

Chapter 609 Flattery

Time was a powerful catalyst, bringing two people who had never met or shared an emotional bond to fall in love.

Westley used to think marriage was a task, but after he married Gabrielle, he realized he was wrong. Marriage was full of love and happiness.

He was willing to do everything for Gabrielle. When he was with her, he didn't care about time and money, nor did he care about gains and losses.

He drastically changed from an aloof workaholic to a slave who would do everything for his wife.

It made him happy.

"Grandma, you were so cool! It was awesome!" Gabrielle cheerfully gave Miley a thumbs up.

Gabrielle really felt embarrassed. There were a lot of the Morris family members present today. She was worried when Liana persuaded her to have a child. If everyone pressured her to have a kid, she wouldn't be able to enjoy the dinner in peace.

Westley was always on her side, but he couldn't comment anything against his family. If he tried to argue with the elders, Gabrielle would suffer the blame. She would be criticized for persuading Westley to retort against the elders of the Morris family or they would think that Westley was scared of his wife.

Fortunately, Miley came to the rescue.

"How do you know I disagree with Liana, Gabrielle?" Miley said half-jokingly.

"Grandma?" Gabrielle was confused by what Miley meant.

"You see, even though I also want you and Westley to have a baby, I want to see you two love each other more and be happier. I want the little one to be raised in a loving environment. Only then the baby could grow up full of love and happiness. So, there's no need to rush," Miley explained seriously.

"Grandma..."

Gabrielle was deeply touched.

She felt happy to have an elder who loved her and looked out for her.

This kind of bond was more difficult to come by compared to getting a man who loved her deeply.

"Gabrielle, you are my beloved granddaughter-in-law and the person Westley loves. You must remember that we love you and we're family. The person who loves you will never force you to do something you're not ready for. Just let nature take its course and you will have a baby sooner or later. What I care more about is your happiness," Miley lovingly said.

Gabrielle was so moved that she didn't know what to say.

"Grandma... I-"

"Gabrielle, a person's life is his own and it should never be held by other's hands. If you don't like it, you should refuse it, and if you love it, you should cherish it." Miley shared her wisdom.

Both Gabrielle and Westley could understand what she meant, and they agreed with her.

"Grandma, we both know what's best for us. I will love Gabrielle all my life and won't let her suffer any grievances. If you keep on talking like that, I think Gabrielle will have to eat the dinner in tears. You know, it's her first time to have the family gathering dinner in our house." Westley couldn't help but tease Miley.

"Don't be so talkative." Miley rolled her eyes at Westley.

"Westley, don't make Grandma angry." Gabrielle scolded him calmly.

"See? Gabrielle is more sensible than you. What else can you do except to annoy me?" Miley huffed.

"Yes, yes. You treat Gabrielle as your biological granddaughter, but me as an adopted grandson." Westley didn't want to argue with Miley anymore.

"Grandma, I'll give you a surprise in a few days." Thinking of Star, Gabrielle decided to have Miley come to Half Moon Bay to see Star in a few days. She thought it would make Miley so happy.

"Surprise? What kind of surprise?" Miley asked expectantly.

"Grandma, it won't be a surprise if I tell you now. You will know when you go to Half Moon Bay a few days later. It's a secret for now." Gabrielle giggled.

Miley was excited about it, but she wasn't in a hurry. She would let Gabrielle do her thing and wait in anticipation.

"Okay, okay. I'll look forward to it. Let's have dinner first." Miley had a smile on her face.

There were more than twenty people at the table after everyone had sat down. All of them were Morris family direct relatives.

This was the liveliest time of the year in the Morris' Mansion, and also the most crowded time. All kinds of noises gathered together.

The Jones family was a small family, and although the Carter family had many members, Gabrielle didn't enjoy spending the holiday with them. The family coldly ignored her, making her feel like she didn't exist.

Whether when she was in the Jones family or the Carter family's house, Gabrielle was just like a fifth wheel.

"Gabrielle, are you okay? Do you feel a little nervous?" Miley especially asked Gabrielle to sit next to her. It showed their closeness and also helped Gabrielle relax.

This also meant Miley recognized her as her granddaughter-in-law. From now on, no one in the Morris family could bully Gabrielle. Crossing Gabrielle was equal to going against Miley.

Miley was the authority of the Morris family. No one dared to challenge her.

All the immediate family members of the Morris family were affiliated to the Morris Group, or they were raised by the stocks of the Morris Group. What right did they have to offend Miley?

"It's the public holiday today, and it's also the best time for most of our family to gather every year. Since everyone is here, I'd like to formally introduce a new member to you, Gabrielle, Westley's wife. Some of you have seen her, and others have not." Miley stood up and gestured for Gabrielle to stand up too.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Gabrielle, and I'm Westley's wife. I hope we can get along well. If I make any mistakes, please let me know. I'll correct myself and try to be a qualified wife for Westley." Gabrielle spoke in a serious tone.

No matter who Gabrielle was or what kind of person she was, the other members of the Morris family didn't care about it at all. They were solely interested in Westley's appraisal of her and whether she could affect their interests.

If it was not related to their interests, then they didn't care whose wife Gabrielle was.

"Westley's wife is excellent."

"She's not only beautiful but also very modest."

The elders began to praise Gabrielle with all kinds of flattery. It seemed false, and Gabrielle didn't care if it was true or not.

They were not the people she cared about, so she just nodded politely.

"Thank you for your kind words. I'm still learning and I will try my best to be a better daughter-in-law of the Morris family." Gabrielle made a good impression. The elders seemed to approve of her obedience.

"Westley chose well."

"Westley is talented and his wife is beautiful. They are a perfect match."

"But they haven't held a wedding ceremony yet. I wonder, when will Westley and Gabrielle hold a wedding ceremony?" a different voice echoed.

Chapter 610 A Woman From An Unknown Ancestry

The voice was not very audible, yet it sounded harsh in the midst of the crowd's adulation and admiration. Everyone's eyes followed where the voice came from, only to land on a young girl sitting at the end of the table. She was young and probably just eighteen years old, but so cocky.

"Ena, don't talk crap like that! It has nothing to do with you!" A woman stopped Ena Morris that instant. She was Westley's cousin, the granddaughter of Zaid's younger brother. The woman who stopped her was her mother.

Ena had been studying overseas for most of her life. She had become extroverted in her mind and personality. She never thought twice about saying anything, so she just spoke without caring about the occasion just now.

But she scared her parents.

Zaid's brother's family had no high-ranking positions in the Morris Group. They lived on an annual bonus since they had shares in the company. They hoped that generations would live on the bonus, and they didn't intend to leave the Morris Group and work elsewhere.

Of course, the younger generation was coming up with their own small business, but they were not as successful as the Morris Group.

Ena's father set up his own modest business, for instance. He could make more than a million dollars in profit every year.

Therefore, working with powerful and influential people was their way of making profits. If they really offended Westley and he bought their shares, they would have a hard time in the future.

"Mom, I said nothing offensive. The wedding hasn't been done in public yet. The wedding of the CEO of the Morris Group must be grand. How is that wrong?" Ena said inhospitably. ①

Ena never liked Gabrielle, from the word go. Because she liked Holly. Holly and Helena treated her well.

So after Helena had died, Holly was the second cousin-in-law to be in Ena's eyes. Even though Westley chose Nellie as his fiancée, Ena didn't object. Ultimately, she was Helena's sister and she treated Ena well.

Later, she got the news that Westley didn't marry Nellie, nor Holly. He rather married a woman from an unknown ancestry.

She had imagined he would marry a woman from a moneyed and powerful family. In the long run, the woman had been adopted by the Jones family who also disliked her. What would make her marry Westley? ②

Her gorgeous face must have been what had bewitched Westley. It was no wonder he was madly in love with her.

Anyway, Ena greatly disliked Gabrielle. In her mind, she already knew how she had seduced Westley.

"Yes, I agree. But it's the issue between Gabrielle and me. Irrelevant people shouldn't mention it." Westley gave Ena a chilly glance.

Honestly, Ena harbored some fear in her. Since she was a child, she had always been scared of Westley's mean-looking eyes.

"Irrelevant people. I'm your sister, Westley. Should I not care about you at all?" Unconvinced, Ena gazed at Westley. She only wanted to show that she didn't want to cause him any trouble. She only wanted to look after him.

"Don't bother. You should concentrate more on your studies. Watch out or you may not even be able to

graduate from college by that time." Westley warned Ena coldly.

That simply meant that Ena was to mind her own business. She ought not to get her nose into his business.

"Westley, I..."

"Ena, hush! Westley is correct. It is entirely his and your sister-in-law's choice whether or not to perform a wedding in public. Your concern is not needed here. You must study diligently. If you can't even acquire a bachelor's degree, your father and I will be embarrassed by you." Ena's mother promptly stopped her daughter.

Did the dumb girl intend to put their family in trouble?

It was a happy gathering. Everyone had to have supper together joyfully, even if it meant forcing happiness into themselves.

"Well, don't argue any longer. We should have supper together as a family because it's essential that we do so. You and Gabrielle are now acquainted. Be courteous if you meet again in the future," Miley stated calmly, yet dignifiedly.

"Come on, cheers."

The meal eventually got underway. Gabrielle was worried that if it didn't start, she'd be the one to trigger trouble at dinner today.

She didn't want to be the focal point of a huge table of people, so she might as well go back and relish it with Star.

The air eventually became hospitable. Everyone was looking nothing less than happy, but deep down, everyone was thinking their own sorts of thoughts. It was indeed a tough meal for some, and for others, it was torment.

Following the meal, Miley began to deliver red envelopes to the younger generation, and other seniors followed her to distribute red envelopes to the younger people.

Gabrielle, the Morris family's new daughter-in-law, was with no doubt the greatest winner this year. She was flooding with joy on receiving so many red envelopes.

She had never received so many red envelopes in the Jones and Carter families combined, as far as she could recall.

Gabrielle was quite thrilled with a bunch of red envelopes in her arms on the walk back home after parting with Miley. Her appearance was enhanced by the red color.

"You love red envelopes so much, little miser," Westley taunted her.

Gabrielle grinned as she put the red envelopes into the large bag. Luckily, she was carrying a large bag, else she wouldn't have been able to carry so many red envelopes.

"Westley, it's the first time I've received so many red envelopes since I was born," Gabrielle said happily. Westley had a rough understanding of what she was saying and felt pity for her.

How did his wife grow up all these years? She had been terribly mistreated.

"From now on, my little miser, you'll get enormous red envelopes every year from me." Westley smiled.

"I like that, how about the red envelope this year?" Decisively, Gabrielle reached out to Westley.

"You'll have it sometime later, miser." Westley increased his laugh.

"I'd like to visit Sloane in the hospital, Westley. Every year, we made wishes together in the beginning of the year. This year... I'd want to do the same with her," Gabrielle requested, looking at him.

"Without a doubt. First, let's visit the hospital." Westley turned his car and headed for the hospital.

Gabrielle had yearned to see Sloane at the hospital since they came back from Thailand.

Gabrielle walked to the flower store once they arrived at the hospital's entrance, and bought a bouquet of flowers. Favorably, the flower shop had remained open till then.

Gabrielle came at Sloane's ward door, ready with a bouquet of flowers and a red envelope prepared for her.

She took a deep breath and pushed the door open.

She was surprised to see Benny sitting beside the bed, accompanying Sloane. She had no idea what Benny was reading to Sloane, but he stopped when he heard the door open.

"Gabrielle, Mr. Morris? What are you doing here at this time?" When Benny turned his head to look back, he was stunned on seeing the two.

Chapter 611 No Right To Interfere

Most people would stay at home to accompany their families this hour tonight.

Therefore, Benny was naturally surprised when he saw Gabrielle and Westley coming towards the ward. Gabrielle was equally surprised at the sight of Benny's appearance when he turned around. He looked much thinner than the time she met him a few months ago. His eyes looked exhausted and he had stubbles on his chin. His overall appearance looked worn out.

He had been staying in the ward for days and nights, and there was no trace of radiance in his eyes. He gave off the aura of an old man who had experienced many vicissitudes of life.

Gabrielle could guess why he became like this. It was because he had been taking care of Sloane all this time.

However, she didn't feel sorry for him nor was she moved by him. After all, it was a fact that he owed this much to Sloane at least.

"We came here to visit Sloane. I used to celebrate this day every year with her and make wishes together." Gabrielle went straight to the bedside with the intention to set up the flowers she brought. However, she just put it aside when she saw that there was already a bunch of fresh red roses in the vase at the head of the bed. Of course, she knew that it was Benny who put it, so she didn't bother to change it.

"Sloane, I'm here to celebrate the festival with you. You have to wake up soon, okay?" Gabrielle softly talked to the unconscious patient before putting an envelope with money inside under Sloane's pillow, only to find that there was already a similar one under it.

She knew who put it without much thought.

A bitter chuckle escaped out of her lips.

Since Sloane's mother passed away, Benny had never given a glance to her well-being, let alone gifting her the money.

Now, it seemed that he had learned of ways how to make it up, but it was too late.

"Gabrielle, Sloane's condition is very stable now." Benny awkwardly tried to make a conversation with Gabrielle.

"I'm aware. I heard about her condition from my doctor friend who had come to check on her. By the way, Mr. Hall, you have been here for a long time, but she still hasn't woken up yet. I don't think it's necessary for you to stay here any longer. Now that I'm back here, I will be responsible for taking care of Sloane from now on," Gabrielle said calmly while looking at him seriously.

It seemed that Benny's presence didn't affect Sloane much anyway, which meant that it was useless for him to accompany her any longer.

"Gabrielle, what do you mean by that?" Realizing that she was forbidding him from seeing Sloane again as before, Benny couldn't accept it.

How could that be! She couldn't drive him away just like that!

"Mr. Hall, you're such a smart man. How could you not understand what my words mean?" Gabrielle looked at him coldly as she questioned back as an answer.

"Gabrielle, how can I leave just like this? Can't you wait for Sloane to wake up first? If she wants me to leave when she wakes up, I will leave, okay?" It had been two months since Benny had been taking care of Sloane and he had already let go of his grudge. Now, all he hoped sincerely was for Sloane to wake up

soon.

"Well..."

Before Gabrielle could refuse again, Westley interrupted, "Gabrielle, how about we give Mr. Hall a chance? Since Doctor Maniac starts to cure Sloane, there's a possibility that she will wake up. Like Mr. Hall said, if Sloane doesn't want to see him when she wakes up, we will never let him appear in front of her again." Westley held Gabrielle's hand and gave her a reassuring squeeze.

After hesitating for a while, Gabrielle fell deep in thought and said nothing more.

"Gabrielle, I've heard that you were injured in Bangkok. It's such a relief to see you come back safe and sound." Benny spoke joyfully as he tried to lighten the atmosphere.

"Should I thank you for your concern?" Gabrielle said in a sarcastic tone.

Benny didn't react to Gabrielle's disdainful tone towards him. He knew that Gabrielle had the right to hate him, especially after Sloane was hurt badly like this.

He pursed his lips and said, "Gabrielle, I was really worried about you..."

"Mr. Hall, you don't have to act this way. We don't need your concern," Gabrielle interrupted him rudely before he could finish his sentence.

"Gabrielle, since it's getting late, we should go back. Have you forgotten that we promised to celebrate the festival with Star and others?" Westley reminded Gabrielle softly. He didn't want the quarrel to break out between her and Benny again. He knew that she had so much anger inside her which was all directed towards Benny.

"Well, I know. How could I forget my promise I made to Star? Let's go back now, or else we would be too late." Gabrielle didn't want to stay here any longer either as she was aware that she would end up quarrelling with Benny if she stayed here longer.

"Mr. Hall will continue taking care of Sloane. Rest assured." Westley held Gabrielle's hand and was about to leave.

Benny's voice sounded, "Mr. Morris, Gabrielle, you don't need to worry. I will be taking care of Sloane well as usual."

Without responding, Gabrielle ignored him and strode out with Westley.

Even after getting in the car, her mood was still bad.

"Don't be angry. Today is the day of family reunion when you should spend your time happily." Sensing her anger, Westley leaned over and kissed her on the forehead.

"Westley, what do you think Benny is trying to do by pretending to be good-natured and affectionate?" Gabrielle asked suspiciously.

"Gabrielle, would you rather want Benny to behave coldly then?" Westley raised his eyebrows and asked back while looking at Gabrielle.

Suddenly, Gabrielle didn't know how to answer that question.

"What I mean is, no matter what Benny did, it's a matter between him and Sloane in the end. Let's talk about it after Sloane wakes up, alright? If she really doesn't want to see him at that time, I will make him leave forever." Westley tried to persuade Gabrielle, pointing out the facts and letting her know where she stood in this kind of matter.

No matter how good the relationship between her and Sloane was, she was nothing more than a close friend of Sloane and she had no right to interfere in the other's private matters after all. There were some matters that she should not meddle in, and it was up to Sloane to make the decision.

"You are right. I won't think too much about it anymore. I'm just waiting for Sloane to wake up. I'm so worried." Gabrielle's mood was inexplicable. Knowing that she was about to see Star when she got home, she tried to adjust her mood. She only wanted to be happy when she was with Star and nothing else.

The road was clear and they were not caught up in any traffic, so they ended up coming back in a short time.

When they arrived at Half Moon Bay, the first thing they saw was the sight of Rose and Sophie making pies at the table.

As of now, Sophie was instructing Rose how to properly make it as she had never made pies herself before.

"Sophie, Rose, we are back!" Gabrielle greeted them happily as soon as she came in.

"You came back at the right time. We have just begun to make pies. Come and join us. Look at this. Since it's my first time to make it, it's so ugly." Rose had a clear estimation of her ability in making pies. She knew that the pies she made didn't look so good.

Gabrielle chuckled. "It doesn't matter. Everyone makes mistakes at the first time. You will become better later. Where is Star?" she asked while looking around.

"He's sleeping upstairs. I fed him a bowl of soup before he fell asleep, then we came downstairs to make pies. Doctor Maniac is staying with him upstairs. I am not sure if he has woken up or not. But Star and Doctor Maniac are getting along well with each other for sure," Rose said as she looked at Gabrielle.

"I see. I'll go upstairs to see how Star is doing. You two continue to make pies. I'll come down to accompany you after that," Gabrielle eagerly said as she couldn't wait to go upstairs and accompany Star.

When she gently pushed the door of Star's room, she saw Star lying on the bed while Doctor Maniac was talking to him in a low voice beside him.

Chapter 612 The Excellent Teacher

Gabrielle couldn't hear a word these two men were saying to each other since they were speaking in Thai. However, she was amazed to discover how soft and gentle Dr. Maniac's voice sounded. It was a stark contrast to that ugly name he had.

In fact when Gabrielle first met Doctor Maniac, she immediately felt he was a pretty gentle man. There was really nothing about his appearance that would make anyone think he was a "maniac".

That said, when it came to medicine, he had this habit of wanting to dig deep into things, which was often scary.

That was the real meaning of his name, "maniac". It simply stood out for his enthusiasm for science

"Doctor Maniac, Star, I'm back," Gabrielle announced as she walked into the room.

"Glad to see you back, Gabrielle. Hope you had a good time at your family reunion dinner party." Doctor Maniac welcomed her warmly.

"Well, it wasn't bad actually. Thank you very much for taking care of Star." Gabrielle was truly grateful to the man. She couldn't help but notice how happy Star seemed to be with Dr. Maniac.

"You don't have to thank me, Gabrielle, really. I like Star very much. It's a pleasure for me to take care of him." Doctor Maniac really meant it. He liked Star very much.

The young boy was rather calm, sensible and very smart.

Who would not like such an adorable child?

Before living in the forest, Doctor Maniac lived cloistered in his laboratory. He spent his days and nights experimenting again and again. At the time, he had little chance of meeting people, let alone children. When he went to live in the forest, his chances were even less.

It was because of this that he didn't like children very much. However, Star was an exception.

The kid was so adorable that even someone like Doctor Maniac, who seldom talked to children, instantly became fond of him.

The two had no communication blockage as they both spoke Thai. Moreover, Star had a genuine interest in medicine, which made the communication between the two go even smoother.

Doctor Maniac was extremely happy to be with such a kid.

When Star saw Gabrielle, he greeted her gently in English, "Mom."

Gabrielle was stunned upon hearing what the kid just said. She ran straight to Star and looked at him in disbelief. "Star, w-what did you just call me?"

"Mom."

The little boy repeated what he said. Although his accent wasn't quite right and sounded a bit awkward, what he said moved Gabrielle all the same.

"Oh, my God! You... you really called me Mom! Star, this is the best gift I've ever received." Gabrielle was overwhelmed with emotions. She was about to take Star in her arms and cover him with kisses when she recalled that he was injured.

Gabrielle turned to look at Doctor Maniac and asked seriously, "You're the one who taught him English, isn't it?"

"Yes, you're right. The fact is Star has a great talent for learning. I just taught him a few words and he

began to speak more or less fluently. He's quite impressive." Doctor Maniac was a man slow to praise. So if he praised Star, it meant the little boy really deserved it.

At this moment, a thought suddenly crossed Gabrielle's mind and she glanced at Doctor Maniac expectantly.

Of course, Dr. Maniac quickly noticed the way Gabrielle was looking at him. He gazed at her and said, "Gabrielle, whatever you want to say, just spit it out. I feel very nervous each time you look at me that way."

Gabrielle slowly sat at the edge of the bed and said in earnest, "I was curious to know how many languages you speak."

In fact, Gabrielle and Westley had been discussing about finding a teacher to help Star learn English. Dr. Maniac seemed to be the perfect man for that.

Besides being their friend and getting along well with Star, Dr. Maniac was perfectly bilingual, able to speak English and Thai fluently. In addition, he was a doctor. It would be perfect if he could stay to take care of Star.

"Well, I speak Mandarin, Thai, English, French... I think I speak seven or eight languages. Why?" Although he asked, Dr. Maniac had a rough idea about why Gabrielle asked him such a question.

Gabrielle was stunned. "You speak seven or eight languages? Doctor Maniac, you're just incredible." Gabrielle gave him a thumbs up.

"Well, my profession requires me to be as learned as possible. Many original medical works don't have any translation, so I'd to learn a few more languages." Doctor Maniac didn't think there was anything amazing about him speaking multiple languages. For doctors, it was normal to master a couple of languages.

It was even more common for people doing scientific research. Too many items they needed were labeled in foreign languages, and they couldn't afford to make a mistake, thus they needed to learn as many languages as possible.

The expression on Gabrielle's face suddenly became serious. "Well, I won't beat around the bush. Star speaks Thai fluently, but I want him to learn the basics of English. After he recovers, he would go to kindergarten. Therefore, I would like you to teach him English. Don't worry. I'll pay." Gabrielle looked at the man expectantly.

"Gabrielle, it would be my honor to teach Star. Everything we have here in Antawood was offered to us by you and Mr. Morris. So if there's something I can do for Star I would do it with all my heart. It's out of the question that I take money from you. Besides, I really like this boy," Doctor Maniac replied sincerely.

"It's settled then. It's up to you to help Star master English. If you need anything, just let me know. I'll do my best to accommodate you." Gabrielle was overjoyed.

She had been really worried about who would be the suitable teacher for Star. She was really happy now that she knew exactly who would be the one to teach her beloved son. Not only was he extremely qualified to take on the task, but he was also both friends with her and with the kid. Star would definitely learn better with Dr. Maniac than with any other teacher.

"Gabrielle, I promise I would do everything in my power to help Star. However, I honestly think that Star is smarter than I am. I won't have much to teach him." Doctor Maniac was a man who valued honesty above anything else. At times his words would be harsh, but they would always be sincere. So when he said that Star was really gifted, he meant it.

"I'll buy a whole set of books for you tomorrow, Doctor Maniac." Gabrielle was really excited at this point.

She actually wanted to rush out right away and buy a pile of textbooks for Doctor Maniac.

"Come on, Gabrielle, no hurry. We don't need them for the moment. I'll tell you when it's time." Doctor Maniac was a little amused by Gabrielle's excitement. However, he could totally understand her. She took Star as her biological son and was willing to do anything for him.

"Okay." Gabrielle agreed.

It was at this moment that Westley came in. He immediately noticed the excited expression on Gabrielle's face and that slightly puzzled him.

"What's the good news?" Westley asked, gazing at Gabrielle.

"Westley, guess what! Doctor Maniac has promised to teach Star English. Oh, that's not all... Star just called me Mom in English. Can you imagine that? I'm so excited," Gabrielle spluttered excitedly.

Westley finally understood why Gabrielle was so happy.

Anyone in her shoes would be excited by such good news.

"Wow, it's truly amazing indeed. I didn't expect that Star would pick up English so quickly." Westley was really impressed. As he spoke, he put his arm around Gabrielle's shoulder.

"I can't believe he's so good either. Dr. Maniac tells me he will have no trouble teaching him."

"Dad, Mom." Star's shy voice suddenly sounded.

He spoke in English this time again, pronouncing each word clearly. Westley and Gabrielle were both shocked.

They stared at Star with an indecipherable expression.

"Star, can you say it again?" Gabrielle asked gently. She was overwhelmed with emotions each time she heard him call her like that. She was touched to the point that she almost cried. It was just like seeing your child call you for the first time. The joy was indescribable.

"Hi, Dad, Mom. I'm Star. I love you."

Star did his best to complete the sentence slowly. Once he was done, he looked expectantly at Gabrielle and Westley with his deep blue eyes, waiting for their praise.

This time, Gabrielle was moved to tears. "Star, you're awesome. We love you too," she said, wiping a tear from her cheek. At this point, Gabrielle couldn't control herself anymore. She placed that burning kiss on the kid's forehead. ①