

Chapter 649 Just Wanted To Hide Her Privately

Hearing Westley speak so bluntly, Gabrielle burst into laughter. She had rarely seen a man who was so blunt and confident while asking his friends for gifts.

"Well, boss is right. This gift is already late and we cannot be very formal about it. But when you hold your wedding ceremony, we will give you more formal gifts. However, your wedding gift can't be something too casual. Wait a minute! Which singer do you like? I can ask the singer to come and sing songs for you," Jonas said with a serious look on his face.

Gabrielle hadn't expected such a childish thing and it sounded so outrageous. And to hear Jonas say it so seriously, she couldn't stop laughing.

"Mr. White, honestly, you don't have to do this. I don't like or adore any star in particular. We don't want to invite any star to sing for us when we get married." Gabrielle tried to sound genuine as she refused the offer. She found it really funny.

In her opinion, it was really too much to invite a star to a wedding and ask them to sing there.

"Hmm. Okay, if you say so! But if there is really any star that you like very much and want to call them to sing at your wedding, just let me know. I'll invite them and perform for you. But, I'd really suggest that it would be better to invite our company's singers. After all, it's not easy to invite singers from other companies. However, if you want, I will readily invite them. It all depends on whom you want to sing for you!" Jonas explained it all seriously.

Gabrielle shook her head, indicating that she didn't want him to do anything of that sort.

"In fact, I really don't think we'll need it. Still, I will surely tell you if I ever like a star in future!" Gabrielle didn't want to outright refuse Jonas' generous offer completely. After all, he was really being sweet.

"Okay. Just let me know whom and when you want to invite, I will try my best to arrange them for you," Jonas said with a kind smile on his face.

"Okay then! I'll take up the responsibility of arranging the honeymoon trip for both of you. It does not matter where you want to go, just let me know and I'll book it for you. Even if you want to travel around the world, I'll arrange that for you two." Alexis spoke after Jonas.

"And, I'll take care of the rest," Joseph said in a calm manner.

Clearly, they didn't want to look too stingy when it came to giving wedding gifts to the two of them.

They sincerely wanted to give the two of them the best wedding gifts they could.

"We know you're serious and sincere about it, guys. And trust me, if we need anything then we will definitely ask you guys for it. Let's have a cup of hot tea in the room, and then go to the place where they prepared the barbecue for a drink. Everything is almost ready there." Gabrielle led them into the room.

The men went into the house one by one and put the gifts in the living room. Sophie had brought tea for them.

"But boss, have you even thought about when and where you'll hold your wedding? Do you want to hold it by the seaside, on the grassland or in the castles? Just let me know. I can help you choose the most beautiful venue." Alexis sounded very serious about it.

After all, he had made a mark in the tourism department. He knew all the popular places for wedding around the world. As long as they mentioned any of it, Alexis could help them solve the problem.

He said so coolly as if it was a piece of cake for him.

"Wedding venue?" Gabrielle looked at Westley instinctively and thought it was too early for them to mention their marriage.

After all, they hadn't been aware of the marriage yet. It was still too early for Gabrielle to mention it.

"That's right, Gabrielle. Have you ever thought where your wedding ceremony should be held? It's quite fashionable to hold the wedding by the seaside or on the island. I can help you arrange it. I know all the popular places in the world which are destination spots to host a wedding. If you're looking for the person to arrange that, then it's me!" Alexis said in a calm and composed manner.

Hearing this, Gabrielle smiled. Things were clearing up now. She realized that these people came there today not to celebrate the festival, but to urge the two of them to get married!

"Hmm. Westley, what do you think about it?" Gabrielle asked Westley, with a gentle smile on her face.

"I think Alexis has put forward a good suggestion. We can go anywhere you want," Westley said in a serious tone, wrapping his arms around her waist.

Gabrielle looked at him with wide eyes. She was speechless. She was hoping this man would say something from her side. She did not expect him to help the others by urging her to get married.

"If you like the sea, we can pick up a beautiful seaside. If you like a castle or a church, we can manage that too." Alexis was getting excited as he talked on about it. By the tone and excitement in him, it seemed as if they had to decide the venue only. And they'd be on their way to get married now.

"Mr. Williams..."

"Oh Gabrielle! Don't be so formal. You can just call me Alexis!"

"Okay. In that case, let's talk about it later, Alexis. Since you have come here to join us for dinner today, we won't talk about marriage any more. If we have any such plans, we will definitely ask for your help!" Gabrielle decided to bring this discussion to a stop. ④

She was afraid that if they continued to brainwash her like this, she would have the wedding ceremony with Westley soon. ④

"Okay then. Come on guys, let's go out for a drink. Let us introduce you all to Gabrielle's friends. All of us will be friends and families from now on. So you can recognize and greet each other when you meet in future." Westley had noticed that Gabrielle didn't like the way the conversation was moving. He did not want to make her feel uneasy any more. Westley knew that if they continued the topic, she would start crying. ③

"Ahaaa! Come on then! Let's go and meet her friends." Alexis was too anxious and he tried everything to show his eagerness to Gabrielle. He was trying so hard that he didn't realize that Gabrielle was becoming uneasy as the discussion on their marriage went on.

Men, in their natural ways and psychology, did not have such a sensitive perception. They just wanted to show their best side to the other person.

"Gabrielle, don't take their words seriously. They are excited to see you for the first time. And like little kids they are trying to show off in front of you. All this so that they can leave a good impression on you!" Remy calmly explained everything to Gabrielle.

"I understand. They are all friendly and enthusiastic guys. I'm happy that Westley has a group of friends like them." Gabrielle genuinely felt that they were nice. And they had been nice to her, too.

"Trust me, you'll get used to it in the future. It is like the first time that a group of children in the kindergarten see their teachers. Everyone is trying hard and wants to be the child whom the teacher likes. The teacher's pet!" The metaphor used by Remy was quite appropriate.

Hearing the weird analogy, Gabrielle didn't refute anything at all. But the truth was that they were not

children and she was not a teacher in the kindergarten.

"All of you are Westley's best friends. I can feel the kindness in all of you and will keep it in mind. I really should have met you earlier." That was the only regret that Gabrielle had.

"Well, it's all my fault. I should have let you meet them earlier. But you are such a good girl. I didn't want you to come out to see others. I just want to hide you privately for myself!" Westley spoke in a serious manner as he kept wrapping his arms around her waist.

The half serious and half joking words made Gabrielle roll her eyes.

"Westley, how dare you say that? You didn't speak for me just now." Gabrielle pinched him on the waist immediately, pouting angrily.

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In fact, Gabrielle didn't even pinch him that hard. Even if she tried, he definitely wouldn't feel any pain at all.

However, Westley pretended as if he was seriously hurt and cried out, feeling quite aggrieved.

"Ouch, Gabrielle, you are hurting me." He even faked an injured tone.

Of course, Remy was used to the affectionate interaction between the couple. After all, he lived with them for a long time in Bangkok and they were always like that.

On the other hand, the three young men had never seen Westley acting this way. In their eyes, Westley had always been cold and indifferent, practically to anything. He never showed his emotions in front of others. They had never thought that he would show this kind of affection towards someone openly. ②

It was indeed so scary to watch!

No one would believe it unless they saw it with their own eyes. After all, the person that they were talking to was actually their cold indifferent boss, Mr. Morris.

For them, it was like the sun was coming out from the west. In fact, they were lucky to see this side of Westley as it was more exciting than winning the jackpot.

Sure enough, no matter how indifferent a man was, he would change once he met the woman he loved. As for Westley, he changed from the cold man to the gentle and uxorious one. This was absolutely not the picture they imagined Westley in the past.

Obviously, they didn't believe when Remy told them about this before. However, after seeing it in person, they realized that no matter what, a cold man would change once he met the right one.

Glaring at him, Gabrielle said with a pouting smile, "Westley, stop being ridiculous. I didn't even pinch that hard!" In a way, she was trying to tell him to quit acting flirtatious as they had some audience. It was embarrassing to flirt like this in front of his friends.

Holding her waist, Westley teased again, "I know you didn't because you are so in love with me. Anyway, let's go out now." Just like that, Westley led Gabrielle out.

The two lovebirds walked out of the room, leaving the rest speechless and glancing at each other.

Shaking his head, Remy looked at them indifferently and said, "Well, since you've witnessed it yourselves, do you believe me now?"

When Remy told them about it before, no one thought that Westley would turn into one of those people who worshipped their wife. At that time, Remy didn't want to explain too much as they would witness it one day personally.

Now that they saw how protective Westley was over Gabrielle, they had to admit the fact.

In a calm voice, Jonas said, "Well, we believe you now, Remy. Marriage can definitely change a person so much."

Of course, he was truly shocked to see the way Westley expressed his intensive love for Gabrielle.

Hearing Jonas' words, Alexis grumbled, "It has nothing to do with marriage. It is because of their love towards each other. You know nothing about it."

Even though he had no idea how Westley fell in love with Gabrielle, he was sure that the way they acted around each other was what love actually looked like.

On the other hand, Jonas wasn't convinced as he argued, "Well, Mr. I-know-everything, let me ask you

something then. How are you so sure that the two of them love each other very much?"

After all, everyone knew that the death of Helena was a huge blow to Westley. Although he tried his best to forget her, he couldn't. Then, he agreed to get engaged to Nellie in the most ridiculous way. In other words, he just took her as the substitute.

All of them were worried that Westley would never be able to get rid of Helena. They had never thought that he could still believe in love and have feelings for another woman.

Now, not only he got married, but also fell in love!

The way Westley looked at Gabrielle proved everyone that he was truly in love with her.

Whenever he was talking with her, his eyes shone with happiness and it made them believe that Westley loved Gabrielle deeply and unconditionally.

Hearing his question, Alexis said out his thoughts, "The way Westley looked at Gabrielle was so intense and passionate that even I could feel it from the distance. He never treated Helena like this when he introduced her to us in the past."

Actually, the other three had the same feeling.

Although Helena and Gabrielle were two different women with completely different personalities, Westley's attitude towards them wasn't the same at all either.

They were the ones who had the direct contact with them, so they could clearly distinguish it.

"You're right. Maybe he and Helena didn't seem to have deep passionate feelings because they had known each other their whole life."

Hearing it, Alexis analyzed bluntly which was frankly to the point, "Actually, there is another possibility which is Westley never loved Helena. He got engaged to her only because they had known each other for a long time. In other words, he just got used to them being together. In reality, Gabrielle is the true love for him." ②

Like Alexis said, there was a possibility that Westley had never loved Helena. They were just together simply because they were accustomed to each other's company. Since Helena had always been with Westley, she had some feelings for him. That was why, they didn't object when the two families advised them to get married.

"I agree with you, but..."

"There's no buts. The only thing you need to know is that Westley loves Gabrielle, not Helena. Plus, I kind of like Gabrielle because she is more gentle and cute, which makes her more attractive." Alexis was the type of man who always stuck to his own thoughts and emphasized it to others.

"So let me guess, you like this kind of woman?" Even though Jonas admitted that Gabrielle was much more pleasant than Helena, it was anything but love.

Honestly, love was the most unreasonable thing that had nothing to do with any external things.

"Yeah, I do like her. To be honest, Helena was too domineering and she always put herself first above others." Being a man who owned his personal great insight, Alexis didn't like the kind of person who forcefully put his own thoughts in the first place without caring about others.

Even if everything could be negotiated, Helena was too individualistic and she didn't like to discuss things with others. It was because she had been spoiled by the Collins family and Westley since she was a child. Therefore, she somehow became an alpha female.

Although Westley could tolerate her behaviors, Alexis never liked her that much.

Chapter 651 Big Shots Only Play With Big Shots

Indeed, Alexis had a complaint concerning Helena that he felt the need to express earlier, but he was afraid to protest. Helena was, after all, Westley's fiancée. ①

However, now that Helena was gone, he could marginally express his unhappiness, albeit it was too offensive to the deceased.

"Alexis, regardless of how much you disliked Helena, you must respect the deceased. Especially Helena, now that she is dead," Joseph said calmly.

In any case, they had known Helena for a long time. She would have been Westley's wife were it not for that accident.

"I'm aware, but..."

"Joseph is entirely correct. In any case, Helena is no longer alive. Let's not consider mistakes Helena made before she was gone, let us move on. Make no more mention of it. Most importantly, never bring Helena up in front of Gabrielle, either good or bad things," Remy said to them in a no-nonsense tone.

Whatever had transpired between Helena and Westley was in the past. Helena was only Westley's ex-fiancée, while Gabrielle was now his wife. Mentioning Westley's ex-fiancée in front of his present wife was the most unreasonable thing one could ever do.

"Of course, I am aware. Don't worry. In the future, I will refrain from mentioning Helena in front of Gabrielle. I'm sorry I couldn't help myself just now," Alexis stated in a low, firm tone.

"Well, let's bury the hatchet and never mention it again." Remy knew very well how essential Gabrielle was to Westley now and she was the only saving he'd ever need. One could only imagine how much pain he'd be left in if Gabrielle left him for some reason. ②

Naturally, Remy did not want this to happen, so he warned them beforehand. He was averse to creating unneeded trouble due to their stupidity.

"Don't worry. You won't hear me mention it anyhow." How could Alexis possibly meddle with this? He would now only complain in their presence, which was a very private issue.

"That's good. You must remember to keep your word. You're not to mention Helena's name before Gabrielle," Remy insisted again.

"I promise I won't..."

"Remy, you are yet to come out. Come shortly. My pals are so eager to see you all." When Gabrielle walked in, she saw the four men conversing joyfully.

"Sure, Gabrielle, after you," Remy replied calmly.

Gabrielle looked at them and smiled. Something about their expressions was amiss. "Did I interrupt something? If there is anything you wish to discuss privately, you can have all the time you need and come later. It doesn't matter." ①

Her thoughtfulness made them a little ashamed.

"Gabrielle, we just finished what we were talking about. Lead the way." Then Remy followed Gabrielle.

Alexis trailed behind them. He was staggered when they saw Gabrielle break in.

He feared she would be upset if she heard them saying anything about Helena.

Thinking of this, Alexis made it his fault for talking too much.

Why for God's sake did he bring up Helena? This was simply calling out trouble for no reason.

"Did Gabrielle hear me mention Helena?" Alexis asked the two people beside him uneasiness written all over his face.

"I don't think she would be mad if she heard you. Don't panic." Jonas patted his shoulder and walked out. Alexis saw himself as a moron. How could he possibly bring up such a subject at this time? How horrible! Helena was supposed to stay out of his mouth in the first place.

"It is entirely my fault. I get a distinct impression that I am about to be screwed. If Westley is aware of this, he will teach me a valuable lesson," Alexis stated solemnly and uneasily.

"Now, let's hurry out of here. If we continue to stay here, Westley will become angry." Joseph walked out as he told Alexis about how Westley might react if they stayed any longer. ①

Alexis said nothing more and hurried out.

Gabrielle and Westley approached all the others hand in hand. The pair did not wish to bother them when they saw them drinking and conversing merrily.

Given the presence of Westley's close friends, Gabrielle was compelled to introduce them to hers.

"Everyone, can I have your attention, please? I should introduce Westley's four best friends for you," Gabrielle said happily.

Everyone stopped whatever they were doing, and looked at Gabrielle and the four men who stood behind her.

Remy was the most recognizable person, as he was familiar with Rose and others.

The Robinson family's brother and sister had heard the rest three men. After all, their families were prominent in Antawood's upper class.

Their names were familiar.

They were all young and handsome Antawood natives. Although they knew nothing about one another, they knew about each other's names and reputations.

Indeed, the friends of the powerful were hardly ordinary people. They were all extremely influential individuals.

You could call this a gathering of things in kind. There must be no regular folks in the vicinity of the bigwigs. ①

Gabrielle was dazed when she was scrutinized by everyone.

To be honest, she had never encountered such a vibrant environment before, much less one in which she was the focus of attention. She was so flattered that she ran out of words for a moment.

"Gabrielle, I think you should say something, maybe." Standing next to her, Westley saw how stunned his wife was and felt the urge to remind her to say something.

Gabrielle regained her composure and gave them an apologetic look.

"Now, let me introduce you to my husband's friends." Gabrielle smoothly introduced the four gentlemen to them.

Everyone enthusiastically applauded and welcomed them, Macy being the most thrilled.

It was the first time she was coming across so many moguls in her life. Indeed, moguls hung out with other moguls. She was only familiar with their names and had never seen their photographs. Today, she encountered them in actuality.

They were all attractive and outstanding, which almost drove Macy to obsession with them.

Finally, she had had an encounter with moguls. All courtesy of Gabrielle.

This might have been the most significant moment of her life, and she would remember it for the rest of her life.

"I hope you become good friends in the future," Gabrielle cheerfully said.

"Definitely!" Everyone agreed.

"I'm overjoyed today. I wish you a pleasant evening. Happy holiday!" Gabrielle offered them a toast by raising her glass.

Chapter 652 The Moon Is So Round

At this evening's dinner, everyone had a good time eating and chatting happily. The women here were all either drunk or very full.

At that time, Macy was so drunk that she couldn't even tell the directions while Lolita was so full and drunk that she kept praising the food she just ate.

"Wow, the roasted lamb was really delicious, you know?"

Oh and the moon! It is so round and full today."

In fact, the moon couldn't even be seen above the sky at all because of the clouds. Actually, Lolita was holding the lamppost beside the road and looking up at the round bulb. It seemed that she was thinking that the bulb was the moon.

No wonder she would say it was round.

At that time, Gabrielle came over and said, "Lolita, you are drunk. Let me help you get into the room to have a rest." After that, she was about to take her to the guest room which she had arranged for Macy and her to sleep tonight.

Fortunately, Gabrielle wasn't drunk as Westley took the wine bottle away from her. Although she felt a little dizzy, she wasn't as drunk as Lolita.

"I'm not drunk. I just want to see the moon because it's so bright and round. Can't you see it?" Lolita held Gabrielle's hand tightly. She was determined to make Gabrielle appreciate the bright and round moon with her.

Not knowing what to do, Gabrielle had to stay there with her and looked up at the so-called moon with Lolita. Somehow the drunken people were stronger than they usually were and they were hard to persuade.

Gabrielle felt that Lolita was stronger than her at the moment, and she couldn't even talk sense into Lolita.

Since she had no idea what to do, she could only wish for someone to come and help her.

Just when she was thinking about it, Jason came over to her.

Actually, he was out to answer the phone call and then went to the bathroom. He happened to see them when he came out.

Holding the lamp column with one hand and Gabrielle's hand with the other, Lolita was asking Gabrielle to watch the moon with her.

"Gabrielle, see? The moon is so bright and round. Am I right?"

Maybe it's because we are at your place. I can't see this kind of beautiful moon at my house."

Of course Gabrielle was speechless. It was obviously because her house didn't have this kind of street lamp.

"She is drunk." At that time, Jason came over towards them and calmly looked at the drunk and lovely Lolita.

He always thought that Lolita was as adorable as her name. Nonetheless, he had never seen her drunk like this.

Unlike others, she didn't throw up or shout. Instead, she looked so cute and silly which made her even more adorable.

Seeing her this way, Gabrielle couldn't help but say, "Jason, as you can see, Lolita is drunk. It's my first time seeing her drunk. She's cute, isn't she?"

Hearing her words, Jason couldn't help but chuckle as he agreed, "Yes, you're right. She is cute."

Looking at Jason, Gabrielle hoped that he could help her in taking Lolita to the guest room. Thinking about it, she said, "Jason, can you help me carry her? I need to get her to the guest room so that she can stay here for tonight."

Looking at Gabrielle, Jason said, "Gabrielle, I don't think you have time to take care of her since she is drunk. How about I drive her home? My car is here anyway."

Hearing his offer, Gabrielle hesitated as she was worried about Lolita being home alone. After all, she was drunk and it was dangerous for her to be alone at her house. Gabrielle didn't want any accident to happen to her.

After thinking for a while, Gabrielle said in a serious voice, "I don't want to trouble you, Jason. How about I let her stay here tonight? Sophie and I can watch her and I'll take care of her. If she goes home, I'm afraid there will be no one there for her."

Of course, Jason knew what Gabrielle was worried about. In fact, he had already thought about it.

The truth was, he didn't plan to drive Lolita to her own place. Instead, he had intended to bring her to his villa so that he could take care of her.

Just like Gabrielle, Jason didn't want anything to happen to her as well.

Looking at Gabrielle, Jason said, "No, it's fine. I will take care of Lolita. I mean you guys have so much work to do. You have to take care of the kids and your friends. I don't think you have extra time to look after Lolita. Besides, I'm her boss, don't you trust me?"

When Gabrielle heard his words, she was relieved. Of course, she trusted Jason.

After hesitating for a while, Gabrielle agreed, "Okay then. Thank you for taking care of Lolita. Feel free to call me if anything happens."

"No problem. Then, I will take her now. I can promise you that she will be safe and sound in front of you tomorrow." After saying it, Jason helped Lolita up.

However, it seemed that Lolita really loved the so-called moon as she was unwilling to let it go.

Patting her hand, Jason said as if he was coaxing a child, "Lolita, let's go home."

To his dismay, Lolita didn't let go of it while saying, "No, I don't want to go home. I just want to see the moon because it's so big and round. Look!"

While talking, she pointed at the lamp and showed it to Jason, which made him smile.

Then, Jason asked her softly, "Lolita, do you know who I am?"

Squinting her beautiful eyes, Lolita looked at him hesitantly as she said, "Who?" As she looked at him, she tried to think about it.

Jason looked at her adoringly and continued to ask her, "Do you know who I am, Lolita?"

Lolita blinked her eyes and looked at him as she thought. "Mr. Foster?"

Hearing it, Jason was happy to hear that she recognized him.

With a smile on her face, Lolita asked, "Mr. Foster, let's enjoy the beauty of the moon together. Isn't it beautiful?" She talked as if she was presenting a treasure to Jason.

In a gentle voice, Jason coaxed her, "Yes, it's beautiful. But I'll take you to another place to see a bigger and rounder moon. Do you want to go there with me?"

Hearing it, Lolita agreed without hesitation. Nodding her head, she said, "I want to go there with you. I

want to see it."

"Okay then. I'll take you there now." Just like that, Jason succeeded and she finally let go of the pole of the lamp.

Giggling, Lolita jumped into Jason's arms happily while saying happily, "Alright, let's go now. I want to see a more beautiful moon."

Despite her sudden actions, Jason didn't show any sort of dislike towards her. Instead, he even held her tightly in his arms to prevent her from falling. Seeing the scene in front of her, Gabrielle was shocked as she couldn't believe her eyes.

Gabrielle knew that Jason was a gentleman who was nice and polite to everyone. However, although he was polite, he didn't like being too close to others, let alone letting others touch him. Nonetheless, he just held Lolita so naturally.