

Chapter 677 I Am Sorry

The crazy man's wife had always been very special to him. Hence, there was no denying the depth of his love for her. Joseph took everyone to a fancy restaurant. As the owner of the villa, he had already arranged a sumptuous banquet.

Five people were seated with Gabrielle around a finely decorated table. This brought their total to six. She was surprised by the quality of food they were served.

'Even with a very good appetite, it will still be quite difficult to finish all the dishes,' she said in her mind.

"This dinner being held tonight is in honor of someone really important. It is the formal welcome ceremony of Gabrielle who happens to be a member of our family." Joseph raised his glass. He made the announcement in an official tone.

"We are delighted to have you join us, Gabrielle."

"You are welcome!"

"Do not hesitate to tell us about any problem or challenge you might be confronted with in the course of staying in Antawood. We will be very glad to be of help." The other three men spoke one after another.

Gabrielle was moved by their very touching words. In the past, she used to feel neglected and had no real sense of belonging. Her presence was neither noticed nor needed. This was because she was merely regarded as an adopted daughter of the Jones family. It was as if her thoughts and opinion did not matter.

"Thanks a great deal! I am truly delighted to be a member of this wonderful family." Gabrielle also raised her glass. She clinked it with every single one of them. It was a gesture that was meant to signify and express the extent of her gratitude.

Despite being a bitter pill to swallow, the fact that there were so many of Gabrielle's friends in Half Moon Bay last night, was nothing but the truth. Now Westley's friends were the only ones around her. These people seemed to have no care in the world. They did whatever pleased them.

"Well, you ought to sit down and eat something first." Westley took Gabrielle by the hand. Then he sat down.

"Kindly accept my sincere apology. It was not my intention to keep you waiting for dinner until now." Delaying the meal in such a manner was very impolite. Gabrielle was not oblivious to the fact. She felt guilty. Time was far spent and tiredness had become evident on their faces.

"It doesn't really matter now, does it? Our appetite has been lost. But it is because of all the meat we have been eating these past few days. I am quite sure that my body has gained some extra pounds," Alexis complained albeit subtly.

"Why should a man of your caliber care so much about gaining weight when all you need to do is to exercise your body by participating in some kind of sport? Pay a visit to our company and I will find an excellent fitness coach for you." Jonas could not help but make a joke out of the situation.

As the boss of an entertainment company, it was almost a daily occurrence for Jonas to meet the most handsome men and beautiful women. As a result, he made it a priority to take very good care of

his figure.

The company already had the best nutritionists and fitness coaches. Hence, it was the least of his worries. He was quite aware of the fact that he would naturally have the most capable hands to help him with any form of exercise.

"I do not subscribe to that idea! The coach in your company is a devil capable of driving people crazy. So do not expect to see me there any time soon," Alexis replied in response to the joke. But he had a stern look on his face.

'Jonas' company boasts of capable but equally mischievous workers. Jonas himself is the most devilish individual among them. It is true that his employees act in the same way,' he thought to himself.

Alexis had been there a few times. It seemed to him that he had been observant enough to judge the people in Jonas' company.

"Well, I am not trying to make it compulsory. So it is okay if you do not accept it. Notwithstanding, this is really an opportunity and you are just letting go of it so easily. Not so many people are this lucky." Jonas wanted Alexis' decision to be a voluntary one. The fact that the outcome might not be in line with what he opined did not really matter to him.

"I might be mistaken, but the two of you do not appear to be on good terms. Is there an underlying problem? It is not appropriate to quarrel among ourselves in front of Gabrielle. It may give her the impression that we do not really get along with each other." Joseph was quick to remind them.

The two men were always at loggerheads. There was hardly a time when they met without bickering like two kids over a piece of candy. Notwithstanding, everyone expected them to display some level of self-control this time. But they still failed.

"I am sorry about what you have just witnessed, Gabrielle. Please do not misunderstand our words and actions. We have always been good friends." Alexis looked at her in an attempt to explain the reason behind their behavior.

'It is quite chucklesome for them to get along with each other in such a manner. Only friends who maintain a good relationship would bicker this much without taking it to heart,' Gabrielle thought.

That was how she and Sloane were like. The two of them had been friends for many years, and they were best friends. They also jested with each other. Anyway, the two of them would not hide anything and fight directly, because they both knew that each other was not that kind of bad person.

"There is no need to be sorry now, is there? I know this kind of relationship. It is the real and enviable," she replied. What Gabrielle said was nothing but the truth. She had been feeling that way for a very long time. Suddenly, her countenance changed, and it was obvious for everyone to see.

"Is there something troubling you, Gabrielle? Do not hesitate to tell us about it." Jonas used to think of himself as someone who understood how girls reasoned.

After all, he was the boss of an entertainment company. So beves of beauty were always around him. Therefore, if this was a yardstick to measure the capability of a man's knowledge on the general behavior of women, then he was definitely the most qualified person. At least, that was his opinion.

"It isn't a big deal. I just thought about my very good friend for a second. We used to get along with each other like this. Sometimes, the words we used were too direct, harsh or even offensive. But there was never a time when one of us got angry. This was because of the love we shared." Gabrielle shook her head. She was not upset. But it was evident that her Sloane occupied a very special place in her heart.

'How long will she continue to be bed ridden as a result of the coma? It was going to be a year soon.

Is she going to spend the best years of her life in such a dire state?'

"Gabrielle, if it isn't too much to ask, you can ask your friend to join us. She must be as humorous and beautiful as you." Jonas tried to cheer her up. He wanted the conversation being about something less thought-provoking.

Unbeknown to him, he just made the matter worse.

"It is quite impossible to invite this particular friend of mine over for the time being. The young lady is in a hospital. She has not had the privilege of being awake for almost a year now." She did not enjoy talking about Sloane's health. But when Gabrielle mentioned it, she felt a soothing feeling of relief.

Perhaps it was because she had completely acquiesced in the fact that Sloane would not wake up any time soon. Maybe she had even braced herself for the worst. There was a chance that she might never recover from that coma.

After all, there were some things that couldn't be altered no matter how hard a person tried.

For example, she remembered praying for Sloane to wake up, from the very first day she knew what had befallen her. But days turned into weeks. Now so many months had also passed. There was no significant improvement.

Sheer obsession wouldn't change anything. The best she could do was to take proper care of her friend. Gabrielle was also of the opinion that she ought to live her life to the fullest while waiting for Sloane to wake up. The most important thing was to never give up hope.

"I am deeply sorry. It was not my intention to make you sad. Your friend must be going through a lot at the moment. Kindly forgive my recklessness." Jonas regretted the comment he had made earlier.

Chapter 678 He Was On Cloud Nine

Jonas was stumped speechless by this turn of events. Of course, he didn't intend to touch upon this kind of sensitive subject. If he had known that Gabrielle's friend was in a coma in the hospital, he would have been careful with his words.

Jonas couldn't help blaming himself internally for his own lack of consideration, but he really didn't expect this. He had intended to lighten up the atmosphere, but he ended up making it even worse as the tension settled in.

If possible, he wanted to turn back the time and never speak the stupid words he just said now. It was completely a devastating mistake.

"It's okay. No need to be so apologetic. After all, you just didn't know about that matter. I don't blame you. It has been more than half a year since Sloane fell into coma. Fortunately, Westley has been with me and encouraging me not to give up during this whole time. Otherwise, I can't imagine how I would be right now." Gabrielle gave him a gentle smile as she reassured him that it was okay. She knew that he didn't do that on purpose.

Everyone would make mistakes, even when they originally had the sincere intentions. Besides, Jonas didn't know anything about Sloane. He was just trying to make everyone happier and happened to get to this subject. If she blamed him for this, she would be cruel and inconsiderate.

"Gabrielle, I believe your friend will get better soon. We would like to meet her by then." Jonas tried to console her and cheer her with a kind smile on his face.

"Absolutely. Sloane is such a strong and kind-hearted girl that she will definitely wake up early. When she does, I will bring her to meet you guys. You guys will definitely like her. Her full name is Sloane Gray, isn't it pretty? She's also so beautiful and kind." Gabrielle had a satisfied smile plastered on her face. She didn't forget to praise Sloane once she got the chance.

In fact, there was no need for it because all the words she said about her were the truth. Sloane was indeed gorgeous. It could be said that she was even more gorgeous than Gabrielle.

"Well, I don't doubt about that. I bet she is as beautiful and kind-hearted as Gabrielle. Here, I want to propose a toast, hoping Gabrielle's good friend, Miss Gray could wake up soon!" Jonas uttered his blessings as he raised his glass.

Gabrielle thought that this man truly lived up to his status as the boss of an entertainment company. He was capable of speaking eloquently like that as if it was his innate talent.

"Right, cheers. Let's pray for Sloane to recover sooner." Gabrielle accepted Jonas's consideration kindly, even though it was completely impractical.

If only proposing the toast could magically make Sloane wake up early, Gabrielle would do it at home every day.

However, everyone was aware that this kind of thing was nothing more than a kind act to cheer up the expecting people. She wouldn't refuse such a good intention of him.

Not to mention that she knew he meant it. As long as it was for Sloane, Gabrielle would certainly not refuse. She was willing to do anything for her to become better and if it meant that she could wake up earlier with everyone's blessings, she was most willing to cooperate.

Of course, it was just her inner wish. She knew that such miracle would not happen just because of

these blessings.

Nevertheless, she still chose to believe that their prayers could move the heart of God and bestow Sloane with a miracle. This kind of expectation was unrealistic, but it was extremely pure and beautiful.

"Miss Gray will wake up sooner or later."

"Once she's awake, we can hang out together."

"Gabrielle, mark my words. This resort always welcomes you and your companions. It doesn't matter what kind of friends you bring," Joseph uttered generously.

"Except with any man." Westley interrupted coldly with a blank expression on his face.

Gabrielle burst into laughter. This man was simply unrelenting. He got jealous regardless of the occasions or places.

However, she didn't intend to bring any man to Novo Resort in the first place. Not to mention that here was the resort of Westley's best buddy, and let alone men, even bringing female friends would be inappropriate.

She was not that stupid, and there was no man worthy enough in her mind to do that either. ①

She absolutely had no feelings or any thoughts about any other man except Westley.

"Why would I bring any other man here anyway? Don't forget that no other man is in my heart other than you." Gabrielle expressed her feelings to Westley gently.

"Really?" Hearing what Gabrielle said, the gloomy aura around Westley vanished in an instant. The change was too sudden that it was as if he was never jealous in the first place.

There was no any other person than Gabrielle who could make Westley get irritated in a second and then calm him down the next second.

All the people who were present thought that it was both amazing and surprising. They had never seen Westley like this before. Even though Helena seemed unique to Westley in the past, she had never been able to affect his mood or make him as happy as he was now.

Maybe these traits were the aspects of truly loving someone.

If a man loved someone very much, his mood would be influenced by her every move, but if he didn't, it meant that love had never existed in his perspective.

Today, it could be assumed that Westley basically taught them a good lesson.

They could tell the difference between having true feelings for someone and feeling nothing more than an infatuation.

"Of course it's true. You are my husband. Who else can I bring except you? No one is worthy of that position." Gabrielle shrugged in a particularly serious manner.

The corners of Westley's mouth were lifted even higher by her eloquent words. Although he tried to hide his happy mood, it was still apparent.

So, Gabrielle didn't miss this ecstatic smile of his.

"Westley, don't you feel glad to hear what Gabrielle said?" Alexis was the only one who failed to catch Westley's smiling face, so he had no idea how delighted Westley was feeling right now.

How could Westley not feel happy?

In fact, the most rapturous one present right now was him!

"Can't you see the grin on Westley's face? He is literally on cloud nine." Jonas answered the question

for Westley as he witnessed Westley's rejoicing face just now. It looked foolish that he almost laughed out loud.

There was a saying that when people fell in love, their IQ would inevitably drop off. That seemed to be the case as Westley was the best living proof right now.

"Sure enough, only Gabrielle can make Westley happy to this extent."

Alexis nodded as he agreed with him. Although it had been not long since he met Gabrielle, he was already clear about her position in Westley's heart. She was absolutely the first and foremost, he could tell that.

"Do you only realize that now? They are already husband and wife. Who else do you think can control Westley's mood?" Jonas rolled his eyes at Alexis.

When Alexis saw his reaction, he desperately wanted to beat him up.

This brat always went against him whenever he had the chance. He was slow to realize only because he didn't notice Westley's expression just now.

"Stop quarreling. We are at the dinner table." Although Westley was rapturous inside, he wasn't the type to show his emotions. At this time, he warned his misbehaving friends as he looked at the crowd.

"Okay, Westley. We'll behave ourselves. Let's eat." Alexis knew that the result would be not good if Westley got pissed. Even though they felt somewhat reassured since Gabrielle was also here who could protect them, it was better not to provoke him.

"You should eat more. After all, you've been waiting for so long for dinner," Gabrielle said as she felt guilty nonetheless. If she had known that she and Westley had been invited to dinner, she would have prepared earlier to come here.

Chapter 679 There Is No Harm Without A Comparison

The atmosphere over the dinner was harmonious and peaceful. Gabrielle didn't feel any embarrassment and unhappiness as she was feeling earlier.

She was actually having a good time now. Gradually the atmosphere had warmed up.

Gabrielle hadn't completed eating the dinner of the Morris family, because she was extremely nervous being watched by so many people. Gradually as her mood changed, she seemed to have a good appetite. She kept eating while they talked and by the end of the meal, she had eaten to her heart's content.

"Gabrielle, have a cup of tea! It will help you in digestion. You have eaten a lot." Westley specially asked the chef to make some tea for her.

Gabrielle was a foodie. She liked delicious food. The dishes on the table were so tasty that she couldn't help eating too much.

Westley had been observing her and was worried that she might overeat. But he didn't comment as he didn't want to spoil her mood. So he asked the chef to make some tea to help digest the food.

"Please have this tea, ma'am!" Gabrielle took the cup of tea and took a sip. She looked around at the four people near her. It looked awkward that she was the only one drinking it.

Out of courtesy, she decided to ask them to have a cup of tea too. It would be good if they could drink together.

Gabrielle asked them, but they politely declined.

"Gabrielle, help yourself! It looks like you are very happy with the dinner today. I'm so glad that you liked it," Joseph said in a calm and serious manner.

Indeed, Joseph was very proud that Gabrielle liked the dinner that was prepared by them.

It was the first time that he and the others had got a chance to entertain Westley's wife. He couldn't be happier when he realized that Gabrielle liked the food so much.

If Gabrielle was happy, Westley would be joyous too. And if he was joyous, then it meant that the welcome dinner, which they had prepared for Gabrielle today, was a huge success.

Joseph realized that as friends nothing was more important for them at that moment, than making this couple happy.

"The dinner was great. I liked every dish! This evening has been amazing," Gabrielle said and she genuinely meant each word she had uttered. The dinner was much better than most banquets at other restaurants. Everyone was relaxed and with each passing moment it was becoming friendlier.

"And before I forget! Gabrielle, both of you can have a hot spring bath later. Your house has a private one. No one will disturb you!" Joseph informed them.

Gabrielle knew that the Novo Resort was famous for its private hot springs. It was very good in everything, especially with its privacy protection in place. However, it was difficult and expensive to get an appointment.

Gabrielle was excited to hear about the bath. She was exhilarated to be treated like this. But she was aware that she shouldn't show it to all of them.

How could she? Being Westley's wife, she had to behave in a certain manner. If she showed too much

excitement or was wet behind the ears, she would disgrace Westley in front of his buddies.

It was not something she'd want to do.

"Westley, what do you say? Shall we take a hot spring bath later?" Gabrielle asked. She was staring at Westley's face with bright black eyes. He could tell from her eyes that she was actually looking forward to it.

Westley couldn't stop himself. He felt that sometimes she'd be so simple and naive. He reached out towards her. Holding her close, he gently caressed her hair. In a very gentle and pampering tone, he started speaking again. "Of course, Gabrielle. But you can't take a bath now. You have eaten too much. Let me show you around first. Then we'll have the hot spring bath."

Gabrielle was elated. She was on cloud nine that Westley agreed.

"Okay, let's have a tour of the resort. I'm looking forward to it. I've often heard about the beautiful scenery of the Novo Resort. Shall we start now?" Gabrielle couldn't wait to go around and see the resort with Westley.

Westley stood up and stretched out his hand. He seemed to be as eager as her.

"Let's go then. I shall be your guide and show you around," Westley said. He looked at her tenderly.

"Okay!" Gabrielle excitedly said and put her hand into his.

"I'll show Gabrielle around. You guys have fun! Tomorrow, let's have breakfast together!" Saying that, Westley left the dining hall with his wife.

The rest of them didn't leave. They were not in any hurry. They asked the waiter to bring them some wine.

They hardly got such a chance to drink so casually. On regular days, they were all as busy as a beaver. Moreover, some of them made trips abroad very often, so it was really difficult for them to get together. All year round their schedules kept them busy, but now they had finally regrouped.

"I did not know that Westley could fall head over heels over a woman. Look at him now! His eyes were fixed on Gabrielle the whole night." Alexis took a sip of wine and expressed his thoughts.

"There is always someone, who's out to conquer another. It's a good thing that Gabrielle won Westley's heart. I was worried that Westley would never get his mind off Helena. Even after her death five years ago, it was like her ghost was haunting him. I feared he would be lonely for the rest of his life." Jonas explained what was worrying him about Westley.

Indeed, Helena's death was a huge shock to Westley. He pretended like he was moving on, but Jonas knew he had been suffering after the loss of his love, Helena.

Westley was so different now. Seeing him so much in love with Gabrielle, they were at peace. It convinced them that he was in love and happily married.

Though in the beginning, he didn't marry Gabrielle for love. Rather he had forced her to marry him. But now it was different. One look at him and you knew that he loved Gabrielle wholeheartedly.

"Let bygones be bygones. Besides, Westley didn't really love Helena so much. He felt guilty about her death because she took the bullet which was meant for him," Remy said slowly. He knew Westley very well and was aware what his friend was going through.

Remy knew exactly what Gabrielle meant to Westley. He was aware of how important she was in his heart.

Westley hadn't been like this when he was with Helena. They had grown up together, so they used to be with each other most of the time.

And Westley was a sensitive person. Even if one of his playmates suddenly left, he would feel a little uncomfortable. This was his fiancée! It was worse because she died by a bullet that was meant to kill him. It was so painful for him, that he lived while she was dead.

"Clearly, Westley loves Gabrielle much more than Helena. If it weren't for Helena's death, they would have been married now. However, I don't think he would have been so happy, as he is with Gabrielle." Alexis put forth his thoughts.

Chapter 680 It Seems That There Are Only Two Of Them In The World

The others concurred with Alexis. They would not have agreed if they had not met Gabrielle. However, after meeting Gabrielle and observing Westley's attitude towards her and the way they interacted, they could tell that Westley adored Gabrielle, which was in stark contrast to his previous relationship with Helena.

Westley was an obnoxious and egotistical guy, whereas Helena was a domineering lady. They appeared to be a couple made in heaven, yet both of them possessed strong personalities.

After a while, they would get exhausted and end up hurting one another.

If Westley and Helena got married, their marriage may not be so happy. Nobody was certain of their marriage's duration.

Now Westley and Gabrielle were a match. While Gabrielle was not a frail lady, she might demonstrate her frailty in front of Westley.

"Now that Westley has married Gabrielle, we can only wish them happiness. Ignore the past! Put an end to your Helena-bashing! Allow bygones to be bygones, and avoid mentioning Helena in front of Gabrielle." Remy reminded the others, for the sake of their marriage. Nobody enjoyed hearing people gossip about the other half's ex. ①

"Ignore that. We are not that illiterate.

It is our responsibility to safeguard Westley's happiness. I will not allow it to be destroyed."

Alexis's words amused the others.

Westley and Gabrielle were strolling hand in hand along the resort's walkway. They had a great time admiring the night landscape and listening to the birds and insects chirping. They were unaware that the others were currently engaged in a heated debate about them in the dining hall.

She didn't know she was well-liked by Westley's friends. If she knew this, she would leap with delight.

"Westley, this resort is far more gorgeous than the commercial film," Gabrielle said seriously.

Although the Novo Resort was well-known for its hot springs, the surrounding countryside was breathtaking. It should have been created by a renowned landscape architect. It was as though they were within a wonderful artwork.

"Yes, this is great. It exceeds your expectations. I'm pleased to hear that." Westley smiled gleefully as he clutched her hand hard.

"Of course, I approve. Indeed, I was much taken by Novo Resort when I viewed its commercial film a long time ago. Sloane and I had agreed to meet here for a hot spring bath together, but our schedules clashed. Sloane is currently in a coma, but I arrived today. I'm very sorry." Gabrielle couldn't stop herself from bringing up Sloane. She was overcome with sadness at the thought of Sloane.

They shared a strong bond, similar to that of sisterhood. Sloane was now in a coma. They had promised to travel together but she was unable to attend. Now, Westley travelled with her to several locations. Gabrielle developed an increased sensitivity to Sloane's situation.

"Gabrielle, you are aware of Sloane's predicament. Doctor Maniac promised to treat her. Now you've arrived to do an inspection for her." Westley enticed her with such a ridiculous justification.

Gabrielle burst out laughing. Such a ridiculous justification was concocted by her spouse.

"I see. This is Sloane's ideal location. I'm carrying out her wish. I'm fulfilling her dream." Gabrielle had always had Sloane in mind, and she came here this time with the hope of Sloane.

"Have fun. Sloane will be okay with it." Westley slung his arm over her shoulder and they walked forward slowly.

In February, the resort remained very chilly. Even while they were wearing heavy jackets, they felt cold. However, Gabrielle felt warm while being held by her guy, which kept her from feeling too chilly.

However, there were relatively few guests wandering throughout the entire resort at the time. The majority of people stayed in their accommodations or bathed in the hot springs.

It was extremely relaxing to soak in hot springs in winter.

"The resort is so quiet. You'd think we are the only ones here," Gabrielle said.

"Are you living the moment?" Westley inquired softly with a relaxed look on his face.

He adored this sensation, as if no one else existed in the world to bother them.

It was a pleasant sensation.

Westley was egocentric. He was constantly yearning to be with Gabrielle.

"Yes, I like it very much. At night, it's peaceful, as if there are just two of us. It's lovely." Gabrielle too enjoyed the feeling. She was a reserved individual who disliked loud environments.

One of the resort's benefits was that everyone could have their own space. Even in the public areas, they would remain quite quiet.

As a result, it was an ideal location for them to unwind and enjoy their vacation. It felt rather unusual walking across the resort hand in hand.

"That is excellent. In the future, we may frequently return here for vacation." Westley moved onward, holding her in his arms. He heard someone singing in the distance.

"You're not joking. Are you?" She considered it a luxury. Gabrielle even had a hunch that they would not always dwell in such tranquility in the future.

There would be further events occurring to her and Westley. Those that they would have to deal with.

It was an extravagant wish that they would visit here frequently for vacation. Additionally, he was extremely busy as the CEO of the Morris Group.

"Did you hear someone sing?" Gabrielle happily asked Westley when she heard the song.

"Yes, I did hear that. The voice sounds very young. I'm guessing a bunch of teenagers is grilling there. The BBQ area is directly in front of us." Westley was conversant with the resort's construction.

Of course, he knew its location.

They were directly in front of the open-air grilling area. He had not anticipated that someone would be grilling at this hour.

"It is a BBQ establishment. Let us take a look from afar." Gabrielle was eager about it.

Although she was not a participant, she desired to observe it from afar.

Westley had no reason to deny Gabrielle because she was intrigued. So he took his wife there.