

## Chapter 697 Vixen

Holly was reluctant. She was delicate and couldn't stand the cold breeze.

But Gabrielle gave her the attitude. She didn't care if Holly wanted to come or not. Whatever she did had nothing to do with Gabrielle. She wasn't allowed to enter their glass room.

"Gabrielle already made up her mind, don't you understand?" Westley admired how Gabrielle handled the situation. Since the hotel belonged to Joseph, he was not in a position to make any decisions. Holly was still Joseph's friend, so Westley tried not to react negatively.

Since she was a guest, they couldn't stop her from going up the mountain.

"I understand, Westley. I'll go back and inform Joseph and have Holly come up." Alexis only sighed silently then left right away.

"Honey, was it bad of me?" Gabrielle looked at Westley and asked in a half-joking tone.

Hearing this, Westley smiled and traced her fingers one by one. "Do you think you're bad?"

"A little," Gabrielle confidently said.

"Well, I don't mind this side of you. You're my beloved wife and that will never change. So it doesn't matter if you're bad or not. I still won't allow you to leave me." Westley hugged her from behind and looked at the beautiful scenery right outside the window.

He loved Gabrielle so much, he wouldn't care no matter what kind of woman she became.

Loving someone means accepting all the good and the bad in them, and Westley embraced all of Gabrielle.

So, no matter what kind of person Gabrielle was inside, he would never hate her for it.

Besides, no matter how terrible Gabrielle was, she couldn't be worse than him.

If Gabrielle hadn't said anything, Westley would have not allowed Holly to come up. He knew Gabrielle would be unhappy to see her, but his wife had thought things through.

Gabrielle chose the better option.

This way, she wouldn't offend Joseph, and Holly had to make her own choice.

"You shouldn't spoil me like this or else I'll get used to it," Gabrielle said in a coquettish tone, but she was really happy deep down.

After all, it felt really nice to have a husband who spoiled you with everything.

Her smile said it all. She was so satisfied.

"Why can't I? It makes me happy. Who would dare to object to what I want?" Westley firmly said.

He truly was such a powerful and dominant man. No one could ever object to his wishes and stop him from doing what he wanted.

"That's just how you are, Westley. Nobody dares to go against you." Gabrielle boosted his self-esteem.

Westley was always worthy of praise and he had the means to be arrogant. Bragging rights came with being so competent.

"Good, now it's settled. I will always spoil you. You don't need to care about what other people think of you. Just be yourself, Gabrielle," Westley gently said, holding her hand.

"I know, and I won't let them look down on me. I just hate that there are too many women eyeing you like crazy. I have to be careful." Gabrielle withdrew her hand and pinched his face.

"It annoys me how you could be this handsome. What am I going to do with all the women staring at you? Hmm?" Gabrielle sighed and continued to pinch his face.

God knew how happy she was at the moment. She couldn't stop smiling brightly.

"It can't be helped. I was born with this face. No matter how many women chase me down, I only like this one in

front of me." Westley scrunched his nose and pinched her back.

"Well, are you sure you won't regret settling with me?" Gabrielle raised her head and brow.

"You're charming me for life, little vixen. I have no objections." Westley had no regrets when he fell in love with Gabrielle. It was fate. He wanted to spend an eternity with her.

"A vixen?" Gabrielle's eyes squinted at him. She used to hate the word "vixen" because she always thought it meant something negative. But now, it sounded like praise on Westley's mouth.

She began to consider.

"You don't like this word?" Westley asked, observing her expression.

After all, many women disliked being referred to as foxes or vixens.

"Yes, I do. Do you know what kind of women are often called that?" Gabrielle arched her brow and crossed her arms.

"You tell me. I don't know much about women." Westley chuckled, raising a brow as well.

Gabrielle wouldn't spare him if he had too much knowledge about women.

"A woman must be enchanting to be called a fox." Gabrielle raised her chin proudly.

"Yes, my wife is the most beautiful woman on the planet, and you certainly deserve it." Westley's words flattered her instantly.

She liked being praised by Westley all the time.

"I know I'm the most beautiful woman in your heart." Gabrielle giggled happily.

"You are."

"Westley, are you here?"

Before Westley could finish his words, Holly's voice could be heard from outside.

Gabrielle's smiling face darkened at once. Didn't Holly understand what they meant? Or did she come here to annoy them on purpose?

Gabrielle immediately pulled Westley close and whispered in his ear, "Honey, lie down. I'll talk to Holly."

Westley immediately understood what Gabrielle meant. She asked him to act as if he was sleeping so Holly could leave.

He found it amusing how Gabrielle had become more and more scheming.

But she also liked this side of her. Gabrielle's possessiveness was attractive.

"Okay, I'll just sleep here. You go talk to her." As a partner in crime would, Westley lay down and closed his eyes.

Seeing that he was so obedient, Gabrielle kissed him on the cheek. "Be good, okay? I'll deal with the temptress outside. I'll be back soon."

"Gabrielle, be careful." Westley reminded her.

Gabrielle could do whatever she pleased as long as she didn't hurt herself. That was all that Westley wanted.

In Antawood, as his wife, Gabrielle was free to do whatever she wanted without caring about other people's thoughts and opinions about her. He just didn't want to put her at risk.

This was the last thing that Westley wanted.

"Honey, trust me on this. After all, Holly is a lady from a prominent family. She will be polite and won't cross the line." Gabrielle grinned wickedly.

## Chapter 698 What An Annoying Woman!

Gabrielle felt a ting of excitement. She wanted to bring out the mischievous side of her by scheming against someone. But there was nowhere to use it. Now that Holly arrived, she could bring that side out too!

"Gabrielle, just don't go too far. Be careful!" Westley reminded her. He could feel her excitement. Was she going to use this opportunity to show her acting skills?

Gabrielle was surprised to hear that. She wondered if Westley could see the evil thoughts lurking in her mind.

The smirk on Gabrielle's face was enough to know that it was Holly's bad time. She was really unlucky to meet Gabrielle here.

"Okay! I'll be careful. After all, I'm not a well behaved person. So, I'm afraid that I might end up frightening Holly!" Gabrielle grinned wickedly as she walked towards the door.

Holly was waiting outside the door. She expected to see Westley. But when the door opened, she saw Gabrielle standing in front of her. Her face immediately darkened.

"Happy holiday, Miss Edwards! Such a pleasant surprise. We haven't seen each other for a long time." Gabrielle greeted her with a broad smile. On the other hand, Holly was distraught to see Gabrielle and was extremely disappointed. It was funny to see the two women with contrasting expressions.

Holly came there for Westley. But on seeing Gabrielle, all her joy and excitement vanished instantly.

"Hello, Miss Jones! Happy holiday to you too!" It did not matter how disappointed Holly was, she had to hide her emotions. She could only greet Gabrielle politely.

She hated it when she saw Gabrielle standing before her.

Holly had come all the way here to see Westley, not to see Gabrielle.

"Where is Westley?" Holly asked, in a blatant manner.

The corners of Gabrielle's mouth curved up into a small smile. She met Holly's gaze with a relaxed look on her face. Holly was wearing a beige long windbreaker, with a black low-neck dress inside. Surely, it had been worn specially for Westley. If she took off the beige windbreaker, Gabrielle was sure it was a long sexy dress. It would make Holly look beautiful and charming.

Gabrielle wondered if Holly would feel cold or not dressing like that. Gabrielle was wearing a high-necked white sweater. It was just like Westley's, like the ones usually found in romantic couples.

It was beautiful and kept her warm.

"Well, Miss Edwards, my husband is sleeping. Actually, last night we went to bed too late. He was feeling so tired that he fell asleep moments ago, while he was with me." Gabrielle emphasized on the last part of the sentence, with a grin on her face.

There was not much to guess. Holly would know what a couple was doing, if they weren't sleeping at night!

Gabrielle hoped Holly got the idea, and she wouldn't have to explain things more clearly.

As a grown-up, Holly knew what Gabrielle was hinting at. It made her furious. She didn't want to know the details of what they were doing last night.

Holly couldn't help but smile with embarrassment. She thought Gabrielle was behaving like an uneducated person. Who could blame her? After all, she was an adopted child.

"Miss Jones..."

"Miss Edwards, I'd suggest that you call me Mrs. Morris. Probably you have a bad memory. So, I'm reminding you again that I'm Westley's wife. I'd prefer that you call me as Mrs. Morris!" Gabrielle smiled innocently.

But Holly could see that it was a fake smile. Rather, it was a devilish one. She realized that Gabrielle was not an easy person to deal with.

'Is she serious? Call her Mrs. Morris?'

Holly was not willing to call her that. She'd never do that!

"How long has Westley been sleeping? I want to talk to him about something important," Holly asked anxiously. She dodged Gabrielle's words and pretended as if she hadn't heard that.

"It hasn't been long, but if I wake him up now, he will be very angry. Miss Edwards, I don't want to see my husband frustrated and upset. If it's something important, you can tell me now. When my husband wakes up, I will convey it to him. Is that okay for you?" Gabrielle said, in a calm and composed manner. Though deep in her heart, she was enjoying it all. She had deliberately used "husband" when she spoke to her.

The word "husband" was really making Holly angry. She wished she could pounce on Gabrielle and tear her annoying face apart.

Holly knew that Gabrielle was doing it deliberately and wanted to provoke her.

"No, thanks! I'll talk to him later." Holly's self-respect stopped her from making a scene there, especially when Westley was sleeping.

"In that case, Alexis, please take Miss Edwards to your room. She can have some rest. I'll go and join Westley. He's too tired and so am I!" Gabrielle looked at Alexis, who had been standing behind Holly quietly.

Alexis had come there with Holly, but he knew he couldn't persuade Holly to do anything. So, he chose to watch the battle from a distance. It was always better if the men did not get involved in the war between two women.

Otherwise, it would end up very badly. It was possible that both sides would be hurt. It was also likely that he would be in a dilemma regarding what to do.

Holly and Gabrielle were two strong women who couldn't be bullied easily. So, he strongly believed that the two of them could handle things well.

After watching the battle of wits from afar, he felt it was easy to guess its outcome.

Indeed, Gabrielle's level was higher than Holly's. And with Westley behind her, she could say whatever she wanted to say. She could do whatever she wanted in Antawood.

"Alright Gabrielle! Holly and I will go to the guest room first. If Westley wakes up, we can get the food served for all of us here. Eating in the glass guest room, hopefully will be fun and comfortable." Alexis was suggesting his thought and asking for Gabrielle's opinion.

"Hmm! Let's talk about it when Westley wakes up. I'll go in first. Bye, Miss Edwards!" Gabrielle gave Holly a sweet smile, triumphantly.

On the other hand, Holly wanted to tear Gabrielle apart.

Holly thought Gabrielle shouldn't be too complacent. It was true that Westley was there to back her up currently. But she had made up her mind to teach Gabrielle a lesson and make her regret her attitude one day.

'There would always be a chance to teach Gabrielle a lesson. How dare an adopted daughter be so arrogant?' she thought.

As soon as the door was closed, Gabrielle threw herself into Westley's arms. She wrapped her arms around his neck. Her face was beaming. "Holly was so angry just now. Do you feel any pity for her?" Gabrielle stared into his eyes and asked.

"Oh dear! I only care about your feelings. Finding you relaxed and returning so happily, I feel relieved that you don't feel aggrieved." Westley caressed her head gently.

The smile on Gabrielle's face couldn't be hidden.

It was difficult for this little woman to hide her emotions in front of him, especially when she was really happy or sad.

"I don't feel aggrieved at all. I just made Holly feel miserable and aggrieved. Do you want to go down for lunch or have lunch here?" Gabrielle didn't want to talk about Holly anymore. She thought of their lunch.

"How about you? What would you like?" Westley asked as he stretched out his fingers and twirled a strand of her hair.

"I... I just think it's a good idea to eat here. There's scenery to watch. Besides, only two of us are here, in this small room. It feels good." What Gabrielle cared about was that the two of them would be alone.

"Good! Then ask them to bring food here. It feels so comfortable to stay in such a small room with you." Westley nearly said the same as she had said.

"Great. Then you should tell Alexis about it later that we are going to have lunch here," Gabrielle said happily. The truth was that she had an ulterior motive.

Now that Holly had arrived here, she was sure to be seen around. If they were going to have lunch together, Holly definitely would participate.

Gabrielle didn't want to dine with Holly. She preferred to stay with Westley alone. Who would want to have lunch with that annoying woman? Gabrielle was afraid that she would have no appetite after seeing her.

# Chapter 699 Didn't See It Coming

Gabrielle was photographing the landscape outside the window while Westley was texting Joseph. She intended to send the photos to Mia and Lolita later.

However, as she was photographing, she noticed Holly standing in front of their house. She stood firmly in the frigid wind, in a windbreaker.

Gabrielle would have thought the sight was lovely if not for the anger in her eyes.

Gabrielle believed Holly had lost her mind as she stood on the summit of the mountain in the freezing wind. Gabrielle stood there for a moment and felt bitterly cold, despite the fact that she was wearing a sweater and a down coat.

Holly wore a low-collared dress with a windbreaker. It was quite cold outside, and Gabrielle was astounded by her bravery.

"Gabrielle, something catching your eye?" Westley turned only to see Gabrielle staring out of the window.

"Your admirer is shivering in the brisk air. If I were a male, I would empathize with her." The assumption was that she was unaware of how devious and malicious this woman was.

Gabrielle recalled how Holly had once broken her leg after falling into a hole on the Isido Mount in order to get Westley's compassion.

However, it was an ingenious hoax.

Holly was the type of woman who would do everything to achieve what she desired. Gabrielle didn't believe she was capable of accomplishing that; she couldn't handle the thought of injuring herself in order to obtain what she coveted.

As a result, she believed Holly was pretty incredible.

"Admirer?" Westley burst out laughing upon hearing this. He peered out the window at Holly and immediately identified what Gabrielle was saying.

While it was true that Holly liked him, he had no affections for her, which was why Westley didn't believe the term "admirer" was an appropriate description of her.

"Yes, Miss Edwards does seem to like you, doesn't she? Naturally, in that scenario, she is your admirer. Is there anything incorrect with it?" Gabrielle said coolly.

"There is nothing incorrect with that. You are right." Westley always paid attention to Gabrielle's words.

"Isn't she chilly at all?" Gabrielle said indifferently.

"Do not be bothered about her. It is absolutely her concern." Westley harbored no remorse for her in his heart.

Westley believed Holly had asked it on her own and that it had nothing to do with him. He felt no pity for her.

"However, she is a friend of yours, isn't she? Do you have no concern about her?" Gabrielle asked intentionally with a wicked smile.

"I don't have time to be concerned about anything trivial. Nevertheless, if you request it, I will make an attempt." Westley lobbed back the question to Gabrielle.

Gabrielle had a distinct impression that she was digging her own grave.

Gabrielle should have realized she couldn't dupe Westley.

She intended to taunt Westley with Holly but instead found herself being teased.

"No, you cannot worry about other ladies; Miss Edwards does not require your concern. Let her stand there if she can't feel the cold outside. She should go inside if she is feeling chilly. But I have to say, she is spoiling the scenery out there." Gabrielle smiled as she approached Westley and took his arm in hers, acting as if she were a spoilt kid.

"Then, how about we have a peek at the landscape on the other side?" Westley carried her across to the other side.

Luckily, Holly was unable to see anything inside the house through the glass. She must have believed that by standing out there, she would destroy their mood and was unaware that they would switch sides.

That came to her as a surprise.

Moreover, how could she possibly play a trick on Westley?

Holly had nothing against him.

"Did you ask them to bring food here, honey?" Gabrielle shifted her concentration away from Holly and toward the food since she was starving at this point.

"I've informed Joseph, it should arrive shortly. They will also dine with us here and go after lunch. This evening, we shall have supper together," Westley said softly as he pulled back strands of hair that had fallen over her face.

"I see." Although Gabrielle was adamant about not eating with Holly, she knew that it was unavoidable because Holly was a friend of theirs.

Holly stood outside for an extended period of time until Alexis summoned her in.

As Holly had anticipated, she caught a cold as they descended from the mountain top.

She was prepared to go to any length to have what she desired. It was just that this type of ruse did not work on individuals who were uninterested in her.

Westley took Gabrielle in his arms and rode down the mountain in the cable car. He didn't even glance at Holly, who seemed pale and uneasy. Alexis helped her board the cable car. Holly's eyes were full of rage and reluctance.

Why was it this way? She got ill, and Westley didn't even look at her. 2

She considered the possibility that she deserved it. Westley had never shown any interest in her; why should he now?

Westley would not even take a look at her even if she died there, not to mention that she just had a cold.

Holly had known for years that Westley had never taken her seriously. He previously had Helena. He had Nellie following Helena's death. However, how could she simply give up in this manner? She had loved him for years.

She reasoned that Westley would at the very least inquire about her, given their years of acquaintance.

However, it appeared as though she was incorrect.

"Are you all okay, Holly? I warned you not to go into the frigid wind, but you disregarded my warning," Alexis said in an unconcerned tone.

"I've not been here in a long time and I just wanted to view the scenery. I had no idea I'd develop a cold." Holly made a concerted effort to keep her anger and disappointment in check and seemed to be calm.

However, it was an unmistakable fabrication. Nobody would stand out there in the bitter cold for so long just to admire the landscape.

However, Alexis was not about to unravel her fabrication. He believed that regardless of the ploy Holly used, she would never be able to make Westley fall in love with her, not before, not after.

If they were destined to be together, they would have been together when they met years ago.

Secondly, Westley was deeply in love with his wife at the time. Why would he fall in love with someone else?

He would not look at Holly again, even if she died right in front of him. Alexis believed Holly was extremely dumb.

"Alexis, do I look stupid to you?" Holly stared at Alexis and asked.

## Chapter 700 This Is A Warning

Alexis smiled faintly. He thought Holly was foolish. Surprisingly, she seemed aware of that fact, too.

"Don't push yourself so hard. Remy will take care of you." Alexis's tone was indifferent.

He feigned misunderstanding despite knowing what she meant.

"There's no need to bother him. I'm fine." Holly smiled bitterly, but she didn't say anything more.

Alexis was good friends with Westley. He was only trying to be polite, but he was clearly on his side.

Dumping her problems on him would only make her look like an idiot.

She cursed herself, believing she really was a fool.

"A cold might be no big deal, but it could get worse if not taken care of," Alexis teased.

Holly's shoulders jerked in realization. She rubbed her nose thinking she could get even sicker if Remy didn't attend to her soon.

"It's just a cold, Alexis," Holly said, shaking her dreadful thoughts away.

She didn't want to think about the worst.

"I wasn't kidding, you know. All serious illnesses start with a cold. Even a grave infection starts with just a small cut. People die because small problems turn into serious issues," Alex explained, his voice calm.

It was meant to be a joke. He didn't care if Holly caught on it or not.

"Fine. I'll check with Remy. Dying from a cold would be too humiliating," Holly replied, finally accepting the suggestion.

"Right? Besides, this is Joseph's place, after all. I'm sure he wouldn't want to be involved in a sticky situation." Alexis was concerned if Holly getting sick would end up troublesome for Joseph.

Joseph owned the Novo Resort. If something bad were to happen to Holly here, the resort's reputation would be tainted.

Hearing his words, Holly felt a pang of sadness. Alexis didn't care about her at all.

It was expected. Westley's friends were all the same.

"Alright already. You've made your point. I won't make a mess in here. Happy now?" Holly frowned.

Anyone else would be pissed off too.

"I'm not saying that because it's you. I'd be the same to anyone else." Alexis sighed.

"Yeah, right." Holly turned away, refusing to talk any longer.

All Holly ever wanted was Westley's attention, but Gabrielle was always in the way. After coming all the way here, he didn't even greet her. It was hopeless.

"Holly, I think you understand the situation you're in. You're a smart girl, but the most important thing is you know where to place yourself. It's so foolish to keep hurting yourself for another person." Alexis spoke the truth.

He criticized the way she acted -- wearing thin clothes to a mountain trip wasn't the best idea. All that to make Westley notice her.

It was stupid.

"Smart? What good is it for? No one even likes me." Holly smiled bitterly, mocking herself.

Alexis sighed. It was no secret that Holly had been in love with Westley for a long time. She was determined to marry him. No one else mattered.

Among the high society, Holly wasn't too bad of a woman.

It was just that Westley never saw her in a special way. So what if she was beautiful and intelligent?

Love was all that mattered.

Holly was a prime example. If only she could let go of her feelings for Westley, she could marry any other man she



wanted.

"Of course, you'd think I'm stupid, Alexis. I'm in love with a married man who doesn't even care about me." Holly stared at the cable car in front of her with a bitter smile. The man she had loved for more than ten years was inside, cuddling his wife.

She was leagues better than Gabrielle, but why did he choose her? That was what Holly resented the most, but there was nothing to be done.

"Then, you must understand that what you hope for will never happen." Alexis scoffed.

"I guess that's coming from a man who's never loved anyone before. You don't know how it feels." Holly clicked her tongue.

Only experience could stir up empathy. She didn't expect Alexis to understand.

One of the worst feelings was unrequited love. What was more, seeing the man she loved being so happy with another woman in his arms was another kind of pain.

"That's exactly why I have no interest in love. All it does is drive people crazy. You're free to love anyone, but we will always ensure Westley's happiness above everything else. We won't let anyone ruin something so precious. And I mean anyone." It was a warning. That much was obvious.

Alexis and the others could tell how happy Westley was with Gabrielle. From a stoic man, his shine came through. This rare change in their friend's life made them want to protect his happiness. If anyone wanted to come between them, they would do anything to stop it.

Holly understood. If she kept pushing herself in the picture, she would be branded an outcast.

"Is that a threat?" Holly eyed him, smiling wryly.

"If you see it as one." Alexis folded his arms. 2