

Chapter 653 Schoolmates

Gabrielle had never seen Jason like this. Not only Jason had taken Lolita in his arms, but he also looked at her with so much tenderness and affection. Since Gabrielle had known Jason, it was the first time she had seen such tenderness in his eyes.

You had to see it to believe it. Gabrielle would never have guessed that Jason could have such a sweet side if she hadn't seen it with her own eyes.

"Mr. Foster, how about we go now? I want to behold the full moon!" Lolita said in a soft voice. She behaved like a spoiled child in Jason's arms.

Jason didn't seem at all annoyed by Lolita's attitude. Instead, he held her tighter in his arms. Watching the scene, Gabrielle thought that something was wrong with the way Jason and Lolita were getting along. They were just way too close and even intimate without any apparent reason. Suddenly, Gabrielle clicked. She remembered that this was usually how romances started on soap operas.

Gabrielle was pulled from her thoughts by Jason's voice. "Gabrielle, we'll leave you now," he said, staring at her.

Gabrielle nodded agreement and watched silently as Jason took Lolita away.

"Jason, take good care of her, okay? Be careful on the road and make sure you give me a call when you arrive." Jason nodded silently, not even turning around. Then, he carried Lolita in his arms and walked steadily towards his car, under the amazed gaze of Gabrielle.

Gabrielle was so stunned that she couldn't move. She stood there watching as Jason helped Lolita in the car before driving away.

At this point, only one question nagged Gabrielle. 'When had these two become so close?'

She had been away for over two months and apparently a lot had happened in the meantime that she didn't even know. There must definitely be something between Jason and Lolita. Otherwise, how come that Jason offered to drive Lolita home? Moreover, he even carried her in his arms...

Meanwhile, Westley had already put the kids to bed and he had gone out to find Gabrielle. He was stunned to see her standing motionless under the lamppost in the yard. She seemed like in a daze. He walked over to her and placed his hand on her shoulder. Then, he asked in a gentle voice, "Hey, is anything the matter?"

Westley's touch and magnetic voice brought Gabrielle back to her senses. She turned around and looked at him with a look of puzzlement in her eyes. "Westley, I just realized that Jason and Lolita are very close now. Did anything happen between them when I was away?"

Westley was not one to gossip about others. However, he had to admit that he also noticed the closeness between Jason and Lolita.

During dinner, Jason and Lolita seemed to have a closeness that far exceeded the

relationship between an employer and his employee. It was not something that you would perceive at first glance and for a neophyte, it could just be Jason who was nice to Lolita. However, Westley was quite perceptive and he could see through appearances.

Maybe Gabrielle just wasn't as insightful as him and that was why she hadn't seen anything until now. Or Jason just knew how to hide his game well.

"I think you are thinking too much. Well it's about time. The drivers are already there," Westley said casually, preferring to ignore Gabrielle's question. He had called each of their drivers here to pick them up.

Jason, on the other hand, asked his assistant to come to pick him up himself. That was why his ride arrived earlier and he could take Lolita with him.

"Let's go see them off," Gabrielle said to Westley, taking his hand.

"Gabrielle, are you tired?" Westley asked in a low voice.

He was right to worry, for Gabrielle had been busy from very early in the morning until late at night. As her husband, Westley felt very sorry for her.

"Don't worry about me. I'm not tired. I'm actually very happy that all our friends could gather here today. Everyone seemed to have a good time tonight and that was exactly what I wanted." Gabrielle gave Westley a broad smile as she spoke. It was clear that she was really happy and didn't just say that to please him.

Hearing what Gabrielle said, Westley felt happy for her. He knew that his wife would do anything to make the people she cared about happy and that she wouldn't worry about getting tired.

"I'm so glad to hear that. I was worried that you would be exhausted after all the work you had today." Westley brought their interlocked hands to his lips and placed a kiss on the back of Gabrielle's hand.

Gabrielle smiled gently. "No, I'm not tired. It's true I had a lot of work today, but this is definitely one of the happiest days in my life." From the bright smile on Gabrielle's face, Westley could tell that she meant it.

Remy was the first to leave, and the others followed close behind. However, Austin and Macy sat on a chair in the yard to sober up. They stayed there for quite a while. Finally, only Austin and Macy were left, the others having already left.

Macy was decidedly very different from Lolita. Lolita would be rather cheerful and relaxed when she was drunk. However, when Macy was drunk, she became very quiet. So she just sat there without saying a word.

Gabrielle walked over to her friend and asked worriedly, "Macy, are you okay? You really don't seem to be in good shape. How about you stay here for tonight?"

"No thanks. I promised my parents that I would come home tonight. I need to hail a cab..."

"You don't seriously expect me to let you get into a taxi in your present state, do you? I'll ask someone to drive you home," Gabrielle said firmly. There was no way Gabrielle could let her

friend go home alone while she was still drunk. It was not safe for a girl to go home alone at this time, especially when she wasn't fully conscious.

So as far as Gabrielle was concerned, Macy would go home with a person she trusted.

While Gabrielle was wondering who she was going to ask to give Macy a ride, Austin, who had just hung up his phone, walked over to them. "Macy, you go with me. I just called someone to drive me home," he said.

Gabrielle was so happy that Austin offered to drive Macy home. She would definitely be more reassured if Macy went home with Austin.

She gave Austin a broad smile and thanked him sincerely. "Thank you, Austin. Please take good care of Macy."

"You don't have to thank me. Macy and I were schoolmates, so it's but normal that I help her out," Austin said in a low voice.

Just like Gabrielle and Macy, Austin was also a former student of Alorith University. It was true that he only met Macy a few hours ago, but he didn't mind driving her back.

Gabrielle's friend was also his friend after all.

"Thanks again," Gabrielle said with a smile.

"Well, Macy, Austin will take you home. Please, call me when you are home. By the way, you can come over any time." Gabrielle patted Macy gently on the shoulder as she spoke.

"Thank you so much, Gabrielle. I really had a great time today." Macy struggled to her feet and hugged Gabrielle gently.

Macy really had a great time at Gabrielle's. She never thought she'd have the chance to see so many big shots.

Gabrielle smiled at Macy and patted her gently on the shoulder. "I'm glad you had fun. You drank a lot today, so make sure you have a good rest when you get back, okay?"

"Okay Gabrielle. Thank you and Mr. Morris, for your hospitality today. Wish you both a good night." Macy then pulled away from Gabrielle and followed Austin into his car.

In addition to being a senior at Alorith University, Austin was also a son of the Foster family. As a result, he had many admirers. He was very popular even among the freshmen at Alorith University.

Therefore, Macy knew him as well. In fact, Austin was still a student at Alorith University when she started college.

Either way, she didn't fool herself. As far as she was concerned, Austin and she lived in two very different worlds. Austin was an excellent man in every way, borderline perfect. To top it off, he came from a wealthy family. However, she was nobody, just an ordinary girl.

Chapter 654 Only One Woman In His Eyes

Macy had always seen Austin as an excellent man in every way. At school, she had never had the opportunity to approach him. However, today she not only had dinner with him, but she also rode in the same car with him. She was even sitting next to him in the car. They were so close she could almost feel his warm breath on her skin.

In that moment, Macy completely forgot about the driver's presence. She only saw and felt Austin.

Macy was very excited right now. After all, she was alone with the man most girls would fantasize about. This might be the only time in her life that she was being this close to Austin, so Macy wanted to savor the moment to the fullest.

Austin was very popular at Alorith University. Although Macy had never known him personally, she was very familiar with what was being said about him. According to legend, Austin was a very solitary person who hated groups. He liked to be alone and always kept a distance between himself and others.

After all, he was the son of the powerful Foster family. He wasn't afraid of anything and therefore, didn't need anyone.

However, Austin was very close friends with Gabrielle. Macy wondered how they got along, knowing Austin's personality. Maybe it had something to do with Gabrielle not really fitting in on campus either. One thing Austin and Gabrielle definitely had in common was their solitary attitude. Both hated crowds. ①

In the car, the silence was becoming really awkward. Macy couldn't take it anymore and decided to break the heavy silence. "Mr. Foster, thank you for driving me home," she said timidly.

It was the first time they had been alone together, so Macy was understandably very flustered. Just being in Austin's company was enough to get her sober.

However, the more sober she became, the more embarrassed she felt.

She couldn't even find a topic to discuss with Austin.

"You're welcome, Miss Taylor. You don't need to thank me though. I was just doing Gabrielle a favor," Austin said coldly.

The only reason he offered to drive Macy home was to help Gabrielle. She had been very busy all day and Austin figured she must be exhausted. So he didn't want her to worry about Macy on top of that.

The truth was Austin didn't really need to sober up just now. He just stayed there a little longer because he wanted to enjoy Gabrielle's company a little more. ③

So he could see how busy Gabrielle was seeing her guests off once the party was over.

He was content to be able to help her from time to time. As long as he could take as much

stress off her shoulders as possible, he would be happy.

It was for this reason that he decided to send Macy back home. Right now, it was the only thing he could do to help Gabrielle.

Macy wasn't very shocked by what he said. In fact, she suspected it.

After all, she was nobody. Why would Austin care about her in any way?

She could never fool herself into thinking that Austin would be nice to her because he cared about her. Macy was a simple and very pragmatic woman. She knew what was within her reach and what was definitely out of her league.

"Don't worry, Mr. Foster. I didn't misunderstand you. You are good friends with Gabrielle, and you did this as a favor to her. However, I still want to thank you for sending me home," Macy said seriously.

"Tell the driver your home address. I'm a little tired. I'd appreciate it if you didn't bother me for nothing." Austin didn't even bother to look up at Macy when he said that. He leaned back in the seat and closed his eyes.

It was clear to Macy that he had no intention of talking to her. So not wanting to embarrass herself further, she told the driver where she lived, then looked quietly out the window.

It was getting really late and the streets were very quiet at this hour of the night.

The usually bustling town was plunged into total silence.

However, given the time, it was normal that the town was this quiet.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle had just come out of the bathroom. The bath did her a lot of good and she felt much better now. She went to lie down on the bed in her nightgown and didn't want to move a single muscle till morning.

Westley had taken a bath before her and then went to the study to deal with some important business. As he entered the bedroom he saw Gabrielle sprawled on the bed. She looked exhausted. He walked over to her and said, "You had a really busy day and you should be exhausted. Let me give you a massage, okay?" As he spoke, Westley pulled her into his arms and placed a soft kiss on her lips. Then, he made her lie on her stomach on the bed and began to massage her.

"Am I going too hard? Tell me if you need me to be softer or maybe a little harder," he said, rubbing her shoulders to and fro.

"No, it's perfect this way," Gabrielle said in a feeble voice. She didn't want to say anything more, and just wanted to enjoy the moment. Westley was actually a great masseur.

Was there anything he couldn't do?

"Okay. Relax. I'll take it easy." Westley moved his skillful hands all over Gabrielle's back, from up to down. He was so good at it that Gabrielle could only relax and enjoy.

Slowly, Gabrielle felt the fatigue leave her. This was replaced by a deep feeling of well-being. She was so relaxed that she slipped into a deep sleep as Westley massaged her. Hearing Gabrielle's breathing become more and more regular, Westley let out a deep sigh. He felt

sorry to see her so exhausted.

He helped her lie properly on the bed before lying down next to her. Then, he wrapped his arms around her and held her in a warm embrace.

The upside of this fatigue was that Gabrielle was able to have a good sleep for once. She slept soundly and didn't get up until the next morning. By the time Gabrielle got up, the sun was already high in the sky and its rays were seeping through the bedroom curtains.

Gabrielle reached out to feel the empty place next to her. It was already cold, which meant Westley was long gone. She then looked at the time on the alarm clock on the bedside table and was surprised to see that it was past ten o'clock.

No wonder it was so bright outside. Besides, she missed the breakfast.

Gabrielle wondered why Westley hadn't woken her up. He told her that the Morris' Mansion was to receive guests today, so she needed time to prepare everything.

She was really worried that she wouldn't have enough time to get everything ready.

Not wanting to waste any more time, Gabrielle rushed to the bathroom to take a shower. After changing, she went to Star's room. As she expected, the little boy was already up too.

One more thing about Westley was that he was a golden dad. Every time he was home he would take Star downstairs and the two of them would play for hours. This was indeed very beneficial for Star because it allowed him to move and communicate a little more with others. Staying in bed all day was definitely not good for Star and might even slow down his recovery.

Gabrielle rushed downstairs and saw Westley playing with Star and Tammy in the living room. The three of them were chatting happily. Every now and then, the kid's laughter would echo in the room, as well as Blackboo's barking.

The atmosphere was really cheerful and it were these bursts of laughter that made the house a lively one.

Gabrielle felt warm in her heart as she watched this joyful scene. This was the happy life she had always dreamed about.

She had a loving husband, an adorable son, a charming daughter and a nice pet. They all lived in a big house with a garden where they could play whenever they wanted. She couldn't wish for more.

"Good morning, aunt Gabrielle!" Tammy greeted happily as she noticed Gabrielle's presence in the living room.

Star quickly looked up and seeing Gabrielle, he greeted in turn, "Good morning, Mommy."

Gabrielle walked up to the kids and kissed them on the cheek. "Good morning, sweethearts. Sorry, I got up too late. Have you had your breakfast yet?"

"Yes. I had a good meal. I ate a bowl of noodles, and Star drank a glass of milk," Tammy said happily.

Gabrielle turned to look at Star and she was pleased to see how happy he looked.

"Honey, are you feeling better now?"

Westley asked Gabrielle, taking her hand.

Westley really changed a lot. Now, his wife was his priority. Whenever he was with her, he didn't care about anything or anyone else.

Chapter 655 Your Driver

Gabrielle tenderly looked at Westley and reached out to pull him closer.

"I had a very pleasant sleep last night. I was so tired, but after having a good rest, I'm all energetic now. You should have woken me up, though. We're expecting guests, right?" Gabrielle asked, fiddling with his fingers.

"You don't have to worry about it. It's the housekeeper's task to handle every year. We just need to show up on time this evening. Now, have some breakfast. It's more important than anything else." Westley led her to the dining room and sat her down, waiting for Sophie to bring her breakfast. He cared so much for her well-being.

Today's breakfast was a bowl of porridge, combined with a deliciously healthy sandwich. This was Gabrielle's favorite. After she came back, Sophie would always make it for her. She always looked forward to having breakfast.

"What are your plans for today?" Westley asked, eyeing her.

"I'll go shopping with Macy and Lolita. I'm going to need new clothes for tonight." Gabrielle slowly slurped her porridge before answering.

"Last night, I was going to ask Lolita and Macy if they wanted to go with me, but they were both drunk so I wasn't able to.

I need to call them later. They're probably still passed out drunk from last night."

"Alright. You girls have a good time. Don't worry about funds, you are Mrs. Morris. You can get anything you want, I'll pay for it." Westley had already gotten her a credit card.

He wanted Gabrielle to have everything she desired. After all, his wife only deserved the best things in the world.

"I know, Mr. Morris. I am truly lucky to be your wife. I never have to worry about money. But let me warn you, I promise, I would buy everything I see today." Gabrielle giggled.

"That's my girl. I want you to spend my money. As your husband, it's my duty to make money for you to spend. Otherwise, what's the use of making all this money?" Westley chuckled.

Gabrielle's smile was brighter than ever. She was so lucky she married someone who truly loved her.

"Since you gave me the go sign, I'll be spending your money and buying anything that would catch my eye today," Gabrielle jokingly said.

"You should eat more. It's going to be a long day, so you'll need enough energy. I know how tiring shopping is. Do you think you can handle it? You were exhausted yesterday," Westley asked worriedly.

Westley didn't want her to push herself so hard. He had been worried about her all day yesterday. She had been busy making sure the guests were comfortable and entertained and

she was knocked out cold by the time she hit the bed.

And now she needed to go shopping, but if it were up to him, Westley would send someone else to do it for her.

Still, he thought Gabrielle would be happier to spend the day with her friends.

"It doesn't look like you're okay with this idea. Do you want me to stay here instead?" Gabrielle noticed his reluctance.

"No... I just wanted to go with you," Westley confessed, eyes looking like a puppy's.

Hearing this, Gabrielle had a realization. It wasn't like he was sulking because he didn't want her to leave, but because he was jealous. He was actually jealous of Macy and Lolita.

Such a petty man. Not only did he get jealous of the men she knew, but also of her female friends too.

Would he be jealous of anything that was close to her?

"It's a girls' day out. Besides, you're too handsome. Shopping with you will only attract too much attention. So honey, just stay at home with Star and Tammy. I will come home as soon as I can," Gabrielle said, smiling.

She wanted to appease his jealousy.

"Don't mind me, take your time and have fun. Dinner will start at six in the evening. I'll go pick you up at five-thirty, then we'll head to the Basil Resort together. So, if you ladies finished shopping early, give me a call and I will rush to pick you up," Westley said, sitting up straight.

"Okay, honey. I'll call you after we finish shopping." Gabrielle didn't plan to drive by herself. It would be so convenient if Westley would pick her up.

"You still have half a day, so take your time." Westley patted her head.

"Hmm, hmm. This is really delicious." Gabrielle looked at him and smiled.

"It's all for you. No more talking. Now, eat a lot." Westley loved to watch Gabrielle eat.

It was a pity he'd miss her for lunch. He wanted to see more of Gabrielle before she went out.

"No. I don't want you watching me while I eat." Gabrielle frowned, feeling a bit shy.

"Alright. I will go see Star. Be sure to finish that, okay?" Since Gabrielle refused, Westley had no choice.

After having breakfast, Gabrielle sent a message to Lolita and Macy, asking them to go shopping with her. She was worried that they hadn't gotten up, but they texted back immediately.

After they talked about their meeting place, Gabrielle changed her clothes, took her bag, and went downstairs.

"Mrs. Morris, the car has been prepared. I will be your driver today." Seeing how well-dressed Gabrielle was, Westley found her so attractive. How he wished he could keep this beauty to himself.

"Mr. Morris, how can I afford to let you be my driver?" She laughed cutely.

"You have a privilege no one else has. You're the only person who's allowed to hire me as your driver for free. How do you like that, Mrs. Morris?" Westley asked, looking at her so tenderly.

Since a handsome and refined man was offering it for free, how could she refuse?

"I would love to have you as my driver, Mr. Morris. Thank you for the offer," Gabrielle answered happily.

"If you please, Mrs. Morris." Westley got ahold of her bag.

After saying goodbye to Star and Tammy, Gabrielle and Westley walked to the car together.

Chapter 656 Embarrassed

In the Center Square.

Gabrielle, Macy and Lolita had arranged to meet here.

Westley decided to drive Gabrielle to the Center Square. "Here we are," he said as he parked the car.

"Thanks so much for the ride," Gabrielle replied, looking him lovingly in the eyes.

"You don't have to thank me. It's an honor for me to be your driver for the rest of my life. So what's my reward, honey?" As he spoke, Westley tapped his index finger on his cheek. ②

Gabrielle didn't need to be a psychic to understand what he wanted. She moved closer to him and gave him a kiss on the cheek, and then on the lips. Just as Gabrielle parted her lips from Westley's, her phone rang. ①

It was a call from Lolita. Surely she and Macy had already arrived at Center Square and were now looking for Gabrielle.

After checking the call, Gabrielle looked at Westley and explained, "Honey, it's Lolita. I have to go now."

Westley wanted her to stay a little longer with him. However, he didn't want to waste her time.

"Alright. Enjoy your shopping. Call me when you are finished and I will come pick you up, okay?" Westley then leaned forward and placed a soft kiss on Gabrielle's lips. ②

"Alright, I'll call you when we have finished shopping. Thanks again for the ride." Gabrielle waved Westley goodbye and then got out of the car.

Once Gabrielle got out of the car, Westley didn't drive straight away. He waited there patiently, watching Gabrielle slowly walk away. It wasn't until she had joined Macy and Lolita that he finally started the car and drove away.

Seeing Gabrielle walking over to them, a broad smile appeared on Macy's face. "Gabrielle, you're finally here!" Macy said happily.

"You know, we thought Mr. Morris wouldn't let you go shopping with us," Lolita said in turn, taking Gabrielle's hand.

"Come on, don't be silly, girls. Why wouldn't he want us to go shopping together? In fact, he even drove me here. Anyway, let's go inside first." Smiling heartily, Gabrielle took her friends' hands and the three of them walked into the mall.

It was well known that women loved to go shopping. It was the first time the three of them were going for shopping this year, so they were all very excited.

They were so excited that they went around the shops in the mall all morning without feeling the slightest fatigue. Around 2 p.m., the trio went to the restaurant upstairs in the mall to have lunch.

As they waited for their order, Gabrielle, who was worried about her friends, couldn't help but ask, "How are you girls feeling today? You two drank heavily yesterday and I was really worried for you, you know."

"You shouldn't worry about me, I'm fine. You know I can hold my liquor well. Yesterday I was just really happy and drank a little more than I needed. You know, it's been so long since I've been to a party, so I really wanted to make the most of it." Lolita didn't regret having drunk so much last night. Actually, she enjoyed herself very much.

Gabrielle was glad to hear that her friend had a good time last night. It was really fun though. Lolita got so drunk that she mistook the street lamp for the moon.

However, she was really adorable when she was drunk.

"Alright. I'm glad to hear that you had fun. Did Jason send you home?" Gabrielle asked in a low voice.

"Yes, he sent me home. I think I was drunk last night. Did I do anything inappropriate?" Lolita asked with embarrassment.

She was really worried about what she might have done last night in her drunkenness. Lolita knew better than anyone how she was when she was drunk.

She didn't know exactly what she did last night. However, just thinking about it, she felt very embarrassed.

"Well, you didn't really do anything. You just held a street lamp tightly, thinking that the bulb was the moon. You wanted me to enjoy the sight of this 'moon' with you," Gabrielle said calmly.

Lolita's eyes widened in shock when she heard what Gabrielle said. She was so embarrassed. She understood now why Jason was staring at her that way yesterday when they arrived in front of her apartment building. He didn't say anything, just smiled mysteriously.

She couldn't believe she had done such a shameful thing in front of Jason. It was so humiliating. How could she deal with him in the future?

He definitely would never have guessed that she had such a childish side. Lolita was a normal woman usually, but when she was drunk, she would always make a fool of herself.

She was so embarrassed now that her face flushed. She couldn't even meet Gabrielle's gaze.

"I-I really did that? My God! It's so embarrassing. Did I do it in front of Mr. Foster?" Lolita asked Gabrielle uneasily.

In fact, she didn't need Gabrielle to answer because she already knew the answer. Gabrielle had no interest in lying to her if she hadn't done such a thing.

"Come on, you really don't have to feel embarrassed at all. In fact, you were very adorable." Gabrielle meant it. She didn't say that just to comfort Lolita.

Lolita was a very cute girl by nature. But when she got drunk and behaved funny, everyone thought she was even cuter than usual.

"Are you serious?" Lolita asked dubiously. She found it hard to believe what Gabrielle said.

It was understandable that she had trouble believing Gabrielle. After all, Lolita had never seen herself drunk.

She could only trust what others said about her.

"Of course I'm serious. I wish you could see yourself then. You were just so cute. Anyone who saw you would think the same," Gabrielle said teasingly.

"That's not fair, Gabrielle. You shouldn't make fun of me. Since when have you become so cunning? Is it because of Mr. Morris?" Lolita said in the same joking tone.

Gabrielle was about to say something but Macy suddenly cut her off.

"Lolita, how can you speak ill of Mr. Morris? Do you really want to get on his bad side?" Macy's expression was serious when she spoke.

It wasn't until then that Lolita realized her blunder. She definitely shouldn't have spoken ill of Westley. That could lead to her demise.

"Damn it, I almost signed my death warrant. Thank you for reminding me, Macy. Gabrielle, please don't tell Mr. Morris about my stupid mistake. I don't want to piss him off," Lolita said in earnest.

She knew she'd better apologize right away. The last thing she wanted was to offend Westley. That could have serious consequences which she couldn't handle.

"Don't worry. I won't say a word of this to him. Anyway, he isn't interested in gossips," Gabrielle said calmly with a gentle smile.

"Thanks so much. I give you my word I won't speak ill of Mr. Morris ever again," Lolita said seriously.

The truth was that Gabrielle didn't really take what she just said as an offense. They were just chatting casually after all.

"It's okay. You can speak freely when we're together. Westley doesn't even care about what people say of him. He's already heard all sorts of rumors and bad stuffs concerning him. He's used to it," Gabrielle said calmly.