

Chapter 613 Thank You For Raising Me For Twenty Years

It had been almost an hour since Doctor Maniac was teaching Star. That kid learned well, and like a robot, he spoke every word he learned to Gabrielle and Westley.

Hearing Star's efficient voice, Gabrielle was not trying to hide her proud excitement.

"You're amazing, Star!" Star's intelligence left her speechless, so these were the only words that escaped Gabrielle's lips.

She was as overwhelmed and proud as if she was called to deliver a speech for her son, who had won first place. But the hardest thing for her was to speak under the spell of exhilaration.

"So, he learned and just spoke everything that you taught him, right, Doctor Maniac?" Gabrielle asked, still on the edge of her seat.

"Exactly! And believe me, it only took an hour for him to learn it all so well. I won't be joking if I conclude that Star has a talent in learning language, and I'd love to teach him more of it." Sincerity was evident in Doctor Maniac's voice.

Of course, like attracts like. Doctor Maniac was an intellectual person himself, so it was natural that he'd love to teach a smart kid.

"Wow!" In her amazement, Gabrielle nudged Westley. "Isn't Star a genius?" Gabrielle asked excitedly.

"There's no doubt about that for sure."

From the moment Star opened his eyes, Westley knew that that kid wasn't some ordinary child. Now, his guess was being proven by Star's excellent progress.

Thoughtful enough to let the young genius rest, the three of them accompanied Star for a while before letting him fall into dreaminess.

Rose made pies, but when she came in to ask them to eat, she met an already asleep Star. So, she helped Doctor Maniac up and got ready to take him down the way she brought him upstairs.

That was when Doctor Maniac suddenly interrupted her, "Don't get bothered, Rose. I can walk down by myself." Apart from the effort she was putting in, Rose's hands seemed so muscular that Doctor Maniac thought she'd break his hands if she held them too tightly.

"Don't try to be more stupid than you already are. You can't go down without me, but I won't mind if you wish to roll down without me either. It will be a worthy sight." Rose had a witty manner of arguing with Doctor Maniac.

Watching himself always fail in every argument with Rose, Doctor Maniac chose to shut up because he knew he couldn't convince her otherwise. If not rolling down the stairway, she'd obviously love to throw him down herself.

A question kept raking Gabrielle's mind effortlessly as she stepped down the stairs with Westley. It confused and absorbed her the more she focused on it.

"Hey, what's wrong?" Gabrielle was so lost in thought that Westley asked.

Her anxiety was evident from the slight frown on her face.

"Uhh, nothing just..." Gabrielle took a deep breath before continuing, "I was wondering who Star's parents were or who he was. Why was he dressed in a girl's clothes? What was the whole reason for his mother's hiding his gender?" The anxious frown never left Gabrielle's face as she continued with her questions, "And also, he's here with us now. Do we still have to raise him as a girl in Antawood?" Gabrielle looked

genuinely concerned.

In his response, Westley simply shook his head. "Listen. Don't get disturbed about it. Star's life in Thailand with his mother is a part of the past now, Gabrielle. In that gunshot, those previous identities died. Now, he's our son, and he can be anything you want him to be, or he wants himself to be. The past isn't welcome to be repeated."

"Well, you're right."

Like always, Westley brought Gabrielle back on track from overthinking.

'Yes. Since he's away from Thailand, he has nothing to do with it in Antawood anymore.'

"I will assure that Star will live a decent life," Westley said, putting a hand on Gabrielle's shoulder, assuring her.

"Yes. His life should be full of satisfaction. I am such an over thinker." Asking her brain to rest for a bit, Gabrielle laced her fingers with Westley's hand and reached the table downstairs to eat pies.

Sophie's pies were effortlessly delicious, but Rose's were asking for a low rating, for which Gabrielle stayed silent. They were in a lot of shapes, though.

"They're ready!" Rose was excited about their comments. "Now guess which ones did I make?"

"Who needs to guess? We're not blind, you know. Of course, we can guess that the misshaped and ugly pies have been through your hard hands," Doctor Maniac arrogantly said, teasing Rose.

Suddenly, the smile on Rose's lips dropped as she felt dejected.

"How dare you?! My pies are ugly, right? Don't dare to even touch them. I'll poke you with my chopsticks if you tried to eat them." If glares could fire bullets, Doctor Maniac would have been dead under Rose's glare by now.

Nevertheless, ignoring her to the fullest, Doctor Maniac picked a pie and stuffed his mouth with it, clearly avoiding the misshaped and ugly ones.

"Rose, Doctor Maniac, you are celebrating the festival for the first time in Antawood. You're part of this family now. So, welcome to our home and this family." Grabbing a glass of juice, Gabrielle presented a toast to them.

"We can't be more thankful to you for bringing us here, Gabrielle. As you said, we're a family now, so trust us with this; if you need us, we'll always be here for you." Responding to Gabrielle's toast, Rose consumed the whole glass in one gulp.

Rose lost her family. She was too alone to call herself a home. In the forest, where she spent her life, hatred and contempt were the easily available feelings. No one made friends there, nor did they like to be friendly at all.

It was an unpredictable place where death could come before another blink of the eye.

So, naturally, the residents there stayed away from people they didn't know, staying uninterested in others as much as they could.

Their lack of trust was a tool that kept them separate and away from being friendly.

And coming to Gabrielle and her family, who were amazingly different from the people of the forest, making Rose love her more and treat her better.

"Slow down, Rose. It's a juice you're drinking, not wine." At last, Gabrielle didn't stop herself from blurting out.

Rose was quite courageous for coming out to take the blame. And her bravery was also indicated when she almost died in the mouth of the wolves.

"Eat more pies." Gabrielle smiled, pushing the plate of pies forward for others to eat.

Silently and happily, just as they were eating, an incoming call on Gabrielle's phone distracted them all, surprising her as she looked at the caller id.

It was a call from her father, Tobias. The surprising thing was that he wasn't a man who talked a lot with Gabrielle. In general, he wasn't a man who liked conversing much for he didn't have a father-son communication with Bryce either.

So, like only some times, if she received a call from him, it hinted at an emergency.

That was the reason why Gabrielle was startled, but she hoped it was something good too.

"Uhh, excuse me." Dismissing herself from the pie feast, Gabrielle picked up the call, sitting on the sofa at the side.

"Happy holiday, Dad." Gabrielle greeted first with a smile.

"Happy holiday, Gabrielle." Her father paused, a gentle trace of underlying sadness in his voice. "It's the first time in twenty years that you're going to spend the annual family reunion somewhere else than our family."

"Thank you, dad, and thank mom too for putting so much effort into raising me for twenty years."

"Don't say that, Gabrielle." Tobias paused before asking further, "Tell me, how is it going? Are you enjoying celebrating the festival with the Morris family?"

"Yes, dad. Of course! They are nice, and I am relishing myself," Gabrielle satisfied her father with a cheerful answer.

"It feels good to hear that, Gabrielle. Let me know if you'll visit us tomorrow, okay?" Tobias might be missing Gabrielle quite a lot for he didn't hesitate in suddenly posing this question.

And his purpose for a call was revealed upon Gabrielle. He only wanted to know if she'd go to the Jones family with Westley the next day or not.

"I can't be sure, dad. I'll let you know, because if I got the time, I'll come, and if I won't, then I won't come." Suddenly, her tone became a bit bitter.

Tobias went silent, comprehending Gabrielle's indifferent attitude. He spoke after a while. "Gabrielle, your mother..."

Chapter 614 Red Envelopes

In fact, when Wendy was talking with Gabrielle on the phone, Tobias happened to hear their conversation. So, he also heard that Wendy didn't allow Gabrielle to come back for the family reunion. He assumed that she wasn't willing to welcome them if Gabrielle decided to visit.

He naturally knew the reason of her hostility towards Gabrielle and Westley. Bryce was seriously injured this time, and he still hadn't completely recovered yet. His legs were injured so badly that he couldn't even walk.

However, the reason why Bryce was so badly injured was that he took the initiative to provoke Westley whose ex-fiancée was Nellie. He had been betrayed by them. How could such a proud person like Westley let them go after what they did?

Therefore, it could be said that Bryce had it coming for him. Now, Westley was the son-in-law of the Jones family. It could be said that Westley held himself back for the sake of Gabrielle, or else the punishment for Bryce would have been death.

Wendy hadn't witnessed the ruthless side of Westley, but Tobias knew him well. Anyone in the business circle of Antawood knew better than to offend the members of the Morris family.

If only Tobias had known that the woman Bryce liked was Nellie, Tobias would have stopped Bryce's foolish infatuation while using any method. He would have forced Bryce to marry another woman instead. Now, what was done had been done and there was no way for Tobias to correct the mistakes Bryce had made.

Things had ended up like this and it was too late no matter how regretful Tobias felt. So, what he needed to do now was to please Westley and create a good relationship between the Jones family and Westley as soon as possible. He could only hope that Westley could let go of the grudge he had towards Jones family, counting the fact that he was now the son-in-law of the Jones family.

Then again, the plan he had thoughtfully laid out was disrupted by Wendy who behaved thoughtlessly. She not only didn't invite the couple to come back for the regular visit, utilizing such a good opportunity, but instead even forbade them from visiting. It really pissed off Tobias. Because of Wendy, he had to call Gabrielle hurriedly to make up for her offensive act now.

"Dad, mom is right. We don't have the right to come back. It seems that she will be unhappy if we go back, so why should we make a visit? It's the annual family reunion occasion when everyone should be happy. It's no use making anyone feel uncomfortable because of us. We'd better not return," Gabrielle refused bluntly, not willing to even consider about it.

Wendy had strongly stated that she wouldn't welcome them if they came. So, why should they go back when it was obvious that they would suffer the humiliation?

Westley was the CEO of the Morris Group. Normally, others would do anything in order to be able to invite him. This time, it was obvious that the other party wasn't willing to see them. So, what was the reason for them to go?

"Gabrielle, I understand what your mother said made you sad. But I hope you understand her at this time based on the situation these days. Since your brother was seriously injured, she is dealing with a lot of negative emotions now," Tobias explained anxiously, persuading her to come back.

He couldn't let go of this opportunity to mend the things between the two sides. In order to do so, Gabrielle and Westley had to come back to the Jones family for the regular visit, so that he could have a

chance to talk to Westley.

Whether Westley would forgive them or not was one matter. What mattered more was that while Tobias was at it, he wanted to persuade Westley to invest in the Jones Group.

He thought it was such a lucky thing that his daughter had married into the Morris family. If he couldn't make a profit by taking advantage of this relation with Morris Group, it would be such a loss.

"Of course, I can understand her emotions. But I have to admit that Bryce deserved it. What's more, Westley didn't hurt him at all. It was because of his own actions that Bryce fell into so much trouble," Gabrielle couldn't help justifying Westley as she thought that Westley didn't deserve such treatment from the Jones family.

Besides, she didn't sympathize with Bryce at all, nor was she willing to cater to their attitudes towards her and Westley. Even though they seemed to think that it was Westley's fault, it actually had nothing to do with him.

"Gabrielle, I know what you mean. You are right, it's your brother's fault and he deserved it. But now, you and Westley are married. It should be a natural etiquette for you to come back to visit your parents during the holiday. I am looking forward to celebrating the festival with you. If you really don't want to come back, just forget it. I will take that as the Jones family just raised a daughter in vain." Tobias intentionally spoke these words as he wanted to use the topic of filial piety to force Gabrielle to obey.

"Dad, I didn't mean that way, but what can I do when mom considers me and Westley as her enemy? If we go back home, it will only make everyone unhappy. Is this how you want this family reunion to go?" Gabrielle didn't like how this conversation was going as she felt that she was being called as a person who was without a sense of gratitude.

After all, Tobias was making it sound as if they were being unfilial for not visiting them. He meant that she was being ungrateful even though the Jones family had raised her to become who she was.

"Gabrielle, trust me, such a thing won't happen as long as you come back to celebrate the festival with us," Tobias firmly said again without the intention to give up.

Gabrielle hesitated for a moment. After all, she was weak at heart when it came to the matter of the Jones family. She wasn't the kind of person who would be heartless enough to disregard the grace of the Jones family for raising her in the past twenty years. There was no way she would take the initiative to break up with them no matter how difficult the situation between them was. ❖

"Dad, I will think about it. Let's just talk about it tomorrow. I have something else to do now, so I have to go. Happy holiday, Dad." After saying that, Gabrielle didn't wait for the other's response as she hung up the phone directly.

Soon, the notification popped up in her phone which mentioned that a red envelope was sent to her phone.

It was Tobias who transferred 88888\$ to her, along with a note that said, 'Happy holiday'.

This action of his surprised Gabrielle even though this was not the first time he sent her money. In the past, Tobias used to send her 18888\$ every year. But this year, he sent 70000\$ more, which made her feel flattered.

Even if it was just 18888\$, it was the biggest pocket money that Gabrielle got every year. At the same time, for Tobias, it was only at such time of the year that he had a very justified reason to give her a big amount of pocket money. After all, Wendy was the one who controlled the pocket money of Gabrielle and he didn't have any chance whenever he wanted to send some money to her. Normally, the pocket money Gabrielle got was less than 1000\$, which was way less than what Bryce usually got.

As the biological son of the Jones family, Bryce had the best of everything. If he went out to have dinner with his friends, he would go to high-end restaurants without any worry. With a credit card, he could spend hundreds of thousands of dollars casually and Wendy wouldn't even make a complaint or have any problem with that. In contrary, if Gabrielle asked her for at most 1000\$ to buy something, she would be questioned so intensely that she would end up giving up in despair.

Therefore, ever since she was studying and had some freedom, she took up part-time jobs to earn some pocket money as she didn't want to ask Wendy for money.

Now, seeing such a big red envelope sent by Tobias, Gabrielle felt a bit of nostalgia and it made her feel sad.

"Gabrielle, accept it. This is the red envelope I specially prepared for you. Whether you have gotten married or not, it doesn't make any difference. You are always my daughter."

Seeing that she still hadn't accepted it, Tobias sent her a message.

Gabrielle didn't have the intention to take it as she put her phone away. However, the screen lit up soon, indicating the arrival of a notification.

Gabrielle clicked to check, only to see that it was a bank transfer message. This time, the amount of ten times more than 88888\$ had been transferred into her account.

Gabrielle naturally knew who transferred the money. Since she didn't take the money he sent, Tobias transferred the money directly to her bank account and what was more, the amount was ten times more than the previous one.

"Gabrielle, I know you feel resentment towards us and don't want to accept the red envelope, so I just transferred it to your bank account directly. This is my gift for you. Don't refuse it."

It was Tobias' message sent to her. Seeing this, Gabrielle's guess was right.

She just sighed and didn't intend to reply to this message. At this moment, other messages came in.

It was another red envelope sent by Lance and Mia to her. Both of them sent her a red envelope which contained 88888\$.

Gabrielle was speechless. These rich people were really generous in sending her, a married woman, such a big red envelope!

Gabrielle didn't dare to accept these.

At this time, a text message sent by Mia popped up. "Gabrielle, quickly accept the red envelope! You are not allowed to refuse it. My brother asked me to transfer it to you, so you can only take it. If you do, it means that you recognized him as your brother from now on. He will treat you as his sister in the future!"

After that, Mia wasn't done yet as she sent her another message, "Gabrielle, don't feel any burden to accept this lucky money. After all, this is a red envelope that he sent to you as your brother. So, make up your mind and accept it. If you don't accept it, it means that you don't want him as your brother. If so, forget it."

Gabrielle realized that this was a red envelope from Micheal. With how Mia put it, there was no room for Gabrielle to refuse and she could only accept it out of respect.

Chuckling, Gabrielle accepted it and replied, "Mia, happy holiday. Also, please relay my thanks to Micheal and wish happy holiday to him for me. I promise to treat you two to dinner when the holiday ends."

Chapter 615 Mysterious Place

Tobias transferred 888888 dollars to her account right away, which made her uncomfortable. Gabrielle could barely breathe.

She knew he had hurriedly sent the money as compensation.

She was always grateful to the Jones family for their kindness and raising her for twenty years and never expected compensation.

"Gabrielle, are you done? Your pies are cold." When Westley came over, he saw her standing by the window, staring blankly at the scenery in the yard. The phone in her hand was locked.

"Yes, I'm done. Let's go and have the pies. Pork and mushroom fillings are delicious," Gabrielle said, pretending to be relaxed.

"What happened?" Westley asked concernedly.

"Nothing. The annual family reunion is a happy event, so it's all good." Gabrielle forced a smile. She didn't want Westley to worry about her.

"Since it is good news, can you share it with me, Mrs. Morris?" Westley wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her closer.

Gabrielle burst out laughing. "Of course, I will share it with you. But you have to be prepared, Mr. Morris. Don't be irritated later. After all, what's good for me might not necessarily be a good thing for you."

"What do you mean?" Westley narrowed his eyes and studied her face.

"Look at this. I just received a lot of red envelopes." Gabrielle showed him the phone.

Westley saw her messages. Many people had sent her red envelopes. Lance, Austin, Jason, Micheal, and Victor were a few among the many men who sent her red envelopes. He couldn't bear it.

'Why are these men giving my wife such big red envelopes? God, it's annoying.'

"You accepted them all?" Westley frowned. He was unhappy that she had accepted all the envelopes.

"Well, you must accept all the red envelopes. Otherwise, it's bad luck. I have told you not to see it. But you insisted on checking it. That's why you are upset. Am I right?" Seeing the anger and frustration on his face, Gabrielle burst out laughing. ⑤

Westley was a possessive husband. Gabrielle loved it when he got jealous. She was honest to all those people, and everyone who had sent the red envelopes was her friend. She had no choice but to accept it. Otherwise, it would only complicate things. She could invite them to dinner and pay back their kindness in some other way in the future.

"Why do you have to accept the red envelopes from those men? I can give you whatever you want." Westley felt wronged. He wanted to block and delete the number of those men in Gabrielle's contact list. However, he was a rational and loving husband. He would never do such a thing.

He had to control his emotions and not reveal his jealousy in front of Gabrielle.

"The things you give me are from our money, and these are gifts. They are all friends, so I accepted the red envelopes. Come on, Westley. Do you think something is going on between them and me?" Gabrielle asked, cocking her head. ③

Westley smiled and gently rubbed her hair. "Of course, I trust you. I know nothing will ever happen between you and them. But I don't want my wife to accept the red envelopes other men send you." ②

"I understand what you are thinking. I consider those red envelopes as auspicious wishes for the coming year. I will find a way to return the money to them. If they don't want it, we will call them over and buy lunch or dinner." Gabrielle had her own plan. She wasn't someone who would make profits this way.

Besides, Westley was a wealthy man. She had enough money to buy whatever she wanted. She didn't want monetary benefits from other men.

"My wife is adorable." Westley laughed, shaking his head.

"But we'd better go to the Jones family for the regular visit." Gabrielle stopped chuckling and looked at him intently.

"You want to meet them now?" Westley asked in a low voice. He remembered that Gabrielle had told him not to go back to the Jones family for the visit. She had asked him to arrange for someone to send the gifts to them. Now that she wanted to visit them, he guessed the phone call she answered just now must have been from someone in the Jones family.

"Well, you are the new son-in-law of the Jones family, after all. This is the first family reunion after our wedding. You have to visit them this year. As for the other festivals, let's discuss them later. Only time will answer that," Gabrielle said indifferently.

Although she sounded relaxed, her expression looked tense.

"That's right. The new son-in-law should visit his in-laws for the first family reunion. Mrs. Morris, what do you think I should get for my in-laws?" Westley playfully pinched her nose.

"Your father-in-law gave me more than eight hundred thousand dollars as a red envelope. Isn't that awesome? So think of something suitable. Don't get something lower than that." Gabrielle knew it was meaningless to return the money directly, so she wanted to make it more practical. Perhaps Tobias also felt the same.

Hearing that, Westley burst out laughing. "I see. I will ask Alvin to make a contract. It will be more sincere to bring the contract while visiting them."

Gabrielle stood on tiptoe and kissed him. She couldn't help but smile at his thoughtfulness. "Mr. Morris, you don't have to chart the perfect contract. You just need to show them a little kindness. That's enough."

"It proves that my wife loves me more than anyone else in the world." Westley smiled.

"Let's go and have the pies, Mr. Morris."

After eating the pies, Rose wheeled Doctor Maniac out of the house. Westley asked Sophie to take care of Star and took Gabrielle out.

Seeing the mysterious look on his face, Gabrielle asked, "Westley, where are you taking me?" Sitting in the passenger seat, Gabrielle looked out of the window at the quiet street and the occasional fireworks exploding in the sky. She had no idea what his plans were and where he was taking her.

It was already eleven o'clock. He was taking her out when her body was begging her to sleep.

It was too exhausting.

"You'll know in a while." Westley kept driving.

Soon, they got on the expressway.

Gabrielle suddenly realized the route led them to the beach.

"Westley, are you taking me to the beach?" Gabrielle squealed in surprise.

"You are smart, Gabrielle. I can't hide anything from you, can I? Yes, I'm taking you to the beach." Westley smiled.

Gabrielle was confused. "Why are we going to the beach now?"

"You'll know when we get there." Westley didn't want to reveal the mystery yet.

Gabrielle stopped questioning him. She decided to wait and see what he had planned for her.

Half an hour later, the car got off the expressway and entered a neighborhood. An enormous villa came to view. It was built near the beach; several villas were lined up with ample distance between one another.

The distance between the two buildings was a few hundred meters. Each villa was surrounded by a vast expanse of land. The front yard connected the villa with the beach. It looked extravagant.

The car stopped in the yard of a villa. Westley got out of the car and opened the door.

"Mrs. Morris, please come out." Westley opened the door for her like a gentleman.

"Westley, what are we doing here?" Gabrielle took his hand and got out of the car. The vast expanse of beach before her brought a smile to her face.

Chapter 616 A Gift For Mrs. Morris

Westley held her hand as they walked towards the beach and Gabrielle spotted something from a distance. There was plenty of stuff piled up near the shore.

It was actually a big pile of huge fireworks. Judging from how the setup looked, they must be extremely beautiful.

"Westley, those are...fireworks. So you took me here to see them?" Gabrielle tightened her grip on his hand and asked him excitedly.

The corners of Westley's lips turned up as he faced Gabrielle. "Do you like fireworks?"

"Yes, I do. I like them very much. They're big and bright! They must be very pretty, right?" Gabrielle couldn't wait anymore.

She liked fireworks a lot ever since she was a little girl. However, Wendy didn't like lighting fireworks at home, and Bryce wasn't such a huge fan of fireworks either. So Gabrielle couldn't set off fireworks in the Jones' mansion.

Every year, she would go to Sloane and the two of them would buy some sparklers and play together within a remote place by the river.

It wasn't grand or big, but it was enough to make them happy.

She had never expected to see such an extravagant fireworks display with her own eyes. Gabrielle was really looking forward to it.

If only Sloane was also here, she would be so delighted.

It was sad to think that Sloane was still lying in the hospital. If she wouldn't be able to witness it this year, she would definitely make it next year.

"Westley, this is amazing...when did you prepare all of this? Should we light them up now?" Gabrielle's inner child was showing.

Seeing her like this, Westley burst into laughter. The fireworks he had asked Alvin to prepare this morning really worked their way into Gabrielle's heart even more.

"I want to start at twelve o'clock. There are still ten minutes left. Can I ask you to wait for a little longer?" Westley asked, taking a look at his watch.

"Absolutely. I can wait. Although, this would be the longest ten minutes of my life," Gabrielle said.

Unable to resist her cuteness, Westley lowered his head and gently kissed her on the side of her lips.

"Don't worry, ten minutes will pass soon." After saying that, Westley continued to kiss her, intending to hold her in his arms for the next ten minutes.

Gabrielle kissed him back passionately. On the beach, accompanied by the sea breeze and faint moonlight, the two of them were expressing love to each other.

"Westley...why don't you check the time? I want to see the fireworks." Gabrielle was almost suffocated by the kiss and reminded him immediately.

At the last minute, the two of them smiled at each other and sat on the beach, waiting for midnight.

Westley had already set up the remote program for the fireworks. As soon as he pressed the button, the fireworks would pop off right away.

"Are you nervous, Gabrielle?" Westley asked.

"Not at all. I'm dying to see them now. I just know they're going to be so beautiful." Although she said that, she was actually feeling a bit nervous. It was going to be another memory for her.

"How much longer do we have to wait?"

"Ten seconds."

"Get ready, get ready." Gabrielle urged Westley.

Westley grabbed Gabrielle's hand and looked at her with a smile. He wanted them to set the fireworks off together.

"Westley, shall we light them up together?"

"Of course, Mrs. Morris. It's time to press the button. On the count of three... one... two... three!" Westley and Gabrielle pressed it down together.

Soon, the fireworks flew to the sky and exploded, filling up the night with their wondrous glow.

Gabrielle looked up at the sight and was captivated. It ignited a fire in her heart.

"Gabrielle, do you like it?" Westley asked, holding her in his arms.

He didn't even need to ask. Gabrielle's happy face was already proof of how much she liked the fireworks.

"It's breathtaking, Westley..."

Soon, the lights became words in the air.

"Gabrielle, I love you.

Happy holiday, my dearest."

Even though it was only visible in the night sky for a short time and disappeared so fast, the words were already engraved on Gabrielle's heart.

She was so sure she wouldn't be able to forget this wonderful experience all her life.

Although the fireworks were only lit for a short while, the special feelings during that moment would last for a lifetime.

"Honey, I love you." Gabrielle turned around and kissed Westley's lips.

"I love you too, Gabrielle." Westley embraced her gently.

Gabrielle was elated. She held his hand tightly and they looked at the fireworks together.

"Westley, how did you come up with this idea?" Gabrielle curiously asked.

"Because I thought you'd love it." Westley just wanted to give her everything she liked. He already knew a lot of girls loved fireworks, and Gabrielle would not be an exception.

So, he asked Alvin to prepare the fireworks a few days ago. He was glad that they were able to pull it off on time. Westley felt it was special and worth it to give Gabrielle a feast of fireworks that was dedicated to her alone.

"Thank you for this, Westley. I love it very much." Gabrielle was touched.

Gabrielle felt even more special that Westley did such a thoughtful thing for her. It was going to be a memory of a lifetime.

"How long will the fireworks last?" Gabrielle asked, staring at the sky.

"About ten minutes? Is it too short?" Westley faced her.

"It's more than enough. Even just one minute would mean so much to me. I like it a lot." Gabrielle stood up and began to run on the beach.

She was so overjoyed that she took a picture of the fireworks and posted it online.

She affixed her best wishes to the picture, "Happy new year!"

Then, she turned off the phone. She didn't want anyone to disturb the two of them.

Gabrielle faced the sea, feeling the breeze and smelling the fireworks. Westley came over and hugged her from behind.

"Gabrielle, aren't you cold? It's a bit chilly at the seaside. Let's go back to our room." Westley spoke in a soft voice, resting his chin on her shoulder.

"Okay, let's head back once the fireworks are over." Gabrielle touched his hand on her waist.

"I'll set off fireworks for you every year from now on, okay?" Westley buried his nose on her neck.

"Really? We'll come to the beach and watch fireworks together every year? You'd do that for me?" Gabrielle was surprised by Westley's words. She was so happy to see the fireworks today, but she didn't expect Westley had planned to do this sweet gesture for her every year from now on.

"If you want to come to the seaside, we can go to the seaside. If you want to go somewhere else, I'll take you to another place. Don't choose somewhere dangerous, though." Of course, Westley would always give her everything.

Setting up fireworks was easy as pie.

"I think the seaside is a great place to set off fireworks. Only the two of us. No, we can take Star with us next year." Gabrielle didn't forget Star.

"We'll all go to the seaside to set off fireworks." Westley also thought about coming here with his family.

"I bet Star would also like to see the fireworks," Gabrielle confidently said.

"Alright, let's go back now. That's the last of it. We'll catch a cold if we stay here for a long time." Westley took Gabrielle's hand and walked back to their villa.

They entered the yard and Westley placed his thumb on the fingerprint scanner. When the lights turned on, the whole house was so bright.

"Is this villa also yours?" Gabrielle saw that he unlocked this with his fingerprint, so it must be his.

"Mrs. Morris, it's all yours. Do you like my surprise?" Westley held her hand and gently placed her fingerprint in the system.