

Chapter 597 Time To End It

A black car speeding from the side stopped their car as soon as they arrived at the front intersection of the villa.

Only an enemy or a racketeer would block the car unscrupulously in broad daylight.

Westley instinctively slammed on the brakes. They were now a meter away from the black car.

The sudden brake propelled Gabrielle forward. Fortunately, the seatbelt prevented her from hitting the windshield.

"You okay, Gabrielle?" Westley asked concernedly.

"I'm fine. What's going on? What the hell is wrong with that car?" Gabrielle gazed at Westley in a state of shock. The sudden appearance of the car infuriated her.

"Gabrielle, calm down and sit still." Westley locked the door to prevent her from getting out and restarted the car.

It wasn't a good place to pull over for revenge or racketeering. After all, they weren't aware of the person's motive. Westley didn't want to take any risk and put Gabrielle in a dangerous situation.

"But..." Gabrielle looked at Westley uneasily.

"No! Don't move. I'm going to reverse the car," Westley ordered.

Even though Gabrielle intended to move, she fell silent and listened to him.

Just as Westley reversed the car, the door of the black car opened, and a man stepped out. It was Victor.

Gabrielle's eyes widened. After all, she had saved him. It looked like he had recovered.

She couldn't understand why he was here.

"Westley, Victor's here!" Gabrielle anxiously held Westley's hand.

Following her gaze, Westley turned around and realized that it was indeed Victor.

Anger surged in his heart. He wanted to crash the man's car.

"Hello! Don't be heartless, Mr. Morris. I just arrived, and you are leaving now." Victor walked to their car and smiled at Westley.

Westley's jaw tightened. Victor was the last person he wanted to see.

"Westley, stall the engine. I think he has something to say." Gabrielle rolled down the window.

"Hi, Gabrielle, my savior. It's good to finally see you!" Victor grinned.

His attempt to please Gabrielle infuriated Westley.

"What do you want, Victor? We can't afford to waste our time. Besides, you can't even protect yourself now. Don't involve us in your problems," Westley roared.

Victor was now the target of the entire Sanderson Family. Anyone who got close to him would be in danger.

Westley didn't want Gabrielle to become their target and get involved in the unnecessary catastrophe.

"I don't intend to drag my savior into this. Don't worry. I led the followers astray before coming here. My negligence gave them the chance to hurt me last time. But it'll never happen again," Victor assured.

He had already found the person who had injured him and was planning to return to Ensfield to deal with it.

But before that, he wanted to meet Gabrielle.

"Well, what do you want now? Be quick." Westley knew what Victor was capable of doing.

"Gabrielle, can I ask you a question?"

"Sure." Although Gabrielle had no idea about what he would ask, she could tell the atmosphere in the car had grown tense.

Westley was getting increasingly jealous.

She didn't know how to deal with him.

"What's the relationship between you and Nathan?" Victor asked.

"Nathan?" Gabrielle didn't expect such a question from him.

She didn't want to talk about her and Nathan. The mere thought of him drove her crazy.

"Don't talk nonsense, Victor. Gabrielle has nothing to do with anyone in your family!" Westley snapped.

"Oh really? That's good. As far as I know about Nathan, he never cares about anyone. However, he almost risked his life because of you. It's hard to believe that you two aren't associated. Since when did he start sacrificing for others, or are you just important to him?" Victor cast a knowing look at her.

Gabrielle's stomach clenched with unease, but she didn't intend to say anything.

"I can only tell that I have nothing to do with you or him, so stop asking unnecessary questions," Gabrielle replied indifferently.

"Well, that's great. After all, even I'm not on good terms with him." Victor grinned wickedly.

"That's your problem. It has nothing to do with me." Gabrielle now agreed to Westley. People in Sanderson Family were all maniacs, and it was better not to get involved with them in any way.

"Gabrielle, don't forget that you saved my life. If not for you, I would have died a long time ago. You have given me a second life. We have a strange connection." Victor grinned.

The cunningness on his face sent a shiver down Gabrielle's spine.

'Damn it! If I had known that he was a monster, I would have let him die.'

"Mr. Sanderson, anyone would have saved you. So you don't need to..."

"Gabrielle, you're wrong. There were so many people in the hotel, but I met you. Doesn't that mean we..."

Before Victor could finish his words, Westley closed the window and started the car.

Seeing the car disappear out of his sight, Victor laughed. "Mr. Morris is hot-tempered. I wonder if it's their family trait."

The bodyguards came to find Victor. "Mr. Sanderson, are you going to catch up with them?"

"No need. Since Nathan has nothing to do with Gabrielle, I'll make sure he never sees the light of day." His voice sounded gloomy. He turned around and got into the car.

"All right. I'll do it right away."

"By the way, make sure to send the gift to the security guard of the community where Gabrielle lives. We're going to Ensfield tonight. It's time to end everything." Victor fell back on his seat and closed his eyes.

"I see. I'll ask someone to send the gift." The bodyguard bowed earnestly.

Chapter 598 Frightening Gifts

Just a few moments after Gabrielle and Westley's arrival at the villa, the Campbell Family's bodyguards came bearing several well-packed boxes.

"Mr. Morris, these are gifts from Victor. They are addressed to Mrs. Morris. Are we going to take them?" The bodyguard had a questioning look on his face as he gazed at the couple sitting on the couch. ❶

It was quite a dumb thing to ask. Gabrielle was sitting right in front of him.

"Should we, Gabrielle?" Westley turned to look at his wife and asked.

His meeting with Victor earlier today was quite intense. Despite that, Westley did not let himself lose his temper in front of Victor. He just wasn't worth the trouble.

The meeting was already utterly vehement. Victor sending Gabrielle presents was just adding fuel to the fire. It was too much.

"Well... Honey, do you think I should? If you're not comfortable with me taking it, we'll have someone return it," Gabrielle replied as she gazed at Westley with a wide grin on her face.

"Mrs. Morris, the courier mentioned that Mr. Sanderson had gone back to Ensfield. If you don't want it, just throw it away. There's no need to return it," the bodyguard replied.

Gabrielle smiled at the sound of his words. She turned to look at Westley.

"Honey, did you hear that? He went back to Ensfield. If we return the gifts, wouldn't it be inconvenient to send everything all the way over there?" She turned to look at her husband with inquiring eyes.

It was, indeed, quite inconvenient. On top of that, Westley would have to pay for the courier's fee.

"Didn't Victor mention that you could just throw the presents away if you don't want them? Let's just get rid of everything. Problem solved," Westley said with a calm voice.

"Honey, what's your final decision? Do we throw everything away?" he asked.

Gabrielle knew exactly what was going on in her husband's mind. She smiled. "Alright, then. Let's just get rid of them. Let's have these disposed somewhere far. Out of sight, out of mind!"

Their actions weren't unplanned.

It was awful of Westley to test her. He intended to see how she would react to his suggestion of throwing the presents away. The truth was, she and Victor had nothing going on. It was totally unnecessary to spite Westley through accepting Victor's gifts.

After all, her husband was evidently the jealous type. He would miraculously materialize from thin air once he had caught wind of a potential threat. Especially more so when a man had attempted to get real close with Gabrielle. Westley's cold, intimidating aura would certainly drive anyone away.

"Didn't you hear what my wife said? She wants everything gone. Take these away now!" Westley commanded. His voice was dominating. ❷

In hesitation, the bodyguard turned to look at Gabrielle. The gifts were for her, after all. It was her decision to make.

"Mrs. Morris, should I take them away?" the bodyguard inquired.

"Yeah. Get them out of here," she answered as she made a gesture of tossing things out.

"Didn't you hear her? The sight of those things is irritating," Westley exclaimed coldly.

"Take them away before I start regretting it," Gabrielle said as she closed her eyes. She sounded reluctant.

"Gabrielle, I'm not joking. I'm getting rid of these," Westley couldn't help but tease her. There was what seemed to be a look of resentment on Gabrielle's face.

"Honey... Can we open the presents before throwing them away?" Gabrielle pleaded. She held Westley's hand in an attempt to please him.

Her deliriously needy voice made it impossible for Westley to refuse her request. Besides, there was nothing wrong with taking a peek.

"Did you check if the packages are safe?" Westley asked the bodyguard.

"Mr. Morris, we've passed it through a series of machines. Everything was examined. We wouldn't have taken these here if we thought that they were dangerous," the bodyguard replied. ①

Westley was well aware of the fact that the bodyguards had checked everything thoroughly.

"Alright. Put them down. I'll call you if I need anything." Finally, Westley agreed to Gabrielle's request.

Gabrielle was dying of curiosity. She couldn't help but wonder what was inside those packages. She had decided on donating the gifts if they were expensive. That way, nothing would go to waste. Poor children would benefit from the gifts.

"You want to see what's inside, right? You should be the one to open them." Westley's face was adorned with a charming smile as he gazed at his wife's beautiful face.

"Honey, I promise, I'm just going to take a peek. Don't be jealous!" Gabrielle turned to look at her husband.

"Okay. I'll try not to. Anyway, I'm sure it's nothing I couldn't give you. In fact, I know I could do better!" Westley exclaimed.

Gabrielle knew that he was speaking of the truth. He would go above and beyond for the things she longed for. Westley was determined to give her only the best.

"My love, I know you love me. Everything you've ever given me was the best. I never doubted you. Not even once. Nobody could possibly compete with you." Gabrielle leaned over and gave Westley a peck on the cheek.

Westley shook his head, insinuating that the kiss wasn't enough. Seeing his dissatisfaction, Gabrielle immediately kissed him on the lips.

Westley grinned, looking as if his hunger had been satiated.

Relief washed over Gabrielle. She was thankful that her husband wasn't too difficult to coax.

It was without a doubt that Westley's love and affection for her were through the roof.

He could never push her away.

"What are you going to do once you've taken a peek?" Westley inquired.

"I want to see everything first. If it's worth any money, we could donate them to some charities." Gabrielle had decided not to accept the presents. However, she thought that it would be a pity to throw everything away.

"Yeah, I also think that that is the best we could do." Westley had always known that Gabrielle was a woman with her own thoughts.

She never longed for things that weren't rightfully hers. Neither did she like accepting things from other people. She only took things accordingly.

"Let's take a look at them together. We can donate everything. These are gifts of gratitude after all. What I want to do with his presents is totally up to me." Gabrielle began to tear the boxes open. ①

There were five packages. Gabrielle opened them one by one.

What she saw took her by surprise. Everything was beyond expensive. There were handbags and jewelry,

diamonds and agates. 2

Gabrielle was a novice when it came to jewelry designing. However, she knew how to put a price on things with just one glance. 2

The presents were worth ten million, if not more. The price on these things was utterly terrifying.

She wondered if that was how wealthy people gave each other gifts.

"Westley, these are so expensive." Gabrielle looked at her husband with uneasy eyes.

These were worth much more than Gabrielle anticipated. How could she possibly accept or donate these things? There was no way in hell she could just let herself throw everything away. These things weren't something one could just so easily get rid of.

Chapter 599 Donate The Priceless Jewelries

This pile of priceless jewelries shocked not only Gabrielle, but also Westley. To their surprise, there was also a set of diamond worth more than ten million dollars in it.

What Victor was trying to do was pretty obvious.

This man was openly showing his love to pursue his wife. In other words, he was challenging him.

Indeed, Victor was really bold. If only Westley had known that Victor brought these things, he would have asked his bodyguards to throw them out directly without even letting Gabrielle see.

Looking at Westley with her eyes filled with bewilderment, Gabrielle asked in a low voice, "Westley, what should we do about these things?"

They estimated that these things were worth at least thirty to forty million dollars. The amount made Gabrielle reluctant to accept them as a gift. Although she said that she would donate them before, she still wanted to hear Westley's opinion first.

Standing next to Gabrielle, Westley put his arm around her shoulder and said, "Didn't you say before that you want to donate them? Just donate them. Or are you not willing to do it now?"

Gabrielle looked at him and said helplessly, "It's not that I'm not willing to do that. I just think that they are too expensive to accept. Is Victor crazy? How can he give me such valuable jewelries? I don't think it's appropriate to donate them now."

With an indifferent look on his face, Westley said in a calm voice, "Victor isn't crazy. He just wants to show his gratitude for saving his life. To be honest, tens of millions of dollars isn't a big deal for him. As long as you want, he will even give you half of the Sanderson Group. After all, if you didn't save him, he would have died and then, he wouldn't be able to enjoy the wealth of his company."

Even though Westley was right about that, Gabrielle didn't know Victor's identity when she saved him, let alone saving him to get money from him.

Now that she got so many precious gifts from Victor, it was natural for her to surprise.

Turning to look at Westley, Gabrielle held his arm and said, "Westley, no matter what, I can't accept this kind of precious gifts. How about we find a way to return everything to Victor?"

In a calm voice, Westley said, "No, we are not going to return anything. I'll just ask Slater to count them and donate them in the name of Victor."

In this way, he could help Victor gain a name and they wouldn't have to interact with him in the future.

Gabrielle completely agreed with Westley's idea.

Immediately, Gabrielle smiled happily and said, "I agree with you. Let's take them back to Antawood. Then, donate them in name of Victor, regardless of fame or any form of profit, just let him gain it. We don't want to have anything to do with him at all."

Rubbing her head adoringly, Westley said softly, "Well, you don't have to worry about it anymore. Just leave it all to Slater."

Gabrielle took a deep breath and said with a smile on her face, "Oh, I can breathe freely now. I feel relieved."

"It's still early. You should go to bed and have some rest. I'll prepare dinner for us." Westley rubbed her forehead before kissing it softly.

Shaking her head, Gabrielle said, "I'm not going to take a rest. I'll just go back to our room and pack our

things. After all, we are going back tomorrow. I'm so excited now." Of course how could Gabrielle sleep? As she was so excited for tomorrow, she felt that she wouldn't be able to sleep well tonight.

Seeing the smile on her face, Westley smiled and said, "Well, you can go back to the room. It's up to you to have a rest or pack up. You can do whatever you want. I'm fine as long as you are happy. I'll go and prepare dinner." In fact, Westley would never force Gabrielle to do something she was unhappy with.

After that, Gabrielle told him what she was worried about. "Westley, can you please ask Slater to check Victor's things carefully and auction them off? In this way, we can donate even more money. If we donate these things directly, I'm afraid that the charity organization will cash it in the end."

Nowadays, many charity organization would misuse the donation. Sometimes, they wouldn't manage the donated properties properly at all and would use them for private matters. Some even took the money for themselves. Gabrielle really hated those kind of people.

Therefore, she was a little worried about it.

Wanting to make Gabrielle feel more at ease, Westley said calmly, "Gabrielle, don't worry about it. I will hand everything over to the Morris Group's own charity organization to deal with this matter. So, no other organization will be allowed to deal with it."

After hearing his words, Gabrielle felt much better. As long as she had Westley, she had nothing to worry about.

"Honey, I'm going upstairs to pack our things then." Without saying anything further, Gabrielle went upstairs directly.

In fact, they didn't have many things to pack. After all, they didn't bring here anything with them as they came in a hurry. The clothes they wore and the things they used were bought in the local shopping malls. Therefore, they weren't planning to take anything unnecessary with them.

After packing for some time, Gabrielle finished packing the things she wanted to take back with them and put them in one suitcase.

When Westley finished preparing the dinner, he came upstairs and found that Gabrielle was using her phone on the bed.

"Honey, dinner is ready now. Have you finished packing everything?" In fact, Westley came to tell her to come down for dinner.

Once Gabrielle saw Westley, she sat up straight and looked at him as she said helplessly, "Oh, is dinner ready? I was talking with Mia and the others. I'm going to invite her to dinner once we got back. She's really angry at me for disappearing during the past two months."

Actually, Mia had been asking Gabrielle about when she would come back. Before, Gabrielle had told her that she would come back in a few days. However, it was delayed again.

Honestly, it was natural for Mia to get angry and unhappy. After all, Gabrielle had disappeared for more than two months without any news. When Mia finally got some news from Gabrielle, she was told that Gabrielle would come back in a few days. However, Gabrielle had failed to keep her promise again. How could Mia not be angry after everything?

Everyone would be angry if they faced such kind of situation.

Caressing her head, Westley pulled her up from the bed while saying, "Don't worry about it too much. We are going back tomorrow. Once we got back, you can treat her a good meal. She won't be mad at you anymore after that. Honestly, the reason she is mad at you is only because she is worried about you. If she knew that you are safe, she wouldn't be so worried."

Hearing it, Gabrielle punched him in the chest teasingly as she said, "Mr. Morris, you are getting worse

and worse."

"I promise I'll only be bad to you like this. I will never be this bad to others." While saying, Westley grabbed her hand and kissed it.

Obviously, Gabrielle knew what kind of bad Westley was talking about. However, she didn't want to know this side of Westley.

For Gabrielle, no matter what kind of person Westley was, he was her husband and she would love him forever.

"Well, now, let's go downstairs to have dinner. I'm hungry." After saying that, Gabrielle jumped on him directly, indicating that she wanted him to carry her downstairs for dinner.

Her actions made Westley laugh happily. In an instant, he wrapped his arms around her and carried her downstairs.

"Okay, let's go and have dinner." Holding her tightly in his arms, Westley went downstairs.

At that time, Remy happened to come back from outside. The scene in front of him made him have a headache. "You know what? I'm really glad that we are going back tomorrow. I don't have to live with you two lovebirds anymore. Or else, I really think I will die ahead of my time."

Hearing Remy's voice, Gabrielle quickly got down from Westley's arms and gave Remy an innocent smile. "Don't worry, Remy. You will live a long life."

Remy was amused to hear her words. "Gabrielle, that's so kind of you to say those words. I will live a long life like an old monster."

Then, Gabrielle reminded Remy, "Remy, dinner is ready now. You can eat it."

"Okay, I'm just going to change my clothes real quick. You guys eat first." Then, Remy retreated back to his room to change his clothes.

Chapter 600 Overflowing Excitement

Westley and Gabrielle were sitting at the dining table, waiting for Remy to come.

"Westley, do you think Remy is fine? He looks a little tired," Gabrielle said with uneasiness.

"It's okay. If there is something that Remy can't solve, he will definitely come to me. He hasn't come to me for the whole day, which means he has solved it by himself. Remy is a very great doctor, so don't worry too much," Westley held her hand and said softly, soothing her uneasy feeling.

At the moment, Gabrielle was well aware that she was being too sensitive and that even a little bit of abnormality could affect her mood.

"That's right. I believe in Remy's medical skills. It's just that I think too much," Gabrielle said as she made a reflection on herself.

"Have some soup first. This is ribs soup with corn. It's a little sweet. The taste should be to your liking." Noticing the trace of worries on Gabrielle's face, Westley pushed the bowl of soup in front of her.

"We'd better wait for Remy. It's impolite of me to eat first." Gabrielle straightly gave out a refusal.

Hearing this, Westley didn't try to urge Gabrielle anymore. As much as he wanted to make her feel better, he knew that pushing her to eat would only make her feel worse. So he simply gave her space to take her own moment.

Not long after, Remy came over and sat down with a very calm expression. Seeing the sight of the untouched soup on the table, Remy said, "Why don't you eat first? You don't have to wait for me."

"Remy, we don't mind waiting for a few minutes. It's best to eat together," Gabrielle replied as she quickly filled a bowl of soup for Remy.

"Remy, have some soup. The dinner today was cooked by Westley alone." Gabrielle gave credit to her husband with a proud expression on her face.

"Westley is really good at cooking. Thanks to you, Gabrielle, I have a chance to eat the food cooked by him. Otherwise, I won't get a chance like this." What Remy said was not a lie.

Although Westley's cooking skills were recognized as very good, he rarely cooked in front of them. After all, whether he cooked or not depended purely on his mood, which meant that if he wasn't in the mood, he would not do anything.

"Remy, then you must eat more today. By the way, have you arranged everything well for Nellie?" Gabrielle asked her point directly, not wasting any time. After all, she had been waiting for this chance to question Remy personally.

"I've arranged everything for her well. You don't need to worry about it. The accident that happened before will not happen again." Remy gave Gabrielle a firm answer because he went to confirm on purpose today.

"The accompanying doctor and nurses are good people, right?" Gabrielle continued to ask out her worries.

"They are good. No problem with any of them." Remy followed up with a second confirmation.

"Well, then I'm relieved." Remy's words of confirmation washed away Gabrielle's concerns, making her dangling heart feel relieved.

The reason she was so concerned wasn't necessarily because she had feelings for Nellie. But it was because the baby in Nellie's belly was so important to them that they had to help her keep the baby safe.

"Let's eat." Westley had nothing to bring up about this matter. After all, with the arrangement of the

Campbell Family's men, there would be no more problems.

"We'll go back tomorrow. Will you come back to Bangkok?" Remy asked Westley.

"I'm not sure about it yet. I'll come back if necessary." Westley flatly gave out a response.

He was not sure what would happen in the future or even what would happen tomorrow.

"Remy, please eat more. Thank you for your hard work these days," Gabrielle said as she hurriedly urged him to pick up some food.

When the three of them finished the dinner, they went back to their rooms. Gabrielle deliberately went to take a bath so that she could relax and sleep well tonight. Otherwise, she was really afraid that she would be too excited to fall asleep tonight.

After Gabrielle came out, Westley went in for a shower. Gabrielle leaned on the bed and played with her phone when she finished drying herself.

Soon, Westley came over with water dropping from his body. He then lifted the quilt as he adjusted his body.

"What are you watching?" sitting next to her, Westley leaned over and asked.

"Domestic news. We'll go back tomorrow. So I read some domestic news to get a better understanding. I'm afraid it's not good to feel isolated once we go back," Gabrielle replied with a smile.

"That's right. Can you share with me some strange news that you read, Gabrielle?" Westley leaned over and kissed her.

This man was not only a jealous maniac but also a kissing maniac. He would kiss her every time he got the chance.

"It's not any special news. I'm just worried about Star. Do you think he will get used to the life in our country as soon as possible after he goes back with us?" Gabrielle spoke out her worry.

Since they decided to adopt Star and become his parents, they must fulfill their responsibilities as parents and take good care of this child.

"Yes, he will. I will ask the best psychologist to help Star recover as soon as possible. Maybe it will take time for him to remember, but his mood can gradually recover. This child should not be particularly gloomy." Westley spoke very seriously.

He didn't know much about Star. To be more precise, even if he wanted to know more, he couldn't get too much information about Star. The information about him and his mother had been wiped too cleanly.

This was the fate of those lovers of the rich and their illegitimate children, who were basically forbidden from being known to the public.

Anyway, Westley didn't care much about the past of Star. In the future, Star would be his son, and he would live a happy life forever. ①

"He will be very happy because he has met us. We will give Star the best love, right?" Gabrielle looked up at Westley and smiled expectantly.

"Of course, it's a blessing for Star to meet us. No matter what he has been through in the past, he will be happy from now on since he has us," Gabrielle said happily.

As long as it was about Star, Gabrielle was very interested in it, especially things that could make Star happier and happier.

"He will. Star will be a very happy child in the future. It's late now. Let's go to bed. We have to get up early to pick up Star tomorrow." Westley urged Gabrielle to sleep.

Gabrielle didn't delay anymore after hearing this, and she put down the phone and lay in Westley's arms.

Perhaps because she knew that she could finally go back home, Gabrielle was in a state of excitement the whole night. She woke up before daybreak and didn't want to sleep again after that.

"Gabrielle, why are you up before dawn? Sleep a little longer." Westley gave out an urge as he looked at the person in his arms who had already woken up and didn't sleep again.

"Westley, I don't want to sleep at all. Let's get up and pick up Star so that we can go back early." Gabrielle voiced out her eagerness to go back.

"Okay, let's get up and pack up. You will only feel uncomfortable if I let you sleep longer." Westley didn't force Gabrielle to sleep anymore. The two of them quickly got up to wash their faces and changed their clothes and then went downstairs with their suitcases.

As they walked downstairs, they saw the sight of Remy with a black suitcase beside him.

"Remy, why do you get up so early too?" Gabrielle looked at Remy with excitement.

"I'm a little excited to be able to go back today," Remy said jokingly.

"Okay, let's go to the hospital to pick up Star first." Westley spoke as he pushed the suitcase out.