

Chapter 669 Don't Mess With This Woman

Gabrielle's face darkened. It was awkward that she got scolded.

"Auntie, Gabrielle and Westley are newlyweds. She's still not used to the Morris family ways. It also took me more than one year to get familiar with everything. Please have some patience with her."

Bonnie stood, defending Gabrielle as she pulled Tammy close.

All the people present knew that Bonnie was the eldest daughter of the Campbell Family from Italy. She came from a noble family.

So no one dared to question her.

Even Liana said nothing. Bonnie might have been from an upper-class family, but she wasn't too proud or arrogant. She was a really kind person.

But Gabrielle was different. She was an adopted daughter of the Jones family. Even in their household, she was a black sheep. The Morris family didn't favor her either.

The gap between Bonnie and Gabrielle in terms of social status was simply an ocean apart. ①

But they didn't think Westley loved Gabrielle. It seemed as though he didn't marry out of love. After all, they didn't even have a decent wedding.

Because of this, they thought Westley disliked his own wife. If he didn't care for her, then it wouldn't matter how poorly they treated Gabrielle.

Even so, if Westley hated Gabrielle, that wasn't any people's business. They couldn't just do what they wanted to his wife.

"What Bonnie said is true. Gabrielle is still adjusting." Liana nodded slightly.

Even if she didn't like Gabrielle, she couldn't treat her daughter-in-law poorly. After all, Westley doted on her. She would be made a laughing stock if she caused a scene.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today I'd like to take this opportunity to formally introduce my wife, Gabrielle."

Westley held Gabrielle's waist and gently pushed her in front of everyone.

Gabrielle wasn't ready, but she couldn't chicken out anymore.

Her anxiety was off the charts, but when she thought that Westley was backing her up, she felt better.

"Gabrielle is a kind-hearted woman. I love her very much, so I hope all of you can respect her. I will not tolerate any ill-intentions towards my wife. An offense against her is an offense against me, and I will not let that go so easily. I believe everyone understands what I'm saying, right?" Westley delivered his words calmly but with conviction. He didn't need to shout. Everyone could hear the warning he was sending.

He would not allow anyone to hurt his wife.

What a joke! These branch family members had no say in the company's affairs and couldn't mess with the CEO. They were still expecting him to give them a fat check every year.

They knew better than to provoke Westley. If they did, they would lose all their investments.

"But of course, Westley!"

"We are delighted to have Gabrielle join the Morris family."

"I was wrong. I'm sorry, Mrs. Morris!"

There were rounds of applause, flattering Gabrielle.

"Thank you. I'll do my best for the Morris family. Please forgive me if I did anything wrong." Gabrielle bowed.

Having a protective husband felt so comforting.

If Westley hadn't stepped in, people would've kept judging her.

Thinking about it made Gabrielle shiver.

"It's Gabrielle's first time celebrating the festival with our family. Everyone, relax and be good to her," Miley added.

If Westley and Bonnie didn't speak up, Miley was ready to come to the rescue.

Fortunately, her eldest granddaughter-in-law was a thoughtful person. And Westley was also a good husband. He was responsible and knew how to protect his wife.

She was amazed to see it.

If he left Gabrielle on her own, Miley would've definitely taught him a good lesson.

"Miley is right. Since it's my first time meeting Gabrielle, I especially prepared a cash gift for her. Here you go!" One of Westley's aunts handed Gabrielle an envelope.

Soon, his other grandmas and aunts swarmed Gabrielle with their cash gifts. It would be embarrassing not to give her when all others did.

"Well..."

"Gabrielle, please take it. It's the thought that counts," Westley said, looking at her tenderly.

His tender expression and tender voice shocked his elders to silence.

Westley wasn't one to connect with people. He had always been cold and indifferent. Even worse than Wilson.

The elders were scared of him because of that.

But seeing him so fond of Gabrielle, they knew she was important to him.

He wasn't making those things up. Gabrielle held a special place in his heart. If anyone crossed her, they would answer to Westley.

Luckily for them, they didn't offend Gabrielle.

As long as they treated Gabrielle right, there would be no problem.

Gabrielle might've looked innocent and harmless, but they still had their guards up.

They needed to be careful around her.

Else, Westley wouldn't think twice about buying all their shares in the company.

Chapter 670 The Center Of The Attraction And Attention

These people in the Morris family were an obnoxious bunch. They mastered being fence-sitters and would immediately side with anyone who they could suck up to and get benefits. They slithered around benefactors unnoticeably.

When they met Gabrielle before, they looked down on her with scowls on their faces. Now they were trying to win her favor, on bended knees if they had to. How the tables had turned.

All that pretense in hopes that Westley would grant them more bonuses at the end of the year.

Unfortunately, it would all be futile. Gabrielle had never been involved in Westley's work, so whether or not these people treated her properly was irrelevant to her. She didn't care at all.

"Gabrielle, you're not nervous now, are you? Everyone likes you," Westley asked in a calm and gentle tone, squeezing her hand.

Gabrielle only gave him a smile. She was really not expecting that so many people would give her red envelopes. It was nerve-wracking.

She had mixed feelings about the whole situation.

Looking at red envelopes in her hand, she felt as though they didn't belong to her. How easy it was to get this much money.

Gabrielle knew it was because of her status. If she wasn't the wife of the famous CEO of the Morris Group, who would even give her so many gifts?

It was so obvious.

"As Mrs. Morris of the Morris Group, I think you should get used to it. It's what you deserve." Westley noticed her uneasiness and hesitation, so he immediately knew what was going through her mind. He assured her that it was okay.

"But still... I don't think I should take these," Gabrielle replied in a low voice. She sincerely thought it wasn't right.

She felt guilty taking such a huge amount of money.

"It's only right and fitting that you should. You could take whatever that comes with being my wife. As for the wedding ceremony I promised, I'll pick the best time for it. It will be the grandest." Westley tilted his head and whispered gently in her ear.

Gabrielle blinked in surprise. Although she already knew that Westley had this idea for a while now and had always wanted to make up for what he owed her, she couldn't help but feel excited and expectant every time she heard him say it.

"Please be seated. The family feast is about to begin," Miley reminded.

Today, Miley was wearing a festive, bright red coat.

"Let's go, Gabrielle. You're the new daughter-in-law of the Morris family this year. It's your day. Enjoy the attention," Miley cheerfully said, holding Gabrielle's hand.

Westley asked Alvin to take care of Gabrielle's gifts and send them back to Half Moon Bay for her to open later.

"I'm glad that everyone's warming up to her."

Westley held Miley's other hand. The newlyweds walked towards the table outside with their

grandmother in between.

Westley was all smiles. Gabrielle was his beloved wife, his pride and joy. The more people praised her, the happier he was. It meant that he had chosen the right woman. ①

He would be much more satisfied if other men held back their attraction towards his wife. Only then could he end his jealous tendencies.

"I told you Gabrielle is a lovely girl and a great wife. You should cherish her. It's a good thing you listened to me, or you would have missed out on such a wonderful young lady."

Miley was really delighted to be held by her grandchildren.

She already liked Gabrielle at first glance. Miley had always believed in her own judgment, and she had never been wrong. Now, she was fond of her even more.

Luckily, Westley didn't disappoint her. He finally captured Gabrielle's heart.

Miley was ecstatic. As long as the two of them could live happily in the future, she would be perfectly contented.

After everyone had settled down, Miley stood up and started speaking.

Sitting next to Miley, Gabrielle was amazed at the flock of guests.

Many people anticipated the arrival of the new CEO's wife today. Normally, there would be two to three hundred people waiting to meet her, but today there are more than five hundred.

Even though it was a family feast for the Morris Group's top executives, it was still a little bit scary.

Gabrielle felt a little uncomfortable. She was like a monkey in a zoo that people visited. But she understood why people would flock just to see her. Since she had become Westley's wife, she had to bear the title.

That was why she started to adapt. From a shy, awkward girl, she learned to handle people's gazes without feeling too stressed.

To be honest, she didn't think it was a bad thing. They decided to spend their whole lives together. So, with the title of being Mrs. Morris, she would be exposed to the public sooner or later.

It was just a matter of time before all the people in Antawood knew of her existence.

Sometimes though, she couldn't help but feel nervous, even when standing next to Westley.

After Miley was done with her speech, she asked her people to distribute red envelopes. It was a symbol of her blessing to each person present at the event, including the staff of the villa.

Miley sat down, and Westley, the CEO of Morris Group, stood up next. This was part he needed to do annually, but this year was very special because he had a wife.

"Gabrielle, you too. It's time we introduce you to everyone." Westley offered his hand and Gabrielle accepted it shyly. He pulled her up, and she felt really tense. But as he said, there was no turning back. She was in awe at how Westley could easily carry himself even when standing in front of this huge crowd. Maybe he had gotten used to it over time.

"Westley, is it really necessary?" Gabrielle murmured. She thought she was only going to attend dinner, not making an appearance in front of a sea of people.

"It's going to be okay. I'm here with you. You're my wife, the wife of the president of Morris Group. It's an honor for them to meet you. They're the ones who should be nervous." Westley teased her, trying to make her feel better.

"Okay, I'll do my best." After withstanding the Morris family elders' intense gaze, she could handle

herself better now.

"You can do this. I'm right by your side. Own your status, Gabrielle. Don't be afraid," Westley said with conviction, tightening his grip on her waist.

Chapter 671 Mrs. Morris

Gabrielle understood what Westley meant. As his wife, she would be respected by everyone in the Morris Group from now on.

However, as for the power she held under that title, since she didn't work for the Morris Group, she couldn't use it.

Nevertheless, as she stood there, she could feel the tension and shock brought by the power Westley held. The feeling was magnificent and refreshing like breathing the fresh air. No wonder so many people craved for power all their lives.

"Gabrielle, I will officially introduce you to everyone today as the future Mrs. Morris. Then, I will let the whole world know that you are Westley Morris's wife and that I will love you for the rest of my life with the most elegant wedding I give you," Westley promised, his tone and demeanor were never more serious than at this moment.

"Westley, I'd love that," Gabrielle responded emotionally while looking into his eyes.

Listening to Westley's promise, she knew that she would be happy for the rest of her life. As long as she had Westley, she had nothing to be scared of.

"Gabrielle, you can live your life to the fullest here. You can do anything you want and you don't have to fear anyone. You don't have to listen to others' criticisms and care about anyone with me here. This is what I can give you as your husband who vows to protect you for the rest of his life." Westley gave his reassuring words to Gabrielle with a faint smile on his face. These words per se were his heartfelt vow and the ones he would abide by as long as he was alive.

This was the privilege Gabrielle could own as Mrs. Morris and the life he could give her besides from the happiness.

As his wife, the life she had in Antawood should be different from when she was single. If he couldn't even give her this after all these years of hard work, his previous achievement would all be in vain.

"Happy holiday, everyone!" Westley cleared his throat and announced the start of the party gentlemanly.

"Happy holiday, Mr. Morris."

Everyone's voice echoed to greet him back.

Most of the guests were the employees of the Morris Group and they acted cheerfully in order to hype up the party.

Everyone at the feast was very happy today. Moreover, everyone was afraid of Westley and no one dared to offend him. No one wanted to ruin the mood.

Who didn't know that it would be a stupid move to offend Westley, who was a ruthless figure?

"Since everyone is here today, I'd like to formally introduce my wife to you. This is Gabrielle Jones Morris."

Westley held her in his arms and introduced her to everyone present.

There was no one who wasn't surprised by this turn of events. After all, such a formal introduction could prove that Gabrielle was loved by Westley and what was more important was that she was recognized by everyone in the Morris family.

Honestly, everyone had assumed that he would be alone for the rest of his life after Helena's death. Who would have guessed that such a cold-blooded man would fall in love with another woman? What was even more shocking was that the marriage announcement was told by himself proudly. They were all surprised and guessed that his feeling for Gabrielle must exceed the ordinary love. Then again, it meant that they had to treat Gabrielle with respect from now on.

In the past, even when Helena was still alive, although everyone knew the engagement between the two, she was never introduced to them like this.

In fact, Helena never showed up at this kind of event at all. It was because the Morris family was very strict about inviting family-only.

Since they hadn't gotten married yet, of course Helena wouldn't be invited here.

However, Gabrielle was not only invited but also introduced publicly. That was to say, this woman was really something.

It was practically as if they were already married. Although there hadn't been a wedding held, it meant even more when Westley had already recognized her as his wife.

"She is my wife, so you can start referring to her as Mrs. Morris. Everyone present here today should know what that means." Westley spoke in a very gentle and calm tone.

Nonetheless, everyone here knew that this was in fact a threat.

He was trying to tell everyone how important Gabrielle was to him.

And it was also a warning that no one could hurt her or show any disrespect for her. If anyone did, it would be equal to showing disrespect to him.

People shuddered at the thought of this. No one dared to offend Westley unless they didn't want to work in the Morris Group or even stay in Antawood again.

Anyone who wanted to continue living in Antawood peacefully would not have the guts to offend Westley, who was known as the Satan himself.

"Mr. Morris, don't worry. We will naturally respect Mrs. Morris!"

"It's so nice to meet you, Mrs. Morris!"

"Mrs. Morris, happy holiday!"

People began to greet Gabrielle cheerfully, which cheered her up.

Even though she was well aware that they might not mean it and only flatter her in fear of Westley, she was still very happy.

"Happy holiday, everyone," she gently replied with a smile.

"Well, shall we begin the feast? In the next year, the business of Morris Group will thrive more and more. Keep up with the good work, guys." Westley cheered, raising his glass.

"Yes, the Morris Group will get better and better!" Everyone raised their glasses as well.

Gabrielle took a sip of the wine and felt like she didn't want to drink it tonight.

"Gabrielle, you don't need to drink. Sit down and feel free." Noticing her reluctant look, Westley took her hand and sat down.

As soon as Gabrielle sat down, she drank a glass of water. Then, feeling that it wasn't enough, she began to drink more and more, which was a sign of anxiety. It was her habitual trait. When she was very nervous, she would drink water to calm herself down.

"How are you doing, Gabrielle?" Westley asked in a low voice. His eyes were full of concern as he

looked at her.

"I... I'm fine." Gabrielle nodded her head immediately, waving her hand. She didn't want Westley to worry about her.

Liana looked at Gabrielle and frowned. Sure enough, this woman had never seen such a grand occasion before. How embarrassing it was that she became so nervous just by an introduction of her to everyone. This was why Liana was displeased with Gabrielle.

If it weren't for the special day like this and that they were in public, she really wanted to scold her.

However, she knew that family matters should stay inside the family. On such an important occasion, she shouldn't ruin the happy mood here, or else, she would end up humiliating herself and the Morris family. She was smart and too prideful to let this kind of thing happen recklessly.

"Don't drink too much water. You'll feel uncomfortable." Before Gabrielle could gulp down another glass, Westley took the glass from her and stopped her from drinking more.

"I know. I'm just... I have never been to such a grand event before. So, it's a bit intimidating for me. I was really scared." Gabrielle admitted while wiping her mouth. Even now, she still hadn't calmed down completely.

Even though she had been to different parties at school, there would always be thousands of people there, and so, she didn't feel so nervous. This time, it was very different. After all, she was in the limelight and everyone's eyes were watching her every move.

She had been just an ordinary person her whole life. Now that she suddenly became the focus of hundreds of people's attention, she would naturally feel panicked.

"It's okay. You feel like this because it's your first time. You will get used to it." Westley comforted her gently in a calm voice.

As the heir of the Morris family, he had gotten used to such events a long time ago.

At the moment, the only thing he was worried about was Gabrielle's well-being.

"Okay. By the way, I noticed that they took pictures of us. Do you think it will complicate things for you?" Gabrielle asked worriedly. She couldn't help feeling regretful in case how she acted just now would end up tarnishing Westley's reputation.

"Don't worry about it. No one dares to say anything about you. Everyone knows the possible consequence of offending us."

Chapter 672 Talk To Them

Of course, Gabrielle had no doubts about Westley's words. And besides, the people here all worked in the Morris Group, and they shared the stakes. Therefore their fate was heavily dependent on the Morris Group, particularly on Westley. In short, they wouldn't do anything that would damage Westley's reputation. After all, who in their right mind would dig their own grave?

No one would dare to offend Westley for obvious reasons.

As Gabrielle thought about those, her mood became a lot lighter, and she said, "Okay, I believe you."

The dinner hall was instantly filled with noise and bustle after its official opening, and the overall atmosphere became vibrant.

There were a large number of people in attendance, and fortunately, the resort's hall was large enough to accommodate everyone. Otherwise, some people would have to go outside to eat in the open air.

Westley didn't eat much throughout the whole process as he was too preoccupied with his duty of taking care of Gabrielle. He would serve his dear wife some food and then pour some water for her from time to time.

"I really didn't expect that one day I would see Mr. Morris taking care of someone else so affectionately."

"Yes, if I didn't see this with my own eyes, I also wouldn't believe it."

"Sure enough, Westley is a descendant of the Morris family. They are all very sweet and loving to their wives."

The air around the elders' table was filled with praises as their gazes were all focused on the lovebirds from the next table. After all, seeing Westley like this was a real eye-opener for them. They had never seen him with such a gentle side before.

Even Westley's parents, who often saw him, were shocked to see their son so gentle like this, let alone the others, who seldom saw him.

For a brief moment, they couldn't believe what they were seeing. After all, they got used to seeing their second son behaving coldly and indifferently, even more so than their oldest son. So seeing that cold and aloof son of theirs acting so caringly and affectionately toward his wife was a mind-blowing experience for them.

Now, it could even be claimed that Westley was the best at spoiling his wife among the Morris family's men.

"Westley is indeed like his older brother, Wilson. They both know how to love their wives. If a man meets the woman he loves, no matter how cold he is, he will soften," Bonnie said with a smile.

Bonnie had known Gabrielle for a long time now, so she knew what kind of person she was.

Even Tammy and she loved Gabrielle very much, not to mention Westley.

Therefore, it could be seen that Gabrielle did really have a charming character that could make everyone fall in love with her after getting to know her.

Bonnie adored Gabrielle so much that she would naturally stand up to protect Gabrielle if she was judged or criticized.

"Yes, I can see that they are very in love with each other."

"Mrs. Morris seems real nice. She deserves to be loved."

"We all like Mrs. Morris too."

As feeling valued and appreciated was basic human needs, flattering words made people feel good. Even though they knew it might not come from the bottom of the other person's heart, they still enjoyed hearing them. Just like that, people began to toss flattering words Gabrielle's way to make some face.

Not many people here knew that Gabrielle was allergic to seafood. So, when some elders came to propose a toast to Miley, they advised Gabrielle to eat more seafood and explained how eating seafood was good for one's health.

"Gabrielle, have some of the seafood. They are high-protein foods."

"Yes, it's good for your health."

"I heard eating seafood would be good for getting pregnant."

"No need, we appreciate your kindness, but Gabrielle doesn't like seafood." In place of Gabrielle, Westley immediately rejected all of the comments. However, he just stated that she did not like it and didn't specify that she was allergic to it.

After all, human hearts were unpredictable. So, if he voiced it out public, it might become a weakness of Gabrielle's for people to take advantage to harm her.

Showing one's weakness to others was like providing someone a weapon to come and attack you.

How could Westley be able to do such a thing? Especially to his dear wife.

Knowing the consequences all too well, he would never do something that would put Gabrielle in danger.

"I see. I'm very sorry."

"Gabrielle, I'm sorry, just eat whatever you like. Don't mind what I said."

They were initially trying to flatter Gabrielle, but they felt awkward seeing their plan backfire. And it was somewhat embarrassing.

They hurried back to their seats because of the tension in the air and the embarrassment they felt.

"Westley, they didn't seem to be happy about your attitude just now. Is that alright?" Gabrielle asked in a low voice.

"It's okay. They make you unhappy, and I just return them the favor. Don't worry." Westley reached out his hand and held Gabrielle's in his, signaling her to feel at ease.

"I'm not worried. Anyway, I'm happy to have a husband who always protects me." With Westley's love for her, Gabrielle thought she should be a bit more selfish, or else she would only get bullied and hurt.

"I'm glad you are happy. Have some more food, and we can leave early." Westley couldn't stand this noisy environment for a long time. He only stayed here till now so that Gabrielle could have some more food.

"Can we leave early?" Hearing Westley's words, Gabrielle was somewhat surprised.

Seeing such a vibrant atmosphere, she had assumed that the banquet wouldn't be over for a long time and that they would return late today.

Now that she heard they could leave early, she was pleasantly surprised.

"Yeah, we just needed to show up here. We could leave right after the dinner started. There is no such rule as we have to stay to the end." Westley calmly explained the process.

In the past, he usually left right after the dinner started. With Miley and the others here, he didn't have to stay for the whole night.

Today, he stayed here for dinner because of Gabrielle. He simply wanted to let Gabrielle eat a little more here, so he stayed.

"You mean we could leave right after the dinner started?" Another surprise hit Gabrielle.

"Yes. But this is your first time here, and I want you to have some food. So I can wait until you're full, and then we can leave," Westley said in earnest.

"Then you should have some too. We will leave after we finish our meal." Gabrielle was delighted to learn that they could leave earlier, and her whole mood improved immediately.

"Alright." Westley listened to Gabrielle's words and had some food.

Gabrielle also started to eat quickly. In no time, she ate a lot of food, and she became full.

"Gabrielle, why don't you eat? Is the food not to your taste?" as soon as Miley saw Gabrielle putting down her fork and knife, she hurriedly asked.

"Grandma, I'm full," Gabrielle said shyly.

She didn't expect Miley to see her as soon as she was done eating. Everyone else in the room was still eating, and she was the only one who finished so quickly. Fast realizing the situation, she started to feel a bit embarrassed.

"Grandma, I'm full too. I'll take Gabrielle back to rest first. She hasn't slept well these past few days."

Westley specifically told Miley because she knew well about their family's situation.

They brought a child back from Thailand and adopted him. And now, they needed to go back and take care of the child. Miley was fully aware of that.

"Okay, go. Gabrielle, have a good rest," Miley said with her eyes full of concern.

"Thank you, Grandma. Let's go, Gabrielle." Westley stood up and took Gabrielle's hand.

"Uncle Westley, aunt Gabrielle, what about me?" Tammy, who was eating chicken drumsticks at the time, immediately stood up and spoke in her cute voice.

"Go back to the mansion tonight with mommy and daddy, and talk to them about what we said before, okay? You can come to see Gabrielle and me tomorrow." Even in the last minutes, Westley didn't waste his chance to tease Tammy.

The naive little Tammy believed Westley's words and thus replied, "Uncle Westley, I know. I'll talk to them tonight."