

## Chapter 617 The Happiest Moment

Mrs. Morris could not help but stroll around the villa Mr. Morris bought her as a gift. She was on top of the world then.

The villa's interior was quite exquisite, modern, not complicated, and fancy.

Anyway, it was a highlight of Westley's distinct feature. The decoration was his style, and Gabrielle fell in love with it.

"Gabrielle, do you love it?" Westley followed her, watching how she ran up and down blissfully. He was certain she loved it.

"The villa is close to the sea. I love it. This must be the best gift I've received this year. I can't tell how much I love Mr. Morris." Gabrielle joyfully approached him and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Well, I already said it. My gift has to be the best," Westley said in hushed tones, placing his arms around Gabrielle's waist.

"Mr. Morris, you don't know how thankful I am for the gift." Gabrielle rose to her feet and kissed her spouse on the lips.

She got an enthusiastic response from Westley right away. He pressed her against the sofa next to him.

Not knowing for how long she had been sleeping, Gabrielle was woken up by the fireworks.

Gabrielle wiped her eyes and sat up. Outside the window, it was overcast. Westley lay next to her. Her movement made him wake up and sit next to his gorgeous wife.

"Westley, are those people setting off fireworks outside? What time is it?" Gabrielle looked at the fireworks from the window.

Those people were fun enthusiasts. They set off their fireworks on the sea.

"It's not even five o'clock yet. Funny enough, most people will play all night on the holiday. They will sail to the sea and play till morning. They woke you up while they are having a good time. I should have closed the window because they wouldn't have woken you up. That's on me." Westley put the blame on himself.

He hadn't been here for a long time, so he requested staff to leave the windows open for ventilation. He hadn't time to close them in the evening.

"It's all good. It's entertaining to see people light off fireworks on the sea. The view of it is dazzling." Although sleepy, Gabrielle didn't want to sleep any longer. She just wanted to watch the sky get lit up with fireworks from the window.

"Let's go back to bed, honey. It's still very early," Westley said, holding her little body in his arms.

"I can't go back to sleep. I'm better off watching the fireworks by the window." Gabrielle wrapped herself in a blanket, then walked towards the window.

Westley closed the window and turned on the air conditioner. Luckily, it was not cold last night, and the two had made some hot love. With that, there was no way they'd have felt cold.

"Then let's watch together." Westley sat with his wife in his arms as they watched the fireworks.

"It's so silent now. Only fireworks lit in the dark hours before dawn can light up so brightly and amazingly," Gabrielle said softly, leaning against his chest.

"Hey, do you have something on your mind?" Westley inquired in a low pitch, raising the bangs on Gabrielle's brow.

"As far as I know, Mrs. Jones dislikes fireworks. She said that they are nasty and disturbingly clamorous. Due to that, I'd look for Sloane, then we'd buy small fireworks and go to the river. We set off our tiny fireworks from the river, while we watched other kids set off bigger ones. That turned us envious then. We agreed to buy big ones when we grow up, set them off from the river, and make the others deal with the jealousy. It's just too bad that she never got the chance to watch the fireworks with me this year," Gabrielle said in a low voice.

That was the best memory of her and Sloane. There was no way she'd ever forget that.

Westley understood the importance of Sloane in Gabrielle's life. They had grown up together, and Sloane was the part of her life that no one would ever separate her from.

"Get her next year, and you guys can go buy a truck full of fireworks. That will definitely make others envious." Westley coaxed her and kissed her on the forehead.

"Okay."

They sat there as they watched the fireworks and the sun rise.

"Isn't it amazing to watch the sun come up with someone you love? We should all look forward to being happy from this day on." Gabrielle smiled sweetly at her husband.

"I don't need anything or anyone else to make me happy. You are enough happiness for me already," Westley said romantically.

Gabrielle laughed at that. "I'll go nowhere. I'll forever stick by your side."

"All my life, I've never seen such an amazing sunrise." Westley sighed.

Westley had not grown to be sentimental. So he was not a big fan of sightseeing to watch the sunrise and sunset.

But with Gabrielle, the feeling was different. She'd make a vague scene look beautiful before his eyes.

"I've also never seen a sunrise like this one," Gabrielle said.

After watching the sun come up, the two lovers packed up and drove back to Half Moon Bay.

The moment she stepped out of the car, she saw Sophie coming out, and with her was Blackboo, who was in a very light mood. When he saw Gabrielle come out of the car, he became excited. He was at her feet within the blink of an eye.

"Woof, woof, woof..." Blackboo barked and circled around her feet in excitement.

"Happy holiday, Blackboo." Gabrielle bent down and caressed his head.

"Woof!"

"Mr. Morris, Mrs. Morris, you came back so soon. Star has not woken up yet." Sophie was surprised to see the two when she came out.

She expected them to come back very late. That was quite the opposite.

"Happy holiday, Sophie. Thank you for looking after Star for the night. How did he behave himself last night?" Gabrielle asked Sophie.

"Star was well-behaved last night. He made no noise. Since he hasn't woken up, I went downstairs and made breakfast." Sophie liked Star very much.

Star was mindful enough not to cause problems. People felt sorry and just didn't comprehend how mindful he was at such a tender age.

Sophie had stayed with Star in his room for the whole of the previous night. She slept on the sofa to keep an eye on him in case he woke up in the middle of the night, felt uneasy, or something else. Unexpectedly, he slept obediently and hadn't woken up yet.

"Alright, I'll see Star upstairs." Gabrielle walked into the room, letting go of Blackboo.

When she got to Star's room, he was still in a deep, quiet sleep.

That might have been unusual for Gabrielle, so she worried and touched his forehead to feel his temperature. It was normal.

At least, she'd feel a little at ease by doing this. She worried that a fever might have made him not wake up.

"Morning, mom." Star woke up subliminally, opened his sleepy eyes, and saw Gabrielle. He then called her mom happily.

"Good morning, Star. How did you sleep last night?" Gabrielle smiled softly at Star and kissed him on his forehead.

"I slept well, mom," Star said.

"Star, first wake up. Then mom will take you to the bathroom." When Westley came in and noticed that Star had awoken, he inquired about his condition.

## Chapter 618 A Spectacular Bit Of Timing

Westley carried Star in his arms and walked into the bathroom. On the other hand, Gabrielle simply went downstairs to help Sophie prepare breakfast.

After some time, Westley came down with Star in his arms. Concern formed in Gabrielle's mind when she saw the sight of Star.

Thus, she hurried over to Westley and asked, "Westley, why did you bring Star down?" After all, Gabrielle felt that Star needed some quiet time to rest peacefully, given his current situation. So it was not a smart idea for Westley to suddenly bring this little boy downstairs.

"I've checked Star's wounds, and it is okay for him to bear some slight movement. I've also asked Star's opinion. He also wanted to come down and have a look, so I carried him down. I'll place him on the sofa so that he can lie down and relax comfortably. It's really fine." As Westley said this, he gently carried the boy to the sofa and put him down.

However, Westley's words did not make Gabrielle feel less concerned, nor did they ease her worries for Star.

"Star, are you okay? Do you feel uncomfortable or pain?" Gabrielle asked Star worriedly.

"Mom, I'm fine." Star gave out a confirmation with a very calm smile on his face, but it didn't change the fact that he still looked a little weak in Gabrielle's eyes.

"It is good that you are fine."

Yet, knowing that Star was willing, Gabrielle felt less worried and exhaled a sigh of relief.

Star used his little brain to try to come up with an English sentence and said, "Mom, our home is so beautiful."

"This is also your home. It is good as long as you like it," Gabrielle responded as she stretched out her hand and gently touched Star's head.

"Woof, woof, woof..." Blackboo ran in excitedly from the outside, and when it saw a completely unfamiliar presence, it barked defensively.

"A dog?" Star turned in the direction of the sounds, and as soon as he saw the sight of a dog, he grew excited and happy to see it.

Just then, a vague memory flashed through his mind, and he recalled he had seen such a big dog before. But he couldn't pinpoint when or where he saw it.

Then he realized that he couldn't even remember who he was. So, how could he remember a dog?

"Star, don't be afraid. It's called Blackboo, and it's our dog." Gabrielle comforted Star in a hurry.

When Star heard Gabrielle's words, he immediately shook his head, indicating that he was not afraid of the dog. On the contrary, the emotions in his eyes even showed that he liked this dog very much.

"Black... Blackboo?" Star spoke out the name seriously.

"Blackboo, this is Star. Don't bark at him again, understand?" Gabrielle took the chance to teach Blackboo a lesson seriously.

Blackboo was very alert to strangers, which Gabrielle was pleased with. After all, Blackboo was very loyal to this family.

"Woof!" Hearing what Gabrielle said, Blackboo immediately let out an obedient bark.

"All right, Blackboo. You and Star are good friends now." Gabrielle continued to put this new information in Blackboo's head for it not to act aggressively towards Star again.

"Woof!" It seemed that Blackboo also understood what its master said since it let out another obedient bark.

"Star, Blackboo is your sister. It will protect you from now on." Pleased with Blackboo's response, Gabrielle said this to Star as she rubbed his head.

"Okay."

On the other hand, a car from the Morris' Mansion drove into the house from outside.

"Mr. Morris and Mrs. Morris. Mrs. Miley Morris asked the butler to send something here," Sophie hurried in and reported.

"What is it?" Gabrielle was a little curious. Thus, she glanced at Westley and asked, "Westley, what did you say to grandma?"

"I didn't say anything. We'll know when we go out and have a look." Westley was also confused by the sudden situation. He didn't understand why Miley had sent the butler to deliver something to them early in the morning.

When the two of them arrived at the yard, the butler of the Morris' Mansion came over and said, "Mr. Morris, Mrs. Morris, this is the gifts your grandma prepared for you. She asked you to take it with you to the Jones family for the regular visit."

Hearing this, Gabrielle realized Miley had prepared gifts for them because she was worried they wouldn't have time to prepare gifts for the Jones family when they went to visit the Jones family.

Gabrielle immediately felt that there was no better and more considerate grandma than Miley in the world.

This made Gabrielle think of the gift Miley had prepared for them after she and Westley married. Then the memory of Miley forcing Westley to accompany her to the Jones family for the first time after their marriage entered Gabrielle's mind as well.

It had been a long time, yet now it felt like yesterday to Gabrielle.

"Didn't grandma prepare too many gifts?" Gabrielle took a look at the things in the back seat and trunk of the car.

It was obviously a lot because there were at least a dozen or so stuff loaded.

"Mr. Morris, Mrs. Morris, I'll go back first since the gifts are delivered. You can drive this car directly to the Jones family. I will come and take the car back in the future." The butler prepared to leave after he finished his words.

"Thank you so much."

"You are welcome. If you need anything, you can call the Morris' Mansion again. It is what your grandma said." The butler left after speaking.

Gabrielle was at a loss for words as she looked at the gifts in the car and turned to face Westley, speechless. "Grandma has prepared too many gifts. Now we have to visit the Jones family today."

"I've asked Alvin to prepare the contract. He'll send it over in a while. Let's go to the Jones family then," Westley said with a smile as he stretched out and rubbed Gabrielle's head.

"Well then, let's go to have breakfast first. We'll go after Alvin comes." Gabrielle had mixed feelings at that moment.

The current relationship between the Jones family and the Morris family was very bad. Perhaps Miley was

aware of this, which was why she wanted to use so many gifts to make up for the Jones family.

"In fact, the way the Jones family behave now is really disappointing grandma's kindness. I feel sorry for that," Gabrielle said with guilt as she sat at the dining table, her mood still a little gloomy.

"Don't think too much. Eat something first," Westley said as he noticed the gloomy look on Gabrielle's face and filled a bowl of porridge for her.

Just in time, Rose rushed in after Doctor Maniac. She dragged Doctor Maniac directly to the dining room when she saw Gabrielle and Westley having breakfast.

"Gabrielle, Mr. Morris, Happy holiday! We came at the right time. What a lucky coincidence! It's good that we can have breakfast as soon as we come," Rose said happily.

They had been living in Half Moon Bay for a period of time. They used to come here to eat the food cooked by Sophie, and they really liked Sophie's cooking. Now, it could be said that their stomachs had taken a liking to Sophie's cooking skills, and thus, they became picky about food.

Especially for Rose, if she couldn't eat the food cooked by Sophie in the future, she didn't know if she would starve herself because of how picky she had become. She even felt she'd lose weight as a result of it.

"I originally wanted to call you over for breakfast, but I was afraid it would be too late, and you would have already eaten, so I didn't. Now that you haven't eaten yet let's eat together." Gabrielle immediately welcomed the two to eat with them as she was willing.

"Of course, we haven't had anything. Why did you carry Star down?" Rose asked as her eyes shifted to the sight of Star lying on the sofa. Beside the sofa on the carpet, there had Blackboo lying, looking at Star with a pair of black eyes. It seemed to be very happy with its duty of accompanying the little kid.

"It's okay. It's good to take him down for some fresh air," Gabrielle explained.

"Blackboo likes Star very much. They two should get along very well with each other," Rose said with certainty in her voice.

"Blackboo likes Star, and Star also likes Blackboo. That's good. Are you free today? How about taking care of Star for a day?" Gabrielle looked at Rose and asked.

"I'm free. Are you planning to go out for family visit?" Hearing this, Rose looked at Gabrielle and asked her guess.

Although Rose was not a local here, she knew a little about the customs of the festival.

People would visit each other on the first day of the festival to exchange holiday greetings, which would keep them very busy for a few days. The more relatives and friends they had, the more time they needed to spend on visiting each other.

"Yes, I'm going to the Jones family, so I will not be at home today. Please take care of Star," Gabrielle said seriously.

"Don't worry. We will take good care of Star. I will be happy to take care of such a good child all the time." Rose was experienced in taking care of children. In the past, when her sister was still young, she used to babysit her sister. At that time, her parents were very busy doing things outside and didn't have much time to take care of them. In addition, both of them passed away early, so as the only elder sister, she had to take care of her younger sister on her own.

## Chapter 619 Her Happy Mood Disappeared

Rose remembered her sister as a very obedient and quiet little girl. She never let people worry about her, and her voice would always come out gently.

That was why she was truly fond of obedient children. Star was one of them.

Thinking of her precious sister made Rose's heart ache.

After all, it triggered a very painful memory inside her. Her sister died horribly in her arms and she wasn't able to do anything. It was a dark past that she would never be able to heal from.

"Rose, are you okay? What's wrong?" Gabrielle called out to Rose several times, but she didn't respond. It was worrisome.

"Oh, sorry... I was just thinking of something. I'm okay. You don't have to worry about everything. I'll take care of Star, so go and enjoy the festival with your family." Rose assured.

"Okay, Rose. I trust that you will. It's reassuring to have you take care of Star. If you need anything, don't hesitate to call Sophie." Gabrielle smiled.

"Star is quite an adorable child. It's better than facing a wooden face. If you didn't come back, I would have to deal with that sourpuss every day and ruin my appetite," Rose replied, giggling.

When Star came along, Rose finally had someone to accompany her. Every time they played together, Rose would feel very happy. Without Star, she would have to see Dr. Maniac's annoying face all the time. She was really going to explode.

Dr. Maniac could tell Rose was hinting at him. This woman's mouth was so mean and he'd never miss all her harsh words directed at him. He couldn't stand it anymore.

"Thank you, Rose. I'll leave Star to you and we'll see you guys soon." Gabrielle held back her laughter.

Rose and Dr. Maniac were really funny because they were like cats and dogs. They would hang out and blurt out mean jokes against each other.

"You're welcome. Enjoy the holiday greetings," Rose said.

"See you soon."

After having breakfast, Gabrielle played with Star for a while. Right after Alvin sent the contract, she left Half Moon Bay with Westley and drove to the Jones family mansion.

The gifts they brought were luxurious.

"Gabrielle, are you nervous?" Westley glanced at her and asked.

"I would be lying if I say I wasn't. After all, Mrs. Jones doesn't want us to go back. I already know she'll drive us out before we even enter the mansion. That would be so embarrassing... Would you feel sad if it's going to happen?" Gabrielle was worried about Westley's thoughts the most.

"I don't think Mrs. Jones has the right to kick us out," Westley firmly said.

Hearing this, Gabrielle smiled. It was Westley, after all. He had no fear.

"My dear husband, how about you? How are you feeling? You're about to go to your parents-in-law's house for the first time." Gabrielle joked, trying to clear off the tension inside the car. ●

"I'm so excited. I hope I can come back every year to visit them," Westley answered right away.

"Whatever makes you happy, I'll support you." Gabrielle gave him a thumbs up.

The car finally arrived at the gate of the Jones mansion. All of Gabrielle's confidence melted away, making

her extremely nervous.

"We're here... I'll ring the doorbell now, Westley." Gabrielle looked at him and nodded. Then she opened the door and got out of the car.

Looking at Gabrielle, Westley could totally understand why she was being anxious. The Jones family was where she grew up with.

No matter what the family did to her, she still wanted to come back to see them.

She had always been so full of gratitude. They had raised her for twenty years, and she would never forget what they'd done for her.

Standing at the gate, Gabrielle rang the doorbell cautiously and took a deep breath, waiting for someone to answer it.

"Miss, you're back?" The butler was shocked when he saw Gabrielle's face.

'Didn't Mrs. Jones say she wouldn't come anymore?' he thought.

"Happy holiday. Westley and I came back to visit everyone." Gabrielle gave the butler a polite smile.

"What a surprise, miss! Let me open the door for you now." The butler quickly opened the door and hurriedly called Tobias and Wendy.

"Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Morris and Mr. Morris are here! They are right outside the door."

Gabrielle went back to the car and smiled at Westley. "Westley, the door is open. Let's go inside."

Westley started the car right away and drove into the gates of the Jones family. As soon as he entered, he saw Tobias and Wendy rushing out.

"Gabrielle, you're back! Didn't you say you were busy? Even Mr. Morris too." Tobias was so excited to see the two people getting off the car.

"Dad, mom, happy holiday. Westley and I got married recently last year, and I wanted to take him to visit you on this family reunion occasion." Gabrielle tried to keep her cool as she stood in front of her parents. She was worried she would be emotionally unstable when she faced Wendy, but now she managed to calm down in front of her.

But when she saw that Wendy didn't look well and appeared to be a little haggard, she immediately knew. Her mother was on the verge of breaking down because of what happened to Bryce.

"You're back. Let's go inside." Even though Wendy was not in a good mood, she tried to act kind in front of Westley.

After all, Westley held the fate of the Jones Group in his hands. She wouldn't dare to cause a scene and provoke him.

Tobias said that Bryce had previously provoked Westley once. They couldn't offend him again, or else, Westley would be enraged, and the Jones Group would be forced to leave the city.

"Westley, come," Gabrielle whispered gently and held Westley's hand.

"Dad, we brought gifts for you from the Morris family in the car. Please ask someone to move them out," Gabrielle said, looking at Tobias.

"Oh, Gabrielle, you didn't need to." After saying that, Tobias asked the butler to take the gifts. After all, they were given to them. He couldn't refuse them because it would mean the refusal of the Morris family's kindness.

"By the way, Gabrielle, Mr. Morris, as you know, Bryce is seriously in a bad shape and emotionally unstable at the moment. He might get angry when he sees you, I hope you can overlook his behavior." Tobias looked at them uneasily.



"So... we can't come in?" Gabrielle asked directly.

Her happy mood seemed to disappear in an instant.

"Gabrielle, I'm glad you're back, but..."

"Mr. Jones, Gabrielle saw too many fireworks last night and didn't sleep well, so she's not in her best mood. I hope you don't mind, but I'd like her to feel rested." Westley held Gabrielle in his arms and reminded Tobias subtly.

Tobias begged them to come today, after all.

## Chapter 620 A Commotion

Tobias was a smart man, so he certainly knew what Westley meant even if Westley didn't directly say it. His meaning could be interpreted that Jones family absolutely had no right to claim anything from them since Westley had no intention to interact with them. Not to mention that the reason why they came to Jones family to celebrate the festival was simply because of their request to do so.

"I'm so glad to see that you're visiting," Tobias cheerfully greeted and followed them instantly with a grin on his face.

Crack!

At this time, the sound of a glass dropping down came out as it broke into pieces. Gabrielle glanced at the shards on the floor indifferently and then laid her eyes on Bryce who was standing not far away from her.

There were still bandages on Bryce's hands and legs. It could be seen that he was seriously injured.

She had no idea of how he and Lance came out of the forest. Were they released because they had been beaten to almost disability? Besides, she knew that it had been such a long time that he had gotten out of there. So, why had he not recovered yet even after such a long time?

"Sorry for that. It seems that Bryce doesn't have much strength in his grip and lost his hold of the glass," Wendy explained feebly, however, her expression was somewhat annoyed. But she knew it was not appropriate for her to lose her temper at this moment.

She noticed that Bryce broke the glass on purpose as soon as he saw the couple.

The sight of Gabrielle and Westley ignited his anger immediately.

"It's okay, mom. I understand that it must be hard for him to hold the glass steadily since his hand is broken. You should help him drink the water," Gabrielle said sarcastically with a smile on her face. She didn't intend to hide the malicious meaning in her words. ②

That was because she knew that Bryce didn't drop the glass accidentally. Instead, he threw it out of anger purposefully, or maybe his intention was to throw it at them.

She couldn't help wanting to mock such an awful temper of a nearly disabled man.

"Gabrielle, what the hell do you mean by that? You talk as if you haven't done anything wrong. Shame on you. On what ground do you think you can come and go in Jones family house whenever you want? There's no one here who likes you." Bryce was not like Tobias and Wendy. He didn't have any intention or was in the mood to fawn over them.

Especially when he knew that Nellie was hidden by Westley, and there was not any information about her at all. He didn't even know if she was alive or not.

How could Bryce not feel hostile towards them? He was so anxious, especially knowing that Nellie was pregnant with his child.

Gabrielle gazed at Bryce with a condescending look in her eyes. She didn't respond anything as she stood there with a sneer on her face while simply holding Westley's arm. "Honey, let's go back."

"Alright. Whatever you want." Westley agreed to Gabrielle as if it was a natural thing for him to do.

Westley had expected Bryce's hostile attitude towards them. After all, he got seriously wounded because of him, while Nellie had been hidden by him.

"Gabrielle, Mr. Morris, ignore his words. Don't be mad at him. He's just... Bryce, what's wrong with you? Today, Gabrielle and Westley visit us in order to celebrate the festival. If you don't feel well, just go back

to your room instead of making a fuss. You are making a fool of yourself here." Tobias scolded Bryce angrily.

"All right, I'll leave. I don't want to stay here anyway. But remember the fact that they are the culprits who made me like this!" Bryce pointed at the couple as he stared at them with hatred and resentment in his eyes.

"Stop this nonsense immediately."

Tobias became so irritated after hearing his words. It was the family reunion when he had the opportunity to make the most out of this gathering, but it was already ruined by Bryce who was making a fuss. ●

"Fine, but I still have things to ask. Where is Nellie right now? She is carrying my baby now. If anything happens to her and the baby, I won't spare you!" Bryce spat and gritted his teeth while glaring at the two.

"Bryce, don't forget that I'm the kid's aunt and Westley is the uncle. There's no reason for us to let anything bad happen to the kid. So, you should keep your slander to yourself. You should focus on taking good care of yourself for now," Gabrielle uttered nonchalantly and gave Bryce a chilly glare.

This behavior of Gabrielle stunned everyone around her. People in Jones family gazed at her in surprise, as if she was a stranger to them.

They thought that unlike her past personality, she had changed significantly now. They became quite curious about what made her become like this.

Was it because she had been with Westley for quite some time, causing her to inadvertently become arrogant and proud? Was it because of the rich and flaunting surrounding she lived in that she became bad-tempered?

Since she married Westley, who had the crafty and authoritative reputation, she had become someone who was as shrewd and indifferent as him. They weren't sure if it was a good thing or the opposite.

In reality, Gabrielle had never changed. She was considered as the gentle and obedient girl before simply because she liked Bryce and treated him as her prince charming. Her love was down to the earth and she was willing to do whatever the other person needed. ●

Nevertheless, things were different now. She only thought of Bryce as a playboy, a jerk and nothing more. So, why must she still act obedient to him?

It matched exactly with the phrase that said, 'When I cherished you, that was because I had feelings for you. I only took you as a loser after the feelings disappeared.'

Just like that, in the past, Gabrielle treated Bryce as a treasure, and she would never object to him no matter what he wished for.

But now, the situations were different and she realized what kind of person Bryce truly was. She didn't take him seriously anymore.

"Gabrielle, you should watch your words. What exactly are you saying?" Bryce was both dumbfounded and beyond annoyed by her words. He had never been refuted by this girl before, so it was hard for him to accept the fact that she used such harsh words directed towards him.

"I just want to tell you that we'll try our best to protect the baby. All you need to do now is to have some rest," Gabrielle repeated coldly.

Hearing this, Bryce laughed mockingly and retorted, "How can you promise that? How would I know if you are taking care of Nellie or not when you won't even let me see her?"

Gabrielle frowned and thought that he was really hard to deal with. "Bryce, it's up to you to believe it or not."

"That's enough. You two stop arguing, will you? Gabrielle, Mr. Morris, have a seat. Butler, help Bryce to his room." Tobias didn't want to hear the two quarreling anymore, so he called the butler over to take Bryce away.

Bryce had no objection either. He didn't want to stay in the same place with Westley and Gabrielle anyway. So, it was out of sight, out of mind.

With the help of the butler, Bryce entered the guest room on the first floor. Since he was wounded, he had been living in the guest room for convenience.

"Mr. Morris, I'm really sorry about Bryce. He must have gotten agitated because of the injury. Not to mention that he's been worrying about Nellie and the baby all the time. So, he tends to break things practically every day due to his absent-mindedness and I don't know how to do about it." Tobias tried to relieve the tension in the air immediately. It was obvious that he was trying to justify Bryce's action of dropping the glass just now, saying that he didn't mean to offend Westley and Gabrielle.

In fact, there was no point explaining that to Westley and Gabrielle because they didn't even care much.

"No need to explain," Westley briefly said and held Gabrielle in his arm before sitting down.

The glass shards had been cleaned by the servant.

"I apologize for letting this kind of commotion happen on the special day like today. I'd like to propose a toast. Welcome back to Jones family." Tobias hurried to pour them the tea as a way of restarting the meeting.

"Thank you, Dad," Gabrielle didn't want to address more about the incident just now as she took the cup and sipped it.

"Thanks," Westley also said in a low voice and took the tea cup.