

Chapter 673 Not A Perfect Daughter-In-Law

After Westley drove away from the villa, he didn't drive straight to Half Moon Bay. Instead, he took a detour.

Novo Resort was more than an hour's drive away. It was a famous spring and spa hotel in the city. He wanted to take Gabrielle there so she could have a relaxing bath and get some good rest.

Gabrielle had a long day today.

"Westley, you missed out turn. Where are we off to?" Gabrielle asked, noticing the unfamiliar view outside the window.

Normally, she wouldn't worry whenever Westley would take her to someplace else, but it was late in the night and it was in the opposite direction of their home.

"Are you scared I might leave you in the middle of nowhere?" Westley joked.

"Not at all. You would never do that." Gabrielle sneered confidently.

Westley chuckled after seeing her reaction. "Of course, I wouldn't. I've been blessed with the most wonderful wife I could ever ask for. There's no way I would abandon you."

"That's a given. You prepared a surprise for me, didn't you?" Gabrielle asked expectantly.

Her eyes shone brightly and were filled with excitement. How could Westley let her down? Wherever he would take her, Gabrielle would undoubtedly be amazed.

"You know me well, now, don't you? Let's go see what's waiting for you." The corners of Westley's mouth curled up in a smile.

"I'm looking forward to it. I had a feeling you would prepare something big for me again." Gabrielle was totally thrilled and overjoyed.

"How did you think I did at the party? Did I do okay? Or did I blow it off?" Gabrielle asked anxiously, gazing into the darkness outside.

She could only give herself three points out of ten at best for it.

And Westley deserved all the credit. If he didn't encourage her, she wouldn't even gain at least a point, and probably would have run away from the scene.

Liana would hate her even more for being a coward.

"What are you talking about? Being Mrs. Morris and the wife of the CEO of Morris Group, you're already the best of the best." Westley's praise made Gabrielle's heart sway. She loved it.

"It's just that I think I wasn't too confident earlier. The people were probably expecting something more. Your mother must hate me a lot after tonight. She probably thinks I'm incompetent." Thinking of her mother-in-law, Gabrielle felt small and restless.

Liana never liked her in the first place and she was constantly nitpicking. Now, she finally had a new reason to continue resenting her daughter-in-law. After all, Gabrielle wasn't the ideal wife by her standards.

Gabrielle's family, in particular, was unworthy of Liana's attention.

Liana never tried to hide her dislike towards Gabrielle. And after she behaved so timidly at the banquet, Liana seemed to only hate her more.

Gabrielle was aware of that.

"Gabrielle, you don't need to worry about her. No matter how much my mother dislikes you, it doesn't change the fact that you are my wife, and the person I fell for. I love you, and that's enough. You might not be the ideal daughter-in-law she wants, but the important thing is that you are the perfect wife for me." Westley didn't want to see his wife disheartened. She belonged to him and he would make sure to protect her.

He couldn't care less about what his mother wanted.

"I know, but they're your family and she's still your mother. I don't want to complicate things between you two." Gabrielle had her own considerations.

Since she had become a member of their family, she tried her best to not come between their mother-son relationship.

Gabrielle did what she could to avoid any arguments with Liana.

"You always care too much about other people's opinions. If they really loved me, they wouldn't make things difficult for me. You are my wife and my life is with you. My parents would demand your respect, but you don't need to obey everything they say." Westley had also been aware of the situation.

He knew what to do. He didn't need Gabrielle to be concerned about it, and he certainly didn't want her to worry about him. Nothing would ever come between them. He was sure of that.

"Hmm, I won't think too much of it anymore. I trust you, Westley." The smile on Gabrielle's face widened.

"Oh, Novo Resort?" Gabrielle saw a road sign not far away.

"Westley, are we heading to Novo Resort? It's the most famous hot spring hotel in Antawood, right?" Gabrielle's eyes lit up.

This was one of the best resorts in Antawood. It was usually full of customers so a reservation wasn't easy to make. That was how popular the resort was.

"Yes, I wanted you to relax tonight. What do you think?" Westley asked, looking at her.

Judging from her happy face, she was beyond ecstatic.

As long as she was happy, everything he did was worth it.

"Thank you so much, honey. I haven't been to a hot spring in a long time. It's very different from the one in Bangkok." Gabrielle clapped to show her excitement.

Novo Resort was a pioneer in hot spring themes for skin treatment and recuperation. Gabrielle had yearned for it for years, but there had never been a good opportunity to go. Not to mention the exorbitant fees, and, most importantly, it was difficult to even get a room.

Even though the hot spring resort wasn't too far from the city, the commute there would take a lot of time. It felt wasteful to go if one couldn't enjoy all best services there in a day.

"It seems like I made the right decision of booking a reservation here. You look very pleased." Westley was more than happy to see her so excited.

He was determined to do anything as long as it made Gabrielle happy.

"I certainly like it, and I don't think anyone in Antawood dislikes the place. Novo Resort is popular for its beauty treatments and I haven't heard a single negative thing. Our colleagues came here before and they say it's an absolute five-star!" Gabrielle opened her palm to gesture the number five.

"It appears that my Gabrielle knows a lot about this place. Have you been here before?" Westley hummed.

He was worried it wouldn't be much of a surprise anymore.

He didn't want to disappoint her with repetitive experiences. He wanted to give her fresh surprises.

"No, I've only talked about it with Sloane a few times. We always imagined staying here for three days and soaking in the bath for as long as we'd like." Thinking of Sloane made Gabrielle feel nostalgic. She quieted down and smiled sadly.

"Well, you're here now. You can come here anytime you want. You can bring Sloane next time, too."

Westley patted her on the head.

Chapter 674 Shock To The Core

'He meant that the gate of the resort is always open for me? How could I visit such a place whenever I wanted? It's not like I own the resort!' A series of thoughts and questions filled up Gabrielle's head. But then she suddenly remembered that Westley was no average individual but a wealthy and powerful member of society.

"Westley, don't tell me that this Novo Resort is also yours?" Gabrielle couldn't help but ask upon realizing what kind of man her husband was. She knew Westley was capable of great things. So it was natural for her to think that way, and it would be even more strange if she didn't.

Westley could get everything he wanted in Antawood as long as he wanted it.

Therefore, there might still be tons of businesses that Gabrielle didn't know about yet. After all, Westley was not the type of person who liked to show off. Somewhat more, he had a mysterious and low-key character. So it was natural for him to have many secrets. It was just that the closer she got to him, the more she noticed those secrets of his.

Gabrielle would not be surprised at all if Westley told her that this resort belonged to him.

"It seems that my Gabrielle likes this resort very much. Then, I'll buy it for you!" Westley delivered those words with seriousness.

"You mean, this resort is not yours?" When Gabrielle heard what Westley said, she realized the resort wasn't Westley's and that she was just thinking too much.

"Of course, it's not. I know that I am an omnipotent and extremely perfect man in your heart, but Novo Resort is not mine yet. However, for you, I can make it ours." Westley meant what he said. He was a man of his word, and that was what scared Gabrielle the most.

"No, don't buy it. Whose resort is this? I thought it was yours. Otherwise, I wouldn't say that. I just misunderstood the situation," Gabrielle couldn't help but complain. After all, it was Westley's words that made her misunderstand.

In the first place, why did he casually say that she could come to this place at any time she desired? Anyone would misunderstand if they heard this, not just her.

"One of my friends we met last night. Do you still remember who they are?" Westley reminded her in a particularly good mood.

Westley's four friends, in addition to Remy she was familiar with, the other three were also influential. Also, they had stayed overnight before, so she had a strong impression of them.

"Yes, I do. There are Joseph, Alexis, Jonas, and Remy. The four of them are your best friends. Although we met each other for the first time last night, I do remember them." Gabrielle said it obediently, like a kindergarten child waiting for praise from the teacher.

"Great. So, which of the four runs hotels? Do you still remember?" Westley questioned Gabrielle cheerfully.

It was as if they were playing question and answer game.

Gabrielle didn't feel boring at all as she frankly loved this kind of interaction with Westley.

This was how couples were supposed to be like, and it was nice to have some very pleasing and brief interactions.

Gabrielle immediately cooperated since she was in a good mood for such an interaction.

"Jonas is running a company in the entertainment industry, and Alexis works in tourism. Remy is, obviously, a doctor. So the last one is Joseph. He is engaged in hotel catering. He is the one who most likely manages the resort, right?" Gabrielle stared at Westley with a serious face, waiting to get his recognition.

Seeing Gabrielle's serious yet cute face, Westley couldn't help but burst out laughing. "Yes, the owner of Novo Resort is Joseph. You guessed it right. My Gabrielle is very smart. So you can come here whenever you want. There is no reason for him not to welcome you."

Hearing the information, Gabrielle fully understood the situation. No wonder Westley told her that she could come to this resort whenever she wanted. It turned out that Joseph owned this. So she could surely get a warm reception.

"Okay, I'll tell you when I want to come here. And I can come over by myself." Gabrielle was overjoyed about the offer.

She had no idea meeting Westley would have such a profound effect on her life. It did, however, change her life dramatically. The most significant aspect would be that she got to know so many big shots.

She reasoned that holding onto Westley's golden thigh tightly could lead to a lifetime of happiness for her. Happiness, like this special invitation to such a resort. Gabrielle couldn't wait to come here again, and she decided to take Sloane with her next time.

The more she thought about it, the happier she felt.

"Of course, you can, but why would you come here by yourself and not with me?" The fact that Gabrielle said she would come by herself caught Westley's attention. Thus he couldn't help but question her thoughts.

Gabrielle couldn't help laughing when she heard this. "How can I answer that? I'll bring Sloane and others here in the future, and you follow along too. Isn't that going to be awkward?"

Gabrielle addressed since she planned to bring her besties here next time. If Westley came along, he would be the only man among the women, and it apparently would be uncomfortable for all of them.

"Of course, it doesn't matter. You can have fun with them, and I can wait for you in the room obediently," Westley said in a soft voice, showing much of grievance.

Gabrielle almost got distressed by the way he acted, looking totally like the one who got abandoned by his wife.

The urge to hold this man in her arms to comfort him formed in her heart.

"Westley!" Gabrielle suddenly became serious and called out his name.

"Why?"

"Don't worry. I won't abandon you. From now on, you will always be No.1 in my heart." Gabrielle promised in earnest, and she had no intention of deceiving him.

She loved this man and had always put him in the first place. So there was no way she would let him feel insecure. ③

Being in a secure relationship meant that both partners were happy. Not only did women need a sense of security, but so did men.

"I'm relieved to hear that," Westley responded calmly.

It was because he knew what kind of person Gabrielle was. She was not the type of person who would break a promise she had made.

"You can rest assured. I'm not the sort of person who easily gives promises. When I make a promise, I mean it wholeheartedly." There was no point for Gabrielle to lie to Westley, for she loved him. 2

Moreover, the relationship between them had already been very deep, and it didn't matter whether they had such a superficial promise or not.

"Me too," Westley also replied in earnest.

"By the way, we had a drink at our home yesterday. Today we're going to throw a small party in Novo Resort. You can have a nice dinner with my friends," Westley added.

Gabrielle was stunned when she heard this, and then she quickly realized the situation.

"Westley, do you mean all of them are in the resort tonight?" Gabrielle didn't expect such a series of surprises, and she was so shocked to the core.

Although they had officially met each other last night, the process was not so good, and they were still not so close.

"They arrived in the afternoon. And they're all waiting for us in the resort now," Westley said in a placid manner. He originally planned to surprise Gabrielle, so he didn't say it in advance.

However, after some thought, he decided to tell her. After all, he didn't want to give her much of a heart attack but some time to prepare mentally. Only then would she not freak out when she saw four of his friends when she entered the resort.

"So, you have already made an appointment, and then they came to the resort first to wait for the two of us? You've guessed that we would be able to leave early. What if Grandma and others didn't let us go?" Gabrielle looked at Westley with her eyes full of confusion.

Chapter 675 Getting Nervous

Gabrielle was well aware that Westley was capable of leading everything effectively.

Nevertheless, when it came to family matters, many people were unlikely to have the issue under control. This was a very likely possibility.

"Gabrielle, have faith in me. Everything I wish to do is within my grasp. No one can stop us if I decide to depart sooner. The only thing in my life that I would be incapable of handling of my own free will is you." Westley was sincere in his words.

It was not for the purpose of being pleasant, but for speaking the truth.

Westley was capable of managing every aspect of his life except Gabrielle. He continually lost control and gradually abandoned his rules.

In any case, this lady was responsible for every deviation.

Westley first refused to accept it, but he couldn't deny his love for her. He then was done with denial. Since this lady was his wife and the love of his life, there was nothing he could not confess. A man should have the courage to be candid about his actions.

He had to recognize that he had overwhelming feelings for her.

"Me?" Gabrielle had never heard this from Westley before. She could hardly believe it.

She couldn't comprehend why she had to be that person.

It was absolutely unexpected that Gabrielle was the only one Westley was unable to control.

She wouldn't have believed it if she hadn't heard it from the horse's mouth.

"But why? Westley, you'll need to clarify. How is it me? Sounds like I'm the most irresistible force that you cannot avoid?" Gabrielle was desperate to ascertain what he was thinking.

She had always felt as though she lacked the ability to affect others, let alone control their thoughts.

Additionally, she was a regular person. Although she was now Westley's wife, she had not anticipated having such an effect on him.

"You are not a variable, Gabrielle. You are a pleasant surprise, or perhaps my destiny. It took thirty years of good fortune for me to eventually meet you. I am prepared to go to any length for you, and I have altered a slew of regulations in your favor." Although Westley's comments were not overly cheesy, they warmed Gabrielle from inside.

Her heart melted right away. Westley was not very skilled at wheedling her, nor was he gifted at using fancy words. Rather than that, he would approach her with the most mundane terms.

This was the manifestation of someone's love. Once one developed a strong attachment to the other, they naturally would get moved by their nice remarks.

"Has anyone ever told you that you are pretty good at those love whispers?" Gabrielle smiled at him.

"Nobody, since I never say anything like that to anyone else. Only you, honey. Am I really good at it?" Westley inquired calmly and unemotionally.

Gabrielle's heart was undeniably warmed in this way.

She couldn't conceal the happiness she felt.

"You're an expert at flirting with women. If you speak to other girls in this manner, they will immediately fall in love with you. No, you do not need to flirt with them specifically; they will

approach you just because you are Westley Morris," Gabrielle was well aware of her man's position. He didn't need to use flowery language to attract ladies as the CEO of Morris Group. They would just devise means to approach him.

"That is understandable, but do you believe they have the courage to approach me?" Westley couldn't help but laugh. With Gabrielle at his side, he could grin constantly and address everything a happy man would consider.

"It's true. Do you know how it feels when you are just standing there without saying anything in an incredibly indifferent manner?" Gabrielle asked Westley seriously.

"Well, what sort of feelings?" Westley surely was aware of how bad he was in other people's eyes, but he was interested in what Gabrielle thought of him more.

"Leave the heck me alone. Anyone who goes near to you will be chilled to death by your frigid attitude. I suppose few individuals in Antawood had the confidence to accomplish that," Gabrielle said half-jokingly.

"Yes, I'm such a dreadful being, therefore no one dares come to touch me. What about you?" inquired Westley.

"What about me?"

"Are you scared of coming close to me?" Westley inquired bluntly. He was so interested in what his wife thought of him.

"To be very honest, I am terrified. After all, I am neither courageous nor do I come from a powerful family. A man like you will be the one I avoid every time I see you, let alone approach you." Gabrielle had never been real than she was then.

She was never okay with approaching a man like Westley.

"How about at the moment?" Although Westley had anticipated this response, he was nevertheless a bit upset when he heard it from her.

Regardless of how fearful she had been in the past, she was now his wife. That was sufficient.

"Now I am your wife. I am willing to be near to you. I even wish to spend every day with you." Gabrielle stretched out and took his arm with a bright smile on her face. But she was afraid that may impair his driving, so she let go of her grasp.

Westley was pretty content with her response. Indeed, she was his cherished wife, to whom he could devote all his compassion, especially in these trying times.

"It's Novo Resort ahead. I'm overjoyed and anxious at the same time." Gabrielle looked at the resort's gate before her eyes.

She had been looking forward to the hot spring hotel with great anticipation, but when she learned that his four close friends were also waiting in the resort, she turned nervous and timid.

"What's with the nervousness?"

"All four of them are present. I'm scared that if I don't conduct properly, I'll attract some unfavorable influence." Gabrielle wasn't concerned with herself as much as she was with Westley, which was why she wanted to make the greatest impression possible on his buddies.

"It's acceptable. They were acquainted with you for the first time last night. Additionally, you are my wife. They will be the anxious ones that fear making a negative impression on you." Westley grinned as he approached the resort. As soon as he spotted his automobile approaching, the security guy instantly opened the door.

Their automobiles were registered in this location. They entered without any formality.

"I'll take you to select the house you like the most later, okay?" Westley added calmly.

"Forget about it. Shouldn't we first pay them a visit?" Gabrielle hoped to conclude the meeting quickly.

Chapter 676 A Husband Doting On His Wife Intensely

At first, Gabrielle couldn't help feeling worried about how things would be embarrassing and awkward when she met his friends again. After all, they just met for the first time yesterday, and now, they had to meet again. She thought that she would feel uncomfortable to meet with them for the second time today.

However, strangely enough, things didn't turn out as she expected.

Except for Remy, the other three people were all strangers to her. But contrary to her expectation, they were friendlier than yesterday to the point that it was as if they were basically best friends.

"Welcome to my villa, Mrs. Morris." Joseph warmly welcomed her upon the sight of them.

"Thank you, Mr. Turner. And it's okay to call me Gabrielle from now on. It will be easier and friendlier in my opinion." Besides, it would be ridiculous if they kept calling her Mrs. Morris all the time. So, she gave them her permission to call her comfortably.

"Yes, just listen to her. You can call her by her name. After all, Gabrielle is your best friend's wife. It's not possible for her to get used to being called Mrs. Morris by you every time." Westley knew what Gabrielle was worried about, so he held Gabrielle with one hand and explained to them.

Gabrielle's mouth twitched hearing his explanation.

Of course, she knew Westley was trying to help her out, so she was deeply touched. However, she was afraid others might think she was not easy to get along with.

"Westley is right. Since Gabrielle is also a friend here, it won't be appropriate to call her in a formal way. Besides, we can get closer by using first names, right?" Remy suggested gently.

Among the people here, he was familiar with Gabrielle the most that he had been used to calling her on a first-name basis. If the three of them all called her Mrs. Morris now, he would also have to cooperate, which would be very awkward for him. Not to mention that Gabrielle would probably feel very embarrassed.

That was what Remy was thinking. If one addressed her one way, it would be the best if everyone did the same. Otherwise, it would be ridiculous if they called her in different ways.

Remy spoke out as he didn't want to make her feel embarrassed. So, he convinced them to unite.

"Remy is right. Feel free to call me Gabrielle. You don't have to be too formal, or else I won't feel at ease." Now that it was settled, Gabrielle felt really relieved and glad with the things turning out like this.

"Well, it sounds good to call her Gabrielle. Let's do that from now on. Sure enough, our boss has a good taste. The wife he picked is beautiful and her personality is approachable, too. How nice!" Alexis said this intentionally to flatter Westley. His eyes revealed a naughty glint as he looked at him.

A faint smile appeared on Westley's face as he was pleased by what he said.

After all, Alexis was praising Westley's good taste and luck. How couldn't he be proud of marrying such a good wife?

"Well, let's eat first. Is everything ready?" Holding Gabrielle's hand, Westley led her towards the dining room with their fingers interlocked.

"Yes, it is ready. I've carefully prepared many dishes that are Gabrielle's favorite, and no seafood of

course. Don't worry. I've prepared them with caution as you told me," Joseph walked beside Westley and responded while patting his shoulder.

Since Westley regarded them as his best friends, he could tell them that Gabrielle was allergic to seafood. He intentionally revealed this information so that they could avoid any unfortunate situation when they had dinner together in the future.

"Westley, did you tell them that I'm allergic to seafood?" Gabrielle asked him in a very low voice while glancing at the others.

She felt that it was a little embarrassing to let others know about her condition like this. After all, they were the ones accommodating them and it was not a good thing if they had to make some adjustments just because of her.

She could just be careful, knowing her own situation. How could she ask others to accommodate her like this?

"Yeah, I did. What are you worried about? They don't dare to laugh at you, nor do they dare to have any objection towards you. You are my wife, and they are the best friends of mine. In the future, there will be moments when you would have to get along with them. If you don't tell them in advance about your situation, I'm afraid that it will cause misunderstanding and possible damages in the future."

Westley said seriously.

For him, both parties were the people whom he attached great importance to. Naturally, he didn't want any misunderstandings and contradictions between them.

"Well, but what if it feels like a burden to them? Wouldn't it make them feel uncomfortable? Like right now, they have to make adjustments for me." Gabrielle expressed her worry in a low voice.

She couldn't help feeling a little uneasy about it.

She didn't want them to think that she was a woman who needed special treatment and that she had so many bad habits to which anyone had to compromise for her.

"Why do you think that they would feel uncomfortable about it? The allergy is not something you have by choice. It's normal that people are born with some type of congenital diseases. Of course, they can understand it. You don't have to worry too much." Westley comforted her gently as he reached out and rubbed her head.

All her life, Gabrielle was tortured by her seafood allergy.

Because it was a pity that she couldn't eat something as delicious as seafood.

"I know. It's just my problem, so it would be selfish of me to let others put cautions around me like this." Gabrielle knew what he meant, but she didn't want to impose her problem on others and make them eat the same food as she did. It would be too rude and she couldn't stand that.

"It doesn't matter. You are my wife. Of course, they are willing to accommodate you." Westley brushed her concern off in an attempt to convince her that it wasn't a big deal.

Gabrielle was his woman and she could enjoy all the privileges. For him, it was a priority to make her not feel the slightest discomfort while she was with him.

"I really can't win against you, can I?" Gabrielle sighed playfully before she held his hand and gave him a smile.

At this time, Alexis was walking behind them and so, he inevitably witnessed this display of affection between the couple as Westley held the hand of Gabrielle tightly and walked forward with their

fingers interlocked. They talked with each other intimately for a while, and then looked at each other with an affectionate smile blooming on their faces.

The presence of intense love in this atmosphere was too vivid and Alexis couldn't help feeling admiration towards this kind of love.

"It's the first time that I admire other people's love so much. In the past, I have hated whenever others try to show off their love in front of me. Now, I feel so jealous of this scene," Alexis couldn't help mumbling as he let out a sigh.

Remy shook his head from the side with a sympathetic gaze in his eyes. He was too clear about how Alexis felt. In the past two months when he lived in Bangkok with this couple, he was forced to watch the two of them show off their love every day. After a while of familiarity, the initial discomfort changed to the numbness and he barely cared about them later.

"It's okay. You will get used to it after seeing it for a few more times. Then, you will become numb about it." Remy reminded him kindly.

Alexis turned to look at Remy and patted him on the shoulder. "Remy, you poor thing. You have been with them in Bangkok for more than two months. If they display public affection every day like this, I can't imagine how you survived that."

"Out of sight, out of mind. Don't look at them, and you won't feel anything. Like I said, you will get used to it if you see it a few more times." Remy's tone was calm as he gave advice to Alexis. He was no longer bothered by it.

"Yes, I get it. At first, I couldn't believe it. Only when I see it with my own eyes can I believe that a man who is usually so dignified and arrogant has such a gentle side when it comes to his wife. He is simply crazy about spoiling her and showering her with affections. In fact, I can't even believe my eyes." Alexis couldn't help shaking his head in amazement.