

Chapter 693 Always And Forever With Her

Westley had never heard of it but he appreciated the romantic feeling that Gabrielle gave him. He was happy that she did it.

If his wife would want to spice things up from time to time, he was more than willing to accept it.

"Honey, do you like this kind of surprise?" shyly asked Gabrielle after kissing Westley. She looked at his face from under her eyelashes. Her cheeks were flushed scarlet.

Gabrielle was feeling a little embarrassed for taking the initiative last night. She was a shy woman. Doing what she did took a lot of courage.

Gabrielle had always been capable of managing her emotions. And then she fell in love with Westley and she had broken a number of rules for him.

"Of course, I do. I like your surprises." Looking at her red-hot face, Westley felt ecstatic. He kissed her cheeks with tenderness.

Gabrielle smiled affectionately at him. She then looked up and saw a camera above her head.

Her face suddenly turned pale. "Honey, what is the camera doing up there?" she asked as her eyebrows furrowed.

Westley did not act surprised. He knew there was a camera in the room.

"Oh, that, it's been there all the time," Westley answered matter-of-factly.

They were in a cable car. It was a dangerous vehicle so cameras were installed inside to monitor all the goings-on.

Gabrielle couldn't believe what she just heard. The color drained from her face.

"Westley, you know that there is a camera here? Then ... oh my God! Why didn't you tell me? They must have seen me kissing you like that!" Gabrielle said anxiously. She thought that Westley should have said something about the camera earlier.

She had just kissed Westley hungrily. If anyone had seen it... Gabrielle could feel blood rushing to her face, making her cheeks turn red.

Ahhh!

She felt so embarrassed that she wanted the floor to swallow her up.

"Gabrielle, don't worry," Westley said as he gently put his arms around her.

"Oh, you... you are unbelievable! You should have told me earlier. Oh, why didn't you? I am so embarrassed!" Gabrielle slid her arms around Westley and buried her face in his neck. She was just too ashamed to see anyone.

She didn't even want to get off the cable car lest someone would see her.

"I thought you already knew," Westley said in a teasing tone. "Besides, there's nothing to worry about."

"Had I known it... Oh, I wouldn't have done what I did..." She felt like an ostrich burying its head in the sand. She didn't want to raise her head and show her face.

"Look, honey, the camera is turned off. No one saw what you did. So, feel free to do whatever you want to do with me," Westley said. He had an impish look about him.

He wouldn't let anyone watch him through the camera. No one would dare as he was that important a man.

Gabrielle smiled as she recovered from feeling ashamed.

"Really? Are you serious?" She then raised her head, looking up at Westley with her bright eyes.

"Of course, I am serious," said Westley in his most gentle voice. He tightened his hold on her and she pressed herself against him.

Gabrielle felt completely relieved as if she had survived a disaster.

"You really should have told me about it. I was so terrified." Gabrielle smiled and gave Westley a pat on the shoulder.

Goodness gracious! When she saw the camera, she wanted to jump off the cable car. She wouldn't know how to react had someone actually seen what she did.

"You didn't even let me finish my words," Westley said as he pinched the bridge of her nose. "You only had to distract me with your shyness." He gave her a very long and affectionate look.

He did it on purpose. He loved seeing her wrinkled-up eyebrows and reddened cheeks. Didn't she look adorable when she was feeling shy?

"You're just making it up," Gabrielle said as she looked at Westley unhappily. Gabrielle wanted to tell him that she was annoyed.

Yet in reality, she felt relieved now.

"Honey, I was just teasing you. I love seeing this adorable side of you. Do you know that you are still the most beautiful woman in the world even when you are angry?" Westley's eyes were teasing. He was in a playful mood now. He even pinched her cheeks.

Gabrielle didn't want to argue with him anymore. Westley had his way of annoying her at one moment and then sweet-talking her.

"Westley, I give up!" she laughingly said. "You are such a sweet talker. I really don't know what to say to you!"

"So I am a sweet talker? Maybe you mean I am a sweet guy." Westley leaned forward and kissed Gabrielle on the lips.

This time, it was him who took the initiative.

The kiss didn't last long. He let go of her after the short tender kiss. Yet, he didn't take his eyes off her face.

"We have kissed twice...here...now. Does it mean that we will be happy for two lifetimes?" asked Westley, lovingly touching Gabrielle's face.

Gabrielle had never heard of this saying. Yet, she was willing to believe him. She just loved the idea of being happy with him forever.

"Of course, we will always be happy," said Gabrielle with her whole heart.

She had always wished to spend the rest of her life with Westley. She felt blessed that this was coming true. She couldn't ask for anything more.

In the past, she believed that men were greedy creatures and she didn't want anything to do with them. All that changed when she met Westley. Now she just wanted to be with him always and forever.

"In our next lives, no matter who you are, we will still meet, fall in love, and marry. So we will be together again." Westley firmly believed that he would spend his life with Gabrielle. And this life with her wasn't enough. He would be with her for all lifetimes.

"You're really going to find me no matter what I become?" Gabrielle asked in disbelief.

"I believe that we have an agreement in our previous lives. And look, I found you and married you in this lifetime. We have missed more than twenty years and finally, we found each other." Westley wasn't joking anymore. He had never been more serious in his pronouncement. 2

Chapter 694 It Was All The Baby's Credit

Westley said that he and Gabrielle must have made a promise in their previous lives that they would find each other no matter where they were and become a couple in this life.

Every girl would be moved by such sweet and heartfelt words, let alone Gabrielle. Her heart was easily moved and she became emotional when her husband said such words to her.

Even when they arrived at the top of the mountain, Gabrielle was still immersed in these sweet words as she repeated them in her head over and over again like a loop.

"Here we are. You can come down now." After the cable car stopped, Westley got off first, then he reached out his hand to help Gabrielle get off safely.

After getting off, they went straight towards the platform to view the scenery here. The view here was so broad that Gabrielle could see all the mountains surrounded here.

She let out a gasp of amazement at the sight of this as it was really too beautiful.

One look at this sight of view and she felt that she didn't want to take her eyes off of it. Once again, she couldn't help feeling that it was really right for Joseph to make this cable car.

After all, it would be a shame if no one could enjoy all the beautiful scenery in front of them on the mountain.

It was thanks to Joseph that Gabrielle had the chance to see such a beautiful scene.

It had to be said that it was breathtaking. She completely immersed herself in this wonderful scenery as she let out relaxed sighs from time to time.

"Gabrielle, how do you like it?" At this time, Joseph came towards them with others and asked.

"It's so beautiful! I have to admit you have a very good taste. If you didn't create the cable car, I doubt anyone would be able to see the scenery here." Gabrielle was really in a good mood as she praised Joseph from the bottom of her heart. All her words were sincere and her eyes were bright as she looked at the scenery which was indeed beautiful.

She felt that it was worth the trouble to come here. 2

This place was the Novo Mountain and it was covered by a large primeval forest.

In addition, they could even see the microcosm view of Antawood in the distance, although it was not very clear.

Nevertheless, it was still breathtaking enough. Anyone who saw such a scene would gasp with amazement.

"That's good to hear. Initially, when I had the idea, I used the drone to shoot the whole Novo Mountain for the first time. It was amazing and so, I chose to make the cable car project across the top of the mountain. From here, the scenery is the most beautiful." Joseph shared the reason and process of building the cable car project with a fully immersed expression on his face.

"You did the right thing. From this point of view, everywhere is beautiful. I can only praise your good taste and hardworking ability." It was obvious that Gabrielle was extremely happy to be here.

Even her shyness in the cable car just now had completely faded away as she jumped from one place to another while muttering amazed remarks here and there.

"It's nice to witness such a beautiful view." Westley held Gabrielle's hand and enjoyed the view with

her.

"The wind at the top of the mountain is too cold. You have been here for long. Let's go to the glass room." After a while of watching the scenery, Westley was worried that Gabrielle might catch cold, so he suggested to her that they should go to the glass room to keep her warm.

"Huh? What glass room?" Gabrielle was dumbfounded as she had never heard about it. She turned around to look for the glass room.

Only then did she see several small mushroom-shaped houses with some glass windows on the small platform behind them. The glass windows seemed to be constructed so that the scenery could be seen from every direction. Overall, they were very cute and small.

"These must be the glass rooms that Westley mentioned. They are so cute!" Gabrielle excitedly thought.

It reminded her of the Mongolia yurt she had seen on the grassland. Like the glass house, the Mongolia yurt was built similarly, but it was a little bigger.

After all, the mountain top was too high, so it was not suitable to build too tall buildings on it.

"Westley, is that the glass room you mentioned?" Gabrielle pointed at the location of the houses and turned to ask him excitedly.

Everything on the top of the mountain was so fresh and beautiful, so she felt that there was not a single place that she found dull. Similarly, the glass house seemed to be interesting and so, she wanted to have a look inside it as soon as possible.

"True. Let's go. You can sit inside and continue watching the scenery. It's so cold here." Holding her hand, Westley walked forward and led her inside the house.

The room could be said as neither big nor small as it was about four or five square meters. The whole interior was covered with carpets, giving off the cozy feeling. There were not many things in it. Only pillows, small tables, some food and drinks were neatly placed respectively.

There were all kinds of necessities and because the area was small, it was particularly warm.

Gabrielle fell in love with it at the first sight. She quickly took off her shoes and walked in, sat on the carpet and looked out through the glass window. She was like a child who found interest in all the things around her.

"Take off your coat. It will be hot later." Westley shook his head in amusement while watching her. Then, he followed her in and helped her take off her coat. There was heating in the room, so it would be hot in a moment.

"Right, it's a little hot. I didn't expect Joseph to be so thoughtful in preparing these things. Look, it's even more fascinating to watch the scenery while sitting here." Gabrielle adjusted her position to give him space so that he could sit beside her. She found that the carpet was so soft and smooth that she felt comfortable no matter how she sat.

"You know, you have been praising Joseph all the time today. That's enough. If you keep praising him like this, I am going to be jealous." Westley sighed bitterly.

His wife had been praising his friend nonstop. Although he knew that she was just expressing her gratitude feelings, Westley still couldn't help feeling a little jealous.

"What's wrong, Mr. Morris? Don't tell me you are jealous again." Hearing what he said, Gabrielle felt it was funny. How could he get jealous so many times?

"If you praise him again, I'll seriously be jealous," Westley responded bluntly and shamelessly.

Laughing, Gabrielle threw herself into his arms and put her arms around his neck, hanging on him like a koala. "Well, Mr. Morris, please be generous and don't be so mean, okay? I didn't say anything else to him. I just feel grateful since he let me see such a beautiful scenery. So, I praised him a bit as he is so smart to develop such a project, that's all. Besides, the most important thing is that you're here with me and that's the whole point. No matter how beautiful the scenery is, it is meaningless if I can't watch with you."

Although Westley knew that most of Gabrielle's words were to flatter and appease him, he liked it. He tightly held her in his arms, bowed his head and kissed her on the nose.

Just like that, the two of them looked out of the window while staying in each other's embrace quietly. At this moment, they had forgotten all the troubles and felt that there were only the two of them in the world.

"By the way, Westley, how is Nellie doing in Bangkok?" Out of nowhere, Gabrielle was suddenly reminded of Nellie.

Nellie was pregnant and living alone abroad. As she was in hiding, she couldn't even come back to celebrate the festival like everyone did. Of course, Gabrielle sympathized with her.

Although she was not familiar with Nellie and basically had no good impression of her, she was pregnant with the child of the Jones family after all.

"Don't worry. She is surrounded with professional gynecologists there. As long as the Collins family doesn't find out her whereabouts, nothing will happen." Westley knew what she was worried about, so he reassured her firmly.

Westley didn't really care about Nellie as he had nothing to do with her, but the baby in her belly was different. It was very important to him, so he couldn't let anything happen to her.

Frankly, it was all the baby's credit. Otherwise, Westley wouldn't have spent so much energy in order to hide and protect them.

"I just can't understand why the Collins family can't let go of Nellie. After all, she is their daughter. Don't they even feel anything for her?" Gabrielle felt sorry for Nellie. Compared to Nellie, she thought that she was luckier than her. Even in the past, she hadn't suffered as much as Nellie was suffering right now.

Chapter 695 Don't Like To Be Watched

Gabrielle was not a biological daughter of the Jones family. She was an adopted daughter, but she was not adopted out of love. Her family did not show her love or affection in any way. Nellie, on the other hand, was the Collins family's biological daughter. Regardless, her family used her as a tool for the exchange of interests.

Even now that Nellie was pregnant with a child, the Collins family didn't show a slight intention of letting her go.

"Gabrielle, you don't need to worry about her, and you don't need to give her any kind of sympathy. Everyone has their own fate, and what is destined to happen will happen anyway. Whether it is good or bad, they have to go through it on their own, and no one can help them. What I have done is also because of my selfishness. I'm not doing it for her, nor for the baby in her womb. If she's useless to me, I won't help her at all. After all, I'm not interested in helping people who have nothing to do with me. I'm such a cruel and direct man. Will you be afraid of me, Gabrielle?" It was rare for Westley to evaluate himself and his actions intuitively like this.

In the eyes of others, he was not only a cruel and cold-blooded man but also a man who showed no trace of humanity and would do anything to achieve his goals.

Therefore, even some people said that they would rather go to hell than make the mistake of provoking this man named Westley in Antawood.

Just by hearing that, one could imagine how terrifying this man was in the hearts of others.

Gabrielle had heard a lot of bad rumors about Westley flying around. But she didn't give a shit to them since she knew best what kind of person he was. He was nothing like the bad rumors, and he was such a nice man. Nonetheless, he was subjected to the public's assaults and judgments.

That was why every time she saw insulting comments about Westley, she felt sorry for him.

However, Gabrielle had never heard him say such harsh words about himself. Thus, her heart sank when she heard Westley's question.

"Even if you really are such a cruel person, I won't be afraid. Besides, you are not what other people say you are. Why should I be afraid of you?" Gabrielle stared at Westley's face seriously and asked.

As his wife, she had the right to speak what kind of person Westley was. No one had more right to make judgments on him than she did.

"As long as you are not afraid, I don't care what others think of me." Westley's tone was cold, yet there was a touch of gentleness in it.

He had only ever shown this gentle side of him to Gabrielle in his whole life. All he cared about was what Gabrielle thought of him. He didn't give a damn about what other people thought of him.

If he had such a fragile heart, how could he still be able to sit firmly in the position of president of the Morris Group?

"Then you are not allowed to say such words to yourself in the future. You are my husband, and I will not allow you to judge yourself like that. Do you understand?" Gabrielle warned him seriously.

"Okay, I promise you. I won't say such harsh words ever again. I will be the best husband in your heart." Westley gave out a firm reply as he looked at her dotingly.

Hearing this, the smile on Gabrielle's face softened. Her heart immediately was filled with protectiveness as she thought of her husband. He was, indeed, the best man in the world. 'No one is allowed to slander my husband. Even he himself is not allowed to say such harsh words.' Gabrielle made a pledge in her heart.

"That's good." Gabrielle raised her chin, feeling a little proud.

They saw plates of fruits and teas on the table, which Joseph had prepared in advance in the morning. Westley peeled the grapes for Gabrielle to eat, and Gabrielle enjoyed them happily one by one.

"Westley, it doesn't snow in Antawood. If it snows here, it must be super beautiful," Gabrielle said as she felt a little regretful in her heart.

The sight of snow slowly falling on the top of the mountain was magnificent scenery to behold. However, even in winter, the temperature in Antawood was only around ten degrees, and it was rare for the temperature to drop below zero. So it didn't snow at Antawood, and there were just a few ice blocks on the mountain's top.

Of course, the crystal ice was also a spectacular sight, but it was rare to see.

"Do you want to see the snow?" Westley put his arms around her and asked.

"A little bit. After all, it's such a beautiful scene. It must be beautiful if covered with a layer of snow. Besides, I haven't seen heavy snow since I was a child, so I'm looking forward to it." As someone who grew up in the south, Gabrielle spoke out one of her biggest childhood wishes.

"Gabrielle, I'll take you to the north to see the snow, okay? We can ski before the snow melts," Westley firmly replied.

Just by hearing the mention of the snow and skiing, Gabrielle's mood immediately lit up.

"Really? Can we go to the north to see the snow?" After all, watching the sight of the heavy snow was her greatest longing.

"Of course, it's true. When have I ever lied to you? As long as you want, I will satisfy you with everything. Don't underestimate your husband's ability!" Westley said with a proud tone in his voice.

If he didn't have such an ability, he wouldn't be the president of the Morris Group.

"I believe in you. My dear husband's ability is invincible in the world." Gabrielle hugged Westley in excitement and gave him a kiss.

"But I've never skied before. Is it difficult?" Gabrielle asked. She felt a sense of unease in her heart when she suddenly remembered her incapability.

She was completely unfamiliar with this sport. Despite how much she was looking forward to it and how excited she was to try it out, there was a tinge of nervousness in her heart. After all, she was afraid that she would be utterly terrible at it.

"It's not difficult to ski. Also, you have to believe in your ski teacher. He's the best teacher in the world, and he will teach you how to ski," Westley said seriously.

"Who is the best ski teacher?" Gabrielle didn't react for a while and looked at her husband in confusion.

"The best ski teacher in the world is right in front of you. And you are his only student. How do you feel?"

Westley looked at Gabrielle seriously and said.

With her eyes wide opened, Gabrielle stared at Westley's face with an unreadable expression for a

while. Then, in an instant, she stepped close to Westley and surprised him with a kiss.

"Coach Westley, then please teach me how to do it well. I will be in your hands," Gabrielle said excitedly.

She really felt that her man was the best husband in the entire world. After all, it seemed that there was nothing he didn't know in the world.

"I will definitely teach you well, I promise you I can teach you everything you want. Just tell me when you want to learn. We have a lifetime, so don't worry." Seeing Gabrielle's beaming smile, Westley made up his mind to spend the rest of his life teaching her.

"Okay, then what else can you do?" Gabrielle got intrigued by her husband's diverse set of skills.

"There are many. As long as you want to learn, I will teach you everything." Westley didn't say much, leaving the rest to Gabrielle's imagination.

"Honey, you're awesome. What kind of awesome man have I married?" The excitement in Gabrielle's heart had not yet died out. 2

"Certainly the best man in the world." Westley held her in his arms and kissed her.

"Stop it. We are in front of the glass wall." Gabrielle tapped him on the shoulder and reminded him shyly.

"Don't worry. This glass can be set. You can't see the inside from the outside." Westley felt that his little wife was a little too nervous.

"Really?" Gabrielle still didn't buy Westley's words.

"Of course, it's true. Do you think I like to be watched or something?" Westley stared at her face and said seriously.

"I see." Westley's words washed away Gabrielle's worries.

Chapter 696 Not A Simple Woman

The two of them were sitting in the small house while sipping their tea and looking out of the window. This feeling was indeed amazing. ①

That was until someone knockèd at the door.

At that time, Alexis' voice came from the outside, "Westley, Gabrielle, can I come in?"

Subconsciously, Gabrielle fixed her clothes in front of the glass. Since Westley hugged and kissed her just now, she didn't know whether she was messed up or not. Therefore, she thought it would be inappropriate if Alexis saw her in that way. ①

Although they were a couple, she still needed to be careful when they were outside.

After all, Gabrielle didn't want others to see them being in that way.

Chuckling, Westley said, "It is okay, honey. You are not in a mess." Of course, Westley knew why she was trying to tidy up her clothes. Therefore, he reached out to help her tidy up her collar.

Obviously, he knew what Gabrielle was worried about.

Staring at Gabrielle, Westley said to Alexis, "Come in."

Hearing it, Alexis pushed open the door and saw that the two of them were sitting there quietly and the scene looked very warm.

The indifferent and cold Westley looked gentle whenever he was in front of Gabrielle.

Alexis wasn't surprised to see the gentle look on Westley's face when he came in. After all, he knew it well that Westley was gentle when it came to Gabrielle.

In fact, he really admired Gabrielle for being able to change Westley since no one had the ability to achieve that.

"Westley, Holly had arrived at the hotel. She found out that you are here and now she wants to take the cable car to come here." As soon as he finished saying, Alexis glanced at Gabrielle, wondering if she knew about Holly.

After all, Holly had somewhat a strong existence as she really liked Westley and even intended to marry him before.

Of course, among the other girls, Holly was more pretty and capable and she could be called as an awesome woman.

Moreover, Holly and Westley had known each other for a long time.

All of them knew Holly and they got along well with her.

At least, Holly was a good girl and she didn't make them feel disgusted like Nellie who was very self-centered and strange.

In an extremely indifferent tone, Westley said, "Joseph is the one who owns the hotel and the cable car is also his. So, you should ask him instead of me." He said it as if Holly was like a stranger who had nothing to do with him.

Licking his lips anxiously, Alexis said seriously, "Westley, but Joseph wanted to ask for your opinion. If you don't want her to come, he won't allow her to come up."

In fact, Joseph was afraid of being treated coldly by Westley, so he asked Alexis to go and ask him.

As expected, Alexis was given the cold shoulder. For everyone, Westley's cold eyes were unbearable.

If Alexis had known that Westley would act like this, he wouldn't have come here. He seemed to be doing the things that annoyed Westley again and again.

"What do you think about it, Gabrielle?" At that time, Westley grabbed Gabrielle's hand and played with it with great interest.

For Westley, no matter how things were serious, they weren't as interesting as Gabrielle's fingers.

That kind of feeling was indescribable. Seeing the scene in front of him, Alexis couldn't even believe his eyes.

'Are Gabrielle's fingers that interesting?' Alexis thought. Westley looked as if he was indulging himself in playing Gabrielle's hand. It was like he couldn't even drop it because it was so precious.

Of course, a single man like Alexis wouldn't even understand this kind of feeling between lovers. For Westley, every single part of Gabrielle's body was precious and interesting. In his eyes, even a single hair of her was worth tens of millions dollars.

However, since Alexis wouldn't understand it even if Westley explained to him, he wasn't even going to explain. After all, he would know this kind of good feeling once he found the one in the future.

"Are you asking what I think about it?" In fact, Gabrielle was distracted as Westley was playing with her fingers and she didn't know what to say when he asked.

"Yes, what do you think? Holly is at the hotel and now she wants to come up here by taking the cable car. Do you want her to come here?" Although Westley asked in a serious voice, he didn't stop playing with her fingers.

Hearing this, Alexis immediately understood that Gabrielle knew who Holly was. In fact, she even looked familiar with her.

It made Alexis a little surprised because he didn't think Gabrielle would know about Holly. On second thought, he reasoned that this woman meant a lot to Westley so of course, she would know about Holly's matter.

Raising his eyebrows, Alexis asked Gabrielle, "Gabrielle, you know Holly?"

In a calm voice, Gabrielle said, "Yes, I know her. We had dinner together at grandma's house in Isido."

With his eyes wide open, Alexis asked, "You even had dinner together with her? In the farmhouse of Mrs. Miley Morris?"

At that time, Alexis felt that the woman in front of him, who looked harmless and gentle, was much more powerful than he had imagined.

Now, he surely knew that Gabrielle wasn't a simple woman.

He didn't expect that they had dinner together, and Gabrielle could talk about Holly in the most calming way. Judging by this, there could be two possibilities. It was either because Holly didn't make things difficult for Gabrielle or Gabrielle simply didn't care about Holly at all.

Everyone knew how much Holly liked Westley. Also they knew how many bad things she had done secretly to get him. However, they didn't care about it at all as it didn't hurt them.

For them, Holly was just self-entertaining. No one would care about her, as long as things didn't escalate.

Nodding her head, Gabrielle said nonchalantly, "Yes, we had dinner together. Holly is a good girl." Of course, Gabrielle didn't mean it and just said it on the surface.

After all, she of all people knew how bad and scheming Holly was.

However, she didn't bother to talk about it as she knew that Alexis and others knew about it anyways. Besides, she wouldn't say anything bad about Holly to others.

Among everyone, only Gabrielle could say that Holly was a good girl.

Looking at Gabrielle, Alexis asked her directly, "Well, do you want her to come up, Gabrielle?"

After all, Gabrielle had the right to make the decision concerning with Holly.

In a gentle voice, Gabrielle said casually, "As you can see, there is no room for her here. If she wants to come, she can only go to your place or she can enjoy the scenery on the top of the mountain if she doesn't mind the cold. But if she gets cold or something, I am not going to take responsibility for it which means it's up to you and her."

Obviously, Alexis was shocked to hear Gabrielle's words. In the end, she made Holly choose by herself.

It was needless to say that Holly came here only for Westley and everyone knew about it. Therefore, she wouldn't go to their place, let alone stand in the cold which could even freeze people.