

Chapter 601 Leaving

When Star saw them coming, he gave them a faint smile, which indicated that he was in a good condition today. Yesterday, he was in a bad condition and he couldn't even smile.

Therefore, seeing the smile on Star's face made Gabrielle feel a little better.

Holding the hand of her husband, who was standing beside her, Gabrielle asked softly, "Westley, is Star really smiling at us?"

With a smile on his face, Westley said, "Yes, Star recognize us as his parents. That's why he is smiling at us." Holding her hand back, Westley led her to the bedside of Star.

"Star, we are here to pick you up and go home with us. How are you feeling today?" The more Gabrielle stared at the lovely and tender face of Star, the more she adored him.

After listening carefully to Westley, who translated for Gabrielle, Star nodded his head obediently while saying, "Well, I feel good today. I want to go home because I don't like hospital."

Although it was true that hospital was a miraculous place where people died, got ill, grew old and gave birth, it was sometimes a scary place, especially to the children.

Therefore, it was totally understandable for Star to feel uncomfortable.

At that time, the caregiver explained the condition of Star to the two of them, "Mr. Morris and Mrs. Morris, Star got up very early this morning. Maybe he knew that you would come and pick him up today. That's why he is in a good mood."

Hearing it, Gabrielle said politely to the caregiver, "I really thank you for taking care of Star these days. We are taking him home today. He's in a good condition because you took great care of him."

"You're welcome, Mrs. Morris. I'm just doing what I should do. Star is the most obedient and sensible child I've ever taken care of. He's really lucky to meet both of you." The truth was, the caregiver knew what happened to Star and she sympathized with him for losing his biological mother at such a young age.

Later, Westley called Slater, who was standing outside the door and said, "Slater, take her with you to pay the bills."

Hearing it, Slater came in and then left the room with the caregiver. At that time, the doctor in charge of Star was giving some instructions to Remy. It was true that Star was getting better but still it wasn't suitable for him to take a flight. Although the distance from Bangkok to Antawood wasn't too far, he would still be worried.

After discussing a few things with Remy, the doctor walked up to Westley and Gabrielle. "Mr. and Mrs. Morris, Star's wounds are a little serious so I hope you can pay attention to him during the flight. I have instructed Remy about the medicine and precautions for Star. Even if something did happen, Remy will be there to deal with it. So, don't worry too much."

Gabrielle listened to the doctor carefully and said, "Thank you for everything, doctor. We will be careful." Handing a signed discharge form to Westley, the doctor said, "Well then, you can go through the discharge procedures in a while."

Nodding his head, Westley said, "Thank you, doctor." Then, he took the form from the doctor and had a look at it. As there was no need for him to go personally, he decided to tell Slater to go through the discharge procedures when he came back.

"Westley, Gabrielle, both of you stay here and change Star's clothes. I'll go with the doctor to get the medicine for Star." After that, Remy left Star's ward with the doctor.

Gabrielle took out the new robe that she bought for Star yesterday. As she wanted him to wear it today, she washed and dried it last night.

In a gentle voice, Gabrielle said, "Star, I'm going to change your clothes. Your dad and I bought this night robe specially for you yesterday. Because of the wounds on your body, it will be more convenient for you to wear this. It won't scratch your wounds. When you recover after returning to Antawood, I will take you to buy more beautiful clothes as long as you like them." ①

When Westley finished translating her words, Star nodded his head obediently.

"I know, mommy. Thank you." As Star smiled, the two little canine teeth were revealed, which made him really cute.

He was indeed her angel sent from above.

At that time, a thought flashed into Gabrielle's mind. Thinking about it, she looked at Westley worriedly and said, "Westley, as his mother, I always speak the language that he doesn't understand. What if Star thinks too much about it?"

The whole time, she spoke in English, and then it was translated by Westley into Thai language for Star. Obviously, the two of them spoke different languages. A child like Star might be very cautious and sensitive. Why hadn't they thought about it before?

There was a possibility that he might think that she wasn't his mother.

Of course, Westley could understand her worries, but he didn't want her to worry about it. In a calming voice, Westley said, "Gabrielle, don't worry too much. I'm always here with you, right? Plus, when Star got back to Antawood, I will hire a teacher who can speak both English and Thai to teach him well. He is really clever so it won't take long for him to communicate with you freely."

Shaking her head, Gabrielle said seriously, "I'm not worried about whether Star can speak English or not. I'm worried that he will start doubting about his identity."

Holding her hand, Westley tried to reason with her as he said, "Star has mixed blood, honey. He can tell at first glance that we are not his biological parents. He is smart enough to know that. Let's talk about it in the future." In fact, Westley knew that Star was a clever kid. He believed that Star would become a very capable man in the future.

Nodding her head, Gabrielle agreed, "You're right. Our appearance is obviously too different from his. Any smart child can see it. Maybe Star already guessed that we are not his biological parents." In the end, Gabrielle dismissed the matter as she thought that she was thinking too much.

Seeing the look of daze on Gabrielle, Westley tried to change the subject as he said, "All right. Let's change Star's clothes so that we can leave the hospital quickly."

The moment Gabrielle uncovered the quilt and took off the hospital gown of Star, she was met with a sight of numerous wounds on the back and waist of Star. Although she knew that Star's back was stabbed by glass when she saved him, she didn't really see these wounds at that time.

When Gabrielle saw the wounds, she felt sorry for Star. Then, she asked, "Does it hurt, Star?"

Her heart was heavy for such a young child to suffer a great harm.

In a firm voice, Star said, "No, it doesn't hurt."

The way he said made Gabrielle feel more distressed.

"My poor baby. You will recover soon after the treatments." Kissing softly on his forehead, Gabrielle put on his robe for him carefully.

Once Slater finished all the discharge procedures, Remy took the medicine from the doctor and all of them left the hospital before heading to Westley's private plane.

It took about an hour for them to leave from the hospital to the private plane. They decided to leave the hospital in an ambulance so that Star could lie comfortably in it. Although Star tried to show everyone that he was in a good state and even wanted to smile, he looked very serious.

No matter how Star acted, Gabrielle knew that he didn't want to leave this place. Originally, he should have been born and raised here in Bangkok. Even though he lost his memories, he must still have a sense of familiarity with his land in his body.

Holding Star's hands, Gabrielle asked in a worried voice, "Aren't you happy to leave, Star?"

At that time, Star answered in a low voice, "I don't know." That was what he was feeling right now. As a four or five year old child who had lost his memory, he didn't know what he was feeling at the moment.

Seeing the sad look on his face, Gabrielle made a promise. "Star, if you ever want to come back here in the future, we promise that we'll come back with you."

"Okay, mommy." After that, Star kept quiet the whole ride.

Chapter 602 The Return To Antawood

A few hours later, the plane finally landed safely on the land of Antawood and the co-pilot announced their arrival to the passengers.

Before the plane took off, Remy specially gave Star sleep-inducing injection in order to make him sleep, which effectively eased his pain.

Thanks to him, Star slept soundly all the way to Antawood. However, even after the plane stopped steadily, he didn't show any signs of waking up. At the sight of this, Gabrielle felt a little uneasy as she called him a few times.

After all, she had become a mother now. She would become nervous at once at the slightest abnormal sign of her child.

"Remy, is it okay for Star to sleep so deeply like this for so long?" Looking at Star who was still sleeping soundly without any vigilance, Gabrielle was a little worried.

Remy knew what she was worried about, so he comforted, "Don't worry. It's just that depending on his physical condition, I gave him a dose that works for three hours. I am guessing he will wake up in an hour or so. Everything will be fine."

Only then did she let out a sigh of relief. "I see. Let's go back to Half Moon Bay now. Sophie must have cooked lunch for us at home. Remy, you should join us for lunch before you go back," Gabrielle looked at Remy and suggested with a smile on her face.

"Sounds good. Let's go then." Initially, Remy had planned to return to the Davis family as soon as he got off the plane. After all, his grandpa had been urging him to return since a few days ago.

However, he ended up returning only now, which was in time for the national holiday at least.

Now that he was invited to have lunch by Gabrielle, he thought that it wouldn't matter even if he delayed for a few more hours. Just like that, he decided to delay for another half a day without any hesitation.

"Star, we are going back home now. Here is Antawood where your dad and I live. And this is also the place where you will live from now on," Gabrielle mumbled to Star, despite knowing that he couldn't hear her as he was still in a deep slumber.

"Gabrielle, come. Alvin has come with some people to welcome us." Westley took a look at the people outside. Alvin considerably brought an ambulance here with him, in order to make sure Star could be escorted in a better condition with the help of the medical team.

As soon as Gabrielle got off the plane, she breathed in the air of Antawood and sighed pleasantly.

"Westley, we're finally back."

Today's temperature was a little low, so she felt the chill after getting off the plane. Noticing this, Westley reached out and held her tightly in his arms, hoping to give her a little warmth.

"Welcome back, Mr. Morris and Mrs. Morris." Alvin came over and handed each of them a coat made of cotton.

Gabrielle put on the cotton coat and looked at Alvin, greeting him, "Alvin, long time no see. Thank you for your hard work these days."

"You're welcome, Mrs. Morris. In fact, it's not hard at all. I'm just glad to be of help to you. The car is over there. Since the weather is cold, you should get in the car first." Saying this, Alvin led them towards a black van.

With a glance, it could be seen that this van was specially prepared for Westley and the party.

"Alvin, ask them to be careful when they carry Star over," Gabrielle couldn't help reminding him out of concern.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Morris. They will be careful." Alvin politely reassured her as he walked to the car and opened the door for them.

"Gabrielle, Remy is with Star. He knows what to do. Nothing will happen." Westley held her hand and pulled her to get into the car. He understood that Gabrielle must be too nervous.

Perhaps it was because she cared about the child too much.

"Well, it feels good to come back." Sitting in a seat, Gabrielle looked out of the window at the sky while smiling slightly.

"Of course, home is the best place after all. You have suffered a lot in Bangkok these days. It's good enough that we are back safely." With a faint smile on his face, Westley lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead.

"Now that you mention it, I still have yet to apologize to you properly. It is all my fault that we had to experience all this. I got you into trouble." Gabrielle knew that she owed him an apology. After all, if it weren't for her, Westley wouldn't have rushed to Bangkok in order to save her. He almost lost his life in the process. ③

"Gabrielle, don't blame yourself. We are a couple which means that we are in this together. I'm even glad that I got to experience all that with you." Westley didn't have the intention to blame Gabrielle at all. He felt that it was fortunate enough that he was able to save her.

"I won't do such a stupid thing ever again." Feeling regretful, Gabrielle promised seriously. ④

"Alright, it's all over now. Don't think about it anymore," Westley gently said as he held Gabrielle in his arms.

When the van arrived at Half Moon Bay, Sophie rushed out immediately. It was obvious that she was waiting for their arrival in the yard and even Neil, who was guarding in the Vineyard Villa, came over and greeted, "Mr. Morris, Mrs. Morris, you are finally back."

"Welcome back!"

Sophie was so excited to see them as they finally came back after more than two months. She was so worried when she heard that the two of them were injured in Bangkok, so she had been waiting for them ever since.

Now that she saw that the two of them were safe and sound, she was so happy and relieved that she was about to cry tears of joy.

"Sophie, we are back, safe and sound. You worried about us too much, didn't you?" Noticing the tearful expression of Sophie, Gabrielle went over and hugged her.

During the period of her stay in Half Moon Bay, Sophie had treated her as her daughter. She knew how worried Sophie must have been these days.

"Thank God. It's great as long as you both are safe and sound. Mrs. Morris, you have no idea how worried I was when I heard that something happened to you."

"I know. I'm sorry to make you worried, Sophie." Gabrielle gave Sophie a smile apologetically.

She felt guilty for letting her worry for her impulsive actions.

"Mrs. Morris, you don't need to apologize to me. Everything's good as long as you are fine." For Sophie, nothing mattered anymore as long as Gabrielle and Westley were fine.

Gabrielle nodded gratefully.

"Woof! Woof!"

At this time, a black German shepherd dog rushed out from his house beside them and happily walked around Gabrielle's feet while wagging his tail. ③

"Oh, is this Blackboo? He's already so big!" Gabrielle was surprised as she squatted down and rubbed his head.

Now that he had grown up, he had become so big to the point that he wasn't recognizable. He had been surrounding Gabrielle's legs, seeming to beg for her care and attention.

"Well, yes. He's indeed Blackboo. He became bigger because he ate too much in the past two months," Sophie explained with a dotting smile on her face.

Gabrielle rubbed his head and said, "You've grown into a big dog now, Blackboo. You can even safeguard the house now." Then, she raised her head and said to Sophie, "Thank you so much for taking care of him well." She felt really grateful towards Sophie as she was here taking care of everything in their absence.

"Mrs. Morris, please don't say that. I feel even lucky that Blackboo has been here with me these days. Due to his accompany, I didn't feel lonely at all." Sophie really liked Blackboo as he was well-behaved and he accompanied her throughout these days.

Otherwise, it would have been very lonely for her to live alone in this big and empty villa.

"By the way, Mr. Morris, you told me that Mr. Star would come back with you. Where is he? I've cleaned the room for him. It's next to your master bedroom. Didn't he come back with you?" Sophie had received a call from Westley before, saying that they were going to bring a child back from Bangkok to Antawood with them. He also introduced him to her in advance that the kid was an interracial boy whose name was Star.

"Yes, Star has come back with us. It's just that he will be here a little slower than us." Westley answered her question calmly.

After all, they had come here with the van while Star was being escorted by the ambulance after them.

"Well, I'm looking forward to seeing Mr. Star. In the meantime, how about I take you to see the room I prepared for him first?" Sophie looked at Gabrielle and suggested eagerly. ①

"Of course, we would love to take a look. Sophie, please lead us upstairs." Gabrielle agreed in the same eager tone as she wanted to see what Star's room looked like.

Since they had suddenly decided to take Star here with them, Sophie didn't have much time to prepare. So, she tried her best to prepare the temporary room for him. In the future when Star's condition became much better, they would redecorate another room for him.

Chapter 603 Quarrelsome Lovers

There was only a kid's bed and toys in the room. The wardrobe had nothing but children's clothing, and the bathroom was stocked with basic necessities.

That was how Sophie had prepared everything.

However, Gabrielle was still satisfied. After all, they didn't give Sophie the time to arrange anything.

"Mrs. Morris, you informed me that you'd bring Mr. Star with you two days ago. I didn't have the time to prepare, so I only bought these to fulfill his basic needs. If you need anything else, just inform me. I will get them right away." Sophie smiled awkwardly. After all, that was all she could do.

"You have done a great job, Sophie. After all, we informed you at the last minute. We can always buy the things we need. If Star is not happy with his room, we can redecorate it later. It doesn't matter. I'm happy with what you have done." Gabrielle smiled as she raked her eyes across the room. She was satisfied with the arrangements.

"Mrs. Morris, do you really think it's good?" Sophie asked nervously as she examined Gabrielle's face.

"Sophie, you have done an exceptional job. But I have certain things that I want to tell you about Star." Gabrielle looked at her intently.

"Yes, Mrs. Morris. What is it?" "Sophie, here is the thing." Gabrielle closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Star got injured in an accident; his back and waist are severely injured. He needs to rest at home for the time being. He has lost his memory. The poor boy has no idea about his past and what happened before. I saved him during the accident, so I spoke with Westley and decided to adopt him." She fell silent, hoping for Sophie to understand Star's special condition.

They had to handle him with care. After all, the boy was fragile. Gabrielle didn't want to stimulate him in any way and worsen his condition.

They hadn't told Sophie about all this on the phone before because she felt it was better to explain everything in person.

Sophie's heart softened when she heard about Star's condition. The poor boy had to go through a lot at such a young age.

"The poor boy has endured a lot of pain and suffering when he should be enjoying life and playing with friends. It's heartbreaking. Is he okay now?" Sophie couldn't wait to see him.

"Star is a very strong, smart, and sensible child. I don't want to mention anything about the past until he regains his memory. I hope you don't say anything either. Don't mention that he is from Bangkok, at least for the time being. It would only stimulate him." Sophie nodded in understanding.

"Mrs. Morris, don't worry. I won't do or say anything that would make little Star uncomfortable." Gabrielle smiled gratefully.

Just then, they heard movement downstairs. It looked like Remy and the others had come back.

Gabrielle peeked out of the window. As expected, Star and the others had arrived.

"Sophie, let's go downstairs. Star is here." Gabrielle grinned excitedly.

Sophie hurriedly followed her.

When they arrived downstairs, the medical staff carefully carried Star out of the ambulance and brought him inside the house.

Star was still unconscious.

"Mrs. Morris, Mr. Star is such an adorable boy!" Sophie gushed. She had already developed a fondness for the little boy.

Star looked peaceful in his sleep. He looked handsome and had an innate charm.

"Well, Star is good-looking, obedient, and smart. I'm sure you'll like him." Gabrielle felt that anyone would like an adorable child like him.

"Of course, I will." Sophie was sure that she would like Star and they would get along with each other in the future.

"Thank you, everyone. The boy's room is on the third floor. Please carry him upstairs." Although it was their duty to carry Star upstairs, she still felt bad about it.

They gently placed Star on the bed. Gabrielle was worried that the little boy hadn't woken up yet.

"Remy, why hasn't Star woken up yet? Is he all right?" Gabrielle's stomach clenched with anticipation.

"Gabrielle, don't worry. I'll check on Star now. I'm sure he is fine." Remy sat on the bed beside Star and began examining his body.

"He is fine. The boy is in a coma, and I'm sure he will wake up soon." Remy smiled reassuringly.

"Star can't sleep on like this. He should wake up and celebrate the first day back home with us." Gabrielle waved her hands helplessly.

"Don't worry. Star will be fine. Let's go downstairs first."

Remy was aware of the boy's condition.

When he administered the medicine to Star, the dose was well-controlled. The effect of the medicine would only be delayed for an hour. It wouldn't be too long.

After all, Star was just a child, and his body had endured severe injuries. Remy would never give him a high dosage of medication and ruin the boy's health.

"By the way, food is ready. Please come downstairs for lunch," Sophie said in a hurry.

"Gabrielle, go downstairs for lunch. We have to go back to my parents' house tonight." Westley held Gabrielle's hand and gently nudged her.

It was the national holiday Gabrielle was going to spend it with the Morris family. She had planned to go back to Morris' Mansion to celebrate it with Westley.

"What about Star?"

Gabrielle looked at the little boy lying on the bed, worry and concern evident in her eyes. ①

"Star is injured now, so we can't take him with us. Moreover, I don't think it's appropriate for many people to know about him for the time being. Once he gets better, I will inform Grandma and the others." Westley explained his concern.

"That's right. Let Star rest. He is adorable, and I am sure Grandma will like him." Gabrielle knew that Star would become a popular kid.

"Let's go down first."

"Okay."

When they arrived downstairs, they saw Rose coming in, wheeling Doctor Maniac into the house.

"Gabrielle, Mr. Morris, you are back," Rose greeted.

"Rose, Doctor Maniac, how are you two doing? Do you like it here? How is your health? Feeling any better?" Gabrielle asked anxiously.

But judging from Rose's condition, Gabrielle knew they had recovered well.

"I have almost recovered. He, too, is in rehabilitation now. He asked me to bring him here because he wanted to see you. Apparently, it's something important." Rose rolled her eyes, not caring about Doctor Maniac's pride.

"Is it wrong to be eager to meet a friend?" Doctor Maniac didn't want to argue with Rose. But the woman was driving him crazy.

They had been living together in Half Moon Bay. Rose enjoyed pulling his leg every day. She either scolded or troubled him.

Doctor Maniac was an injured man. Therefore, he required the right environment and mood to recover. He didn't want Rose to help him, but the woman had been constantly provoking him. She had gone too far this time.

Chapter 604 Burst Of Anger

Seeing the two of them bickering again, Gabrielle thought they would get along well through those petty quarrels. They would probably make best friends out of each other.

"It looks like you aren't doing so bad recovering, Doctor Maniac. If you follow up your rehabilitation well and consistently, you'll walk within no time," Gabrielle encouraged him.

"Gabrielle, this ought to be the finest present he's ever gotten." Rose grinned.

"Just stop with the bickering. I bet you're starving. Let's eat lunch together." Gabrielle invited them.

"We are hungry. We knew you would show up today. Since we wanted to eat together, we waited for you. Did you bring the child with you? You didn't leave him, did you?" Rose asked Gabrielle.

"Yes, I brought him back. Star is upstairs, sleeping." Gabrielle escorted them to the seats.

"Rose, Doctor Maniac, Westley and I will return to the Morris' Mansion for dinner. We will be back later and we could celebrate it together. As a result, you, Sophie, and Neil will have supper here and look after Star for us. Is that a good idea?" Gabrielle asked them what they thought.

"I can't disagree. Anyhow, I am alone. I can eat wherever. I got no home, and it's not a must that I go home for the family gathering." Rose smiled faintly.

Since she lost her one and only sister, Rose was homeless.

"Hey, Rose, don't be so discouraged. Consider this your home from now on, forever. Okay?" Gabrielle stated solemnly to Rose.

Rose said Gabrielle resembled her younger sister, so to Gabrielle Rose was an elder sister.

"Okay, I'll call this wonderful place my home from now on. Every year, it's a wonderful idea to have the gathering here," Rose said seriously.

"Let's eat."

After lunch, Rose accompanied Gabrielle to see Star. Sophie and the others began decorating the house ahead of the celebration.

"Gabrielle, you have a beautiful child. To say the least, the mixed-blood child is beautiful. I'm not sure if I can have such in the future." Admiring Star's sweet face, Rose couldn't help joking.

"Rose, you will do whatever you want in this world. Just wait for the right time to come," Gabrielle said coolly.

Gabrielle was honestly unconcerned about Rose's personal life. All in all, everyone had various opinions.

"Rose, I have to get this call." Gabrielle's phone rang then.

By the time she returned, Alvin had replaced a new SIM card for her. The phone number she used in Antawood was valid again.

Wendy was the one calling.

"Hi, mom." Gabrielle answered the phone from the balcony.

"Gabrielle, you're finally ready to pick up the phone and call me mom. Tell me what you and Westley did. Are you going to be happy when the Jones family falls into shambles because of you?" Wendy unleashed a deluge of abuse on her.

Bryce was still injured, so definitely Wendy was furious. On top of that, she could not get in touch with Gabrielle. Of course, she was enraged now that she had finally contacted Gabrielle. Despite the fact that

Gabrielle comprehended Wendy's feelings, she would never tolerate Wendy's method of speaking to her. "Mom, maybe you should ask Bryce about this matter. I've been the victim from the start to the end," Gabrielle said coldly.

"I don't get it. How are you the victim here? Don't you appreciate marrying Westley?" Wendy was enraged. "Did I marry him willingly in the first place? If I disagreed with the marriage, the Jones family would no more exist. It's all on Bryce, leave me out of it." Gabrielle almost terminated the phone call due to the anger that boiled inside her.

"Gabrielle, okay, okay, okay. It's all on your brother. I didn't call to talk about that with you. I called to ask you where Westley is hiding Nellie. Is he still intending to marry that woman?" Wendy had nearly forgotten the main reason as to why she was calling today, so she hastily softened her tone.

She was calling Gabrielle to inquire about Nellie's whereabouts. The Collins family was also seeking Nellie. Bearing in mind that Nellie carried Bryce's child, and once the child was born, Nellie would have no choice but to marry Bryce.

If the Collins family found her first, Nellie would end up aborting the pregnancy forcefully.

By all means, Wendy was adamantly opposed to the idea.

That meant that she had to find Nellie before the Collins family.

"What hiding? I know nothing about that. Besides, it's quite clear that Westley is currently my husband. He won't be marrying Nellie any time soon or ever at all." Gabrielle's heart swelled with irritation.

She couldn't tell what on earth was on Wendy's mind. In what way would Westley marry Nellie again?

"It's only right that Westley won't marry Nellie. She carries your brother's child in her womb, which is automatically the bloodline of the Jones family. Please help me find her and let her give birth to the baby," Wendy said anxiously.

"Mom, is it the child you want this bad, or do you just want to have something on the Collins family? To bully them into marrying Nellie to the Jones family?" Gabrielle asked coldly.

Wendy was taken aback by Gabrielle's question. She didn't see it coming.

"Of... of course I want that child. It's part and parcel of the Jones family bloodline," Wendy said emphatically.

"If she doesn't marry Bryce, and the child is born, will you provide for the child?" Gabrielle asked coldly.

The problem was a real one. After all, the Collins family took their daughter as a means to make a profit. If they still wanted to exploit Nellie anyhow, who could stop them?

"What exactly do you mean? Would it hurt if you said something nice? Do you just wish Bryce doesn't marry a decent wife?" Wendy almost scolded Gabrielle.

She was an unthankful girl. She seemed unwilling to see the Jones family do better in the future.

If marriage linked the Jones and Collins family, the Jones family would be on a higher level.

However, Gabrielle saw things differently. She must wish that the two families would never be connected through marriage.

She had never come across such an atrocious girl.

"I'm only being honest. Dealing with the Collins family is not an easy task. They can stack profits by playing around with the Morris family for years. You don't believe that they will be interested in the Jones family, do you? I do know that the Collins family and the Jones family are working together to find Nellie and battle Westley. But mom, the Collins family despises the Jones family. Take care not to let the Collins family catch the Jones family off guard in the future. Westley won't be of any help to you then," Gabrielle

pointed out to Wendy seriously.

She didn't want to see the Jones family get deceived and blindsided.

There was no way that was right.

"Gabrielle, what are you trying to tell me?"

"Mom, I simply wanted to caution you to watch out how you interact with the Collins family. After all, you have looked after me for twenty years. Despite the fact that we are not connected by blood, we have an indisputable family affection. I have lived with the Jones family for twenty years. I want it to continue living in one piece. It's the holiday for family gathering. Don't get mad, we are celebrating it. By the way, if you want us to return for a regular visit, I'll accompany Westley. If you are unwilling to see us, then we won't be getting back. You deserve to be happy over the festival." Gabrielle clarified everything.

"I don't want to see you!" Wendy then hung up the phone angrily.