

Chapter 505 I Won't Fail You

Gabrielle already felt like she were friends with Melissa the first time they met. She liked her a lot. Even though Melissa had made it to the top of the industry, she wasn't arrogant at all.

Instead, she was very easy-going, making Gabrielle admire her all the more.

"Are you here by yourself, Ms. Glyn?" Gabrielle asked curiously.

"No, I came here with my team yesterday after we finished a meeting with our customer. I decided to stay by the seaside for a few days. I didn't expect to run into you here, Gabrielle." Melissa tightly held Gabrielle's hand and smiled.

"Neither did I, Ms. Glyn. In that case... can I invite you to dinner?" Gabrielle offered excitedly.

"How long will you be staying here?" Melissa took a quick glance at Westley, who was standing a few meters away from them.

Because of the history between the Walker and Morris family, Melissa understood why Westley was aloof towards her.

But she really liked Gabrielle, the daughter-in-law of the Morris family. They got along quite well, like mother and daughter.

Mother and daughter?

She thought of the bitter past. If nothing had happened to her daughter, she would be the same age as Gabrielle now. ①

Sadly, there was still no news about her daughter's whereabouts. The Walker family had already given up searching for her a long time ago.

"We planned on staying for a few days as well, Ms. Glyn. We never got to go on a honeymoon after we got married. So this time, we thought we could do it in Thailand," Gabrielle explained.

She didn't want to lie to Melissa, but she couldn't reveal the real reason why they were in Bangkok either.

"I see. There's going to be a jewelry exhibition coming up, Gabrielle. I'm an invited guest. Do you want to come with me?" Melissa asked.

Gabrielle was ecstatic about the invitation. "Really, Ms. Glyn? Can I?"

Gabrielle couldn't contain herself. It was a great opportunity for students like her. She wouldn't pass up an opportunity to keep learning about jewelry design.

If Melissa was invited to be there, it meant that the exhibition was going to be spectacular.

Newcomers wouldn't usually be able to participate in such grand events. The qualifications to get invited were really strict.

"Of course. I'm really happy we met here today. It's not just a coincidence you're also here. It was meant to be. So, will you come?" Melissa asked with a smile.

"Of course, Ms. Glyn! I want to go with you. Thank you for giving me this chance." Gabrielle hugged Melissa tightly.

"Don't thank me, dear. It was God who gave you this chance. I want you to have fun and learn a lot at the exhibition, alright? It will be very helpful to you." Melissa chuckled gently, patting her on the back.

"I sincerely thank you, Ms. Glyn. I will learn as much as I can and I won't fail you." Gabrielle promised.

"Do it for yourself, my dear. Do what you love most. You don't need any validation from me. I only wish the best for you." Melissa cheered her on.

Gabrielle was smiling happily like a child.

This was the reason why Melissa liked Gabrielle so much. She was simple and pure. Her passion for jewelry design was admirable and she was diligent and hardworking.

Melissa saw the potential in Gabrielle and believed she could just be the future of the jewelry design industry.

Every time she would look at Gabrielle, it reminded her of her old self. Her enthusiasm for jewelry design and eagerness to learn.

"Thank you for your kind words, Ms. Glyn. I can't wait for the exhibition!" Gabrielle was overjoyed.

"Me too, Gabrielle. I'll send you my hotel's address and the exact time of the exhibition. You can come and find me and then we'll go together," Melissa said.

"Okay, Ms. Glyn."

"You go ahead now, Gabrielle. Mr. Morris has been waiting long enough. You said you came to make up for your honeymoon, so I won't disturb you two anymore. I hope you both have a good time." Melissa bade good bye. 2

"Thank you, Ms. Glyn. I'll excuse myself now." Gabrielle also didn't want to make Westley wait.

"Go."

Gabrielle ran back to Westley immediately. She looked so blissful.

"Are you happy to see Ms. Glyn?" Westley asked, pinching her cheeks.

He was happy to see them get along so well.

Despite the fact that the Walker family and Morris family weren't on good terms, Gabrielle and Melissa's relationship remained unaffected. It was also a good thing that they were teacher and student.

"Absolutely! Ms. Glyn told me something amazing." Gabrielle jumped towards Westley and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Hmm? What is it? I'm curious." Westley smiled and held her waist so she wouldn't fall down.

"You can guess." Gabrielle met his eyes and smiled mischievously.

"Judging how you look, it must have something to do with jewelry, right?" Westley chuckled.

Gabrielle majored in jewelry design. She had an immense passion for creation. She had always been interested in jewelry and always felt happy designing them.

She wasn't fond of wearing jewelry, but making designs was something that sparked joy in her heart.

"As expected of my husband, you know me so well. That's right, there's going to be a big jewelry exhibition here in a few days. Ms. Glyn invited me to come with her. Isn't that great news?" There were stars in Gabrielle's eyes.

"That's great. You should really go." Gabrielle was so thrilled, Westley clutched her tightly.

"Yes, I told her I'd come. It feels like a dream." Gabrielle was so gleeful that she suddenly held Westley's cheeks towards her and gave him a big kiss.

Westley did not expect the surprise kiss from Gabrielle. He had to thank Melissa's invitation for it.

"Well, would you like me to give you a ride there?" Westley asked.

"It's okay. Ms. Glyn told me to look for her in the hotel she's staying at. She will take me there personally." Gabrielle explained.

She was on cloud nine.

"Alright. Shall we go back for dinner now?" Westley cupped her chin.

"Yes, let's go back. I'm so happy I could eat lots!" Gabrielle kissed him again.

"Let's go." Westley held Gabrielle in his arms and walked back.

"It feels surreal... I never thought I would see Ms. Glyn here. And now, I can attend the jewelry exhibition. It's unbelievable." Gabrielle leaned closer to his neck and closed her eyes.

Chapter 506 A Brewing Storm

Westley carried Gabrielle back to the dining room. Remy was already there and he was chatting with Bonnie and Wilson. They stopped talking when they saw Westley come in with Gabrielle in his arms.

Gabrielle went red in the face. She didn't know what to say.

"Remy, Bonnie, Wilson! I'm sorry to have kept you all waiting," Gabrielle said apologetically.

"You don't have to apologize, really. We got here earlier than you two. I just thought you'd be here a bit later. Gabrielle looks happier now. She would enjoy it here. Bring her to the seaside more often," Bonnie said earnestly.

In spite of the faint smile that Gabrielle wore, her happiness could still be gleaned from her face.

"Thank you, Bonnie, but it's okay. It's still a long way from here." Gabrielle didn't want to cause any trouble for the Campbell family.

"It is still important to be careful." Bonnie nodded. She understood what Gabrielle meant.

"Remy, did you check on Rose and Doctor Maniac? I just want to know how Rose is doing," Gabrielle said, looking at Remy anxiously.

She knew how seriously Rose had been injured. She had been in a coma since that fateful day.

But in her heart, she knew that Rose would wake up soon. It might take some time but she would recover from her injuries. Doctor Maniac was taking care of her. He had promised that he'd give his best efforts to cure her.

"It looks like Rose is getting better. Thanks to Doctor Maniac. He is one of the best doctors I have known. And I see that his treatment technique is rather unique. I am impressed. So I am also confident that Rose would come out of her coma sooner than we all expect her to do." Remy could say that because he had been assisting Doctor Maniac all this time.

That Remy could speak highly of Doctor Maniac surprised Gabrielle. It also gave her more reasons to believe that he was the right person for the job. 3

He could cure Sloane. Gabrielle could feel it.

"Remy, I couldn't believe what I'm hearing from you. You rarely express your admiration for people but here you are, praising Doctor Maniac for doing his job well. Oh, I, too, believe that Rose will come around soon." Gabriel was ecstatic.

After all, good things had been happening one after another. Everything was going smoothly now.

"That's true. Look at you and Westley. You're both doing well already. You can go out and do outdoor activities. And that's good, especially for your recovery." Remy was speaking as the doctor in him.

"We appreciate hearing that from you. We'll follow your advice."

"Dinner is ready, Gabrielle. Let's have our dinner before you introduce us to your friends." Bonnie looked at Wilson.

"Of course, they were the ones who saved Gabrielle. We should meet them and thank them personally." Wilson agreed.

"Okay, we'll do that." Bonnie was feeling cheery.

"Gabrielle, I wonder what your two friends like. We can bring them a gift." It would be the right thing to do since this was the first time they were meeting them.

"It's okay, Bonnie. You don't have to bring anything. They are my friends. And I don't think they need anything right now. Doctor Maniac is in a wheelchair because he injured his legs. Rose, well ... she's in a coma," Gabrielle told Bonnie.

She didn't think they needed anything since they were both injured.

"Okay, I'll prepare gifts for them the next we meet them. I hope that by that time, they have already recovered. But now, I can bring them some food and flowers. We can't see them bearing nothing at all," Bonnie insisted.

"Of course, Bonnie. That will be nice," Gabrielle said, nodding and smiling at Bonnie.

"So we're agreed that we bring them flowers and food. After dinner, we'll go to the nearest flower shop and supermarket," Bonnie said.

After dinner, they went to the supermarket first and then to the flower shop.

Bonnie and Gabrielle went inside the flower shop. The men chose to stay in the car.

"Gabrielle, what flowers do you think they will like?" Bonnie asked. There was a wide array of flowers to choose from. She wanted to pick the flowers carefully.

"I'm sorry, Bonnie. I really don't know much about their preferences. I have only spent a few days with them in the forest. I feel very guilty for what happened to them. They were hurt because of me," Gabrielle said while looking at the roses in front of her.

She thought Rose would love roses. All women do. And she was named after these flowers. Yes, she told herself, she would love the roses.

"Gabrielle, they saved you because they wanted to do it. You don't have to feel guilty

about it. I'm sure they wouldn't want you to feel that way, too." Bonnie saw the sunflowers. She liked what the sunflowers symbolized—a thriving life. So she picked two of those.

"I know but I just can't help the feeling. I know that they saved me because they cared about me. They will be among my friends for life." Gabrielle chose several red, pink, white, and green roses.

"Gabrielle, do your friends like roses?" Bonnie asked when she saw the multi-colored roses in Gabrielle's hands.

"One of them is named Rose. I suppose she likes roses. I'll get a handful of each color for her. I think she'll like them." Gabrielle explained to Bonnie.

"That makes sense." Bonnie gave the bunch of flowers she had chosen to the shop assistant. She then turned around to pick some more flowers to bring back to the villa. She decided on simple yet elegant-looking ones. As a Campbell, she had been a witness to fighting and killing since she was a child. And yet, like a Campbell woman, she had loved being surrounded by beautiful things.

"Gabrielle, the Campbell family is already involved in this imbroglio. It is also our problem now," Bonnie said in a quiet but firm voice. She wanted Gabrielle to know that her family would protect her come what may.

They would handle things as needed.

"Bonnie, how are things in the forest?" Gabrielle couldn't help but feel something big—and bad—was about to happen.

"As far as I know, there's nothing to worry about. We'll see to it that Bain pays for hurting our men," Bonnie said. This time, her tone was cold and calculating. 3

Gabrielle shuddered. While Bonnie was always gentle and calm in front of her, she knew that she could be frightening when she had to be.

It had been quiet, unusually quiet, in the past days. It felt that this calmness presaged trouble.

A storm was brewing.

Chapter 507 Romance

Gabrielle grew more restless as she put more thoughts into it. She couldn't help but think about the worst case scenario.

"Gabrielle, it's only between the Campbell Family and Bain now. It has nothing to do with you. Don't worry about it. Just focus on taking care of yourself and living a happy life with Westley." Bonnie gave her a pat on the back to comfort her. She knew exactly what Gabrielle was worried about. ②

"But Bonnie... Everything happened because of me. How could you say that it has nothing to do with me?" Gabrielle anxiously asked.

It all started because of her. She knew it in her heart. That was why she couldn't convince herself that she had nothing to do with it. Gabrielle was not the kind of person to run away from her responsibilities. ①

"I know what's going on in that pretty little mind of yours. However, it's the Campbell Family's business now. Don't worry about it. We'll handle everything," Bonnie reassured her. She did not want Gabrielle to feel like a burden.

"Bain and the Campbell Family have been sworn enemies for years now. Sooner or later, a fight between us will break out even if this didn't happen. Besides, we should be thanking you. We can take this opportunity to settle the matters we've had before." What Bonnie said was true.

There had always been a grudge between Bain and the Campbell Family. Despite that, the two parties never offended each other so bad things weren't unraveled at all.

Bain's resentment towards the Campbell Family never disappeared. He had orchestrated countless ploys to sabotage their business. Definitely, the Campbell Family would not let him go that easily. ①

What happened gave them a reasonable excuse.

"Bonnie... If this thing explodes, will there be death?" Gabrielle asked. This was what she was worried about.

It was the reason why Westley sneaked into the forest by himself. He didn't want to hurt innocent people.

"Don't worry about it. We don't mean to hurt people. However, sometimes, it's inevitable. But we do our best not to." Bonnie knew what was running in Gabrielle's mind. After all, Gabrielle wasn't from the Campbell Family. She had never witnessed such horror. Gabrielle wouldn't understand.

"I see. I'll leave you to it then." Gabrielle was a sensible person. Now that Bonnie had clarified that it was the Campbell Family's business, Gabrielle had decided not to get

into the middle of it anymore. On top of that, with Bonnie and Wilson taking control, everything would be fine.

Gabrielle couldn't help but wonder if the Campbell Family's intervention was planned from the very beginning.

'Maybe it was an excuse,' Gabrielle thought.

"I'm done picking flowers. Have you finished?" Bonnie asked with a smile as she gazed at Gabrielle.

"I'm done." Gabrielle picked out roses of each color. It was quite simple.

"Alright, let's go. I'll have someone carry them for us." Bonnie held her hand as they walked out.

The bodyguards outside the door were tasked to carry the flowers.

Gabrielle was a little stunned at the sight of two tall and strong bodyguards donning a black outfit. Everybody in the Campbell Family had been trained well.

"Gabrielle, does Westley often send you flowers?" Bonnie asked.

"He's not very affectionate." Gabrielle smiled as she walked towards Westley's car.

Hastily, Westley got out of the car to open the door for her. "Gabrielle, what flowers did you get?"

"Roses," Gabrielle replied.

"This is for you." Westley sat down. Out of nowhere, a red rose appeared in his hands and he handed it to Gabrielle.

"Is this for me?" Gabrielle asked, taken aback. "Where did you get it?" She was in utter surprise. Not too long ago, she told Bonnie that Westley did not have a romantic bone in his body. And now, suddenly, he handed her a red rose.

She was shocked by the fact that Westley could be romantic sometimes.

The red rose was but a small gift. However, it was enough for her to know that he tried.

"I asked the shop assistant to bring it to me when you were picking flowers in the shop. I wanted to give it to you as a present. I love you. I will always stay by your side," Westley affectionately said.

'I love you. I will always stay by your side,'

Gabrielle couldn't help herself from repeating his words in her mind. It was so romantic.

"Westley... Where did you learn to say such things?" Gabrielle inhaled the sweet

scent of the rose.

She had held a lot of roses in her lifetime but to her, this one smelled the best because it was a gift from Westley.

It did not matter what the gift was, as long as it was given to her by the man she loved, Gabrielle would definitely adore it.

"Why do I have to learn it? When I met you, it came naturally." It was undeniable that Westley was incredibly good at flirting.

Gabrielle couldn't keep her emotions to herself anymore. It was as if her buried feelings burst from her chest. She held the rose tightly as a joyful smile crossed her lips.

"Do you have something to give me in return?" Westley asked.

"Hmm... What do you want?" Gabrielle returned his gaze, pretending not to have any idea about what he was insinuating.

"Are you trying to play dumb? If you don't understand, let me show you." Westley lowered his head and claimed her lips.

"Stop! We're not alone here!" Gabrielle exclaimed. Her cheeks were painted rose as she gently punched his broad chest in protest.

The Campbell Family's guard was driving the car. Making out in front of a complete stranger put her in great shame.

Gabrielle had always been timid when it came to intimacy. Even more so when there were other people around.

"It's fine. We're a couple. I'm sure they wouldn't mind. You don't have to feel embarrassed." Westley was calm as he gingerly held Gabrielle into a tight embrace.

"Westley, stop it!" Gabrielle seriously warned.

Despite being a married couple, Gabrielle wasn't comfortable with public display of affection. The most she could do was hold hands or hug.

"Hmm... Alright, whatever you want. I can wait until we get back," Westley whispered in her ear.

The moment he finished his sentence, Gabrielle threw him a punch. Her face was so red that it looked as if it was going to explode. Despite her powerful punch, Westley felt no pain at all.

"Westley! If you don't stop, I'll never talk to you again!" Gabrielle threw him a deathly glare. 2

"Alright, alright. I'm going to stop it." Westley's face was adorned with a smile as he

gently held her in his arms.

Chapter 508 Time Bomb

When they arrived at the villa where Doctor Maniac and Rose were staying in, Doctor Manic was reading a medical book in the living room after having dinner.

He wasn't surprised at all when he saw the five people coming in. In a very calm voice, he greeted, "You guys are here."

"Yeah, we are here. How are you feeling, Doctor Manic?" Although he wasn't surprised to see them, he was surprised seeing all of them holding roses of different colors in their hands. Gabrielle was holding a bouquet of roses as well as Westley, Remy and even Bonnie.

"Are you guys opening a flower shop or something? Why did you bring so many flowers here?" Of course, he was curious to know why they brought so many flowers.

"This is Wilson, my brother and this is Bonnie, my sister-in-law. They came here to visit you and Rose. Also, they are the ones who brought these flowers as a get-well-soon gift." Gabrielle briefly introduced Bonnie and Wilson. Obviously, she wasn't stupid enough to tell Doctor Maniac about their connection with the Campbell Family.

Even though Doctor Maniac was on their side now, the less people knew about them, the better. ①

What was more, they had plenty of chances to tell Doctor Maniac in the future.

Heaving a slight sigh, Doctor Maniac said in a resigned tone, "Thank you so much, but this is too much."

Putting the flowers aside, Gabrielle said, "It's okay. The villa is big anyway. You can put them here as decoration. How are you feeling?"

She would ask someone to decorate them in the house later.

"It's actually the same. I still need to recover for a while before starting the rehabilitation." As a doctor, he knew very well about his wounds.

In fact, as he knew clearly about what kind of treatment he needed, he could even treat himself.

With him around, Remy didn't have much work to do.

Pressing her lips into a thin line, Gabrielle said, "Then, don't walk around too much. You should take more rest."

In a low voice, Doctor Maniac agreed, "I will."

Actually, he felt a bit weird as he wasn't used to having so many people visit him.

When he was in the forest, there was no one who really cared about him. Therefore, he was used to being alone. ❶

At that time, Bonnie said seriously, "Doctor Maniac, I can't thank enough to you and Rose for saving Gabrielle. If you need anything, just tell us. We will try our best to help you."

"Honestly, Mr. Morris saved me and Rose and technically, we didn't really save Gabrielle. So, we still owe Mr. Morris." Doctor Maniac was a righteous person.

He would only take the credit he deserved.

"Can we go and see Rose?" After seeing Doctor Maniac, Bonnie immediately figured out what kind of person he was. Therefore, she thought it would be great if he decided to work for Westley.

Nodding his head, Doctor Maniac said, "Of course." Then, he led them the way in his wheelchair.

After visiting Rose, all of them went back to their villa. Before they came, only Gabrielle, Westley and Remy stayed here. Now that there were Wilson and Bonnie, it was even more fun.

Since the villa had three floors, there were enough rooms for all of them.

When they went back to the villa, it was still early and so, they sat and chatted in the living room.

Gabrielle made a pot of tea for them while Bonnie prepared some fruit.

Seeing that Gabrielle and Bonnie got along well with each other, Westley was happy. He had always hoped for everyone in the Morris family to love and care for Gabrielle. ❶

Taking a sip of the coffee that Gabrielle handed him, Remy said, "I've been thinking about your coffee for a long time. You should become a barista in the future. If you open a café someday, I'm sure it'll be popular."

In fact, his words were not just flattering words. He really meant it from the bottom of his heart.

After all, he could still remember the unique taste of her coffee although it had been a long time.

With a smile on her face, Bonnie agreed, "You're right. Actually, her cafe would still be popular simply because she is beautiful. Now, who wouldn't like a beautiful girl who can brew good coffee?"

Giving Bonnie thumbs up, Remy agreed, "I agree with you." ❶

In a serious voice, Westley said, "Of course, it's because she is my wife." Then, he sat beside Gabrielle while putting his hand on her shoulder.

With a smile on her face, Gabrielle glanced at him and handed him a cup of coffee while saying, "Do you want to have some?"

Immediately, Westley took it with the other hand as he said, "Of course. You, my wife, are the one who made it after all."

Obviously, Westley was flattering Gabrielle, but it was working very well on her.

After taking another sip of the coffee, Bonnie asked, "Gabrielle, are you really going to take them back to Antawood?"

Of course, Gabrielle knew exactly that she was talking about Rose and Doctor Maniac.

Nodding her head, Gabrielle replied, "Yes, even though they worked for Bain in the past, they betrayed him and got injured because of me. Obviously, they can't go back to the forest anymore. So, we have to take them back." Judging from the expression on Bonnie's face, Gabrielle knew that she had something to say.

Therefore, Gabrielle looked at her and asked, "What is it that you want to say, Bonnie?"

Turning to look at Westley, Bonnie asked seriously, "Westley, do you know who they are? In the past few years, Bain has recruited many criminals with complicated backgrounds. I really don't mean to speak ill of Rose and Doctor Maniac, but I'm just worried because we don't want a time bomb around Gabrielle."

Of course, Westley knew that Bonnie was worried about Gabrielle.

As their backgrounds were indeed complicated, it would take some time to find out about them. Therefore, Westley decided to tell them the truth. "I've been investigating about them for a while, but I haven't found anything yet."

"Don't worry too much about that. I will help you with it." After saying that, Bonnie glanced at Wilson and he understood what his wife meant.

Bonnie was asking him to tell someone to investigate Rose and Doctor Maniac. After all, both of them worked for Bain before which meant they couldn't be ordinary people. In truth, Bonnie simply didn't want any danger around Gabrielle.

Immediately, Wilson took over the task as he reassured, "Honey, I'll ask someone to look into it."

Licking her lips nervously, Bonnie asked, "Gabrielle, if, I mean... If the results turn out that they aren't good and they are dangerous, what will you do? Will you still take them back to Antawood?" Well, Bonnie wanted them to be prepared for everything.

Taking a deep breath, Gabrielle insisted, "Bonnie... We all know that Rose and Doctor Maniac have already betrayed Bain which means they can't go back there anymore. Even if I don't let them stay by my side, we still have to take them back because they need to be somewhere safe."

Without saying anything, Bonnie glanced at Gabrielle. ②