

Chapter 142 It Seemed You Really Like Her

Mia was not a particularly obedient girl. However, if Gabrielle had forbidden her from calling him a brother-in-law she wouldn't call him that, even if she thought he was her brother-in-law.

After all, Westley was the CEO of Morris Group, a much sought-after and difficult-to-achieve position. He was successfully outstanding, and therefore popular, but also quite mysterious. Although Mia had heard of the name Westley, she had never seen the man.

"Gabrielle, how did you get to know my brother-in-law?" Mia asked, giving Gabrielle a curious look. ④

Gabrielle felt uneasy, not knowing how to reply.

How did she know him? Her brother had kidnapped his fiancée, so she was forced to be Westley's wife in order to pay the debt.

Gabrielle thought Mia was impudent in

calling Westley her brother-in-law.

"Was it love at first sight, or the kind of love that grows over time?" 5

Mia was evidently interested in their affairs.

After all, Gabrielle treated Mia just like her sister because she was so near and dear to her. Mia had planned on setting Gabrielle up with her brother, but Gabrielle's marriage to Westley had seemed to upset and disappoint Mia.

"Love at first sight." A low and sexy voice interrupted them before Gabrielle could respond. 6

You fell in love at first sight?

Gabrielle looked at the man who had spoken in surprise. It was Westley. She was taken aback by his words, "love at first sight". 3

What on earth was he talking about?

Gabrielle rolled her eyes at him.

There was no love between them; more like there was debt between them.

"Wasn't it? Oh, I guess it was also 'love that grows over time'," said Westley, in a serious manner. 2

At that moment, Gabrielle had no idea how to refute his words. However, she was afraid that he would spew more nonsense, so she immediately stopped him.

"Yes, okay! Everything you say is right." Gabrielle agreed with Westley to coax him, hoping he would remain silent.

She was aware that he would always deny her in front of others and put her down in an unkindly manner, but surprisingly now he took an uncharacteristic initiative to admit the relationship between them. It put her on edge as she was unable to predict him.

She decided to listen to him and see what tricks he had up his sleeve as she was unable to figure out his true intentions.

"Let's go. It will be noon if we are still here." Westley rubbed her head in an organically loving way.

Gabrielle blushed instantly. She felt embarrassed.

Moreover, she felt frightened by him. Whenever she touched him, he would react outwardly and this made her nervous.

"Okay, I know." Gabrielle was still blushing as she looked at him.

Miley stood beside her with a smile.

"Gabrielle, do you think Westley is always by your side?" There was a hint of joy in Miley's gentle tone.

She thought Westley had finally learned how to value his wife in public.

She had always known that Westley had a special place in his heart for Gabrielle. How else could he be with her and be this kind to her if he didn't? ④

She had finally seen proof of it now. He even told everyone that they had fallen in love at first sight.

Miley and Gabrielle were both moved by this.

"Yes, Grandma, I know he is always by my side." Gabrielle was shy to admit the intricacies of their relationship, but she knew that Westley was always there in a time of need, and she could count on him to be by her side.

"Gabrielle, I'm so glad that you know that. I know you are a good girl, and you deserve to know and see how much Westley loves you."

Miley smiled at her.

"Let's go up the mountain." Gabrielle began to climb the stairs of the mountain while holding Miley's hand, feeling good about everything that happened.

Gabrielle felt good about everything that had happened.

When she thought about what Westley had said and admitted, she felt a warmth in her heart.

She knew there was a possibility that Westley's words hadn't come from the heart and that he only deliberately said them because the Robinson family's brother and sister were present.



But even if it was a lie, Gabrielle felt happy about it. It felt nice to hear Westley saying the words.

"Brother, did you see that? With Gabrielle's husband?" Mia stayed next to her brother, walking back and forth. She was not climbing the mountain but instead, seemed to be making trouble.

Mia said she wanted to climb the mountain this morning, and had asked Micheal to accompany her. So, Micheal had put off his work and both of them made their way to Isido Mount.

They had not expected to meet Gabrielle and Westley here. If he hadn't known that Mia and Gabrielle hadn't conspired with each other, he would have suspected that these decisions had been pre-planned.

"I'm not blind."

Micheal rolled his eyes at his sister.

Now he really wanted to leave and climb another mountain. There were dozens of mountains in Antawood; why had they chosen Isido Mount? They had plenty of

other choices.

"So, you know Westley, yeah? After all, you both are businessmen." Mia blinked at her brother innocently.

"We are not the only businessmen in Antawood. Can you walk properly? I'm not going to carry you if you fall down and hurt yourself," Micheal yelled at her, feeling sour about the situation. 3

He knew Mia was a troublemaker—she would rebel if he disciplined her, but also make trouble if he didn't.

Sometimes, he felt a frustrating urge to lock her up forever so he wouldn't have to worry about her and her meddling.

However, being her brother, he couldn't do anything about it. Even less during a hike up a mountain.

"Yeah, you're right, but I refuse to believe that you two don't know each other. Besides, you seem to know the man that married Gabrielle, and we all know that man is Westley. Why didn't you tell me about this, brother? It's so humiliating for me because I was trying to set you both up!" Mia said unhappily.

After all, she really liked Gabrielle. She wanted really wanted to be her sister-in-law, but unfortunately, Gabrielle had already gotten married.

No wonder her brother had calmly refused her plans for him. It turned out that he was already aware of Gabrielle and Westley's marriage, and she was the only one who had been a fool in the dark all this time.

"I thought you really liked her." Micheal was looking at Gabrielle who was holding Miley's arm and climbing the mountain with her.

This woman seemed to have a natural and gentle charm about her, and people could not help looking at her.

Moreover, she looked even more gentle and kind with Miley, an elderly woman, by her side.

It was hard to find young women act so filial towards an elder these days.

Gabrielle had a unique and valuable temperament, which really drew Michael to her. 8

But a good woman like her had gone and married Westley. What a mismatch: it was evident that they didn't get along well with each other. 5



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Mia looked at Micheal as he asked this cunning question. Her eyes were lit up with excitement, darting about shrewdly. She studied her brother first and then followed his eyes towards the back of Gabrielle.

"Hey, brother, are you fangirling?" Mia teased her brother.

Micheal felt irritated by Mia's mockery, and he raised his finger and tapped it on her forehead in protest. "What rubbish; I'm not!"

"Ouch, stop tapping me, it really hurts! I don't care how annoyed you are; you can't touch me like that when you know it's painful," Mia shouted.

"That's the only way you'll listen to me, silly. What did just you call me, anyway?" Micheal stared at her coldly.

"Well... I said I'm fangirling." Mia had learned her lesson before, and glanced at Micheal warily in defeat.



Micheal finally let go of Mia then. He glared at her with warning. 'She deserved it,' he thought.

"But, brother, do you think that Gabrielle and Westley are a perfect match?" Mia quickly glanced at Gabrielle and saw Westley go over to hand her a bag—a heartwarming scene.

It was hard to believe there was absolutely nothing between the pair. Mia had to give up convincing Gabrielle to marry her brother.

After all, it seemed like everyone was encouraging Gabrielle to stay with Westley. Seeing that she was so happy now, Mia didn't feel the heart to force her out of it.

"It's none of your business." Micheal was not blind. Even at a glance, he could tell they were a perfect match, too.

Gabrielle clearly didn't care if Westley was cold and unapproachable.

The marriage between them was indescribable and hard to understand. Sometimes, one would say they were not

real lovers, but then at times, they proved everyone wrong and seemed to be genuinely in love, too. 5

"Yeah, you're right. It's none of my business. But I like them even though I envy them together. Don't you?" Mia raised her eyebrows at her brother.

Micheal smiled and didn't say anything more. Then he strode forward.

Mia knew that Micheal must feel uncomfortable to see them openly showing their love and affection.

"Brother, are you jealous them, too?" Mia caught up with her brother and asked in a joking, light manner. 5

He glanced at her coldly but responded calmly, "What's there to be envious about? Do you still want to climb the mountain or go back home now?"

"Climb the mountain; of course we have to finish it! Come on, let's keep going," Mia said defiantly.

Micheal rubbed her head in affection and walked up the stairs with a smile on his face.

Mia hurried to catch up with him and held his hand. "Hey you didn't answer me ... are you jealous? Would you want a wife like Gabrielle? I'll ask Gabrielle if she has some good girl friends to set you up with." ①

Micheal went back to giving her a cold stare. He was uninterested in such boring gossip with his sister, and didn't want to indulge anymore.

"What's wrong with you, Mia?" Micheal couldn't stand it anymore as he yelled at her.

Mia, in turn, didn't like to be scolded. She ran towards Gabrielle, laughing.

"Gabrielle, Gabrielle! I was wondering if you have a good friend who is as beautiful and gentle as you," Mia asked straightforwardly.

Gabrielle was confused. "What do you mean?"

"I want to look for a wife for my brother. He is handsome, rich and has a good temperament..."

Before she could finish her words, Micheal pulled her aside by her ears. "Miss Jones, don't listen to my sister's nonsense. I'm so embarrassed by her foolish behaviour and talks."

Gabrielle smiled in return. "I'm sorry, Mr. Robinson, unfortunately I don't have friends that would reach your standard..."

"I didn't expect Mr. Robinson to be in such a hurry to get married. In any case, I can help you look for someone," said Westley, in an arrogant tone, before turning to look at Micheal coldly. 2

Micheal pointedly glanced at him. "Mr. Morris, you needn't worry about me."

"Well, if you really need help, I am willing to give you a hand. After all, there are very few outstanding women who have similar good looks and talent like yours. I think I can help you find a suitable girl," Westley responded, smiling at him in a joking way.

It was a fake smile. He was provoking Micheal.

Micheal was all too aware of this, and he

responded with a cold stare. "Let's just climb this mountain for now, Mr. Morris."

Westley immediately realized this man was matching his provocations. His chest puffed up; he couldn't lose this match between them.

"Okay, then, let's climb the mountain." Micheal quickly strode forward, quickening his pace.

"Westley, I'll carry my bag myself. You go ahead." Gabrielle knew Westley's intentions in competing with Micheal, so she supported him by taking her bag back. She knew he would be able to climb faster without the added burden on his back.

If it came down to a competition, she wanted Westley to win, after all.

"No Gabrielle, Westley can carry your bag!" Miley said, with a sweet smile.

"But the bag will be too heavy for him," Gabrielle explained.

Hearing this response, Miley laughed. "It's just a bag. It's not heavy enough to hold him back."

"No, that's fine, I'll take the bag. Do you want some water?" Westley didn't really think the bag was heavy anyway.

Gabrielle took a look at it and shook her head. "No, I don't want to the drink water."

"Then I'll climb up first. You and Grandma can slow down and follow us at your own pace." Westley lifted her bag and strode up.

Gabrielle glanced at him and wondered where this energy and enthusiasm was coming from.

'What a man! He is competitive even when climbing a mountain. How childish they are!'

"Gabrielle, slow down with your Grandma. Don't worry about Westley," Miley persuaded her gently.

"Grandma, does Westley often act like this?" Gabrielle asked curiously.

Not knowing too much about Westley, she tried to get some information now.

"Westley was naughty when he was a child." Miley couldn't help but feel happy when she thought of Westley, especially as a young boy.

After all, Westley was really cute in his childhood. It was only in his adolescence and adulthood that he grew more and more stubborn and distant. Now, of course, he was an extraordinarily cold and domineering CEO of the company. Some would even say he was rather indifferent.

"Just look at them, Gabrielle. Aren't they so childish?" Mia came over and said to her. 4

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One was the CEO of Morris Group, and the other was the CEO of Robinson Group. The two men were known for their arrogance and cold demeanor, which made people feel as though they were unapproachable. ①

But here they were, competing against each other by climbing up a mountain—Westley even had a lady's backpack on him.

He looked rather cute. ①

"They are acting so childishly. What kind of person is Mr. Robinson like?" Gabrielle asked Mia curiously. ①

Mia smiled and responded mysteriously, "My brother is always deemed as superior to everyone else in public, but when he's around me, he's really childish."

Gabrielle knew what Mia meant. Micheal was distant and cold outside but gentle and kind at home. After all, everyone

had different sides to them depending on where they were or whom they were with.

"It seems to me that Mr. Robinson is also very kind," Gabrielle said seriously.

"Of course he is. If you have a good friend, please do introduce her to my brother. He is a great man and he deserves a great partner!" ¹

"Grandma!"

"Grandma Miley."

A man and woman's voice abruptly interrupted their conversation.

They turned around and saw two people climbing up the steps towards them.

It was Holly and Austin. ⁸

Gabrielle knew them both, but she was surprised on seeing them together.

Although Austin and Holly knew each other, they weren't that close to be climbing a mountain together.

How strange...

So Gabrielle could not help feeling curious because she thought that it was unlikely for them to climb the mountain together.

"Grandma Miley, Gabrielle, how come you're here?" Austin asked them curiously.

"I wanted to climb the mountain in order to exercise so I asked Gabrielle to accompany me. What a coincidence to meet you here!" Miley said to Austin and then turned to Holly.

Technically she was talking to Austin, but her speech was actually directed towards Holly, because Miley knew her. Holly was Helena's cousin, and she used to visit the Morris family often. Miley remembered Holly as an ingratiating person from those days, so it seemed she was popular amongst most people. 2

"Grandma Miley, I feel very glad that I could climb the mountain with you today,," Holly said seriously. 2

Miley smiled. "Yes, indeed, we haven't seen each other in a long time. I'm really happy to have bumped into you."

Miley knew Holly very well. She was a smart and shrewd girl; opposite of Gabrielle, who was an honest and innocent girl herself.

Hence, Miley had a clearer idea regarding the kind of person better matched for Westley. ③

"Me too. If you don't mind, I'm happy to accompany you to climb the mountain today. You always look so young and energetic." Holly looked at Miley and smiled. ①

"And you are still so beautiful and talkative," Miley said in her kind and gentle tone.

"I'm flattered. Thank you."

Holly wanted to stay closer to Miley, but Miley didn't feel the same way.

"By the way, Holly, this is Westley's wife, Gabrielle." Miley introduced Gabrielle to Holly. ⑩

She was calm and measured in her introduction as she knew that Holly had feelings for Westley. ①

When Holly would come to visit her with Helena, she always held back with her behavior and her emotions, but after Helena's death, Miley saw Holly's true colors.

"Westley's wife?" When Holly heard Miley say "wife", her face dropped. She felt her heart beating fast, and was unsure how to feel.

"I didn't know Westley was married. Nice to meet you, Gabrielle. I'm Holly, and I'm Westley's... Good friend." Holly put on a generous show of introducing herself.

She emphasized being a "good friend" on purpose, as if no one else knew that. Gabrielle smiled in return.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Edwards. Yes, I'm Westley's wife," said Gabrielle softly with a slight smile on her face.

Holly smiled at her, but inside she was raging.

She was shocked at how well Gabrielle could coax Miley into liking her. From the way Miley introduced Gabrielle, it seemed she was really fond of her

granddaughter-in-law.

"Nice to meet you, Gabrielle. I just got back to Antawood. I think we should meet up and get to know each other in the future, don't you?" Holly put on a warm and friendly demeanor.

Since it seemed that everyone was pretending to act in a certain way. Gabrielle thought she should jump on the bandwagon and do her part, too.

"Well, if I have spare time, I would definitely love that, Miss Edwards." Gabrielle smiled.

It wasn't like they were really going to go through with it and be friends, anyway.

"That's good. Austin didn't plan to go out, but I've been too frustrated at home recently and wanted a change of scene in the outdoors. I couldn't find anyone to accompany me at the last minute, so I asked Austin if he'd like to join me. Do you know him?" Holly asked Gabrielle deliberately. ①

"Of course Gabrielle knows him. She is his sister-in-law," Miley said calmly.

"Yes, of course. Being his sister-in-law she would know Austin..." Holly echoed Miley's words.

"Well, it's getting late. Let's continue with our climb," Miley encouraged hastily.

She had initially only wanted to go with Gabrielle and Westley, but it ended up being a massive party—not only were the Robinson siblings here, but also Holly and her friend, Austin.

Miley felt uncomfortable. She was hoping just to be with Miley only. 5

"Grandma, let me accompany you." Holly caught up next to Miley, fawning over her.

"No, thank you. I would like to climb on my own; you feel free to climb on your own, too." Miley didn't need, not want her help and made it clear to her.

Holly didn't push the subject after it was clear that Miley outwardly rejected her. It was obvious that Miley didn't like her too much, and they all noticed it.

If Holly wanted to marry Westley, she had to do it calmly and gradually. Since Miley already had ill feelings towards Holly, she had to be careful in how she was going to proceed. She thought the best way to go ahead was by inconspicuously inviting herself over and in time, making Miley have a better impression of her.

But now that Miley openly announced and acknowledged Gabrielle and Westley's relationship in public, did she still stand a chance?

Why did Miley like Gabrielle so much, anyway?

She mentioned that Westley was here, too—did the three of them come together?

Did that mean that Westley had accepted that Gabrielle was his wife now?

The more Holly thought about it, the more questions she had and the more uncomfortable she felt.

"Grandma, please, I'd like to be with you," Holly said hopefully.

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