

## Chapter 665 Bad And Evil

Gabrielle understood why Westley changed the subject so frequently; perhaps he didn't want her to feel unhappy.

Both of them disliked one another back then, and if they discussed the past today, they probably would argue.

Gabrielle was not the kind to dig up the past, especially if it was a past she wished to forget. They didn't know each other back then, which was why they harmed one another, but now that it was finished, there was no reason to bring it up again.

It didn't matter as long as the two of them sincerely loved each other and were enjoying a good life then.

In order not to ruin the future, burying the hatchet seemed to be the best way to do it.

"You misunderstood, Gabrielle. I've never considered you in that light. I first disliked you because of Bryce; after all, we were strangers when we met, and I despised you, Bryce, and the Jones family. I am very apologetic at the moment," Westley said seriously.

Gabrielle got amused by his abrupt serious expression. "I've never been angry with you, Westley. After all, I had a negative impression of you at then. I assumed you were an evil and bad man."

"Bad and evil? Truthfully, you were correct about the old me. Even I dislike that man," Westley said jokingly.

The mood then became lighter. They believed that they should avoid mentioning or being concerned about what had occurred in the past.

"You have no clue how terrified I felt at the time. I was terrified you would lock me up and beat me." Gabrielle was bold to say out what was on her mind.

Anyway, since they were discussing the past, they would as well spill the beans.

"Beat you?" Westley was hearing that for the first time. He had never imagined himself as such a bad man in Gabrielle's heart.

She saw him beating her?

"Gabrielle, was I so hideous in your heart? You believed I would assault a woman?" Westley stated, at a loss whether to cry or to laugh.

He was aware that there were several tales about him, but he had never heard anything about beating a woman.

Not forgetting that the person was his wife.

It was the first time he had heard Gabrielle describe him that way. It turned out that he was a very wicked person in her heart at the time.

She must have been in constant fear.

"That is just what I thought of you when I first met you. I was hesitant to tell you, but you were rather frightening at the moment, and I couldn't help but feel scared." Gabrielle was being honest.

"I'm sorry, Gabrielle, for leaving a negative impression," Westley said apologetically.

If he had known that he would frighten her so much, he would not have shown Gabrielle the worst side of him.

Gabrielle smiled. Now, Westley adored her and genuinely cared about her feelings, which was all that counted.

As a woman, all she desired was to meet someone who would adore her and vice versa.

She yearned for happiness.

"You are not required to apologize to me, Westley. Additionally, I left a negative impression on you. Let's call it a win-win," Gabrielle said seriously.

"Okay, let's forget about the unhappiness in the past. From now on, the only thing that will exist between us will be our pleasure," Westley said seriously.

"I would want that. Although we first disliked one another, I now know that all the rumors are entirely untrue. You are an excellent spouse and you adore me; I have no regrets about marrying you," Gabrielle said candidly and confessed her love for him.

Mr. Morris was in a way better mood after hearing his wife proclaim her love. What had happened in the past would remain in the past; he considered himself fortunate to have Gabrielle's love.

"Gabrielle, the last thing I want to regret in my life is marrying and becoming your husband. It's the most wonderful thing that's ever occurred to me." Westley spoke many romantic words.

He used to be a man who struggled to convey his thoughts to people, but he had transformed into a man of sweet words.

"I am aware, honey. All of the negative events that occurred between us have passed. Please do not bring them up again," Gabrielle said seriously.

"You have my word." Westley wished he hadn't asked the question, yet he was pleased he did. At the very least, he understood how Gabrielle felt about him when they first met, and he would treat her much better going forward.

"I have no regrets about marrying you, honey. Marrying you is the happiest and luckiest thing that has ever happened to me," Gabrielle said seriously.

Hearing this, Westley's eyes brightened. He seemed to be in the right mood.

"All I want is for you to be happy with me for the years we have left." Westley reached out to take her hand in his and then released it to retake control of the steering wheel.

Gabrielle's heart felt tender. She then resumed feeding both Westley and herself.

Just like that, they drove to Half Moon Bay. Gabrielle purchased a large number of desserts. As they exited the vehicle, there was still plenty left, so she carried them home for everyone.

Westley followed her with numerous bags in his hands.

"Have a taste of the treats I purchased, Rose, Doctor Maniac. These are the tastiest desserts in all of Antawood, and I stood in line for an extended period of time to get them." Gabrielle was delighted to share with them.

"Of course, and thank you, Gabrielle." Rose took a cupcake from the box.

"Star, Tammy, you want some?" Gabrielle gave one to Tammy.

"Thank you, aunt Gabrielle." Tammy eagerly accepted it and couldn't wait to eat.

She really loved it.

"It's so yummy! Can I get a second one, aunt Gabrielle?" Tammy's eyes were on the cupcake in Gabrielle's hand.

"All right, this one is for Star. You can have the next one, all right?" Gabrielle told Tammy smiling

kindly.

"Okay!" Tammy said happily.

"Would you like to taste a cupcake, Star?" Gabrielle was unsure if Star would have the cupcake or would enjoy it.

"Sure, I do." Seeing everyone eating so enthusiastically, Star felt compelled to give it a try as well.

"Doctor Maniac, is it okay if Star eats this?" Gabrielle inquired, looking at Doctor Maniac who was beside her.

"It's alright. Don't eat too much," Doctor Maniac said calmly.



# Chapter 666 A Bad Uncle

Gabrielle took a spoon and patiently fed Star little by little.

"Is it good?" Gabrielle said with concern.

With bright eyes, Tammy turned to Star and said, "Star, do you think it's delicious? I think it's really delicious." Then, she turned to Gabrielle, remarking, "Aunt Gabrielle, I love this very much."

"I'm happy to hear that."

Gabrielle enjoyed spending time with her because the more she spent time with her, the more she felt happy, looking at her lovely and obedient face.

Children were such magical existences that their existence could bring infinite happiness and heal all the unhappiness one was feeling.

It was as if they were sent by God to distract adults so that all the unhappiness and worrisome matters in their lives would vanish into thin air.

Right now, there were two little angels in front of Gabrielle, who really cheered her up.

With both of their presence, the happiness she felt was doubled.

The longer Gabrielle spent time with them, she felt that she couldn't be happier in the moment. Although she was well aware that they were not her biological children, that kind of thought was the last thing in her mind because in Gabrielle's heart, they were like her own children.

"I have eaten some in Italy, but it's not delicious as much as this. Aunt Gabrielle, this one you give me tastes much better!" Tammy gave Gabrielle a thumb up happily.

After a while, Westley came over and sat down. He took over the job of feeding Star from Gabrielle.

"Uncle Westley, the desserts Aunt Gabrielle bought are delicious. I have never eaten this kind of taste in Italy," Tammy rambled on happily as she went over to sit next to Westley.

It could only be said that this little girl was very smart as she moved closer to whoever was feeding them the food while saying nice things.

"Then, how about you live in Antawood? You can eat such delicious food every day, and there are also many other tasty things you can eat." Westley raised his eyebrows and suggested to Tammy as he fed the boy.

On the side, Gabrielle felt that the situation was not right as it was practically like her husband was trying to convince the child to stay here while her parents returned home. How could it be any different than convincing the child so that he could abduct her?

"Westley, Tammy has to go back to Italy with her parents. That's where their home is," Gabrielle reminded him in a low voice. It was not a good thing to separate Tammy from her parents. ①

Wouldn't he be a bad uncle if he behaved this way?

"Well, this is also her home, you know," Westley responded calmly before he handed the cake to Tammy.

Tammy was satisfied once she achieved this.

"Uncle Westley, if I live here, would I get to eat delicious food and play with Star every day?" Tammy asked happily while chewing enthusiastically.

With an amused smile on her face, Gabrielle realized that Tammy was a big foodie.

However, Westley shouldn't be doing this. How could he seduce his niece to stay?

"Of course, there are a lot of delicious food in Antawood that it's impossible for you to eat up all the food until you grow up into an adult. Not to mention that Star can accompany you every day since you will live together and go to school together. What do you think?" He kept talking with Tammy gently.

Listening to their conversation, Gabrielle felt that it was not a persuasion, instead it was like an abduction case.

"Westley, stop suggesting things. I don't think it's a good idea. Tammy will surely be seduced by you and decide to stay back if you keep talking." Gabrielle couldn't help but criticize him as she warned him.

"I'm just telling the truth. She can enjoy all the things I said in here. I didn't lie to her," Westley said seriously without feeling any remorse.

"Westley..." At this time, Gabrielle's words were blocked before she could say anything more as Westley swiftly put a piece of cake into Gabrielle's mouth.

"Gabrielle, stop talking and eat this. You bought these cakes while even waiting in line. They are delicious." Westley coaxed her gently as he started to feed her another one.

Every time Gabrielle tried to object, cake was put into her mouth. After she was forced to eat a few mouthfuls, Gabrielle pulled Tammy to her side and said in a low voice, "Tammy, Uncle Westley was just kidding. Don't take it seriously." Even though Gabrielle would be happy if Tammy stayed here, she knew that Tammy and her parents would have to go back to Italy after the festival. She didn't want to put any ideas into her head, which could complicate things.

As the vice leader of the Campbell Family, Wilson held a great responsibility. There were a lot of things waiting for him to deal with already, so it would be a hassle if Tammy whined about wanting to stay back here.

Unlike the Morris Group, the Campbell Family had a lot of things to deal with. It could be said that during this time, Wilson wouldn't be able to stay here for so long without the help of Mr. Campbell who took care of things back in Italy.

"Does that mean Uncle Westley lied to me? But he said he would never lie to me." Tammy pouted and stared at Westley with her big black eyes as if she was accusing him of lying to her. Gabrielle was helpless at the sight of this. How could Westley deceive such a cute little girl?

"No, I never lied to you. I mean what I said. If you stay in Antawood, you can eat delicious food and can stay with Star every day. You can live with him and go to school together." Westley repeated calmly.

By now, Tammy was completely convinced and she nodded eagerly while looking at him happily. Children tended to ask things repeatedly so that they felt sure about it. Tammy did just that as she asked once again, "Uncle Westley, you are being honest, right? If I stay here, will I eat all kinds of delicious food every day?"

"Of course, you can eat whatever you want to eat. You can just tell me and I'll ask Uncle Alvin to buy for you every day," Westley reassured once again.

"Wow, that's great! I want to stay, I want to stay. Aunt Gabrielle, can I stay here?" Tammy looked at Gabrielle and asked with wide eyes.

Naturally, there was no problem for Gabrielle. However, she had to discuss this matter with her parents as it was her obligation.

She knew that the chance of Tammy being allowed to stay here was slim as she would be separated

from her parents in different countries. Not to mention that Italy was on the other end of the globe.

"Tammy, do you really want to stay? Are you sure you don't want to go back to Italy with your parents?" Gabrielle held her hand and asked softly.

Westley was so naughty for initiating a trouble like this. Just because he wanted to make Tammy stay in Antawood, he tempted her with the talk of the delicious food.

"I actually want to go back to Italy, but I prefer to stay with Star more," Tammy admitted reluctantly as if she was feeling conflicted about what she should really do.

It was so frustrating for a little girl like her to make such a difficult choice.

Tammy didn't want to choose at all. She instead wished that it would be nice if she could do all the things she wanted to do at the same time.

"Okay, listen to me. I will talk to your parents and if they don't agree, you will go back to Italy, alright? Star will recover soon even if you are not here anyway. So, when he recovers, we will take him to Italy to see you. What do you think?" Gabrielle laid out her best plan as she didn't want to make things difficult for Tammy's parents in order to keep her in Antawood.

Hearing this, Tammy considered it for a while before her lovely face wrinkled as she mumbled, "But I want to eat delicious food in Antawood every day. Here, there are many kinds of food and all are tasty, but I can't eat them in Italy. Pizza is very common there, but I don't like it."

"That's why I asked you to stay in Antawood so that you can eat anything you want," Westley piped in leisurely while ignoring the seriousness of this matter once again.



## Chapter 667 Just One Of His Tricks

"Oh, wow!" Tammy exclaimed in delight when Westley enticed her with delicious food.

"I do want to live in Antawood. I want to eat yummy food every day," Tammy said aloud.

She was very excited and happy.

One wouldn't think that she was the granddaughter of the Morris and Campbell families with the way she reacted after being coaxed by Westley with delicious food. One would even think that she was a mistreated child and that she hadn't had a good meal in a long time.

"That is something you have to discuss with your parents, Tammy," Gabrielle proposed. "You can only stay here when they have given you their permission."

"Yes, yes, I'll talk to them," Tammy said sincerely. "I'm sure they will let me stay here. They love me so they will agree. And if they do agree, I guess I'll go back to Italy after celebrating the New Year of the following year." ①

Gabrielle didn't want to talk to them anymore. It seemed that Westley's scheme was working.

Tammy wanted to stay in the villa for another year before she returned to Italy.

"I think it's a good idea, Tammy. You can tell your parents yourself and let's see if they'll let you stay here," Westley said calmly, raising his eyebrows.

Gabrielle looked at Westley quizzically. "You're misleading Tammy," she said.

"Look, the Morris children are brought up to be smart. They are raised to decide for themselves what is good or bad. I'm just telling Tammy that she should be able to make her own decision," Westley said in a matter-of-fact tone that suggested that his attitude was tough and his words were invincible.

"That's a deal," Tammy readily agreed to her uncle's suggestion. "I'll do that so I can stay here, eat delicious food, and be with Star." Tammy smiled happily.

"Star, what do you say about this? Do you like Tammy to stay with you?" Westley asked Star who was beside him.

"Yes. I'd like that. I want Tammy to stay here," answered Star, who knew that Tammy didn't want to go back to Italy because of him.

He enjoyed being with Tammy. He knew he would be happy when they would be together every day.

"Westley, can I have a word with you?" Gabrielle thought it was time to discuss this matter with Westley.

Westley took his wife's hand and led her upstairs.

"Westley, let's talk in the living room. We don't need to go upstairs," Gabrielle said as she gave her husband an uncomfortable look.

"Gabrielle, our room is the best place where we can have a good talk. Protecting our privacy is the most important thing," Westley said seriously. "I'm afraid we will be heard when we talk in the living room." ①

Gabrielle didn't understand what he meant. She just wanted to talk to him about Tammy.

"Westley, I just want to talk to you about Tammy," she said. "Please don't be so serious."

"Look, Gabrielle, I take this thing seriously. We should really go to our room and keep our conversation private," Westley said as he continued leading the way to their bedroom.

Gabrielle thought he had a point there.

"Besides, you do have to change your clothes later. So, let's go. The clock is ticking," Westley reminded her, pinching the bridge of her nose.

The Morris family was holding a banquet that night. They were invited to join them.

"Are you telling me that you brought me here so I can change my clothes for the dinner party?" Gabrielle said. She didn't look happy.

"I just want time alone with you," Westley told his wife sheepishly. "I felt being left out the whole day." Westley explained that she had gone shopping the whole day. When she came back, she spent time with Tammy and Star.

Gabrielle burst into laughter. She knew that Westley was a jealous guy. But what he just said was hilarious. He was jealous because she wasn't spending more time with him.

"Okay, I'll spend the rest of the day with you," Gabrielle said in an appeasing tone. Nonetheless, she wanted to talk about Tammy.

She didn't agree to have Tammy stay in the mansion. And it was for a good reason. She believed that it was best for Tammy to stay with her parents. The girl shouldn't be separated from her parents at a young age.

The separation would not be good for Tammy.

Tammy was not even four years old. Children at this age shouldn't leave their parents.

How could Westley ask Tammy to leave her parents and stay here?

"Well, I mean it. Do you think I'm just kidding?" Westley said determinedly. "I'm not a bad person to be thinking that." He took Gabrielle to their room. After closing the door, he kissed her hard on the lips before he let her go.

"Don't you think you are a bad person? Do you know of an uncle worse than you?" Gabrielle asked Westley. "Tammy is only a child. What she needs most is to be with her parents. And her parents are going back to Italy soon. Do you really want her to stay and be separated from them?"

"Tammy is happy here and she wants to stay here. The Morris' Mansion is also her home. Whether she wants to stay here or in Italy, it will be her decision." Westley sounded far too nonchalant about such a serious matter.

In his opinion, the most important thing for a child was to be happy.

Gabrielle was unperturbed by his reasoning. "You just want Tammy to stay with Star. You think it's good for Star to have company while living in a strange place. And having Tammy here is convenient because Star likes her." Gabrielle looked Westley in the eye.

"You could say that but that's just one of the reasons. But if Tammy doesn't want to stay, I won't force her," Westley argued. "I know that she's not even four years old. But I know that she can make her own choice. She is a Morris child..."

"The Morris children are brought up to be smart. They are raised to decide for themselves. Tammy, being a Morris, should be able to make her own decision even if she is only three years old, right?"

Gabrielle repeated Westley's points of argument in Tammy's case.

Westley wanted to counter Gabrielle but he was amused by her words.

"Well, the Morris children are wise beyond their ages. That is a fact. When Wilson and I were preschoolers, we chose our own kindergarten school. Being open-minded, our parents respected our choices. So in the future, our children will be treated in this way," Westley said seriously.



Gabrielle couldn't believe how smoothly Westley had changed the subject. Now, they were talking about their children.

She knew that this was one of Westley's tricks.

But she didn't find it objectionable. She was even amused at his ways.

"Yes, I believe that our children will be smart and they will be treated fairly," Gabrielle said, smiling.

"Still, you have to discuss the matter with your brother and his wife. If they don't agree, Tammy will have to go back to Italy even if she is happy here. Do you understand?" Gabrielle asked seriously, looking straight at Westley.

"Of course, honey." Westley promptly agreed with Gabrielle. She was, after all, the boss.

## Chapter 668 Why Do You Call Her Mrs. Morris

They changed their clothes and went downstairs. Gabrielle prepared a beautiful dress for Tammy and she helped her get changed.

When Tammy put on the dress, the shoes, and the hair accessories, she looked like a beautiful little princess from fairy tale books.

She was so cute and adorable.

"Wow Tammy, you're so pretty! Like a little princess! Hmm, wait... actually, Tammy is a real little princess!" Rose showered her with praises as she walked down the stairs with Gabrielle.

Tammy smiled shyly. "Really? Rose, am I beautiful?"

"Of course!"

"Star, is my dress pretty?" Tammy ran towards Star excitedly.

Children are always straightforward.

Tammy wouldn't mind anything else as long as she could get the answer she needed.

"Yes. You're so beautiful, Tammy. You look pretty no matter what you wear." Star smiled.

Tammy smiled from ear to ear. It was what she wanted to hear.

"Star, since you can't go with us, get some rest, okay? We will come back early and bring you some delicious food," Tammy said cutely.

Star was still not in the best shape. And in fact, Westley hadn't officially introduced Star to the Morris family yet, so it wasn't appropriate to take him to the dinner party.

If they brought him there now, it would be a scandal. After Star recovered, they would find a chance to introduce him to the other Morris family members.

They also thought it would be best to talk Star through it first before they introduced him.

It was important that they got the child's permission so he wouldn't be pressured too much. They wanted him to fit into this new family and city as natural as possible.

"Okay. Have fun!" Star nodded, smiling sweetly.

He understood he couldn't go with them right now.

He didn't want to embarrass his parents because of his current condition. He wanted to get better sooner.

"Star, darling, you can have a nice dinner with Rose and Doctor Maniac at home. We'll come back soon." Gabrielle kissed him on the forehead.

"Hmm, I'll be waiting," Star said obediently.

"Shall we go? Rose, Doctor Maniac, please take good care of Star. Thank you," Gabrielle said.

"Don't worry Gabrielle, we'll take care of him." Rose was fond of the little boy. She could babysit Star for as long as they wanted.

"I know. We're leaving now." Gabrielle didn't say anything more.

"Don't sleep before I come back, okay?" Tammy pouted. "See you later."

Star regretted that he was still injured. He really wanted to go with his parents.

Although he had lost his memory, he knew that he wasn't a part of this family.

But Star was sure that his foster parents really loved him. That was enough.

"Let's go." Gabrielle checked the time. It was already five o'clock.

They needed to arrive before six to welcome the guests. After all, Westley was the head of the family and the CEO of the Morris Group.

This was a basic rule of courtesy.

When Westley and Gabrielle arrived at the destination with Tammy, some family members were already chatting with the guests in the main dining hall.

All the people present today were from the collateral families of the Morris family, as well as the shareholders and senior executives of the Morris Group. It was a tradition for the Morris Group to hold a dinner party every year.

It started in the second year after Zaid founded the Morris Group. This had been kept till now.

Unlike business meetings, this was more like a family dinner party. The Morris family hosted it to show their gratitude to those working tirelessly for the Morris Group in the past year.

It was more eventful and personal than an annual meeting.

Even so, this celebration had been a bore for Westley. He didn't like it very much. But this year, he seemed more enthusiastic because Gabrielle was here with him.

He couldn't wait to introduce his wife to everyone and let them know what the wife of the CEO of the Morris Group was like.

Westley was evidently happier and more excited than ever before.

"Westley, I'm a little nervous." Gabrielle's palms were clammy. It was winter, but she was sweating so much.

"Don't worry. You've met these people before. Some are part of the branch families and others are shareholders and executives in the company. I will introduce you to them," Westley said calmly.

Westley had assured her on the way to the place, but Gabrielle was still anxious. About 300 people attended the event every year. How could she remember all of them?

Besides, she would rarely meet these people. There was no need to introduce them one by one.

"But..."

"Gabrielle, it'll be okay. You're my beloved wife. Come on, let's go see grandma and the others."

Westley and Gabrielle walked into the living room hand in hand.

Miley and Liana were chatting with several relatives of the Morris family. When the pair came in, they stopped chatting and turned to look at Gabrielle. It made her feel uncomfortable.

"Grandma, mom."

"Grandma, Mrs. Morris, how are you?"

"Why do you still call your mother-in-law 'Mrs. Morris'?" a woman who didn't understand the situation asked obnoxiously.

Gabrielle's heartbeat went speeding. It wasn't her fault. Liana had forbidden her from calling her mom.