

Chapter 175 Budding Feelings

Gabrielle lost her appetite. She felt insulted that Westley would suspect her of having an affair with Austin.

They were schoolmates and Austin had always been there to support Gabrielle in whatever she did. She looked up to him like a brother.

She'd been calling him 'Aus' for the past four years. It was a harmless nickname, and yet Westley took it the wrong way.

How could he be so narrow-minded? Gabrielle was fuming and she made it clear on her face that she was offended.

"I found you out, didn't I? That's why you're glaring at me like that." Westley could see she was being defensive, looking angrily at him and all.

'What's so good about Austin anyway?'

That guy might have known Gabrielle for longer than he did, but still, Austin had no business being with her.

"There's nothing of that sort between us! I don't need to explain myself. Aus and I are just friends. Believe it or not." She cast a reproachful look at him. They had agreed to never interfere in each other's private affairs. Even so, Gabrielle had to say something to clear up the misunderstanding.

"A man and a woman can never be 'just' friends, Gabrielle. Do you think I'm a child? You can tell yourself that, but anyone with eyes can see that's not the case," Westley scoffed, frowning.

Gabrielle rolled her eyes. "What about you and Holly, then? Does that mean you're not 'just' friends either?" 7

Westley squinted his eyes at her. 'How dare she say that?!

"Really now?" His gaze was cold and expressionless. Gabrielle leaned forward.

"You're not being fair. You said it yourself, didn't you? Now, if you say there's nothing between you and Holly, then that's the same for Austin and me. Besides, our marriage is fake anyway."

"Not when we're in public," Westley

said. "How could you call him 'Aus' in front of so many people? How could you be so friendly? I'm not trying to meddle in your private life, but this involves me. You're cheating on me in broad daylight for everyone to see!" Westley's nostrils flared up, his voice much louder. 5

Gabrielle looked away. It was pointless to argue, and she didn't want to mention Austin anymore. It would only infuriate Westley and nothing good will come out of it. "It's just out of habit. I'll pay attention next time."

"Be sure to do that," Westley said, leaving.

Gabrielle sighed. She put the bowl of porridge on the table and got up to take a shower. She was sweaty from the fever and it made her feel uncomfortable.

As she sank into the hot tub, she felt the tension fading from her body. She gradually relaxed, her mood lightening up.

Westley went downstairs to make a phone call. He ignored the visitors in the living room and went straight to the yard.

After hanging up, he lit a cigarette and leaned on the wall for a quick smoke.

Just then, he saw Austin walking over. "What now?" Westley asked coldly, not even sparing Austin a glance.

"I'll be honest," Austin said. "I don't want you to keep forcing Gabrielle to stay with you, Westley. She shouldn't have been involved in your affairs. It's Bryce you want to get back at. Just leave her alone. You're making her suffer."

Westley took a long drag on his cigarette and threw the butt away. He stared at it for a while, watching the rain drown out the smoke.

"Austin, might I remind you that Gabrielle and I are married. No matter what happens between us, it's none of your business. Besides, why are you so sure that she's suffering? That she's unhappy?" Westley raised his head and gazed at the clouds. It was still raining heavily. It seemed that it would last the whole night.

"But you have no feelings for her at all. Westley, there are so many women in the city that would do anything just to



marry you." Austin clenched his fist. He could feel the anger rising inside him. "Why does it have to be Gabrielle?"

"Who do you think you are to boss me around?" Westley shot him a scornful gaze.

"Have you forgotten who you're talking to?"

"I just want to remind you that forcing someone you don't love to stay by your side will only make both of you suffer." Austin inhaled sharply. "I hope you can treat her better. If you do anything to hurt her, I won't let you go so easily."

Westley laughed mockingly. Austin frowned, trying to stop himself from punching Westley.

"What's so funny? You know what? You're being stupid. If you want to get your revenge so much, then go after Bryce and Nellie. Stop making Gabrielle pay for their debts!" Westley could see that Austin wasn't afraid of him. He stood up straight and clapped his hand over Austin's shoulder.

"Listen Austin, this is the last time I'll be warning you. My wife is not for you to

worry about. Just look after yourself and the Foster family." Leaving his threats, Westley turned around and walked back into the house. ①

When he returned to check on Gabrielle, he saw the porridge untouched on the bedside table.

Not being able to find her in the bedroom, Westley went to check the bathroom. He couldn't hear anything from the other side, so he knocked on the door.

"Gabrielle?"

There was no response. Did she take a bath and fall asleep again? Was she still ill? ②

"Gabrielle!" Westley twisted the doorknob and hurriedly opened the door. The floor was wet with the excess water from the bathtub. Sure enough, Gabrielle was lying on the edge of the tub, eyes closed and fast asleep.

"Dammit!" Her fever had just gone down, and now she was sleeping in the bathtub. ③

Did she want to be sick again? Westley was roaring mad.

He ought to teach her a lesson later.

"Gabrielle, wake up." He wasn't in the mood to pick her up, so he patted her gently on the cheek.

"Stop..." Gabrielle groaned, pushing his hand away. She was too immersed in the relaxing feeling of the warm bath.

"For goodness' sake, get up. Don't sleep in the bathtub!" Westley shouted.

His voice shook her awake. Gabrielle's brows scrunched as she opened her eyes.

"Westley?!" Gabrielle looked at him in disbelief. "Why didn't you knock? I'm taking a bath!" She hurriedly dunk herself into the water, only to find that there were no bubbles on it to cover her body. The water was so pure that her husband could see her body clearly.

"Get out!" Gabrielle screamed. Confused, Westley scurried to the door. He leaned against it and gulped. He could feel his heart beat faster, and a tender warmth was spreading through his chest.

Chapter 176 A Slap In The Face

When it came to self-control, Westley had always been confident in this. It was very easy for him to maintain self-control in several situations, but when he faced Gabrielle, all his self-control dissolved into thin air. He always seemed to be weak in front of this woman. 'How can this woman have such an effect on me? Why am I so weak in front of her?' Westley wondered silently. ④

Right now, he had a strong desire for his wife's body. It was his instinct he had after having such intimate interaction with her. ②

He didn't like the way he was feeling very much. Once a man had an unusual reaction to a woman's body, this was the beginning of him sinking.

But he felt that he couldn't sink when it came to Gabrielle.

"Just go out first, Westley! Do you understand? Please be fast about it. It's

not polite to come in without knocking on the door first. Or did you do that on purpose?" Gabrielle asked him. She was so shy that she wanted to shrink into the bathtub and just stay there. She felt so ashamed when she faced him. ①

'How can this man just sneak into the room secretly without saying a word? That's so creepy, ' she thought. She felt that she was in a very embarrassing situation. ①

"On a serious note, I knocked the door so many times, but you didn't hear it. Are you going to sleep in the bathtub again tonight and start having a high fever tomorrow if I didn't open the door to wake you up like the other day?" Westley teased her with a smile plastered on his face.

Her face turned red at that instant because she knew that what he said was nothing but the truth. She had fallen asleep for some seconds because she felt so comfortable in the bathtub. She knew that although her husband was not a gentleman, he was not a hoodlum, either. He didn't mean to come and see her taking a shower. He just wanted to make sure that she was fine.



"I know, thank you. But could you please go out first? The water is getting cold right now. I want to come out," she said to him pleadingly. Her face was becoming redder, while the water in the bathtub became colder. She wanted to go out as quickly as possible.

"Gabrielle, doing something as mindless as this once or twice is enough. But don't do it for the third time. I believe that is well understood." Immediately after saying these words, he turned around and left. If he didn't go out in time, she would have found out that he was already very hard.

"Ah!" As soon as he left, Gabrielle screamed out loudly. He quickly rushed back inside and saw that his wife had fallen beside the bathtub. Without thinking about anything else, he hurried over and picked her up from the ground.

"What's the problem? Did you get hurt? How can you be so stupid, Gabrielle? You are even falling out of the bathtub. How did you survive in your parents' house in the last twenty years?" Westley asked her with a sneer on his face. He couldn't restrain himself from teasing her. 3

Gabrielle was the stupidest woman he had ever seen. She had just made a fool of herself in front of him. He believed that there was a reason why Bryce didn't like her, to the extent of even hating her with passion, and it was because she was so stupid. ②

"I... I fell by accident. How would I have known that the floor was so slippery? Ah..." When she was about to get out of his arms, the bath towel came off her body.

A beautiful and enchanting body stood in front of Westley. His desire to have her again came up in full force.

"You did this on purpose, Gabrielle, didn't you?" Westley stared at her lustfully, and it was obvious that she could get the meaning of his look from his eyes.

"Just calm down first, Westley. Humph..." She wanted to quickly pick up the bath towel on the ground, but it was already too late. Her husband's lips were already on hers and he kissed her overbearingly. Before they knew what was going on, they made passionate love. ⑦

By the time she opened her eyes again, it was bright outside the window. It was no longer raining; instead, the sun was shining brightly. The sunlight shone into the room through the window, which made everywhere very warm.

She was alone in the bed. The bed sheet beside her was cold. It was as if no one had slept on it.

Gabrielle felt very uncomfortable. She lifted the quilt and found herself dressed in a bathrobe, which was very dry. She thought that her husband was a good man, after all.

But when she thought about his excitement the night before, she gritted her teeth in anger and hated him because he wanted to tear her whole body apart.

She wondered how he could be so full of energy.

Immediately, she got out of bed and went to wash her face. She couldn't bear to look at the red spots under her collarbone in the mirror. She pulled up the collar of her nightgown immediately. 'Westley must be a dog! Why does he like biting me so much?' she thought to

herself. As luck would have it, the clothes she had could cover these spots; if not, she would be extremely embarrassed if any other person saw it.

She tidied up herself quickly and changed into a dress with a very high collar. When she went downstairs, she saw only Holly sitting alone in the living room.

It was after ten o'clock right now, so it was quite normal that there was no one was here. Maybe they had all returned to Antawood.

But then, Holly was still here. They couldn't have gone back since she was still here. They couldn't have left without taking her along.

Gabrielle took a brief look at her and didn't intend to greet her.

Moreover, Holly had been hostile to her right from time. There was no need for Gabrielle to please this woman.

"You got up so late today, Miss Jones. It's almost time for lunch," Holly greeted her first, but there was no sign of politeness in her greeting.

"Yes, I was too tired last night. And since I didn't sleep early, I couldn't help getting up late," Gabrielle said that on purpose. Since she knew that Holly liked Westley, she decided to just make Holly jealous and angry in her own possible way. By the way, Gabrielle felt happy within herself, and this was more than enough. ④

"Let me tell you, Miss Jones..."

"Ahem... By the way, Miss Edwards, after all, I'm Westley's legal wife, and we have the certificates. You should call me Mrs. Morris, which is more polite. As the daughter of the Edwards family, I think I don't think I need to teach you manners, or do I?" Gabrielle quickly interrupted Holly with her eyebrows raised. She asked gently and indifferently, but every word hit Holly's heart with a thud. ①

At this moment, Holly wondered again why Gabrielle could be Westley's wife. 'This woman is not even as excellent as I am,' she mused as she rolled her eyes.

"Mrs. Morris, I hope you deserve to be called Mrs. Morris. I also hope that you can be a good wife to Westley and hold the position as well," Holly said to her

with a smirk on her face.

Gabrielle was so clear about her provocation and threat, but this didn't make her afraid at all.

"You don't need to worry about this, Miss Edwards. Since I can marry him, I can also keep the position. Unless I don't want it anymore, I won't easily let it go. After all, it feels good to be the wife of the CEO of Morris Group. I don't know how many women in Antawood are trying to coveting this position. You also want to be in my shoes, don't you?" Gabrielle stared at her with a sly smile.

Only then did Holly realize that this woman was not a simple and kind woman like she had thought. She was even much more clever than Mia. ⑥