

Chapter 637 A Bond

Bonnie's words startled Austin and his hands trembled so much that he almost dropped the glass in his hand. Fortunately, he managed to grip it well.

Austin assumed he had hidden this secret of his well enough. However, Bonnie found it out at a glance, which made him feel a little confused and he didn't dare to look right into her eyes.

How come she found it out so quickly like this?

"Austin, you don't need to be panicked. I don't think it's wrong of you to fall in love with someone, but that is as long as you don't intend to destroy their happiness." Bonnie spoke as she noticed that Austin's expression looked tense and even the veins stood out on the back of his hand.

She knew that she had hit the mark and based on his reaction, it seemed that he was trying so hard to endure the pain of loving someone who didn't love him back. Although Bonnie had never experienced it personally, she could guess how bad that feeling might be.

Especially for someone like Austin who had feelings for someone he shouldn't have. After all, the other person was his cousin's wife. He didn't even have the right to validate his feelings.

"Bonnie, I'm afraid you misunderstood me. I'm not in love with Gabrielle or anything. She is my junior schoolmate and also my friend. What's more, she is Westley's wife. We're in good terms and nothing more." Austin explained earnestly.

Even he felt that those words were nowhere near believable himself. Sighing, he attempted to hold back his distress.

Nevertheless, he couldn't let others know his feelings for Gabrielle, not even Bonnie.

What she said was right. It was never wrong to love someone, but if his feelings became a threat for their happy life, it was unforgivable.

However, she didn't need to worry about that because he would bury his feelings deep in his heart and never ever meddle in her life. After all, he could see that Westley's love towards her was truthful and Gabrielle looked content and happy in her life.

"Oh, then I must have thought wrong. It turns out that you and Gabrielle had been good friends since before. Now that you're a family, it's natural that you two have become closer. I shouldn't have said that. Sorry, Austin. I hope you don't mind." Bonnie bit her lip and apologized sincerely. She sensed vaguely that Austin might harbor a special feeling for Gabrielle, but since he denied, she shouldn't think that way anymore.

She was just worried that this kind of thing would end up damaging the relationship between him and Westley.

As the sister-in-law of Morris family, Bonnie always hoped that all the relatives could get along well with each other. She didn't want any dispute to destroy the peace they had currently.

"It doesn't matter, Bonnie. I'm just like this because I am not in a good mood. It must be because of yesterday's stomachache. Anyway, I'm delighted to have dinner with you today."

Austin made up a lame excuse for his reaction just now.

Even though Bonnie also thought that it was lame, she didn't point it out.

"Take care of yourself well then. You have to get better soon since there will be a family reunion dinner held by Morris family tomorrow. As their grandson, you should definitely come." Bonnie went along the

flow with a grin on her face.

This kind of event had been an old tradition of Morris family. On the third day of the festival, they'd always make the dinner arrangement in a hotel, and all the family members and relatives would be invited.

Being the grandson of Morris family, Austin would have to be there for sure.

"I know, Bonnie. Don't worry, I'll be okay by tomorrow," Austin responded calmly without any emotion in his tone.

Bonnie didn't address any more word.

"Gabrielle, you know what, I take back what I said just now. Look at how awesome your life is. I can't just get married randomly because I have to find a good husband like yours!"

Macy's voice hitched in excitement as she rambled on that the entire room could hear it.

Rose looked at Macy with amusement in her eyes. She like her very much at the first sight since her personality was straightforward and cheerful. The atmosphere became lightened up the moment she came in. As expected, Gabrielle's friends were naturally very good in character.

If a person could make friends with Gabrielle, that was because their character was honest. Rose approved it for that point.

"Macy, I'm sure you will discover your own love sooner or later. Maybe your future husband is pretty handsome like Austin." Rose deliberately chose Austin to tease her.

After all, among the men who were present, only Austin was the one who could possibly be teased at will. Others like Westley, Micheal, Wilson, Jason and Doctor Maniac were all powerful and hard to deal with in one way or another. Even if Rose had been in Antawood only for a while, she knew exactly whom she could mess around with and whom she could not.

"Ah, if it's someone handsome like him, forget it. I'm not that lucky." Macy sighed while glancing at Austin.

This young man looked really charming and awesome. To be honest, all the men here today seemed to be so.

Nonetheless, none of them could attract Macy's attention nor did she dare to make a move, for she was well aware that they were totally from different worlds.

"Well, it seems to me that I won't be able to have charming kids. I'll just wait quietly then. Maybe my dear country will assign me a decent one." Macy waved her hand and joked.

Hearing this, Lolita raised her hand in approval, agreeing, "Same for me. We could register together for that."

Jason was watching something on his iPad nearby when he heard Lolita's words. He looked up instantly with an amused smile on his face.

"I don't think our country can help you with that, Lolita. How about you consider counting on your company instead?" Jason piped in as he suggested.

Hearing his voice, Lolita was stunned, and then she laughed out loud. "Is this the company's way of giving bonus to us for this year? I am not sure if I could count on it."

"Huh? What kind of company are you guys talking about? If there's such system, I want to apply for it too! Boss, are you short of hands? In any case, you can take me. I can either clean the floor or serve the water for employees. I can do anything!" Macy nodded to herself as she said with a determined expression on her face.

"Miss Taylor, I'm really sorry. The personnel department is still on holiday as of now. I'll ask them if there's any suitable position for you when they get back to work." Jason replied Macy's request with a sense of humor in his tone.

How could Macy not know that he was refusing her? She didn't mind it anyway since it was a joke.

Everyone was amused by the willful words of Macy and Lolita while the two children were playing happily beside them. At this moment, one could truly feel the animated vibe of the festival as everyone was feeling happy.

"Everyone, lunch is ready. Please take a seat." Sophie invited them to have lunch as she and the chefs had finished preparing.

Except for the two children, Star and Tammy, all the adults took their seats.

"Look, I didn't expect Tammy to be so considerate towards Star. She's even taking care of Star excitedly." Bonnie spoke in a low voice as she watched her daughter sitting on the carpet, eating with a small bowl in one hand while chatting with Star from time to time. It was obvious that she was trying her best not to let Star be bored alone.

"She really is considerate, Bonnie. Since she arrived, she had been looking after Star, talking to him and keeping him company enthusiastically. How adorable she is!" Gabrielle also agreed as she described the considerate acts of Tammy.

Bonnie and Wilson gazed at each other and smiled before Bonnie shook her head, muttering, "She's not like this back at home. Although she is obedient, she is also willful, young and fearless. Since she has always been the one to be taken care of since she was a kid, she didn't care about doing so to others. In Campbell Family, there is also a child who is at her age, and there are also the ones who are younger among our relatives. But this girl seldom plays with any of them. I didn't expect that she would change as soon as she saw Star. Honey, I'm a little worried that she would care more about her friends than she does for her relatives."

"Don't talk nonsense. Star is Westley's kid, which means he's also our family." Wilson didn't think so much as Bonnie did. As a father, he was just pleased to see that there was a bond between the two kids.

Chapter 638 Acting So Protective

After lunch, the men went to sit in the small living room to chat. They were chatting happily, discussing almost every topic, from financial news to international news. When they discussed one could think that each of the subjects they approached was particularly close to their hearts, as they went in depth.

When Gabrielle and Sophie brought them coffee, both women had the opportunity to listen to their conversation. These men were really talking about everything. They even discussed about the army and the ongoing war. They had covered just about every topic that it was hard to imagine what else they could discuss.

Gabrielle couldn't understand much of what they were talking about. Besides, she wasn't really interested in their discussion, and she had no qualifications to participate. Gabrielle and Sophie put the trays on the coffee table and left the room.

The cookies and desserts Macy had brought were simply the best in town. It didn't take long for the dishes to be empty. Fortunately, there was enough to make cakes in the kitchen. So Macy took Lolita to the kitchen to bake some cakes and cookies.

"How about making fruitcakes and cookies. Blueberries or mangoes will be great flavors," Lolita said while chopping some fruits.

Although she knew nothing about bakery, Lolita did not hesitate to give her opinion. She was there to help after all. In fact, Lolita had never baked a cake in the past, so she was feeling a little awkward right now.

As for Macy, she wasn't the best baker there was and she knew it. As a matter of fact, Gabrielle was a much better cook than she was. However, Macy was the daughter of a renowned cake baker, so she definitely must have learnt one or two things from her mother.

Perhaps her pastries wouldn't have that excellent flavor or appearance, but that didn't really matter.

What really mattered most of the time, was not the result, but the process.

Macy loved to make cakes and cookies every now and then, and even though her pastries were not five star, they were made with so much love that people always ate them happily.

Lolita, on the other hand, was excited about making cakes for the first time. She had this strong desire to learn how to make cakes the day when, passing in front of a pastry shop, she saw through the window, the baker carefully making cakes.

It was that day that her love for bakery was born. If she hadn't learned jewelry design, she would have learned how to make desserts.

Suddenly, the door to the kitchen was opened and Gabrielle came in. "Everything is ready. Is there anything else you need, Macy? Just tell me and I will ask the housekeeper to buy it," Gabrielle said with concern. She was pleased to see that both women were almost done with the preparation.

"Well, I don't think we need anything else. Gabrielle, you are better at this than I am, so tell me, what do you think?" Macy asked seriously.

As far as Macy was concerned, though Gabrielle had only learnt to make cakes recently, she was still much better at this. After all, Gabrielle's talent was acknowledged by everyone who tasted her pastries. Because of that, Macy felt that Gabrielle would definitely know if anything was lacking to make the cakes.

Gabrielle walked forward and inspected the material on the kitchen table. "Well, it looks like everything we need is here. We can start making desserts now. The chefs will be here soon. We'll have a barbecue in

the yard tonight. Is there anything special you both would like to eat? Whatever it is, I'll ask the chefs to prepare them for you." As she spoke, Gabrielle turned the tap and washed her hands so that they could start preparing the cakes.

"I'm fine with whatever they cook," Macy answered seriously. In fact, she wasn't a picky eater, especially when she was invited to other people's homes. She always accepted whatever the host offered.

Besides, Gabrielle was an excellent cook and the dishes she prepared were always delicious.

"Okay. How about you, Lolita?" Gabrielle asked, looking at Lolita.

"Well, I would just like a lamb kebab. It would be better if there was also lamb chop on the menu. In fact, I would be delighted if we could also have a roast whole lamb," Lolita replied.

Of course, she was just kidding. However, Gabrielle didn't seem to realize it was a joke and replied seriously, "Okay. I'll ask Sophie to inform the chef to add a roast lamb on the menu." After saying that, Gabrielle turned around and headed for the door. She was actually going out to find Sophie.

Realizing that Gabrielle took her joke seriously, Lolita hurried to stop her. "No, Gabrielle. I was just joking. You didn't seriously think I would want to eat a whole roast lamb, did you?"

"Lolita, you want to eat a whole lamb?" Jason suddenly at the kitchen door. He heard the last part of Lolita's sentence, and he completely misunderstood it. Thinking that Lolita had actually asked Gabrielle to cook her a whole roast lamb, he looked at her in amazement.

At this point, Lolita was really embarrassed and she couldn't stand Jason's gaze.

"Mr. Foster, why must you make fun of me too? I was just kidding. I didn't mean to disturb Gabrielle," Lolita explained, looking helplessly at Jason.

However, she didn't notice that when addressing him, her tone had become a little flirtatious.

"You meant you really don't want to eat roast lamb?" Jason asked teasingly.

Lolita didn't know what to say at this point. She just looked at Jason helplessly.

"It's good. Anyway, I would like to have some too. I really want to have a special meal to celebrate the festival and I haven't brought any gifts here. So I think two whole roast sheep will do just fine. I ask someone to bring us some right away." After saying that, Jason took out his phone and began to dial a number.

It was clear that he had made up his mind and no one would stop him.

Seeing that he was serious, Gabrielle felt that there was no need to find Sophie anymore. However, she frowned as Jason's words echoed in her mind. 'What did he mean when he said he hadn't brought any gifts? What about those two bottles of decent wine he brought?' she wondered.

"Er, Mr. Foster..." Lolita wanted to say something but she ultimately swallowed back her words.

She felt really embarrassed right now. She wondered if her little joke had actually caused some trouble.

Lolita glanced at Gabrielle and asked nervously, "Did... did I do something wrong?"

Gabrielle shook her head gently and smiled. "Come on, Lolita, relax. You didn't do anything wrong. Jason said he wanted to eat roast lamb, it has nothing to do with you. Wait, do you think he said he wants to eat it just because of you?"

"How could I think such a thing? Mr. Foster is the one who wants to eat roast lamb. It has nothing to do with me!" Lolita didn't think that Jason would order the roast lamb just because of her. It wasn't like she meant anything to him. How on earth would Jason specially add such an expensive dish just for her?

However, even if Lolita wanted to convince herself that Jason wasn't giving her any special treatment, she still had to admit that he was showing her special attention these days. Besides, just today, he had offered

to pick her up before coming to Gabrielle's.

Lolita initially wanted to refuse, but Jason pointed out the fact that she would have a hard time finding a taxi on holiday. As he was heading to Gabrielle's place, it would be more convenient that he picked her up.

Lolita had to admit that he had a point. She was aware of the difficulties in finding a taxi in these festive times. She therefore had to accept Jason's offer.

Not only did Jason pick her up, but along the way, he even accompanied her to the mall so that she could buy a gift for Gabrielle.

Despite all this, Lolita didn't think too much. Jason was the boss of their studio and was well known for being kind and easy going. He treated each employee like his own family and was very approachable, unlike other bosses.

In fact, it was because of his kindness that Lolita felt Jason treated everyone the same. Therefore, she didn't think she was any special to him. Whatever he did for her was just out of genuine kindness.

"Jason is a considerate man by nature. He never hesitates to help those in need," Gabrielle said as if she guessed what was in Lolita's mind. She knew Jason very well and she knew exactly what kind of person he was.

Although Jason seemed to be nice with everyone, that wasn't actually the case. In fact, he was only good to people related to him. He was very protective of those people he loved.

In Jason's mind, the employees of the studio were divided into two groups. There were those whom he considered as his family, and there were his working partners.

He made a clear difference between personal affection and business connections.

"That's true, Gabrielle. Mr. Foster is indeed a considerate boss," Lolita agreed sincerely.

At this point, the uneasiness she felt moments ago had completely disappeared.

Chapter 639 Either Handsome Or Pretty

Lolita would be relieved that Jason was kind to everyone since she didn't plan to owe him any favors due to his kindness.

Especially, if Jason was extremely nice to her, she would find herself under a lot of strain.

"But..." Gabrielle said hesitantly.

"What?" Lolita looked at Gabrielle, astounded.

"On the other hand, Jason isn't the one who always has your back. Only his own people matter to him," Gabrielle uttered earnestly.

His family and friends.

Lolita was dumbfounded by these statements and went into a trance momentarily. What was the significance of those words? So, was she treated like one of his own by Mr. Foster?

To him, Gabrielle was an apprentice, but her, what was she?

"I've ordered a roasted entire lamb. It's going to be here later. What else would you love to have? Just let me know." When Jason said this, he gazed at Lolita.

But she didn't ponder over it.

"It's more than enough for me, I need nothing else. Mr. Foster, did I give you any problems?" Lolita contemplated, her gaze fixed on Jason.

Jason chuckled. "What trouble can you possibly bring me? I wanted it too, so I instructed someone to deliver it. If you're really sorry, you'll have to eat more of the lamb tonight. Don't squander it."

Why did Jason's plea seem like a kid coaxing? Lolita had a gut that something was not right.

"Mr. Foster, I'm not your child. I'm your employee, right?" Lolita couldn't help questioning him.

Jason was amused by her ridiculous notions, but he understood she was criticizing him for treating her like a child within no time.

"I'm not expecting to have a daughter as old as you. Maybe I should leave the cake-making to you guys. Allow yourself plenty of time." Saying this, Jason strode off.

"Excuse me! I also don't want a father his age." Lolita felt mocked, and she'd have the same to say about Jason.

Nobody could have the opportunity like that of Lolita's father.

Lolita cast a reluctant look at Gabrielle. "Mr. Foster has gone too far."

"That's for sure. He'd be grateful if he had a daughter like Lolita. Lolita is all grown up, and she is ideal for a wife," Gabrielle teasingly said.

Lolita lost words when she heard this. Dumbfounded, she locked her eyes with Gabrielle.

"Gabrielle, you've become impish by making fun of it. That's absurd," Lolita ranted.

"Sweetheart, I am not taunting you. I am just stating the truth. We are age mates, and I am married. You obviously have the potential to be someone's wife. Are you sure you don't want to be with some guy?" Gabrielle asked her out of nowhere.

Gabrielle was never interested in other people's private lives. After all, it was their private business, and that was not to be interfered with by anyone.

However, now that they had arrived at it, they could have a casual ladies' conversation. Girls were

supposed to congregate and gossip, talk about their lives, and any other topics.

As a result, nothing was off-limits for discussion. But if Lolita was reluctant to speak, Gabrielle would bring this subject to a close.

The good thing about conversing was that they were at ease with what they were chatting about and could accept it wholly.

"You married at a young age. We don't desire to emulate you. I still want a few more years of freedom before entering the tomb of marriage." Lolita hadn't fantasized about marriage, especially after an experience in Paris, she had less interest in it.

"Well, I can buy that. You have a lot of time to enjoy yourself, go for it. I'm jealous." Gabrielle wished she could be single again. ●

In any case, being married or being single had both advantages and shortcomings.

"But Gabrielle is married to Mr. Morris. Notwithstanding marriage is a graveyard, she currently is in a Royal Cemetery. She is jubilant. I'm prepared to marry at that age if I can get the life she gets," Macy said as she skillfully kneaded the dough.

"What about the imperial cemetery? That goes with it. Gabrielle is akin to the queen of the royal family, enjoying the comfort Mr. Morris has put into her life. Indeed, she possesses felicity. I'm worried that if it were feasible, everyone would try to get that sort of life." Lolita was clearly jealous of Gabrielle's marriage. After all, no lady intended to marry the wrong guy. Marriage was like beginning a new life afresh. If a woman married a spouse who loved her, she made the right choice. If she met someone who would only bring her misery and destruction, her future would completely be obscured.

"Simply hush you two. You are now talking gibberish. I'm even covered with goose bumps. Macy, you must knead the dough in accordance with the time specified, and Lolita, you are cutting the fruit too small." Gabrielle intended to initiate some rather intimate conversations with them but became sidetracked by their talk. She renounced it that instant.

It would be wise for her to concentrate only on cake baking. While they were getting started, a little child arrived to give them a hand.

"Aunt Gabrielle, can I help you with the cookies?" Tammy asked as she stood at the kitchen door.

"Sure. Let's wash your hands first." Gabrielle could use an extra hand.

They would naturally be pleased to be given company by such a wonderful child.

"Tammy, I thought you and Star were together. Where is he?" Lolita inquired curiously.

Lolita felt jealous looking at the two children so close together.

"Uncle Westley has carried Star upstairs. He said that Star has been wounded and he needs more recuperation." Tammy explained sincerely.

"True, he really needs rest. Why don't you sleep also, Tammy?" Gabrielle wondered.

Tammy was, in the long run, still a child. She needed enough sleep and a proper diet in order to grow up healthy.

"I don't feel like I can sleep. If you compelled someone to do something they don't choose to do, they will not be content. I can't afford that." Tammy spoke firmly as an adult would.

The three adults burst out laughing at this.

"Wasn't Tammy a clever young lady? She's adorable as an elf. She was very endearing. The Morris family really has excellent genes," Macy exclaimed joyfully.

"I agree. Mr. Morris carries some extremely excellent genes in him, and I believe Gabrielle and Mr. Morris

will make gorgeous babies too. Additionally, given their stunning features, their children will fall between attractive and pretty. I can't wait to see their kids, I'm almost giddy with anticipation," Lolita said, brimming with joy.

Chapter 640 Such A Good Girl

Gabrielle believed that she and Westley would have beautiful children. However, she couldn't accept what Lolita was talking about.

After all, it wasn't like she was going to give birth anytime soon.

It was a little exaggerated.

"Be honest, Gabrielle. When are you and Mr. Morris planning on having a baby?" Lolita kept on badgering. Gabrielle rolled her eyes. She was rendered speechless. "Lolita, if you keep insisting on this topic, I'm going to think that you're doing it on purpose."

"Okay, okay. I'll stop. I'm just so curious about how your children would turn out. I bet they're going to be smart and insanely good-looking. Just thinking about it excites me so much! I know you two still want to explore life some more so I'm just going to shut up about it," Lolita said, sounding defeated. She did not want to make Gabrielle feel uncomfortable.

"What can I do?" Tammy washed her hands and stood next to Gabrielle. She looked determined to fulfill her assigned task.

Indeed, she looked like a little helper.

"Hmm... You can use this mold to cut out the biscuits!" Gabrielle handed her an animal mold for the dough. It was the perfect task for a curious child.

"Okay! I can do it. I've made cookies with maids before!" Tammy joyfully replied without a single complaint. For her, this job was as easy as pie.

"Ooooh... Little Tammy seems to be quite the baker. Having you around makes our lives easier!" Lolita strode next to her and began to mold biscuits as well.

The four of them seemed to be having the time of their lives. Not long after, they finished baking and came out with a batch of freshly baked desserts.

When the chefs that they hired to make dinner arrived, Gabrielle left the kitchen entirely to their capable hands.

Gabrielle, along with the rest of them brought desserts and planted themselves near the group of men.

The pair of gangsters, Rose and Bonnie, were having an intense conversation.

When Gabrielle approached the two of them, they hastily changed the subject. They talked about the usual girl stuff. From clothes to bags to beauty products and the like.

Gabrielle had to excuse herself when her phone rang. It was Melissa.

"Ms. Glyn, what a pleasure! Happy holiday!"

"Happy holiday, Gabrielle!"

"I'm so sorry, Ms. Glyn. I should've called you first," Gabrielle apologized.

Prior to their call, Gabrielle had already wished Melissa a happy holiday through a message. Gabrielle didn't call because she was afraid that she might be a nuisance to Melissa.

After all, Melissa was a big fish in their industry. Surely, a lot of people visited her during the festival. Gabrielle couldn't help but assume just how busy the woman was.

"Stop it, Gabrielle. We have a mentor-mentee relationship anyway. It doesn't matter who calls first. Did you have a great time?" Melissa asked, sounding as gentle as a feather.

"I did! How about you? How are you feeling? I'm going to drop by your place when I go to Ensfield." Gabrielle had been thinking about it since she came home.

For quite some time, Melissa fell silence. Finally, she said, "Really? If you visit Ensfield, I would have someone show you around. This place is beautiful."

"Yeah. I've heard that it's one of the top ten most livable cities in the country. I have been planning on going there for a while now. I just couldn't find the time. I will give you a heads-up when I visit," Gabrielle promised.

"Well, I will make sure that you will feel at home when you come here," Melissa replied.

"Ms. Glyn, do you..."

"Don't worry, I'm fine. I think I just need to get some rest. If you come visit, I can make time for dinner with you but I think showing you around might be a little too difficult for me," Melissa joked.

The conversation with Melissa gave her a sense of peace.

It felt as if she was talking to family.

"I'll make sure to settle my plan on visiting sometime soon. You don't have to show me around. I can figure that out myself." Deep in her heart, Gabrielle just really wanted to see Melissa.

"Alright. Tell me when you plan on going so I can arrange for someone to pick you up," Melissa offered.

"I will remember to. Thanks, Ms. Glyn." Gabrielle was ever-so respectful.

"But if you can't find the time, it's fine. You don't have to force yourself to come here." Melissa understood that Gabrielle's role as the daughter-in-law of a family as respectable as the Morris family entailed a lot of responsibility. Especially during the festival season.

"Don't even think about that. I'll call you when I get there." Gabrielle wasn't quite sure what would transpire next. She could only make a decision when the Morris family had the dinner meeting.

On top of that, Star was at home. She did not want to worry about leaving him for too long.

"Sure! I'm looking forward to hearing from you," Melissa replied.

"Alright, Ms. Glyn."

"Happy holiday, Gabrielle. I'm grateful that I have you in my life." Her simple words made Gabrielle feel melancholic.

"Ms. Glyn, I should be the one saying that to you. You have been an important part of my life. I'm truly lucky to have you around." Gabrielle's voice shook as she poured her feelings out.

The way her words trembled made Melissa worry. "Gabrielle, what's wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm fine. I'm just so grateful that I'm blessed to have your presence."

"Don't be silly! Cheer up. It's festival. Please don't be upset, okay?" Melissa's voice was endearing. It sounded as if she was comforting her daughter.

"Yes, Ms. Glyn. I understand."

"Alright then. You should get back to whatever it was you were doing. You're probably busy. Being the Morris family's daughter-in-law and all that." Melissa knew exactly what it was like. After all, she had been the Walker family's daughter-in-law for over twenty years. Preparing for a festival as big as this one was exhausting.

"Okay. Goodbye, Ms. Glyn!"

"Bye!"

Gabrielle stood there, unmoving. She held her phone tightly in one hand as she gazed at the yard through

the ginormous French windows.

It was quite a nice day. The chefs were busy preparing the feast and the assistants were settling things in the garden house.

Everything looked amazing.

"What's on your mind? You're oddly in a daze,"

Westley asked when he saw Gabrielle spacing out. He sensed her uneasiness the moment he walked out of the living room. To comfort her, Westley embraced her and locked her within his firm arms.

"Nothing. I'm just checking on the chefs. It looks like they're ready for the barbecue," Gabrielle answered.

"It's about time. They really should be prepared by now. Otherwise, we wouldn't be able to eat anything until midnight." Westley gingerly rested his chin on her shoulder. His warm breath fanned her face.

"Westley, I'm thinking about paying Ms. Glyn a visit at Ensfield. Do you think it's okay?" she asked. Gabrielle had been hoping to talk to Westley about this matter.