

Chapter 77 What's Wrong With Mr. Morris

come up with a solution. The first idea that came to her was to have the reports about her fighting removed.

It was no secret that they would lose both their credits and their degrees when students fought with others. Gabrielle couldn't afford such a fate.

In the future, when she divorced Westley, she wouldn't stay with him any longer. Also, she might not be able to go back to the Jones when that happened. She badly needed a diploma and some skills to support herself.

The report on the Internet mentioned her as a student majoring in Jewelry Design at Alorith University. It was also made public on the school's website. The outcome of the report would have significant ramifications for her. The school would not turn a blind eye to it.

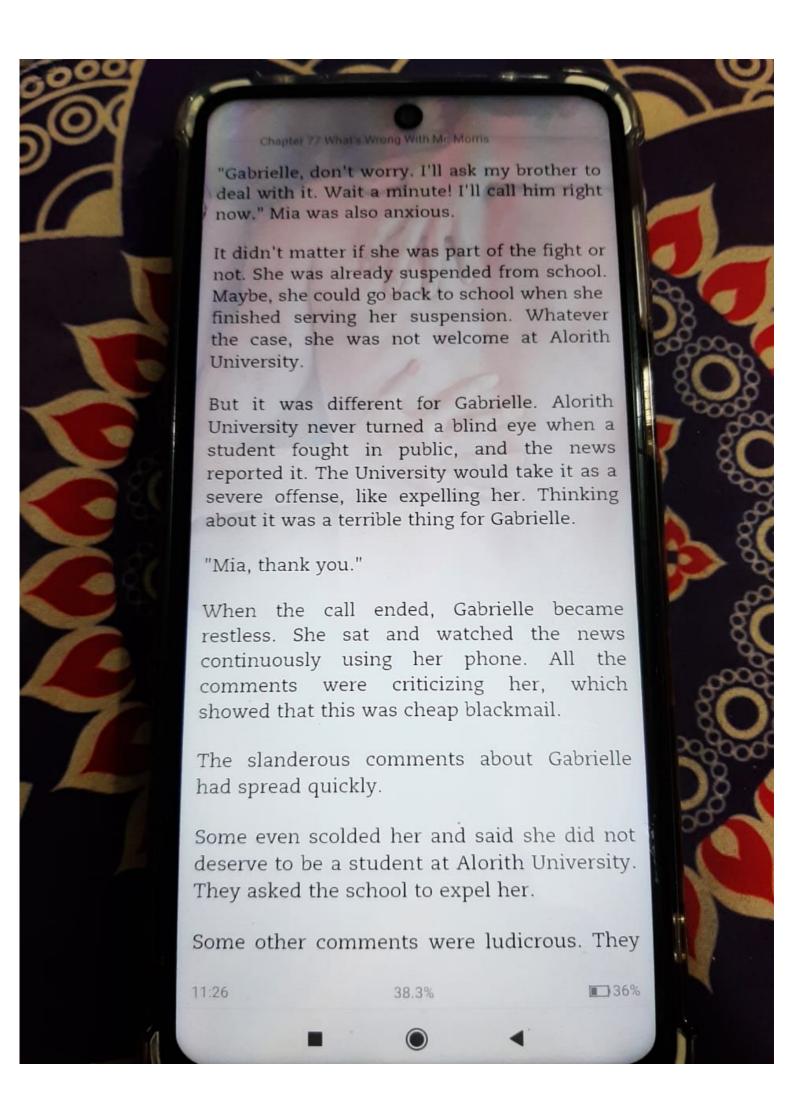
Gabrielle's hair seemed to be standing on edge as these thoughts went through her mind.

Her future was shaky because of this report. It was a scary prospect for her. Divorce and homelessness, coupled with being without a diploma, were staring at her. The situation would make her suicidal.

She could not afford to be a coward at this time.

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said Gabrielle didn't deserve to be a citizen of Antawood. She should have been shown the way out of Antawood a long time ago.

The insults and curses that the commenters hurled on Gabrielle were countless.

Gabrielle was uncertain if Westley had seen the news. He probably had not seen it since he was in his room sleeping.

Gabrielle, though, was wrong. Westley, who was supposedly sleeping, was awakened by a call from Alvin. Alvin told him about the reports concerning Gabrielle's fight and whether he should deal with it.

Westley looked at all the slanderous reports concerning Gabrielle and the fight on the Internet with a tablet in his hand. The criticism and denunciation were much more than what the stars usually encountered.

Westley could have allowed Alvin to deal with the matter. He could also have asked Alvin to find out who the evil backstabbers were.

But Westley decided he wouldn't let Gabrielle off the hook so quickly. Since she came back last night, Gabrielle had not treated him well. He would make Gabrielle experience more pressure so that she would come begging him for help. 8

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Therefore, Westley was taking his time. He was not in any hurry. A cigarette was between his lips as Westley sat quietly on the bedside. He was waiting for Gabrielle's knock on the door when she would come to beg him.

He was disappointed, though. After waiting for a long time, Gabrielle didn't come as he had expected. Suddenly, he found that the reports on the Internet had disappeared. That was strange. What was going on? 12

Someone had purposefully removed the reports.

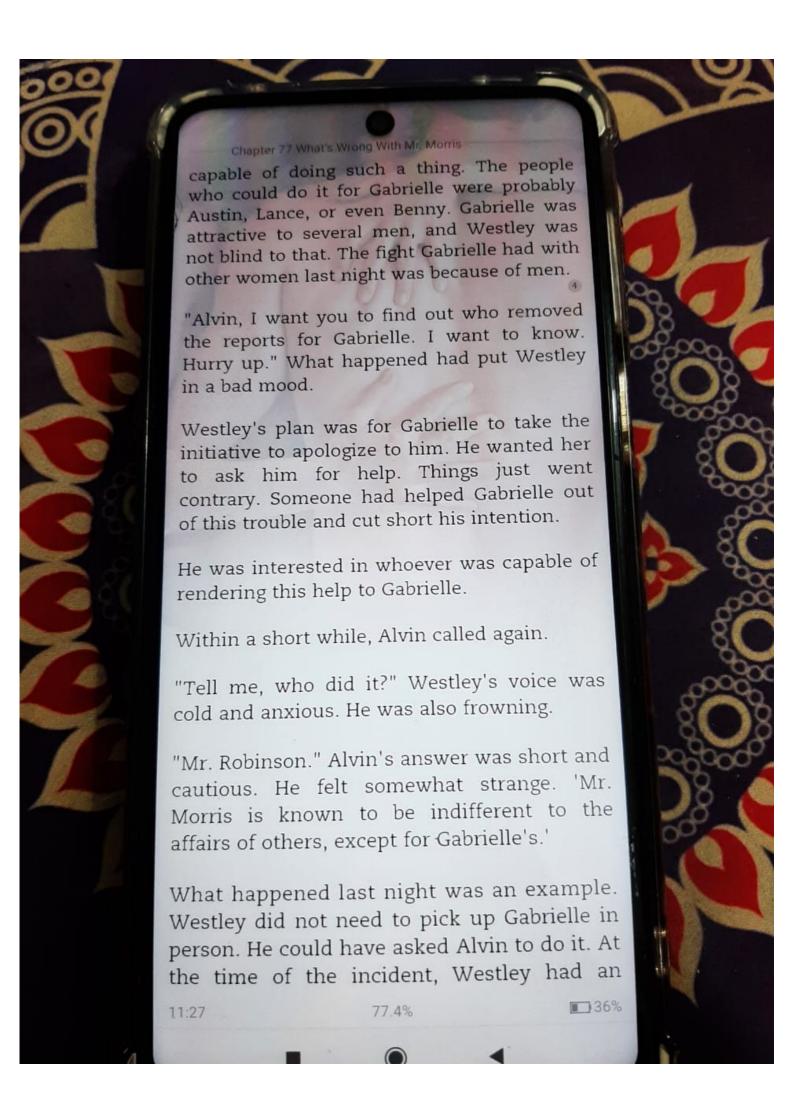
Westley was in a bad mood when he called Alvin.

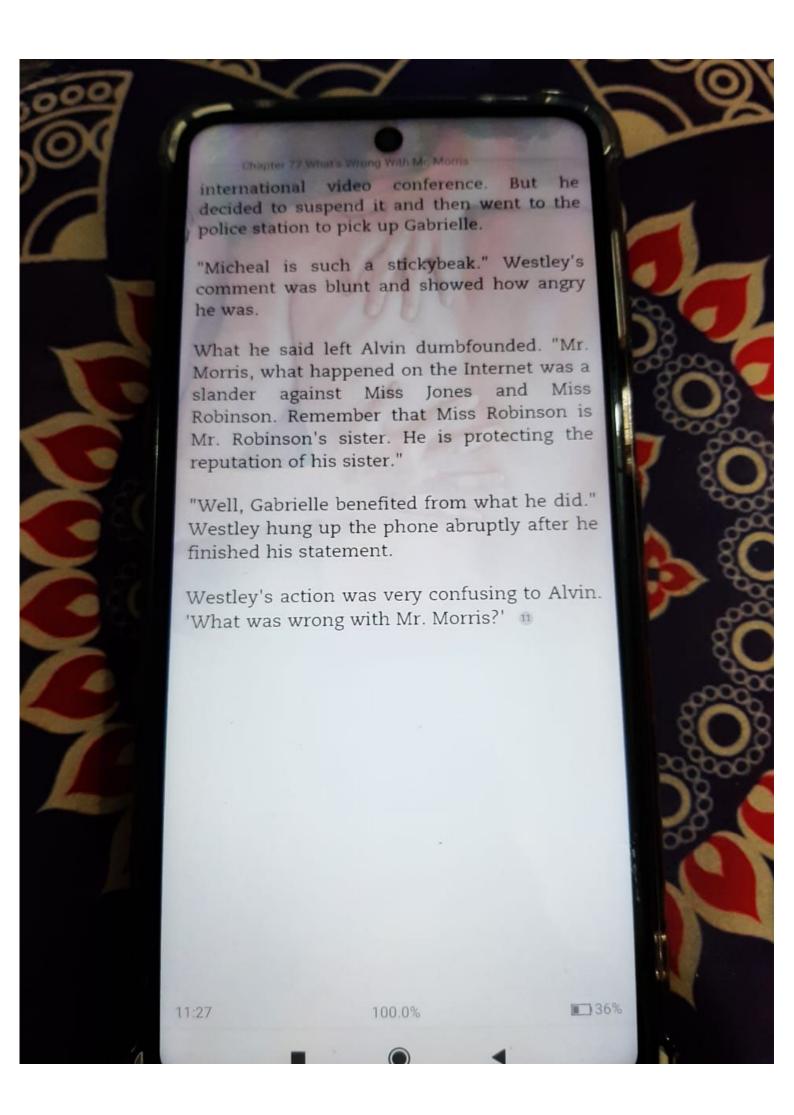
"Alvin, who asked you to remove the online reports? When have my orders become useless?" Westley was furious.

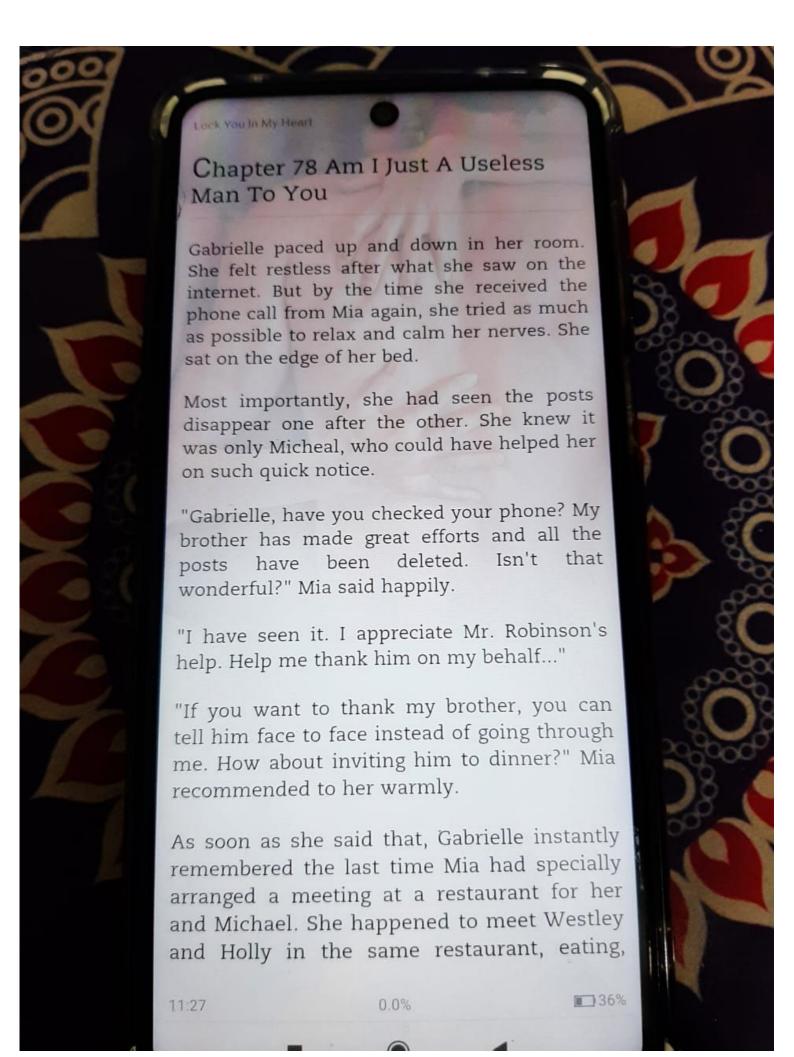
His anger confused Alvin. 'What was wrong with Mr. Morris?' "Mr. Morris, I followed your orders. I didn't remove the reports."

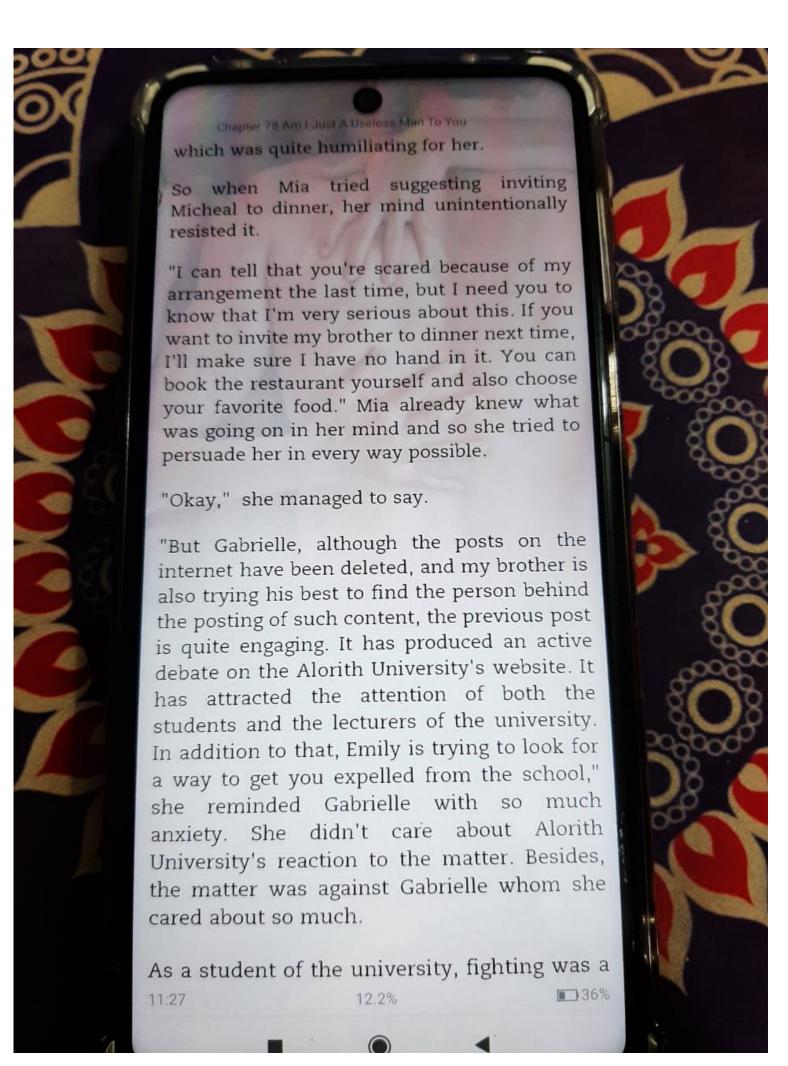
"If you didn't remove them, how did they disappear? They are all gone from the Internet. Who is removing them for Gabrielle?" Westley frowned. He was unhappy.

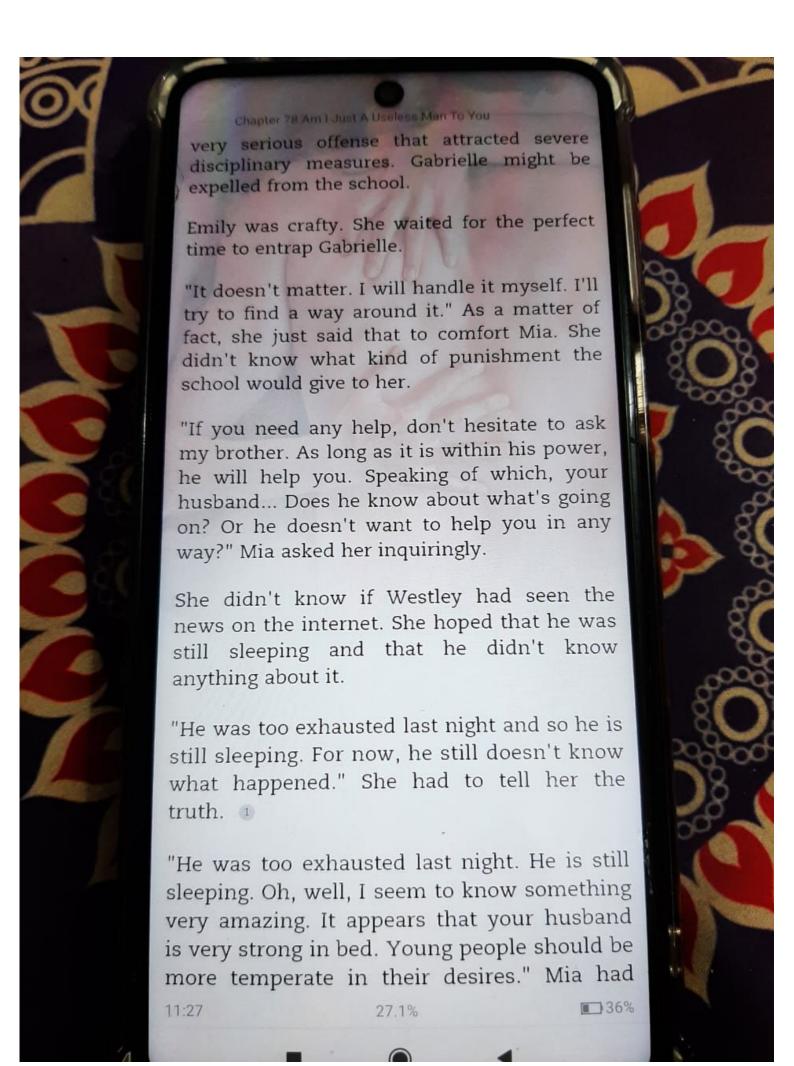
Neither Gabrielle nor anyone in the Jones was











started her nonsense talk again.

Gabrielle was dumbfounded. If she had known that Mia would misunderstand her statement, she would have just kept mute.

"Mia, please I have something else to do. I'll give you a call next time. My regards to Mr. Robinson. Tell him I said thank you for everything," she said with seriousness.

"All right. I'll let him know. You can go ahead with your work. We'll talk some other time." Before she hung up, she decided to say one more sentence to taunt her, "Don't forget to ask your husband to restrain himself." 2

With that, she smiled and hung up the phone.

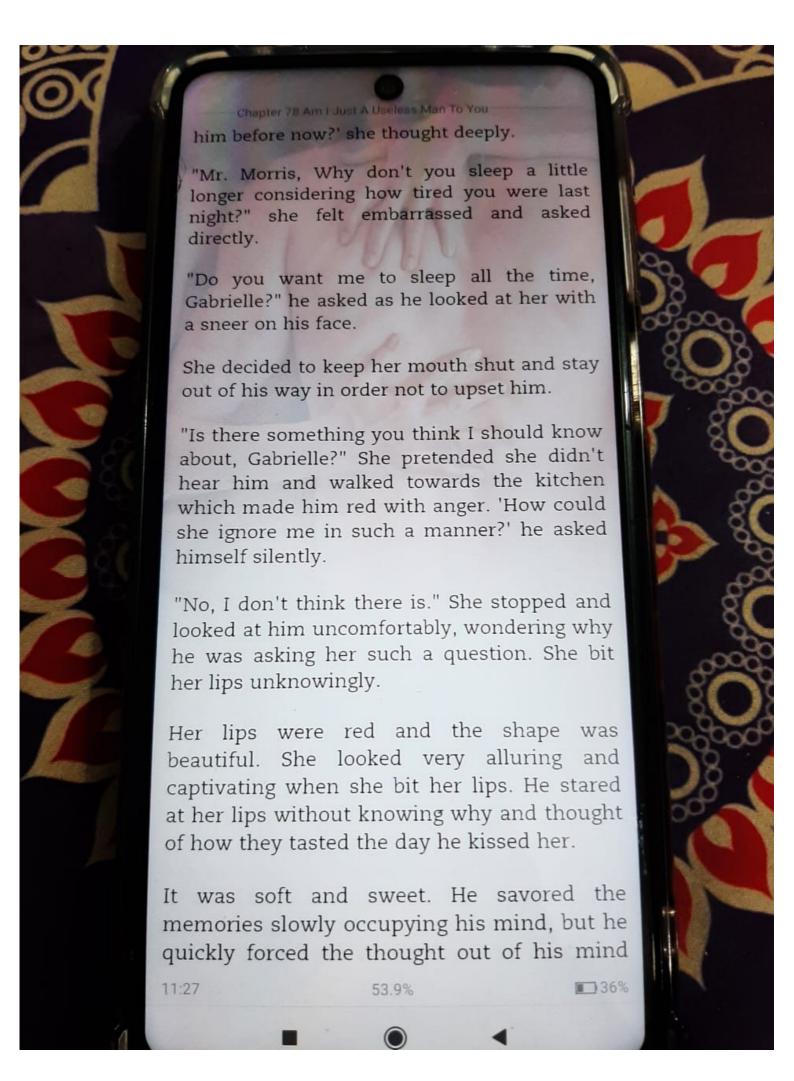
Her last statement played over and over in Gabrielle's mind which made her even angrier.

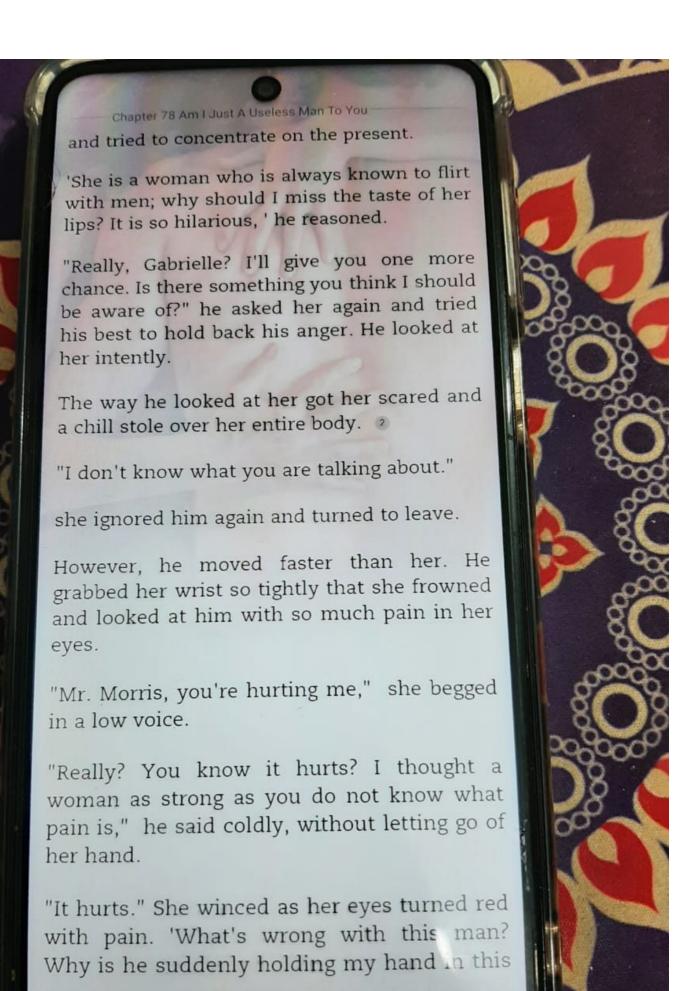
She was so annoyed that she didn't want to stay in the room any longer. She went downstairs and was about to drink some ice water to calm herself down. Then she saw him, the man who was supposed to restrain himself and sleep well, sitting on the sofa in the living room, looking at her with a dejected face.

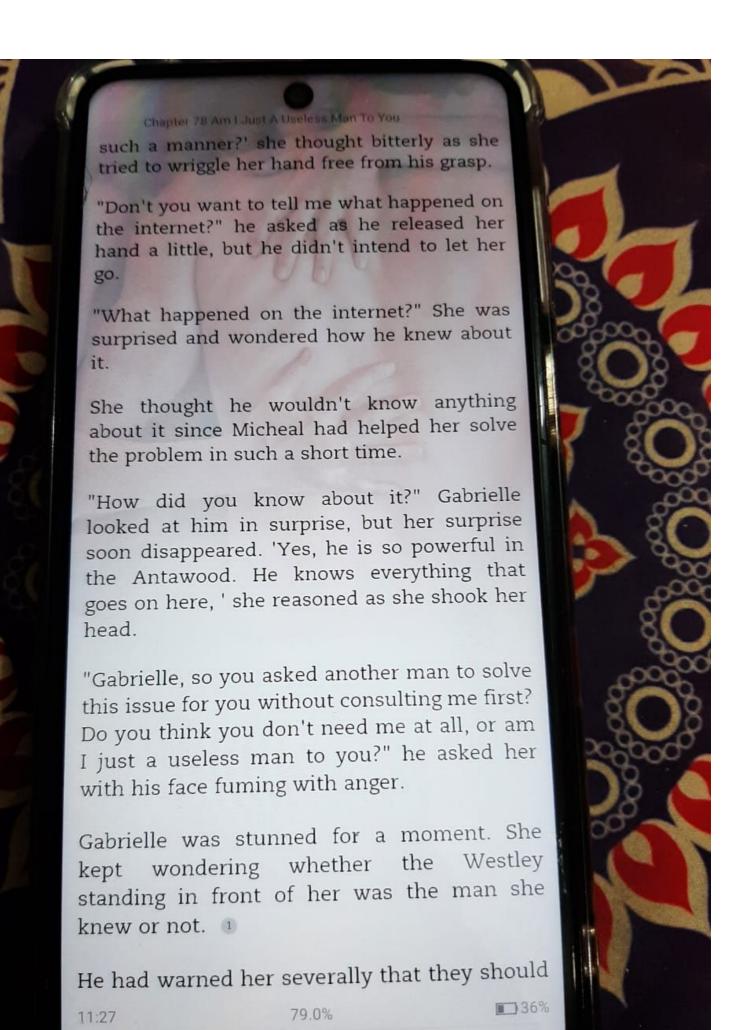
She felt a sudden chill run down her spine. 'What have I done wrong again? Did I offend

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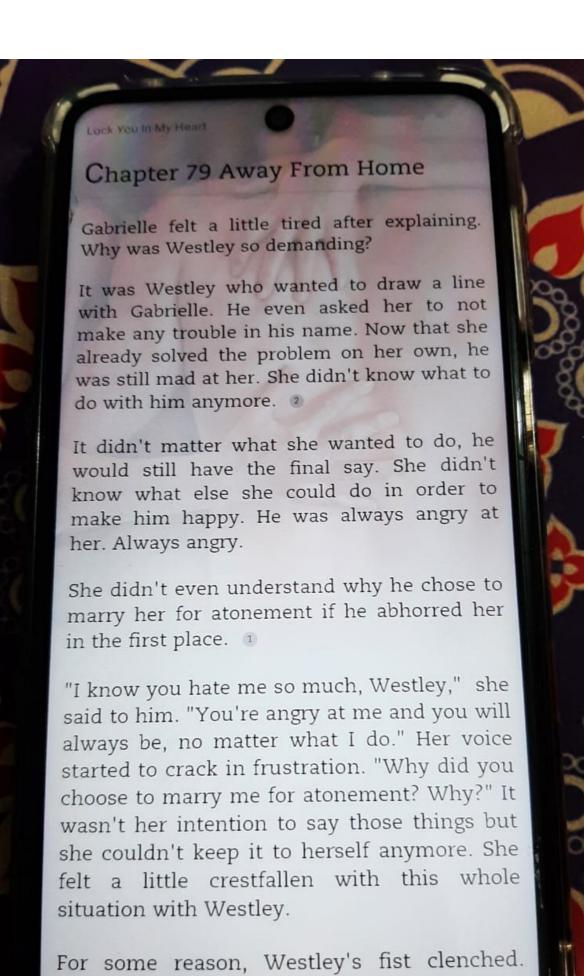
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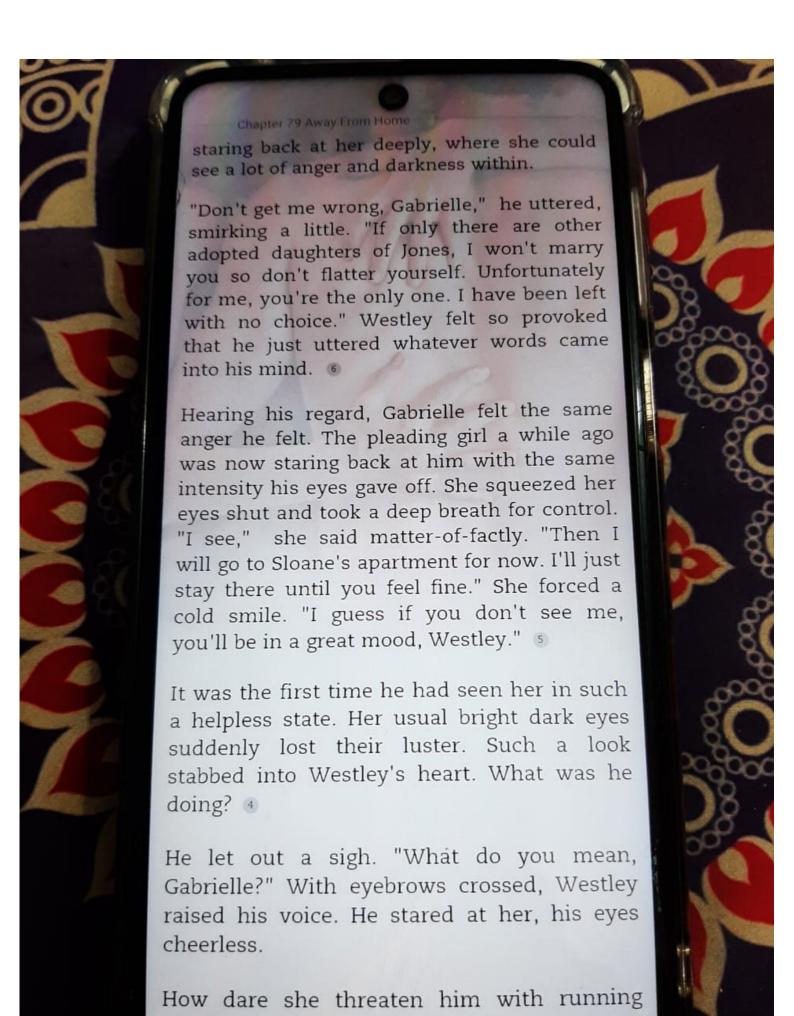
Chapter 78 Am I Just A Useless Man To You a clear line between each other, especially about her not bringing him any trouble. Now that she was in trouble and she tried her best not to bother him by finding an alternative means of solving it, he was still unsatisfied about it. 2 Honestly, men's hearts were so complicated. She felt that she knew nothing about this man. Each day unraveled something new. "Westley, can you try to be reasonable? The news on the internet broke out all of a sudden, and you were sleeping at that time. I didn't want to disturb you. Besides, those pictures were about me and Mia. It's normal for Mr. Robinson to solve this problem. He didn't do it for me alone, but also for his sister," she tried to explain. 9 36% 100.0%



Gabrielle saw it. She looked at his eyes,

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away from home? Where did she get the nerve for doing that?

"Westley," she said, almost in a whisper, wincing, looking like she was in pain. "Please let go of my hand. It hurts, please." She looked at him firmly.

With what he heard, Westley unconsciously loosened his grip on her wrist. Where was his mind all this time? He didn't even notice he was squeezing her tight for so long. He frowned upon seeing that he left a red mark on her tender wrist.

A trace of bitterness flashed through his heart, but it disappeared quickly.

There was silence for a moment. Since he was so quiet and chose to not say anything anymore, Gabrielle turned around and went upstairs.

Not long after, she came rushing back downstairs with a bag in her hand.

And yet he thought she wasn't serious about staying out of their home for a few days. After all, he really didn't believe that she had the courage to leave home.

But now that she had packed her things up, it made everything real.

"Are you really going away?" Westley cast a

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cold glance at her.

"I'm not kidding. I'm serious about that," she said. "I will do what I said. It's final and you can't tell me otherwise." She said those words calmly but coldly.

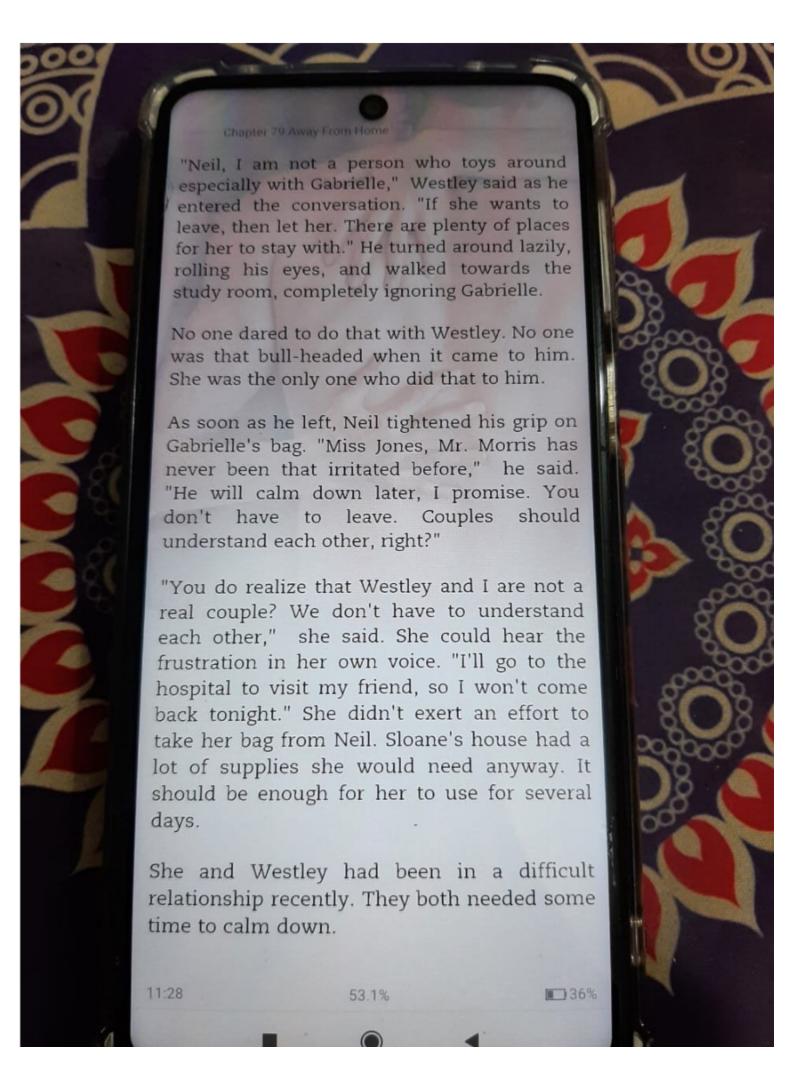
Because Gabrielle knew that the more uneasy she would look in front of him, the more satisfied he would be. Didn't he ask her to marry him because he wanted to torture her?

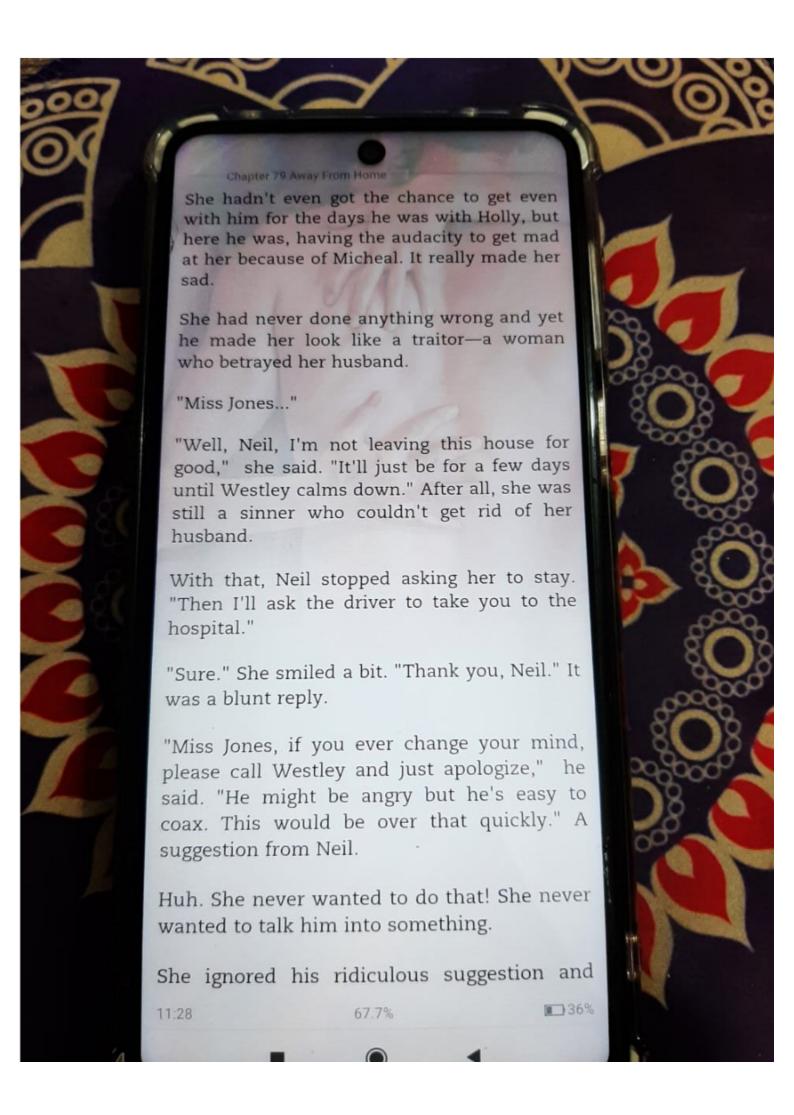
"Fine. You can go." He said those words disdainfully.

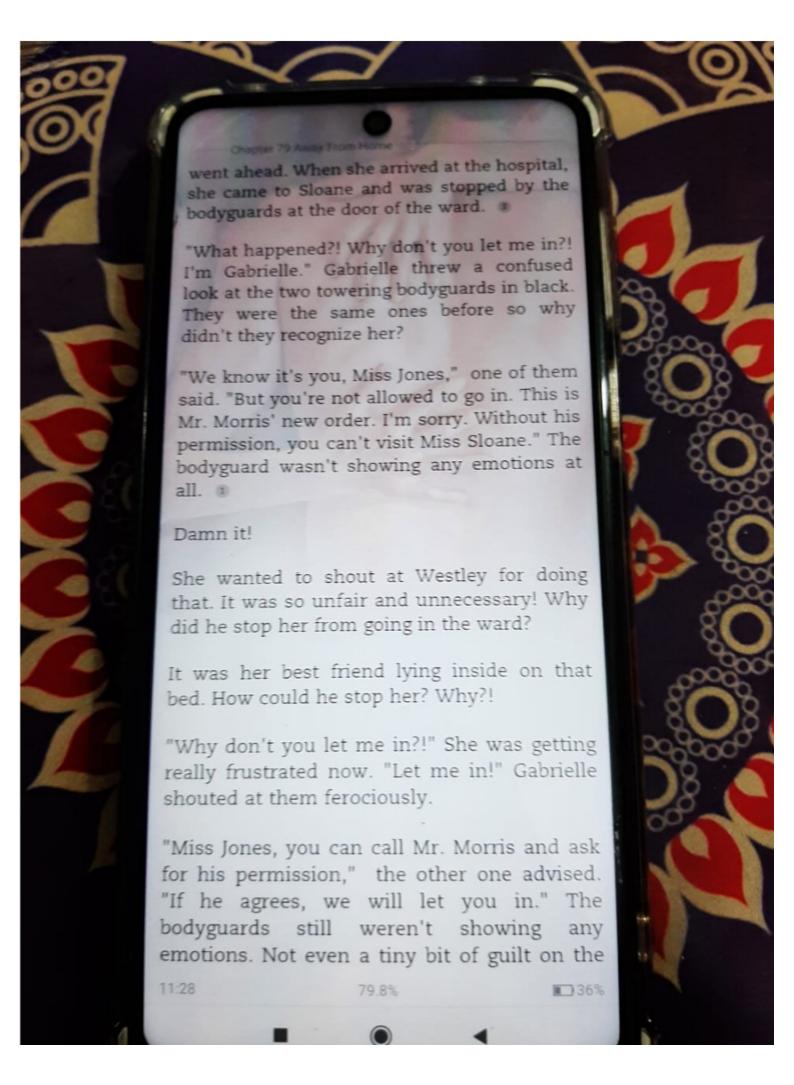
Neil had been observing them from afar, right at the back of the walls separating the kitchen and the living room. Upon seeing her walking towards the door, he grabbed her bag to stop her from leaving. "Miss Jones, where are you going?"

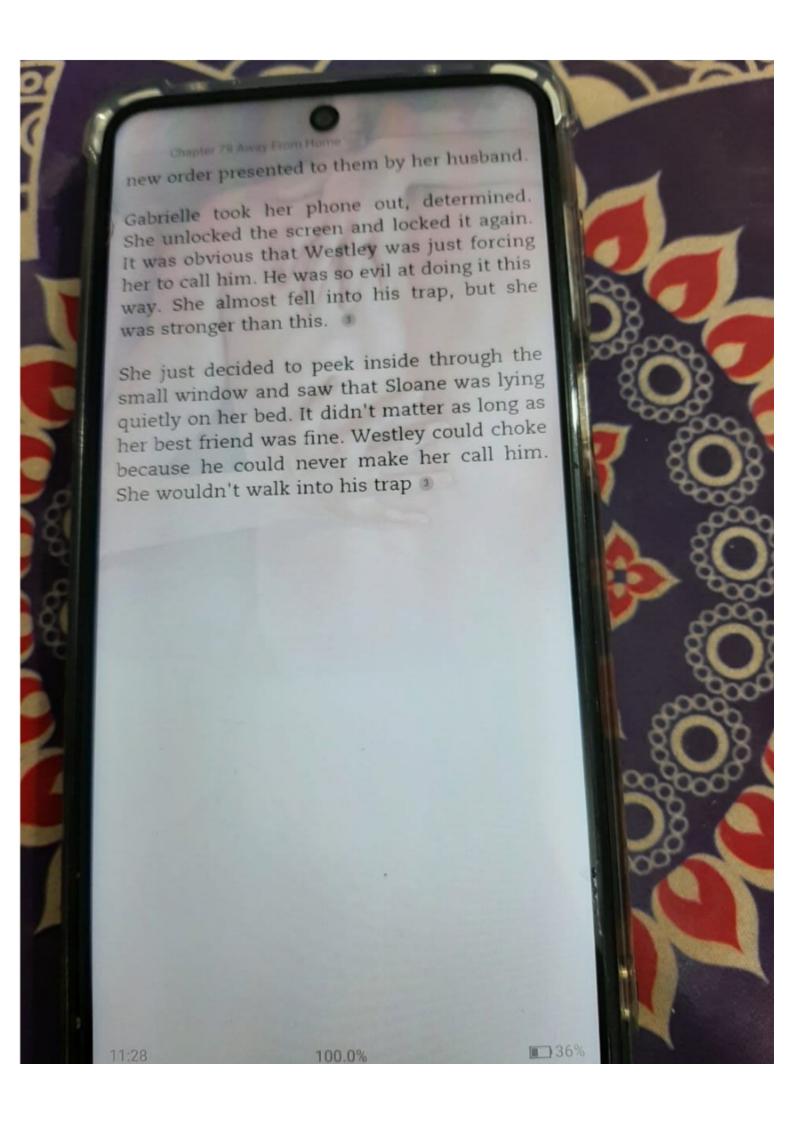
"I make Westley angry now, Neil," she said, almost catching her breath in anger and haste. "I need to go out for a few days. Please let me out of his sight." Gabrielle took the blame, but she made sure it was loud enough to be heard by Westley who was watching her.

"What?" Neil asked, glancing at Westley and back to Gabrielle. "What did you do to make him angry? I'm sure he was just toying with you."









Chapter 80 Crystal Princess

Gabrielle furiously left the hospital and took a taxi to the one and only place she could think of at the moment: Sloane's apartment.

She was boiling with the thought of the unfair situation Westley had put her in. "He's unbelievable!" said Gabrielle, who was at the point of having a breakdown.

"If he thinks he can trick me into doing what he wants, he is dealing with the wrong person."

As Gabrielle was wrathfully cursing her husband, Westley was sitting in the study of Vineyard Villa, religiously looking at his phone and expecting a call from her.

Unaware she had other plans, he dejectedly picked up his phone when he got a call from the bodyguard in the hospital.

"Where is Gabrielle?" asked Westley with a sharp tone. Westley had organized it all. He made sure Gabrielle was restricted from entering Sloane's ward. If she wanted to see her best friend who still hadn't woken up, all she had to do was call Westley.

That was why Westley was earnestly waiting for Gabrielle's call.

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"Mr. Morris, Miss Jones left when we told her your permission was required."

"What? She left?" Westley couldn't believe that his plan to threaten Gabrielle with Sloane failed. Once again, Gabrielle proved her stubbornness.

"Mr. Morris, what shall we do now?" The bodyguards could sense Westley fuming through the phone.

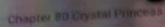
"Just keep an eye on Sloane for now, and don't let anyone see her." Westley ordered the bodyguards and hung up the phone.

He then asked Alvin to find Gabrielle's whereabouts. Unsurprisingly, she had gone to Sloane's apartment.

Gabrielle arrived at Sloane's apartment with two bags full of groceries she got from the nearby supermarket. She knew staying at Sloane's apartment for a few days was the right thing to do.

As Gabrielle got off the elevator, she was startled by the figure standing near Sloane's door. She was shocked to see Benny. She moved forward while trying to calm herself down.

"What the hell are you doing here, Benny? Don't you know Sloane is still in a coma?"



Gabrielle expressed herself coldly.

"I know about Sloane, and I know I can't see her in the hospital. I just came here..."

"You were smoking here?" Gabrielle's eye caught the cigarette butts besides his feet.
"What the hell, Benny! Don't you know you can't smoke like this here? People could have complained about it." Gabrielle got the picture that Benny had smoked almost an entire pack, and that he had been here for some time now.

She was least bothered about Benny's smoking habits. But she wasn't expecting him to smoke a whole pack of cigarettes standing there.

"I'm sorry, I was being so careless. Gabrielle, I know you have issues with me, but..."

"Issues?" Gabrielle retorted. "I don't have any issues, Benny. I just don't want to see you right now. And what are you doing here? Are you here to repent? Well, there's no point in doing that. If you really feel sorry then you better kneel and beg for forgiveness when Sloane wakes up." Gabrielle's unwelcoming tone was sharp-edged on Benny.

"By the way, Benny, instead of standing here like this, shouldn't you be with Estelle now?"

Gabrielle was uncomfortable with Benny's

