ②

When Gabrielle looked him in the eye, she couldn't read his expression. 'Is he mad?' she wondered.

"Westley, I never meant to bring her up. I just blurted it out by accident. If you're unhappy about it, I can make it up to you. Just ask anything of me," she said.

The moment Westley heard her say that, a smirk was painted on his lips, and his eyes were filled with all sorts of wicked ideas. ②

"Alright, Gabrielle. I'll keep that in mind. You owe me one. For now, I'll think of a request, okay?" he asked, as if this matter was negotiable. ②

Bonnie knew what he was implying. It was obvious that he was having some dirty thoughts about Gabrielle right now.

But this was also a part of their fun marital life, so she decided not to

interfere with it.

"Sure. Take your time. Once you have something in mind, you can ask me for it." Gabrielle was still unaware of what he was thinking. She just thought that he would make a simple request.

Compared to Westley, she was far too naïve. ①

"I'll think about it," he answered with an impish grin.

For some reason, he looked incredibly nonchalant about this.

But in reality, he had already begun scheming.

After they finished the tea, Miley hoped they could all stay here for the night. However, Westley had to decline the kind offer. He then hurried back to Half Moon Bay along with Gabrielle.

As soon as he got off the car, he carried her upstairs, closed the door, and threw her onto the bed.

Gabrielle bounced two times, staring at him with bewildered eyes. "Westley, what are you planning to do?"

'What is wrong with this man? He's been acting weird since we finished the tea! Tammy was hoping to play with me after that, but Westley turned the little girl down by carrying her to Bonnie. Aside from that, he even refused Miley's offer to let us stay the night, and then he took me back home!' Gabrielle thought. ③

He sped up all the way back to the house, causing Gabrielle to feel worried.

"Gabrielle, didn't you say that you'd promise to do me one request?" Westley half-bent onto the bed, looking down at her with a malicious gaze.

The way he was staring at her made Gabrielle feel uneasy.

Somehow, his behavior was scaring her.

"Yes, I did promise you that. Have you made up your mind?" Gabrielle swallowed her own saliva.

Just staring at him like this was terrifying enough, and it was difficult to maintain eye contact.

9S She was now regretting the promise she  
MERA made.

"I have, Gabrielle," Westley uttered in a soft voice.

Gabrielle's heart was overcome with regret. 'Is it too late to call this off?' she wondered.

"Tell me what you want," she whispered, trying to calm herself down.

"Today, you're going to take the lead," Westley commanded. ①

'I'm going to take the lead?'

Gabrielle immediately understood what he was implying. Because of how embarrassed she felt, she was completely annoyed.

"Westley, can't you be serious for once?" she shouted, feeling like she was defeated.

"I am being serious. Can't you tell?" Westley countered.

At this point, Gabrielle had no idea what to tell him.

"Don't you have any other requests?"

"No, not really. I want this one," Westley replied, sounding very serious.

"Then..."

"Look, Gabrielle, if you can't do it, just don't promise me anything in the future. It's just going to make me feel sad and disappointed." Westley decided to change his strategy.

Gabrielle was a woman who could be persuaded by reason, but she could never be cowed by force. If he were to pretend like he was aggrieved, there was a high possibility she would feel bad for him.

"I... I'll give it a try." At last, she finally agreed.

"It's going to be okay. Allow me to teach you." Westley grabbed her hand, snickering like an imp.

Gabrielle couldn't remember when exactly she fell asleep. By the time she woke up, the sun was already riding high. Her body felt uncomfortable. She felt as though her bones had been broken, and it made her feel like she didn't want to move a muscle. ③

Soon, she grabbed her phone to check the time, and eventually, she got up. In her heart, she cursed Westley for

exhausting her last night. At the same time, she walked to the bathroom to wash up.

Today, she had to go to class at ten o'clock, so she needed to go to school. Fortunately, she still had enough time to be there.

Once she had finished changing clothes, she went downstairs with her schoolbag. There, she saw Westley sitting in the living room, nonchalantly drinking coffee and watching something on his iPad. She thought he had already gone to work.

"Why are you up? You feeling okay?" Westley asked.

"What do you think?" Gabrielle shot him a sidelong glance before walking out.

"Hey! Where are you going? Let me drive you there." Westley followed her, stopping her at the door.

"I have a class at ten. It's good that I got up early. It's already nine, Westley. If I don't go, I'll be late." Although Gabrielle was pissed at him, she still explained the situation patiently.

She was truly amazed at this man. No

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matter how long they did it last night, he could still get up early and be so energetic the following day.

"Wait here. Give me five minutes to prepare. I'll drive you there. I promise you won't be late." Westley pinched her cheek before turning around and going back inside.

Gabrielle blushed at his reaction.

At first, she didn't want to wait for him. But when she thought of how difficult it was to hail a cab in these parts, she figured it would be best to let him drive her to school.

Once Westley had finished changing his clothes, he went to the kitchen to fetch some food for Gabrielle.

"Here. Eat it along the way." Having said that, he strode to the garage.

Gabrielle looked down and found a small carton of milk, and a sandwich, which was enough for breakfast.

In a short span of time, he managed to whip her up some breakfast. It was so considerate of him to do so.

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"Mrs. Morris, please get in." Westley pulled over in front of her, and opened the door for her.

"Westley, when did you become so formal?" Gabrielle cast him a glance before getting into the car.

"Well, life needs a sense of formality." With a bright smile, he closed the door for her, and then he got in as well.

## Chapter 378 Do You Like Holly

Gabrielle was mad at Westley, but now, she couldn't bring herself to be mad at him.

He was always capable of dissuading her just when she was about to explode with anger, and it always forced her to stifle her anger.

Gabrielle hated this. She felt as though Westley had some sort of off switch in hand. He could just press it and her anger would disappear. To her, this was certainly not favorable.

It had been clear to her for a long time that he was a dangerous man. The closer she got to him, the more dangerous he would become.

But Gabrielle never gave up on him. Instead of fleeing from the danger, she wanted to get even closer to Westley.

On the surface, some people looked very dangerous. But in reality, they were gentle and inexplicably charming.

Gabrielle took one look at him and in that instance, she fell for his cold, handsome face.

A man like him was born to attract many people's attention. Even though she was trying not to look at him, she would sometimes find herself looking his way.

"Are you satisfied with what you're seeing?" Westley teased.

Each time she stared at him, he would notice it even while driving.

Gabrielle was looking at him in secret, but when he said that he noticed, she immediately panicked. It wasn't great to be caught staring.

"What did you say?" She looked out the window instinctively before staring back at Westley.

Naturally, he knew that she was just pretending to be ignorant, but he knew what she was doing.

She had been staring at him, but she still had the gall to play the fool despite being caught.

"Are you satisfied with your man's face?"

Westley asked in a joking manner.

This time, Gabrielle didn't attempt to hide anything and burst into laughter.

"Westley, don't you have any confidence in your looks?"

"I do, but it's different when you're happy with how I look. I want to know what you think of me." A smirk appeared on his lips and one could see the happiness in his eyes.

Westley never doubted how handsome he was. After all, wherever he went, people would stare at him.

But Gabrielle's opinion mattered above all else.

Beauty lay in the eyes of the beholder.

So, by that logic, the same face could appear different in each person's point of view.

Some people might like it, and others might not.

Westley wasn't that vain about his appearance. To him, his personality was most important.

But for some reason, in front of Gabrielle, he couldn't help but be mindful of everything about himself.

Thus, it was important for him to know her opinion on how he looked.

"There's no reason to worry, Westley. I'm not dissatisfied with your face. Stop at the next intersection," said Gabrielle.

Having heard her say that, Westley chuckled before pulling over.

"Gabrielle, will you be going back to your studio this afternoon?" Westley asked as he stared at her.

After getting off the car, Gabrielle glanced back at him. "I'll be home early tonight."

She wasn't sure if she should go to the studio in the afternoon. As a special intern, she really didn't have to go to the studio if she had something more important to do.

If there was a matter that she needed to handle at the school this afternoon, she wouldn't have to go to the studio.

"You don't need me to pick you up?"

Westley asked.

"No, it's okay," replied Gabrielle.

"Okay. Be home early." With that, Westley said nothing more.

Since Gabrielle was adamant about her decision not to let him pick her up, he decided to oblige.

"You should go to class," Westley urged.

When Gabrielle glanced at the gate of Alorith University, she suddenly remembered that he once met Holly in the business street. She had no idea what kind of person Holly was.

'Did Holly install a GPS tracker inside Westley's body? For some reason, she appears wherever he goes. That's not just some coincidence, isn't it?' she wondered.

"Westley." When Gabrielle thought of that, she called out his name.

"What's the matter?" Westley looked into her eyes with a deep gaze.

"Westley, do you think Holly still has feelings for you?" Gabrielle asked bluntly, though she already knew that the

answer was "yes".

Holly's feelings for Westley was so apparent.

Just about anyone could tell that she was still in love with him.

"If she does, it's none of my business, and it's not something I should care about," Westley answered calmly. He didn't expect Gabrielle to ask that question.

He had thought that someday, she would ask him a straightforward question about him and Holly, but he never thought she'd ask something that simple.

"Do you like Holly?" Gabrielle asked casually.

She had been wanting to ask him about this matter for a long time. As Westley's confidante, Holly was still a threat to Gabrielle.

"Holly has nothing to do with me. What you should ask me is how much I like you." Westley smiled at Gabrielle, still maintaining his composure. ②

His sudden flirtation made her blush.



'Why is he flirting with me now? I was talking about him and Holly, but he changed the topic.

Had I known this would happen, I never would've randomly asked about it,' she thought to herself.

"Anyway, I'm going to class now, Westley. You should go to work. Be careful on your way." Having said that, Gabrielle strode towards the school.

She gave him the cold shoulder, having no intention of looking back.

Upon seeing her react this way, Westley chuckled to himself.

Gabrielle's ill temper made him like her even more.

'Nothing happened between me and Holly, so there's no need to explain,' he thought to himself.

Gabrielle strutted towards the campus. Her face was still blushing, and she felt that the question she asked earlier was so humiliating.

'Why did I blurt out that question when I already know the answer?

Chapter 378 Do You Like Holly

Holly has a crush on Westley, but he doesn't even want to speak to her!' she thought to herself.

By that logic, Gabrielle's worries were unnecessary. No matter how much time had passed, Westley would never change his mind about Holly.

There was no need for Gabrielle to worry about it.

"Gabrielle, do you have any classes today?" A man's voice interrupted Gabrielle from her contemplation.

## Chapter 379 Profess His Love To Her

Once Gabrielle had heard his voice, she already knew who it was.

She looked up and saw Jax running towards her.

"Jax," she greeted.

The other day, she took Lolita to Alorith University and they ran into Jax. Lolita couldn't help but praise him for how handsome he was and how gentle he behaved.

To sum it up, Lolita was very impressed of Jax.

This time, Gabrielle couldn't help but take a closer look at Jax.

To be perfectly honest, he was very handsome. He was the most good-looking man in his department, perhaps even in the entire university. There was no doubt that he was very attractive.

Aside from that, Jax was a gentleman,

and Gabrielle never denied that fact. He was nice to her, and all the other girls.

However, she wasn't romantically interested in him, so she never paid him much mind. Thus, she never noticed that he was an excellent man.

Jax soon came to Gabrielle's side, staring at her with a smile on his face. "Gabrielle, do you have any classes today?"

Truthfully, he knew about her schedule, because he had already inquired about it.

That was how he found out.

So if Jax were to come here whenever Gabrielle had classes, the chances of meeting her were very likely.

Just like now, when he arrived at the gate of Alorith University and expected to run into her, he really did see her.

"I do have a class at ten o'clock," Gabrielle replied.

"I thought the friend you brought last time would be with you again today. After all, she didn't have the time to finish the tour last time." Jax came up with a suitable topic to talk about.

Gabrielle knew that he was talking about Lolita, so she shook her head and chuckled. "Lolita isn't free today. Once she's available and wants to visit our school, I'll take her here again."

Having heard her response, Jax smiled gently. "I understand. The next time she comes for a visit, I can keep you company," he said.

Gabrielle really didn't want to agree to that request.

"I'm sorry, Jax, but my class is about to begin. Let's talk about this later." Gabrielle glanced at her watch and found that it was almost time for her class. She figured it would be a perfect excuse to leave.

"Sure. I'll walk with you," Jax replied in a firm tone. It was as if he wasn't going to let her refuse. ②

Gabrielle didn't refuse his offer. Since they were in school right now, she had no reason to stop Jax.

"Okay, then. Shall we?" she replied.

"Let's go!" Jax's mood became lighter because of her response.

Gabrielle was walking ahead of him, and he was following her closely. They were almost walking side by side.

"Gabrielle, may I ask you a question?" Jax asked abruptly as they walked on.

"What is it?" Gabrielle responded.

"You don't have a boyfriend yet, and you've never accepted anyone who professed his love to you. So, what kind of man do you like?" Jax asked bluntly. 2

This was a question he had been wanting to ask her for a long time.

However, he never had a good chance to ask her about it. Now that he finally had the chance, he took the opportunity to do it.

His plain question caught Gabrielle off-guard, causing her to look at Jax in confusion. "What are you trying to say, Jax?"

"I just wanted to ask you what kind of man you like, Gabrielle. Perhaps... me?" Jax asked boldly. 'In for a penny, in for a pound,' he thought to himself. 1

It was then that she realized what he

was trying to say.

'Would I like someone like him?' she asked in her mind.

'Is he trying to confess to me?'

As a matter of fact, Gabrielle already sensed that Jax had feelings for her, but he never expressed it directly, so she wasn't sure if he actually liked her or she was just overthinking it.

Now that he had asked her so bluntly, she figured even a fool could tell what he was thinking.

It turned out that Jax really liked her and wanted to be with her.

Gabrielle was caught off-guard by his sudden confession.

She had no idea how to respond.

After a while, she finally looked him in the eye, and said, "Jax, to be honest, you're a good man. You're not only handsome, but you're very smart, and you're quite nice to people. In fact, you're so great that I've always held you in high regard."

Upon hearing her shower him with

compliments, Jax immediately understood where she was heading with this.

Gabrielle was refusing him.

"Is that all I am to you, Gabrielle?" Jax asked reluctantly as he tried to maintain eye contact with her.

"Jax, I..."

"Gabrielle, what are you still doing here? Our class is about to begin! We can't be late for our major class!" Macy was running to class, and from that distance, she noticed Gabrielle.

"Oh, Jax! You're here, too? What are you two talking about? Did I interrupt anything?" she asked, visibly surprised to see Jax.

"It's fine. I just walked with Gabrielle for a bit. Now that you're here, you two should head on to your class. It's best not to be late!" Jax smiled resignedly. On the surface, he looked calm, but if one were to look carefully, he appeared to be devastated. ②

Macy was not very sensitive to such things, so she didn't notice the subtle



change on Jax's emotional state. She just grabbed onto Gabrielle's hand and was about to leave.

"Jax, we're going to class now. We're good students, after all, so we can't be late! Bye, Jax!" She then ran to the classroom while holding onto Gabrielle's hand. Meanwhile, Gabrielle casually waved Jax goodbye.

"Gabrielle, were you talking about something important with Jax? I'm worried that I disturbed the two of you," Macy asked, sounding unnerved.

"What are you talking about? It's all good." Gabrielle shook her head.

Truthfully, she was thankful that Macy showed up just in time, for the latter rescued her from an awkward situation. Otherwise, she wouldn't know what to say to refuse Jax's confession. It worried her that whatever she said would hurt his feelings.

After all, he was confessing his love boldly. If she were to directly refuse him, it would certainly pain him.

"I think something's wrong between you and Jax. Even I know that he really likes

Chapter 379 Profess His Love To Her

you. Was he confessing his love to you?"  
Macy hit the nail on the head.



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## Chapter 380 Forced Invitation

"What did that mean? Was it a confession of love?"

Gabrielle was stunned to hear it, and looked at Macy in disbelief.

She didn't expect that her guess was right.

"Macy, stop joking! We are just friends. There's nothing more between us," Gabrielle explained trying to sound calm and composed. ②

It was a fact that they were just schoolmates. She didn't think there was anything else in their relationship.

Being a cautious person, Gabrielle was never interested in love affairs with anyone earlier. Now, it was an equally impossible thing to happen. She was married to Westley and didn't want to be involved with any other man. And especially not Jax, whom she respected a lot. ①

"C'mon Gabrielle! Jax doesn't treat you just as a friend. Everyone can see it. One glance and it is clear that he likes you a lot. Really, you don't really have any feelings for him?" Macy was not someone who would indulge in gossip unnecessarily. But she knew that Jax liked Gabrielle.

As a matter of fact, it was pretty obvious. Jax was the one who would always be around Gabrielle. Wherever she was, he was there too. Plus, he treated Gabrielle in a manner different from how he treated the other girls.

Macy could see and feel that clearly.

"Macy, it's time to get into the classroom now." Finding herself in a weird situation, Gabrielle did not want to answer her question. So, she turned around and strode into the classroom.

It was obvious that Gabrielle was trying to escape from the conversation. Macy suddenly realized something.

She understood now. Gabrielle knew that Jax liked her, she just never wanted to point it out. She was afraid that it might break their friendship.

However, Macy was really envious of Gabrielle, who was a very talented designer and the top student in their department.

It was a fact that talent was the most required thing for all designers. It was something that was innate and one was born with it.

Gabrielle had that talent in her. It was like she was blessed by god. All the teachers were fond of her and would recommend her name for all kinds of competitions. And Gabrielle never failed them. She always won accolades.

However, Gabrielle always kept a low profile in the university. Though she had more talent than others, she worked very hard. Why wouldn't anyone like her?

It was hardly a surprise when Macy came to know about Jax's feelings for Gabrielle.

Though Macy didn't have feelings for Jax, but being a girl she was really envious of Gabrielle. She was lucky to have someone who cared so much about her.

Indeed, she was fortunate.

After class, Macy walked up to Gabrielle

and tried to behave as if nothing had happened between them.

"Hey! Gabrielle, do you have any work or any plans for this afternoon?" Macy asked.

"Why, Macy? What's wrong? If it's important, I can skip the studio." Gabrielle looked at Macy with concern.

"Here is the thing! I was thinking that if you are free, you can go to my mom's bakery and learn how to make cakes. She will be going to another city to attend an exchange meeting tomorrow. She won't come back for some time. You wanted to learn to make a cake for your family at Christmas. Isn't it? I spoke to mom. And it might be good for you to learn more about baking. You are really talented in making cakes. Do you know that? My mom actually was praising you. She said that if I had half of your talent in making cakes, she would be so gratified," Macy said jokingly, and rolled her eyes. ①

Hearing this, a slight smile came across Gabrielle's face. "Macy, come on! Don't say that. You are smart. I'm sure if you are willing to learn, you can do better than me."

Hearing this, Macy reached out and put her arm around Gabrielle's shoulder. "Well, I know you are just saying those nice things to me so that I don't feel bad. You know what! I have an idea. Why don't you be my mom's apprentice? She will teach you everything she knows about baking and running a bakery. After I inherit her shop, we can work together to make it the best bakery in Antawood!"

"Hmmm. Being a baker? That sounds nice. But I really want to be a jewelry designer. I appreciate it, Macy. And surely I'll go to the bakery with you this afternoon." Gabrielle thought that it might be the last opportunity for her to learn baking cakes. She really wanted to bake a birthday cake for Westley.

Sometimes, she would become really worried. If she failed and made an ugly one, it would be more of a shock and disappointment than a surprise.

"Okay, let's have lunch first. Then we'll go to my mom's bakery. What do you want to eat? It'll be a treat from my side." Macy held Gabrielle's hand and both of them walked out happily.

Just as they walked out of the classroom,

Jax appeared before them. He stood in front of Gabrielle and took a deep breath.

"Gabrielle, I have something to tell you. Can we talk for a moment?" Jax looked at her with admiration.

Gabrielle took a look at Jax. She thought it was better to set things straight for him now. If he really liked her, she had to face him and tell him what she thought about it all.

It was better to make things clear early, before it was too late and caused more pain. "Yes, Jax. Tell me. I'm listening."

Seeing him nervous, Macy decided to walk away. She felt it was better to give them some space. "Gabrielle, you guys go ahead and talk. I'll go and wait for you at the school gate."

Gabrielle smiled helplessly and realized what Macy was intending to do.

As soon as Macy left, Gabrielle looked at Jax again. "So, Jax, what did you want to talk about?"

"Gabrielle, I know you like concerts and jewelry exhibitions. I have two tickets of such events at Christmas. One is a



jewelry exhibition which will start at ten o'clock in the morning. The other is a ticket to a concert which starts at seven o'clock in the evening." Saying that, Jax took out two tickets from his pocket and put them into Gabrielle's hands.

Gabrielle looked at him in a daze. "But Jax, I..."

"Gabrielle, don't refuse it so soon. Just consider it, okay? You can tell me later if you are really busy that day or cannot go for the events." Jax was fearful that she would refuse him on the spot.

Gabrielle didn't know what to tell him.

She had never been caught in such a tricky situation.

"But Jax..." again she fumbled.

"Gabrielle, there's no hurry. Think over it. I'll wait for your answer. I need to leave now. Catch you later." After saying that, Jax turned around and left hurriedly. ①

He was very afraid that Gabrielle would turn him down. He walked away in a hurry, as if he was escaping from someone.

Gabrielle stood there stunned. She was holding two tickets in her hands.

'What is this? Is this some new trick luck playing on me?

Did Jax just force the tickets into my hands?

Where did that gentle Jax go? When did he become so domineering and unreasonable?'

## Chapter 381 Who Is This Child

With the tickets in hand, Gabrielle went out to look for Macy. She was still rattled by Jax's behavior today.

'How could someone so gentle become so overbearing in such a short time?' Gabrielle was really confused.

Humans were a complicated species, and she knew that.

"Gabrielle, I bought you a drink." Macy handed a beverage to Gabrielle the moment she saw her.

"Thank you." Gabrielle accepted it and took a sip.

"What were you two talking about, Gabrielle? Did something happen?" Macy asked with concern.

Gabrielle was her friend and she really cared about her.

"Nothing. Let's have lunch first." Truthfully, Gabrielle would rather not

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"Nothing. Let's have lunch first." Truthfully, Gabrielle would rather not

talk about Jax right now.

She needed some time to think about it alone.

"Sure. Let's go have lunch first, then go to the bakery. My mom knows that you'll drop by in the afternoon, and she's very happy about it. You know, I sometimes think that she likes you even more than me!" Macy said with amusement.

Upon hearing her say that, Gabrielle's mood became lighter.

"Oh, don't say that, Macy!" She couldn't help but chuckle awkwardly.

"So, what do you want to eat, Gabrielle? If you still haven't made up your mind, I can remind you something." Macy had something in mind.

"Sure, what is it?" Gabrielle wasn't that interested in choosing a place to eat, so she agreed without hesitation.

"There's this restaurant that has really good beef noodles. I'll take you there. Come on!" Macy stated with glee. ①

"Sure, let's go!"

The restaurant wasn't that far from the

bakery. It would only take around ten minutes to walk there.

Once they had finished eating lunch, they went straight to the bakery.

Upon seeing them, Sandra was delighted. "Gabrielle, it's so nice to see you!"

"Ah, Mrs. Taylor, thank you so much for agreeing to teach me." Gabrielle looked at her with a bright smile.

"You are most certainly welcome, my dear. You're the most talented student I've ever taught. You learned how to bake cakes so quickly and so well! But unfortunately, I've been invited to a foreign exchange meeting, and I have to be there tomorrow and come back after New Year's Day. If it weren't for you planning to make a cake for your family on Christmas, I could have much more time to teach you." Sandra was really fond of Gabrielle.

"Thank you, Mrs. Taylor. I'll do my best today!" Gabrielle understood what she meant.

Sandra had asked her to come here, because she was worried that nobody would be able to teach her how to bake

cakes once she had left for that meeting.

"Go put on an apron first. Once I come back from that meeting, you can come by here and I'll teach you whenever you like." Sandra was so fond of Gabrielle that she was willing to teach her everything that she knew about baking.

"Mom, your daughter is right in front of you! It hurts when you're praising someone else, you know!" Macy looked at her mother with an aggrieved expression.

Sandra patted her cheek to comfort her. "I'm sorry that you don't have Gabrielle's knack for baking, but you can always work harder, my dear."

Upon hearing her say that, Macy burst into laughter. "Mom, am I really your daughter?"

"Well, if you're tired of being my daughter, I'd like to have Gabrielle as my goddaughter," Sandra replied with a chuckle.

"Gabrielle, would you like to be my goddaughter?" she asked jokingly, trying to goad Macy.

"I'm so sorry about this, Gabrielle. As you can see, my mom has long been dissatisfied with me." Macy patted Gabrielle's shoulder, seemingly unaffected.

"Anyway... Macy, go take Gabrielle to the back room and help her change into an apron." Sandra decided that it was time to stop messing around and get down to work.

"Got it, Mrs. Taylor." With that, Gabrielle followed Macy to the back.

After changing into an apron, she went back to the kitchen, while Macy went to the first floor to wait tables.

Once Gabrielle had finished making a cake, she received a shower of compliments from Sandra. Sandra packed up the cake for her, so that she could take it home.

Afterwards, Gabrielle went downstairs to help Macy. It was the peak hour, so there were many guests in the bakery. Macy, along with two assistants, had their hands full.

Gabrielle hurried to help them out. After half an hour's work, it became less busy,



and she and Macy finally had the time to chat.

"Gosh, I'm so exhausted. How are you holding up, Gabrielle?" Macy fetched two glasses of water and handed one to Gabrielle.

"Thanks for this. I'm doing okay." Gabrielle took a sip of the water.

She was so thirsty that she finished the entire glass not long after.

"My mom received the invitation at such short notice. If it weren't for that, she wouldn't have asked you to be here in a hurry." Macy scratched the back of her head, looking at Gabrielle apologetically.

Gabrielle smiled in response. "It's fine. Going to that meeting will be good for her. I'm actually happy for her."

While the two of them were chatting, a little girl suddenly appeared and held Gabrielle's hand.

"Little mommy!" Tammy shouted, staring at Gabrielle with glee. ①

She looked back at the little girl, smiling and gently caressing the girl's head.

"Tammy? What are you doing here?"

Gabrielle raised her head and noticed that Bonnie had entered the bakery. She figured that Bonnie had taken Tammy out for shopping. Perhaps Tammy saw her from outside the bakery and ran in.

"Little mommy?" Macy was surprised that this little girl suddenly showed up to hold Gabrielle's hand and call her 'little mommy'.

'Is this little girl Gabrielle's kid?'

When that thought crossed her mind, Macy was shocked.

"Gabrielle, it really is you! Tammy said that you were here, and I thought that she just saw someone else that looked like you." Bonnie approached Gabrielle.

"Gabrielle, who is this little girl? When did you have a child?" Macy turned to Gabrielle, still visibly surprised.