

Chapter 509 Having Kids Late

Bonnie had no idea what had really happened between Gabrielle and those two people in the forest. So, she didn't say anything more.

What they had to do now was to wait for the investigation results first.

If Rose and Doctor Maniac were judged to be really dangerous, she would persuade Gabrielle not to let them stay by her side any longer.

She knew that Rose and Doctor Maniac needed to be in some place safe, but it didn't have to be Antawood where Gabrielle was. Of course, she would offer some help since the Campbell Family had a lot of oversea branches. They could easily find a place for Rose and Doctor Maniac to hide for a while.

Anyway, she would wait to suggest and persuade until the results came out.

"Let's wait for the results. After all, they have helped Gabrielle. I believe in Gabrielle's judgment. They shouldn't be bad people despite how it looks like." Westley spoke as he held Gabrielle in his arms.

"Humans are complicated beings. We will have to observe for some time. They might have done bad things before, but they really seem to consider Gabrielle as their friends." Remy also agreed with Westley's statement and was willing to believe that Rose and Doctor Maniac did not have bad characters.

After all, he had interacted with Doctor Maniac for days. From what he learned about him in professional perspective, he seemed to be a nice person.

Thus, his judgment about Doctor Maniac wasn't so bad.

As for Rose, although he hadn't talked to her yet, he thought she should be also good. After all, she saved Gabrielle while risking her life.

In this world, that kind of person was so rare.

"Well, I agree with Remy. Everyone can be both good and bad. Just look at us, everyone thinks the Campbell Family is terrifying, but there are some members who are gentle and considerate towards family and friends, just like me." Bonnie made herself as an example as she explained.

In this world, everyone lived with masks on.

There was no one who was perfect and flawless. Human beings who had emotions were complicated. Everyone was different, and even the most evil people had some good in them despite them accepting to hold onto it or not.

"Right. It's up to Gabrielle to decide. They are her friends nonetheless," Wilson said as he also agreed with Bonnie.

He was also aware about the nature of the people.

They themselves were the best examples. They never tried to explain or refute about the rumors and scandals they were being entitled upon. They never bothered to show up in public in order to clean their name.

Because the Campbell Family already didn't have a good public reputation. There was no use changing it.

They didn't need to explain to the public because they knew well who they really were and that was what mattered.

"Bonnie, Wilson, I know you care about me and I am so grateful for it. We should talk about it after the investigation results come out. By then, you will see that they won't hurt me. We are friends," Gabrielle firmly said with a determined expression on her face. It was obvious that she trusted them very much.

She also knew that Bonnie and Wilson were saying these words for the sake of herself.

"Alright. Gabrielle has her own judgment and I believe in it. Moreover, Westley will always be there to protect her, so we have nothing to worry about." Bonnie had said what she should say as Gabrielle's sister-in-law. She was aware that she shouldn't meddle too much in it.

After all, it was Gabrielle and Westley's business. They knew what to do and what was the best for them. It was all up to them to decide.

"Alright, it's getting late. Let's go to bed. We have to leave tomorrow early morning." Wilson stood up and took Bonnie's hand to take her to the bedroom with him.

"Yeah, it's pretty late now. I think you will still be sleeping when we leave in the early morning. So, don't be surprised if you don't see us when you get up. It's best if we say goodbye here. Let's hang out after you are recovered, Gabrielle and Westley." Bonnie looked at everyone and smiled.

"You are already leaving? But you have just been here for a day though." Gabrielle felt a bit sad to hear their departure which was a bit too soon.

Since she didn't have many relatives or friends here, she was really happy for the visit of Bonnie and Wilson. Now, they had to leave after staying here for only a day.

"Gabrielle, it's because we have something to deal with tomorrow morning. We also want to stay with you for a few more days to catch up with you, but we can't. Instead, when you recover, call us and we can hang out, okay?" Bonnie reassured once again before she reached out and hugged Gabrielle.

"Alright, Bonnie, I will. Be safe and have a great leisure time." Hugging back wholeheartedly, Gabrielle patted on Bonnie's back.

They had just gotten together, but they were about to separate before they could thoroughly enjoy the time together. She sniffed in sadness.

Laughing, Bonnie said, "No worries. Without Tammy around, I am sure we will have a good time."

Although Tammy was a lovely and obedient little girl, she was a kid. Parents would inevitably feel annoyed having kids around all the time. What was more, there was no privacy to enjoy the time as a couple together.

Ever since they had Tammy, Bonnie and Wilson hadn't been alone for a long time. This time was their rare chance to finally spend some time together.

"Bonnie, you know, Tammy would be very sad to hear that," Gabrielle retorted while giggling.

That little girl was still waiting for her parents in Antawood while her mommy was here, all too happy to get rid of her for a moment.

"She will forgive us. We are going to bed now." Holding Wilson's hand, Bonnie went upstairs while waving goodbye towards Gabrielle.

Westley and Gabrielle also turned around to go back to their room. Westley reached out and held her hand with a smile which showed that he was in a good mood.

"Westley, you look happy," Gabrielle stated suspiciously while squinting her eyes towards him.

"Of course I'm happy. I'm telling you, we can't have a child so early like Bonnie and Wilson. I want to spend more time with you, only the two of us. So, before we decide to have kids, we should hang out more. Is there anywhere you want to go, Gabrielle? How about we make up for our honeymoon as soon as possible?" Westley asked seriously.

Hearing this, Gabrielle was speechless. It turned out that Westley was in a good mood with the thought that they could enjoy some quality time together since they didn't have a child yet.

Now that she thought about it, it was indeed true. Once a couple had kids, things would be different from then onwards. Even for the couples who were deeply in love with each other, having kids might distance them physically or emotionally.

"Let's wander around Thailand after we recover. I haven't thought about where I want to go for honeymoon yet. I just want to finish my training classes and graduate for now." Gabrielle spoke out her own plan.

Westley appreciated that his wife was such an independent woman who had her own ambitions. However, he was slightly sad because it seemed that he was not included in her plan.

"Gabrielle, I understand your intention, but don't you love me more? Don't you want to spend our honeymoon with me as fast as we can?" Westley asked, his tone a bit jealous and had a hint of grievance. 2

Chapter 510 You Pig

In Westley's heart, Gabrielle was always his priority. No matter what he wanted to do, Gabrielle was the first person he thought of.

However, it seemed that he was neither the most important person nor her number one in Gabrielle's heart. Instead, he was more of a person that she could casually ignore. ❷

Thinking about it, Westley felt sad and aggrieved in his heart. ❶

"Of course, you are the most important in my heart. You are my husband, the man I love the most in my life. But I still have many other things I have to deal with first. So I don't have so much free time to travel the world. Do you really care that much about our honeymoon trip?" Gabrielle immediately opened up about her feelings and conditions upon noticing the man's gloomy expression. But, at the same time, she couldn't help but question him as he looked so enthusiastic about the trip. ❶

After all, she had never met a man who was so obsessed with the honeymoon trip.

Besides, there had been a vague sense of uneasiness in her heart. Bryce was now back in Antawood with wounds all over his body, and Nellie was pregnant. That meant that they had officially offended the Collins family, so there was no way she could be at ease. ❶

Everything was obviously going in a bad direction.

If things continued like this, Gabrielle really didn't know what would happen in the end.

She had a feeling there would be a lot of upheaval waiting for them when they returned to Antawood. ❶

The Morris family, the Jones family, and the Collins family were all now involved in the situation. And with other issues added to the problem, it would be a big trouble.

Gabrielle hoped everything she was thinking to be just unnecessary worry. She really didn't want things to turn out to be so complicated. There were so many scenarios running through her head that she didn't dare to reveal her thoughts to Westley.

"I don't care about the honeymoon. I just want to be with you. I'll be happy anywhere with you." Westley voiced his feelings. He never cared about the honeymoon trip. As long as he was with Gabrielle, he would feel happy even if they just stayed at home all day.

Hearing what Westley said, a smile formed on Gabrielle's lips. ❷

"You are such a sweet talker. Since you don't care where we are, let's not talk about

the honeymoon for the time being. We can make up for it after everything is over. We can go anywhere you want to then," Gabrielle held his hand tightly and said.

"Okay, this is what you promised me. Don't go back on your words," Westley said as his mood brightened.

Gabrielle stood on tiptoe and placed a kiss on Westley's lips as a sign of agreement. "Gabrielle.

Remember what you said today." Westley gave a light pat on her head and reminded her seriously.

"Okay, now we can go back to our room to have a rest. I really want to sleep now," Gabrielle said playfully while holding his hand like a spoiled child.

Westley immediately lifted her up and carried her to the bedroom, where he placed her gently on the bed.

"Westley, what are you doing?" Lying on the bed, Gabrielle looked at Westley uneasily. In fact, she was well aware of what this man wanted to do. But, she had a mixed emotion in her heart, as she was both looking forward to it and concerned about it.

After all, they hadn't done anything more intimate than kissing and hugging since the injury.

Back then, both of them were injured, and she was hurt more seriously than Westley. These days, even though their conditions had improved to the point that they could share intimate moments, Westley still took her wounds into account and avoided touching her to prevent accidentally hurting her. She could clearly see that he had been suppressing his desires for her sake in the past few days.

"Gabrielle, what do you think I'm going to do? My dear wife, I can't wait anymore." As soon as he was finished, Westley lowered his head and started passionately kissing her.

"You... you have to be gentle." Gabrielle did not oppose his acts, but she did remind him.

"I will." The couple went straight back on track with their action as soon as an agreement came out of Westley's mouth.

Indeed, just as he agreed, Westley took great care in every action he took, and it could be claimed that it was the gentlest sex they had ever had.

After they were satisfied with each other, Gabrielle felt wiped out and immediately fell asleep.

When she woke up again, the sun was already shining brightly outside the window. The sunlight sneaked in through the gap of the curtains and fell on her skin.

Gabrielle withdrew her gaze from the window, stretched her body, and glanced at the wall clock.

It was already 11 o'clock.

No wonder the sun outside was so bright and dazzling, as it was now noon.

She couldn't help but blame Westley for going too far last night and having sex several times, draining her energy even though she did enjoy it very much.

It was just that now her waist and legs ached every time she moved. This price was a bit high.

"Westley! You pig!" Gabrielle cursed aloud as she lay on the quilt and aggressively pounded it.

While she was cursing the shit out, the door swung open, and the so-called "pig" she was cursing walked in. As soon as Westley came in, he saw the sight of Gabrielle beating the quilt again and again. He thought she was doing so because she wasn't feeling well, and his heart sank with worry.

After all, he knew she was worn out last night. They hadn't had sex for a really long time, so naturally, he couldn't help himself. Despite his best efforts to be gentle, he couldn't resist Gabrielle's charm. In the end, he was unable to restrain himself.

"Gabrielle, you are up. Are you feeling unwell?" Westley immediately went over and sat down, looking at Gabrielle worriedly.

Gabrielle raised her eyes and gave Westley a fierce look.

"You have the nerve to ask. Don't you know what you did last night? I told you to be gentle, and you still... Forget it. I don't want to argue with you," Gabrielle said as she lost the drive to keep on.

Hearing Gabrielle's grumbling remarks, Westley realized that she was fine but just needed to vent the anger in her heart.

However, he felt nothing wrong with her outbursts because, after all, he did make her exhausted last night.

"Okay, it's all my fault. You are so beautiful that I can't control myself. I will be more careful and strengthen my willpower so that I won't be defeated by your beauty next time." Westley said this as he reached out to touch Gabrielle's face, but Gabrielle slapped his hand away. 5

"So it's my fault now? Get out of the way. I'm going to go to the bathroom." Gabrielle didn't buy Westley's coaxing words at all.

"Don't be angry, honey. You have just woken up; it's not good for your health. Let me carry you to the bathroom." Westley immediately gave out a sincere apology.

Gabrielle wasn't actually angry in the first place, but she pretended to be to frighten Westley. However, now that he was willing to blame, she gave him a chance and stretched out her hands.

"Alright."

Westley immediately smiled and happily picked up Gabrielle and walked to the bathroom, placing her on the small chair. "If you need anything, just call me, or do you need me to stay here with you?" Westley asked seriously.

"Get out. I'm not a kid. I don't need your help," Gabrielle suppressed the urge to laugh and said with a straight face.

She was afraid that if this man didn't go, she'd burst out laughing and fail to carry out her plan of pretending to be angry.

"Okay, I'll go out now. If you need anything, just call me. I'll be outside." Without further hesitation, Westley turned around and went out, leaving the bathroom to Gabrielle alone.

Chapter 511 Austin's Call

When Gabrielle got out of the bathroom after a while, Westley was on a phone call outside the balcony of the room. Judging by the way his body was tense, she knew that it wasn't a pleasant call.

As the two of them had been together for a long time, they could tell whether each other was happy or not even if she could see only his back sight.

All of a sudden, Westley shouted, "Gabrielle is my wife! You don't need to worry about her safety!"

His tone was really bad and clearly it had something to do with her, so she walked over to him subconsciously.

When she got next to Westley, Gabrielle put her arms around his waist and pressed her face against his back while saying, "Who is it, Westley?"

Even though Gabrielle said in a low voice, the person on the other end of the line heard it.

"Westley, I heard Gabrielle's voice. Pass the phone to her. I need to tell her something!" As Austin's voice was loud, it could be heard even over the phone.

Only then did Gabrielle know who was on the other end of the phone.

Letting go of Westley, Gabrielle asked, "Austin... Is that Austin?"

In fact, there was no need to question because she heard Austin's voice clearly.

Although Westley didn't want Gabrielle to answer his phone, he thought he should ask for her opinion now that she had heard Austin's voice. Therefore, he said, "Yes. Do you want to talk to him?"

Reaching her hand out in front of Westley, Gabrielle said, "Yes, I do. I've something to talk to him too."

Unwillingly, Westley handed his phone to Gabrielle. Then, he said, "Don't talk to him for too long."

Hearing it, Gabrielle burst into laughter. When did Westley become so petty?

It was needless to say that he was jealous...

With a smile on her face, she said, "Okay. I'll hang up the phone once I finish the conversation with him. It won't be long." Of course, Gabrielle could never cheat on him.

However, she didn't mind if Westley was jealous because he loved her so much.

"Alright, I'll go downstairs and prepare some delicious food for you. Come downstairs when you finish, okay?" No matter how much Westley didn't want his wife to answer Austin's phone call, he knew for a fact that Gabrielle only loved her husband. Therefore, she would never be interested in other men which made him very happy.

Giving him a smile, Gabrielle answered, "Okay. You should go ahead. I'll come down once I finish."

Feeling satisfied, Westley leaned over and deliberately gave her a big loud kiss on the corner of her mouth for Austin to hear.

As the sound was so loud and the phone was placed near his ear, it was impossible for Austin not to hear.

Even though he had accepted the fact that Gabrielle was married to Westley and became his cousin-in-law, Austin still felt that Westley wasn't good enough for Gabrielle.

In his eyes, someone as bad as Westley didn't deserve someone as kind and lovely as Gabrielle.

Well, the fact was one thing, and accepting the fact was another thing.

Moreover, to irritate Austin, Westley said something more. "Gabrielle, don't talk too long. You just got up and you were tired last night. Come downstairs to eat something."

Obviously, Austin heard everything that Westley said. He got so angry that he wanted to throw his phone across the room.

Westley had gone too far by saying that! What a bastard!

If he didn't want to talk with Gabrielle, he would have thrown his phone away.

Westley's words pissed him off!

Knowing Westley's intentions, Gabrielle urged him to leave as she said, "I know. You should go downstairs now. I'll be there soon."

"Okay, honey. I will be waiting for you downstairs." Before leaving reluctantly, Westley kissed Gabrielle again.

Westley's actions made Gabrielle think that he was very childish.

In a hurry, Gabrielle explained, "Austin, it's me. Westley was just messing around. Don't mind him." She was afraid that Austin would misunderstand her. However, what she didn't know was that he was already pissed off. ①

This time, Westley had gone too far and it pissed him off. ①

After trying to calm himself down, Austin comforted Gabrielle, "Gabrielle, I know

Why bother making me bring it to her?"

In a hurry, Gabrielle said, "Austin, if you think that way, I don't want to bother you. I just thought it would make Grandma believe that we're fine if you send it for us."

In the end, Austin agreed, but he couldn't help plead, "Okay. I'll bring it to her. But Gabrielle, can we make a video call? I want to see how you are doing." 6

Chapter 512 A Jealous Streak

Video call?

It was not something that Gabrielle would want to do—to have a video call with Austin. She still had the hideous scar on her face. She didn't want him to see it.

But if she wouldn't do the video call, Austin would be more worried about her. If he'd come to Bangkok, things might only get worse.

"Please let me have a look at you. Let me see you." There was a long pause. Austin felt sad that Gabrielle was taking the time to respond to him.

Gabrielle finally spoke. "Look, Austin. I just got up. I haven't even washed my face and combed my hair. I can't let you see me like this. You'd be horrified." She thought that this would be an acceptable reason for her to refuse Austin's request.

And it was. Austin stopped insisting on a video call.

He also thought of what Westley had said about what happened the previous night. They were exhausted, Westley told him. That was the reason that Gabrielle woke up late.

Of course, this only made Austin feel more miserable.

"Okay, we can have the video call when it's convenient for you," Austin said resignedly. He had acquiesced to Gabrielle's argument.

Maybe he should wait for another day. Maybe then, Gabrielle would be willing to do the video call. She was in Bangkok at that moment; he was in Antawood. The distance between them was tens of thousands of miles across the seas. It was impossible for him to see her even if he wanted to.

If it were up to him, he wouldn't give up so easily.

"Austin, I sent a parcel to Grandma. See to it that she gets it soon after you receive it. Also, tell her that we are okay here. Thank you, Austin," Gabrielle said. Her tone was happy and light.

"You don't have to thank me. It's not really an inconvenience to give the parcel to Grandma," said Austin.

Gabrielle was glad to hear that. "Just the same, I'll have to thank you. Listen, I have to go now. I have to go downstairs now to look for Westley."

"Gabrielle, you really have to take good care of yourself. You should also have a real good time," said Austin, still not wanting to hang up the phone.

"I'll do that, Austin. Bye."

"Bye."

Gabrielle hurriedly hung up the phone and let out a sigh of relief.

The door opened. Westley entered the room carrying a tray of breakfast food.

It was a little late for breakfast. Nonetheless, it was the first real meal for Gabrielle.

"Are you done with your phone call?" Westley asked in a sullen tone.

"Oh yes," answered Gabrielle. "You shouldn't have brought the breakfast here. I was about to go downstairs to have it." One look at Westley and she could recognize jealousy on his countenance. To allay this feeling, she thought of something nice to say to him.

"So you thought that I was still on the phone. You brought me breakfast so I won't get hungry. How thoughtful of you! Caring husbands are a rarity and I am so blessed to have you." Westley put the tray on the small table. He then looked at her, appreciating her sensitiveness to his feelings.

She knew how awful it was for him that his jealousy was gnawing at his heart.

"Westley, there aren't dumplings here," Gabrielle said quizzically as she looked at the food that Westley brought her.

Porridge and pickles, soup and bread—all nicely set on the tray and enticing to eat.

The aroma of the food was wafting through the air. She wanted to dig in and take every morsel of the breakfast.

"Dumplings? You'd like to eat dumplings, Gabrielle? I'll have some dumplings brought in here for you." Westley thought that she really wanted to eat dumplings. He didn't quickly get what she was implying.

"I don't want to eat dumplings. It's just that the room is starting to smell like vinegar. I sure can dip the dumplings in the vinegar," Gabriel said, teasingly smiling at him.

Westley slapped his right hand on his forehead. Was she saying that he was feeling jealous?

"It was Austin on the phone. You have been talking on the phone with my rival. Yes, I'm jealous!" Westley looked at her. The green-eyed monster was etched on his face.

"Don't feel that way. Austin is not your rival for my love. He never will be. He's just a friend, nothing more," Gabrielle assured him. She then took the spoon, dipped it in the soup, and had a spoonful.

Westley had always been jealous of Austin to a point that he would believe that there was more than friendship between them.

"Gabrielle, I hope that you won't forget that Austin is my cousin. Yours, too. Despite that, he likes you," Westley said in all seriousness.

"I'll keep that in mind. But you must understand that it's you that I like. It's you that I love. You have to trust me when I tell you that Austin is just a friend. Anyhow, you can't forbid me to have any male friends just because we are married. That will be so unfair to me, Westley," Gabriel said as she looked at her husband in the eye.

She so loved Westley but he should know that she couldn't give up friendships because he was jealous.

She wasn't willing to sever her ties from her past. This was the last thing she would have wanted.

Westley gently cupped his wife's face in his hands. He smiled at her sheepishly. He couldn't help it. She said the very words he wanted to hear. It was him—only him—that she liked and loved.

Those were the words that always smoothed Westley's ruffled feathers.

She was his wife, his alone. This made him happy.

"I don't want you to cut ties with your friends. I'll even let you be friends with men. But they are not allowed to have a crush on you," he said. ②

He looked pleased with himself.

"You really have nothing to worry about. I am not bewitchingly beautiful. How can every man I meet be attracted to me, much more make them chase after me?" Gabrielle was now laughing.

Truly, beauty was in the eye of the beholder. She would always be the most beautiful woman in Westley's eye, but not in other men's eyes.

"Gabrielle, oh, you silly girl! You are so beautiful. You just don't know it. And that's what makes you even more charming," Westley told her and he pinched her cheeks.

"You're saying those words because I am your wife." Gabrielle chided Westley. She wouldn't believe what he just told her. She remembered the time when Bryce would scare men who gave her gifts. So even if they found her beautiful, they'd rather stay away from her. Soon, no one was calling on her. This made her think she was vexatious.

"So there's Austin, there's also Lance, and Micheal. Aren't those three admirers enough to convince you that you have beauty and charm? And remember the most important thing of all—you are my wife and the woman I love." Westley leaned over to kiss her on the lips. ②

Gabrielle's heart fluttered upon hearing her husband's words.

"If you keep praising me like this, I will start to believe that I am really beautiful." She was laughing like a giggly teenage girl. Only when she had contained herself did she continue to eat her breakfast.

She thought that Westley was getting the knack of praising her.

If he kept on showering her with such praises, they might get on her head. Soon, she might not know what she really was.

"It doesn't matter to me. I know the real you. You'll not get complacent nor be insolently proud about your looks. But for now, I want you to eat well." Westley took a slice of bread and spread jam on one side before giving it to her.

"Oh, thank you!"

"You really don't have to thank for everything that I do for you. We are a couple. Husbands and wives do these things for each other," said Westley, smiling lovingly at his wife. ①

"Westley, would you want to know what I've told Austin?" asked Gabrielle. She really wanted to know what he thought about her conversation with Austin. ②