

Chapter 173 An Uncompromising Position

As soon as Gabrielle was done with the injection, her fever was brought down to the barest minimum. Although she didn't wake up immediately, she was awake during dinner. She was very hungry, her head was heavy, and she felt very terrible all over her body.

This was the first feeling she had as soon as she woke up.

"You're awake!" Westley exclaimed. He had been sitting on a chair beside the bed, with his laptop on his lap, trying to handle some business issues online since he couldn't be in the company in person. As soon as he heard the ruffling of the bed sheets, he looked up from his laptop and saw that she was awake.

Gabrielle opened her eyes slowly and tried to sit up. When he saw what she was about to do, he quickly put down his computer and stood up to help her. He took a pillow and put it on her back so that she could rest her body well.

"Do you feel good?" Westley asked softly as he peered closely at her.

Gabrielle looked at him in disbelief when she noticed that he was the one beside her.

She remembered faintly that it was Westley, who carried her down the mountain. Then she felt uncomfortable and fell asleep all the time. She couldn't believe that he was willing to stay with her here all through this time. She kept looking at him in surprise.

"Are you kidding me right now? You don't even recognize me?" Westley asked her with a sneer on his face. He mocked her with a silly look. ⑥

"Of course I know you. I don't have brain damage. I'm just very surprised that you are here with me." This was what she couldn't believe at all.

"What? So you're trying to say that you are disappointed to see me when you woke up, right? I'm sure that you were hoping to see Austin by your bedside when you woke up, weren't you?" Westley misinterpreted the meaning of her words. ⑥

"That wasn't what I meant. You're just twisting my words. I was just surprised that you would be here with me, trying to watch over me." Gabrielle was in a hurry to explain, but as soon as she spoke, she found out that it was utterly useless, because her husband only listened to what was in his mind. No matter how she explained, he might not listen to her. So she didn't need to explain so much to him.

Whether he believed her was not important. He could do whatsoever he wished to.

"You're such an ungrateful woman. I know you're surprised to see me. That only means that you would be happier if you had Austin, wouldn't you?" Westley concluded abruptly. ⑦

She looked at him and couldn't say anything else. She was at a loss for words. 'When did I become an ungrateful woman all of a sudden?' she thought to herself.

She didn't say anything wrong. 'How can this man be so narrow-minded?' she thought again.



Her husband's sudden anger made her even more confused. She just woke up and had no time to provoke him.

She felt wronged in her heart.

"I don't want to quarrel with you right now, Westley. I'm not feeling too good at all," she said to him with a frown. With a headache, Gabrielle felt sick and uncomfortable at that instant.

Besides, her fever had just gone down, and she didn't even have the strength for any unnecessary quarrel with Westley.

"Why do you feel so uncomfortable as soon as you saw me? What's wrong with you?" Westley wanted to continue teasing her, but he decided to stop when he saw her pale and uncomfortable face.

"I'm hungry and weak and I'm not in the mood for any sort of misunderstanding with you. Please don't quarrel with me, okay? If you are bent on quarreling with me, we can do it tomorrow when I regain my strength. Thank you." She looked at him pitiful, with a feeling of unfairness in her big black eyes.

How angry Westley was didn't matter anymore as his anger vanished as soon

as he saw the look in her eyes.

This woman was so weak, but she didn't forget to quarrel with him. By the way, he didn't want to quarrel with her at all. He was just so angry at her some seconds ago and it was because she had irritated him and that was why he made such a rude remark. ④

"Don't move from where you are. I'll ask Remy to come up and bring you something to eat. What would you like to eat?" Westley asked her calmly. He had already done his best to hold back his anger.

"I just want to eat something very sour and spicy..." ①

"Have you forgotten that you are sick now, Gabrielle? Forget that I had asked you anything now and just stay here. I'm coming back." He didn't allow her to finish her statement before interrupting her. Immediately he said that he left the room.

After some minutes, Westley came upstairs with Remy, carrying a tray of porridge and soup in his hand.

It was so light, and she had no appetite

anymore as soon as she saw the food.

"Gabrielle, Remy will examine you first and then you could eat the porridge and drink the soup, okay?" Westley said as he put the tray on the bedside table.

The aroma from the food was fresh and light, but she wasn't interested in it.

"Could you please change the food? What did you have for dinner, Dr. Remy?" Gabrielle asked as she turned to look at Remy.

Remy handed the thermometer to her calmly. Gabrielle then put the thermometer into her mouth obediently while she waited for a response from him.

"Actually, I didn't eat that much tonight. There are just braised fish, duck with ginger, chicken with chili, spare ribs with honey, and, oh, peanut soup with pig's feet. You know, Miley has always been an expert at cooking, so they all tasted good. Very delicious." Remy listed the names of the food one by one with a broad smile on his face. 2

Westley looked at Gabrielle's greedy face. Each time Remy named one dish, she

would swallow her saliva, just like a greedy cat.

"Are you for real? Can I also have some? It sounds great." She looked at Remy with so much expectation in her eyes.

He didn't answer her question, but turned to look at Westley, telling him with his eyes that he had married a glutton.

"Of course you can. But that will happen only when you have recovered. Then I can permit you to..."

Before Westley could finish his statement, she lifted the quilt all of a sudden and got out of bed, jumping up and down to prove that she had recovered. "Just take a look at me, Westley. I'm already better now..."

"Go back to your bed this minute, Gabrielle!" Westley yelled at her with a cold and stern face. ①

Was this woman crazy? She just woke up, but jumped to the ground. 'What nonsense is she trying to prove?' Westley reasoned as he fumed in anger.

"I..." Gabrielle felt so bad when he yelled

at her like this. She looked down at her toes uneasy.

"Go back to bed, or else, you won't even have the porridge," Westley said firmly with a cold expression on his face.

Without hesitating any longer, she was about to go back to bed, but she stumbled on the carpet and fell back directly. It was Westley, who held her waist in a hurry and that prevented her from falling.

"Thank you very much!" she said aloud. Gabrielle wrapped her arms around his neck subconsciously. As luck would have it, she didn't fall. If she did, she would have been so embarrassed.

"Gabrielle, you..."

"You have woken up already, Gabrielle. I was even coming to see you. What are you both doing here?" Mia said as soon as she opened the door and came in. She saw both Gabrielle and Westley holding each other and was shocked.

'Gabrielle just woke up and she's already showing off their love in public. What a bad girl!' Mia thought to herself with a sly smile on her face. ①

"You are here, Mia!" Gabrielle looked around and found that all the people were in the room except Mia's brother, Micheal.

Both Austin and Holly didn't look good. Gabrielle got out of Westley's arms with a guilty face and quickly went back to the bed. She pulled the quilt to cover herself, and she flushed there and then.

"You haven't recovered from your fever, have you? Your face is still so red." Mia looked at her with a smirk on her face.

"She hasn't recovered completely. I'll check the thermometer later to be sure," Remy responded quickly with a smile.

Austin kept looking at Gabrielle, which made Remy completely surprised. 'It seems to me that Austin likes Gabrielle,' Remy mused with a faint smile.



anymore as he yelled angrily at Austin.

Austin didn't want to make it difficult for Gabrielle, so he decided to leave at that moment. ⑤

"I can walk myself. There's no need to throw me out," Austin said with a sneer on his face. ①

When Gabrielle heard this, she breathed a sigh of relief. She was happy that they didn't put up a fight.

"Gabrielle, have a good rest this night. Let's have breakfast together tomorrow morning. I'll be waiting for you at the table." Austin deliberately said that before he left the room.

'Was he trying to cause Gabrielle more trouble by saying that?' Remy wondered as he shook his head in pity. ③

Westley's face had already darkened and he just had to make it worse.

"Westley, just ignore Austin. You know how he is; he just likes to provoke you," Remy said as he tried to comfort Westley.

"You should get out too," Westley said

as he looked at him calmly.

When Remy saw that he was also driven out of the room all of a sudden, he looked at Westley in surprise. "Come on, Westley, I'm Gabrielle's doctor. Do I need to get out too?"

"Yes, get out this very minute!" Westley said calmly again without mincing any words.

Remy knew how his friend's temper could be. Since Westley was so determined to make sure that he got out of the room, there was no need for any form of negotiation. He could only turn around and go out obediently.

"Gabrielle, make sure that you have some porridge and soup before you go to bed. It's very good for your health," Remy said to her before leaving the room.

As soon as everyone went out, the room fell into an indescribable weird silence.

Gabrielle raised her head and looked at her husband with her black and bright eyes, pitifully, but Westley was still angry at her when he thought that she had called Austin 'Aus'.

"I'm so hungry, Westley." She picked up a very suitable topic and took the initiative to speak first.

"There's porridge and soup, you can eat that," Westley replied her coldly.

Gabrielle looked at the bland porridge and then at his gloomy face, and decided to eat the porridge. At least it could warm up her stomach. If she kept looking at his ruthless face, she was afraid that she would have a stomach ache instantly. ②

"Is the porridge that delicious?" Westley couldn't help but ask when he saw the way she was heaping the porridge into her mouth. She had refused to eat it at first like it was poison, but now she was very happy eating it.

"Yes, grandma made it very delicious as usual, and by the way, I'm so hungry right now." Gabrielle lowered her head and continued to eat her porridge. She answered his question in a low voice, not wanting to displease him.

Westley was in a better mood now, and so, he brought up the issue about Austin. "Gabrielle, I've told you times without

number that you're now Austin's sister-in-law and also his elder. What did you call him just now in front of all these people that were here?"

What did she call him just now? Aus?

She knew that Westley was angry, and so, she looked up at him subconsciously. "Well, I just called him..." she paused for some seconds thinking of how best to say what she had in mind. She swallowed hard and continued, "I just called him Aus. I'm just used to calling him that because we have known each other for so many years, and that's why.

.. "

"I don't want to hear anything between you and him ever again. No matter how many years you have known each other and how close you two were in the past, you should always remember who you are now. You are my wife, and you are his sister-in-law. Have you ever seen a sister-in-law call her cousin like that? That was totally out of order and uncalled for. Or do you want to divorce me quickly so that you can be with him?" he asked her with a smirk on his face.

The more Gabrielle listened to what he

said, the more uncomfortable she felt. What did he mean by saying that she wanted to divorce him and be with Austin? She knew that she would still divorce him, but that would be simply because their marriage was not real. It was a kind of atonement agreement. When his real bride, Nellie, came back, she would have to give up her position for the rightful owner. ④

"Yes, I will divorce you, Westley, but not because of your cousin. I think you already know the reason why, I don't have to say it again." Gabrielle looked firm as her eyes were filled with stubbornness.

