

Chapter 573 She Was Worried If She Could Go Back

Gabrielle was worried about the possibility that Mia might urge Micheal to have someone search for her.

But if Micheal had really sent someone to find her, she would have been found by now, given Micheal's capabilities.

It appeared as if Micheal had not responded to Mia's absurd request since Gabrielle hadn't heard from anyone. After all, Westley and Gabrielle went off the grid together. Micheal must have known that she would be with her husband.

Hastily, Gabrielle sent Mia a message. It was quite early in Bangkok, which meant that it wasn't too late back in Antawood. Mia should be able to read her text.

Her message was uncomplicated. Gabrielle merely informed Mia that she was in Bangkok and that she would be home in time for the holiday.

The moment Mia read her message, she called Gabrielle.

"Mia!" Gabrielle answered.

"Bah, don't 'Mia' me! We are no longer friends. How could you disappear for so long without telling me? I would've found you ages ago if only my brother wanted to help me out. What are you doing in Bangkok?!" Mia was undeniably enraged.

She deemed Gabrielle's unannounced disappearance unforgivable. After all, she was gone for a couple of months.

'How could she be so willful? Considering she's Westley's wife! How could she just disappear without saying a word to me? What a great friend!' Mia's thoughts were filled with sarcasm.

"Westley and I came here for our honeymoon. My phone was broken so I couldn't contact you. I'm sorry, Mia. I'll take you out to dinner and get you a present when I go home. Please forgive me," Gabrielle begged with all sincerity.

When Mia heard that they were out for honeymoon, her anger dissipated.

After all, it was their honeymoon. It was understandable that she wanted to keep it a secret.

"Alright then. But promise me that you'll call me as soon as you get back. And take me out to dinner. I don't think I can forgive you if you don't. Do you understand?" Mia threatened. Her voice was filled with anger.

Gabrielle burst into laughter when she heard what Mia had to say. "I know. Don't worry about it. I'll let you know as soon as I come back. Please don't be upset anymore, okay?"

"You're not going to get off the hook that easily. When you come back, I will see if you really are sorry. Then I'll consider whether to forgive you or not," Mia replied proudly.

Her words confirmed that she wasn't upset anymore.

"Well... I will still get you an apology present," Gabrielle seriously answered.

"Okay. I'm looking forward to it. Are you enjoying your honeymoon?" Mia couldn't help herself from prodding. She seemed ecstatic.

"Of course I am." Gabrielle was, indeed, happy.

Although she had suffered through a lot of things and almost died in her escapade, Gabrielle would never forget what she went through in this place. Westley was by her side the entire time.

Only in distress can one see true love shine. Westley and Gabrielle finally understood each other's feelings now that they had gone through a life and death situation.

As long as Westley was next to her, Gabrielle was happy.

"Hmm... I can see that. You were so happy with Westley that you've forgotten about me," Mia teased. Gabrielle's happiness reverberated even through the phone line. Mia was beyond happy for her friend.

Although Gabrielle did not end up with her brother, Gabrielle's happiness brought great joy to Mia's heart.

"I didn't forget about you!" Gabrielle argued.

She was overwhelmed with everything that was going on that she couldn't think of contacting anyone.

"I'm kidding! Don't be upset. I didn't mean to frighten you," Mia assured in a hurry. She sensed the anxiety in Gabrielle's voice.

It was but a joke. Mia did not want to put unnecessary stress on Gabrielle.

"I know. I'll see you when I get back." Undoubtedly, Gabrielle knew Mia enough to know that she was merely joking. If Mia really was upset with her, she wouldn't bother talking to Gabrielle.

"I can wait. Just promise me you'll have fun on your honeymoon, okay? I'm going to stop bothering you now," Mia snickered.

"What are you talking about?" Gabrielle couldn't find the words to say when she heard Mia's laughter.

"What do you think I'm thinking about? My only wish is for the two of you to live happily ever after. Anyway, remember to call me the moment you get back. Otherwise, I don't think I'd be able to forgive you," Mia reminded.

"Noted. Good bye!"

"Bye!"

Gabrielle heaved a sigh of relief the moment their phone call ended. After that, she sent some messages to Macy and Lolita.

Other than Mia, they were her closest friends back home.

One was her classmate. The other was her colleague.

She couldn't help but wonder if the two of them would react as harshly as Mia.

Coaxing people was not exactly on Gabrielle's list of expertise.

She did not tell a soul about her trip to Bangkok. In the span of two months that Gabrielle had been away from Antawood, a lot had happened. During that period of time, she never contacted anyone. It was understandable for her friends to be upset at her.

As expected, Gabrielle received angry responses from Macy and Lolita. They both asked where she had gone and why she left abruptly. Her sudden disappearance was just too much for them.

Gabrielle quickly replied, telling them that something urgent came up in Bangkok and that she'd be home in two days. She promised that she would explain the moment she arrived home.

Lolita and Macy weren't as excited as Mia. All they wanted was to catch up with Gabrielle when she got home.

Gabrielle didn't look into their simple request too much. She simply agreed to their wishes.

After going through her messages on the phone, she replied to all the urgent messages. Gabrielle spent an hour doing that but still, Westley hadn't returned.

She had no idea what Westley and Remy talked about. Not knowing brought great heaviness to her heart. She was worried that they might not be able to come back to Antawood in two days.

If that really was the case, she was determined not to agree.

Gabrielle glanced at the watch on her wrist. She was about to turn her phone off and go downstairs to look for Westley when she was interrupted by the ringing of her phone.

It was Lance.

Since they parted ways in the forest, all she knew was that Lance and Bryce had gone back to the country. However, they did not keep in touch with each other. Gabrielle had no idea about their whereabouts.

Her phone was broken and she had not opened her WhatsApp for quite some time. When she finally had the chance to log in, a call from Lance welcomed her. Without a second thought, Gabrielle picked up.

Chapter 574 Letting Her Go Is The Best Way To Make Her Happy

Hearing Gabrielle's voice, Lance was confused for a moment and then became certain that it was Gabrielle.

"Gabrielle, is everything alright? I can't get hold of you. And it worries me," Lance inquired worriedly.

"I'm in Westley's company. I'm safe," Gabrielle replied solemnly.

Lance clearly knew that Westley meant a lot of things to Gabrielle. Whenever he was with her, he would rest assured she was safe.

Ultimately, Westley himself took Gabrielle away from the forest. He wouldn't do that himself.

In this regard, Westley had beaten him.

That meant that no matter what Lance did or thought, only one thing stood. He had lost.

Having lost to Westley was not such a bad thing.

"Gabrielle, I can tell that Westley loves you so much. He even had the guts to save you from the forest," Lance said seriously.

No matter how much Lance was hesitant to admit it but the truth was Westley was deeply in love with Gabrielle. He had to make peace with the fact that this man would make her nothing less than happy.

Sometimes, letting things be the way they were would also make her happy.

He was glad to see the little girl he had cared for many years grow up and find love in others.

All he ever wished for was that Gabrielle would be happy and content. Whichever man would give her that, he actually never cared.

"I know that Westley adores me, and I adore him back as much. I feel like what happened was meant to bring us closer. I should actually thank you for taking us to the forest, both of us had the chance to express love for each other," Gabrielle said truthfully.

These things wouldn't have happened. However, they happened because Lance had taken them to that place.

"Gabrielle, it's good as long as you're fine. I was uneasy when I couldn't reach you on phone. Bain... Forget it. Let's just bury the hatchet." Lance didn't want to take a trip down memory lane to the forest. At least not with her.

Whatever happened must have been blood-soaked and barbarous.

He had witnessed Bain teach his men lessons. He shot them, and their blood and pieces of

flesh were all over the place instantaneously. The scene was disturbing. It would have scared the living daylights out of Gabrielle if she had witnessed it. And she would probably have to cope with the nightmares for the rest of her life.

"Westley took me away from that dreadful place. Did you and Bryce get hurt by Bain's men in the forest?" Gabrielle asked worriedly.

Gabrielle was certain that Westley was concealing something from her. But how could she talk to him about it? Was she ready to risk their relationship's well-being? No.

Additionally, Lance and Bain were friends, so he wouldn't execute all of them.

"No. Bain is my friend. He just despises anyone from the Campbell Family. He can't touch anyone who's not directly related to that family. Bryce and I are already back in Antawood from the forest. Nothing is wrong now," Lance responded calmly.

They got out of the forest alive and went back to Antawood, but true enough, both of them came out with injuries. Lance didn't want to make Gabrielle worry about them, so he lied.

"Well, I'm happy both of you are okay, so I'm relieved." Gabrielle had been concerned.

Gabrielle hadn't personally confirmed Westley's claim that the two of them had left the forest safe and returned to Antawood. Consequently, she was concerned.

Having heard it from Lance, She could now be sure they were alright.

She finally enjoyed relief.

"We're doing alright Gabrielle. Are you still in Bangkok? When will you return?" Lance asked, full of anxiety.

"We ought to be back these two days," Gabrielle shortly answered.

"Gabrielle, maybe you should spend some more days in Bangkok. What do you think?" Lance did not want them back soon, but he coaxed them to go back later.

At that, Gabrielle was suddenly in a puzzle.

"Why?" Something was amiss. If nothing had transpired, why would Lance let them go back late?

"Gabrielle, Bryce is back to the Jones family, and the family is aware of his affair. They are antagonistic against you now. On top of that, the Collins family is after Nellie. If you come here, hell might rain," Lance explained euphemistically.

Gabrielle understood when she heard this. Because of Bryce's case, the Jones family must despise her immeasurably. She'd be in hot soup if she went back now.

Without a doubt, Wendy would certainly scold her for lack of thankfulness. She had not helped the Jones family, and yet she hurt Bryce badly. Would that not be enough justification for Wendy's anger?

She could tell how much Wendy hated her without even thinking much about it. She imagined that Wendy probably was waiting to tear her apart at the sight of her.

"I'll talk to Westley about it. He'll know what to do." Gabrielle's faith in Westley was undivided.

He had married her. Hence, he could do anything he thought was right for her.

Additionally, Westley was from Antawood's biggest family, and he was the CEO of the Morris Group. Nothing would stand in his way whenever he wished to do something.

If anyone oppressed her, Westley would revenge however he pleased.

"Gabrielle, for your own good, please don't show up here. I know Westley is influential. He can handle a lot single-handedly in Antawood, but now that's nearly impossible. If the Jones and Collins family combine efforts, I can't guarantee you..."

"Lance, I know how much you care about me. I now know you are okay and it's getting late. I'll hang up now." Gabrielle was about to call it a night.

"Gabrielle, I hope you can ponder over that. Westley is capable, but if there are a lot of things that he cannot handle, you might be a victim of circumstance." Lance still pleaded with her.

In his view, there was no way he'd let her get hurt or something.

"I know. Let me end the call. Bye." Gabrielle ended the call without hesitating.

Then she got up and walked directly to the balcony to breathe some fresh air.

Lance's meaning was clear to Gabrielle. Maybe Antawood wasn't any safer than Bangkok.

It was disappointing.

There she was, her whole being absorbed by the night, with a serious look on her face. Then she was held by a pair of powerful arms behind her.

"My princess, is anything troubling you?"

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'His princess.'

She was moved by the way he called her. It was sweet and flirty.

Romantic, even.

Westley was so good at flirting with her. Even though the words were very common, they became so special when Westley spoke them. ②

"Westley, can we go back before the national holiday? There are still a few days left before that." Gabrielle looked at the sky feeling worried for no reason, especially after speaking with Lance.

She would only have peace of mind if she knew he was safe.

Was it wrong? If she had known earlier, she would have contacted him after returning to Antawood.

"Of course, we can. This is the first time you'll spend the holiday with the Morris family. Everyone will be there." Westley kissed the top of her head.

"Thank you."

"Don't worry. I've arranged everything. After tomorrow, we'll buy gifts, then we'll take the private plane back the next day. Everything will be fine." Westley sensed her agitation and tried to comfort her.

"That's good. I can always count on you." Gabrielle didn't want to make him worry about her.

Westley went silent for a while. He just held her in his arms and enjoyed the night with her peacefully. ③

The two hugged each other quietly. After a while, Westley felt that she was calmer and decided to continue talking.

"Gabrielle, if you have something on your mind, you must communicate with me. We are a couple. I'm always here to listen and support you. It will help us live a happy life and not have any misunderstandings," Westley softly said, putting his head on Gabrielle's shoulder. His voice was so gentle that it reached her heart.

"Westley, I've talked to Lance... He told me about the situation in Antawood. The Jones family and the Collins family are waiting for us to go back. I'm afraid there will be trouble." After hesitating for a long time, Gabrielle finally told him what happened.

Lance said this for the sake of their safety.

"You don't have to be worried. If the Jones family and the Collins family would do something,

they would've done so in Bangkok in the first place." Westley tried to calm her. After all, he had always been in touch with Alvin. He knew everything about what was happening in Antawood.

After knowing that the Jones family and the Collins family had been in frequent contact recently, he had roughly guessed what the two families were plotting. Although they had been enemies before, once they had a common enemy and interest, they would automatically cooperate.

It was human nature.

"I just hope nothing bad will happen. It's always making me feel anxious," Gabrielle said softly.

"Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to you. No one can destroy our relationship." Westley gently pulled her so she could face him. 2

"As long as I'm here, I'll never allow anything to happen to you, Gabrielle. I don't care what the Jones family and the Collins family are up to, but if they push me too hard, don't expect me to be nice. Please don't think I'm cruel or heartless when that comes, because I can do anything for you," Westley added, staring into her eyes.

He would become a bad guy for Gabrielle's sake.

"Oh, Westley... don't say that. I don't want you to be a bad person because of me. Even though I'm worried, I believe you're going to handle this just fine," Gabrielle answered calmly and threw herself into his arms.

Westley would always put her mind at ease. As long as he was with her, she could rely on him and worry about nothing.

"Silly girl, I'm here. How can I let you worry? I'll make sure I won't disappoint you." Westley held her tighter and gently rubbed her back.

"I'm just quite an overthinker, aren't I? We'll go back soon, won't we?" Gabrielle asked again.

"Of course. Antawood is my territory. Only a fool would try to do something," Westley said firmly.

He was beaming with confidence. The Morris family was the biggest family in Antawood, and he was the current ruler of the household.

If even he didn't have the guts to say that, then no one else would be so confident in Antawood.

"Yes, Antawood is our home. I miss it there." Gabrielle pressed her face against his chest and listened to his heartbeat.

This was her safe haven, a place where she could always feel safe.

"We'll be home soon. It's late, let's go to bed." Westley looked at his sentimental wife.

She had lived a simple and happy life in Antawood, but after she married him, she had been living a difficult life.

It was his fault for turning a lovely girl into an emotional young lady.

If only he was strong enough to guarantee her happiness, she wouldn't have to go through a lot.

"I'm tired. Can you take me back to the room?" Gabrielle opened her arms, waiting for him to pick her up.

Of course, Westley obliged. He picked her up and went back to the bedroom.

The next morning, the two got up early. They planned to go to the supermarket to buy some food and wine for tonight.

Remy also tagged along with them.

The three of them were so good-looking that they gained a lot of attention from the shoppers.

"I feel so honored to have two handsome men as my bodyguards. You turn heads wherever you go," Gabrielle couldn't help saying.

"At your service, my lady." Remy smiled and put a bottle of wine in the shopping cart.

"Ah, I know what this feels like. You're my knights." Gabrielle giggled.

"He is a knight, but I am a prince, and you are my princess." Westley made it clear. ❶

He didn't want to be Gabrielle's knight. He wanted to be her prince, the person who could accompany her for the rest of her life.

Gabrielle smiled and couldn't argue anymore.

"Well, you're highness, you go shopping with your princess. I have to take this call." Remy went aside to answer his phone.

Gabrielle and Westley began to carefully choose what they wanted for the night.

"Westley, Slater's going to join the three of us for dinner tonight. We bought some food yesterday too. Would this be enough? What else do we need to prepare?" Gabrielle asked him.

"This is enough, but we can buy some fruits before going back." Westley pushed the cart forward.

"Westley, something happened." Remy dashed towards them, looking pale. ❶

Chapter 576 Possible Miscarriage

Hearing what Remy said, both Westley and Gabrielle were shocked.

Westley could guess that something must have happened to Nellie.

"Remy, what exactly is going on?" Gabrielle asked as she looked at him worriedly. When Remy was taking a moment to answer, she then turned to look at Westley, trying to get some clue from him.

"Westley, can you tell me what happened?" Gabrielle was beginning to be anxious.

She knew that Westley would give her answer even if Remy chose not to.

"I am not sure either. Remy, tell us quickly." Westley looked at him and demanded. He was getting worried, too.

In fact, Remy hesitated to give answer to Gabrielle, thinking Westley would mind. Now, since Westley said so, it meant that he wanted her in this. In the past, Westley had tried his best to keep Gabrielle away from anything related to Nellie since he didn't want to make her worry too much. Now that he seemed to be okay with it, Remy quickly explained, "The maid who had been taking care of Nellie just called me and said that Nellie slipped when she went to the bathroom and she started bleeding. She had been sent to the hospital, so I have to go there right away. Are you coming with me?"

"Oh my God. Nellie is hurt? Is it serious?" Gabrielle gasped and covered her mouth tightly as she heard about the accident.

She knew how dangerous it was for a pregnant woman like Nellie to be injured.

Although Gabrielle and Nellie were not in familiar terms with each other, they crossed paths because of Westley and Bryce.

"I don't know about the details yet. She just got sent to the hospital. I'm worried that it may be serious this time since she already had early signs of miscarriage before." That was all Remy could say in distress. He was worried that the situation would probably be even worse than he had expected.

"Let's go there together." Gabrielle rushed around clumsily to take her belongings as she decided to go there and see Nellie.

"Okay, let's go." Westley agreed, took her hand and rushed out.

The three of them drove to a famous private hospital where Nellie was being treated. Since it was in the territory of the Campbell Family, it was very safe. All Nellie's prenatal checkups were done here.

This was also the reason why the Collins family couldn't find her no matter how many men were being sent to Bangkok in search of her. It had to be said that as long as she was in the

territory of the Campbell Family, the Collins family couldn't get anywhere near her. 2

"Mr. Morris, Mr. Davis, you are here." As soon as they arrived, they saw the maid who had been taking care of Nellie. She was standing outside the operating room and walking back and forth before she greeted them as soon as she saw them.

"How's Nellie doing?" Westley asked in a cold voice.

"I don't know. It's only been ten minutes since the operation started. I don't know how it happened, but she was bleeding so much. I'm sorry that I didn't take good care of her. I am so sorry." The middle-aged maid's hands shook as she apologized profusely.

She was paid a high salary by Westley to take care of Nellie, but Nellie had been in dangerous situation several times under her care. 1

A few days ago, Nellie bled and almost had an early miscarriage. Today, she slipped in the bathroom, causing her to bleed again. Not to mention that the situation was very serious this time.

She couldn't help blaming herself again and again.

"It's not your fault. She has been too weak since she got pregnant." Remy sighed and comforted calmly.

In the past few days when Nellie's condition was not stable, he had helped Nellie switch to another gynecologist in hope of any progress.

Fortunately, they worked hard together and finally got her and the baby stable. As long as they could keep going like this, it should have been fine. But now that this kind of unfortunate accident happened, Remy couldn't help thinking if this baby was not fated to be born or if there was someone behind who didn't want the child to live.

He wouldn't doubt Nellie herself on this. After all, it was clear that she wanted this child so much.

"You can go and have a rest. You don't have to stay here for the time being. I will inform you to take care of her again when she returns to the villa." Westley consented the maid to leave.

"Mr. Morris, I...I'm really sorry about this. But I want to stay here and see if Miss Collin's okay. I'm worried," the maid requested in a worried tone.

"No, it's fine. You should just go back and have a rest. There is a possibility that this operation may last long." Westley firmly refused.

Sensing his mood, the maid didn't insist anymore. However, she really wanted to wait here until Nellie was out of the operating room to know the condition of both her and the fetus.

But she couldn't be stubborn or else Westley might start to suspect her based on the incidents that had happened under her care. Besides, he was her boss and she didn't want to make him angry.

"Okay, Mr. Morris. I will go back first. If anything happens, please give me a notice. Goodbye, Mr. Davis." Then, she slightly bowed her head and left.

After the maid entered the elevator, Westley called Slater directly and instructed, "Slater, send someone to follow the maid who has been taking care of Nellie. Be careful and don't let her notice." Then, he hung up the phone.

Hearing what he had said on the phone, Remy realized that Westley was suspecting the maid.

"Westley, do you think the maid has something to do with the two incidents that had happened to Nellie?" Remy looked at him and asked in a low voice.

"If this is only a one-time thing, I would believe it's just an accident. But this kind of incident had happened twice now, which means things can't be simple as we have thought. Anyway, we will know after the investigation. I just hope my suspicions are wrong and this was just another accident," Westley mumbled while looking at the door of the operating room coldly.

He hoped that the child would be fine. After all, he planned to use this child to cut off all the grudges he had with the Collins family. With this child, he could finally be freed from all their fuss.

Thus, if something happened to the child, his plan would no longer work.

All his plan and expectations were now on the verge of getting poured down in vain.

"Westley, don't worry. The baby has survived once and there's a chance that he might survive this time as well. It may be a lucky one. Despite all the restrictions and accidents, it might survive and come to this world safely." Noticing his frustration, Gabrielle held his hand and tried to comfort him in a soft voice.

"I hope everything will be fine." Nodding, Westley held her hand back and the two clasped their fingers together.

The child had experienced the danger several times. He just hoped it could be strong enough so that Nellie would make it, too.

"Westley, who recommended the maid?" After a while, Remy looked at Westley and asked curiously.

The more he thought about it, the more he sensed something suspicious, regarding the maid. If it was really her, she must have the ulterior motive before she even got close to Nellie. Maybe it was all planned after all.

Westley could guess what Remy was thinking depending on the question he asked. So, he said calmly, "I don't think she had ulterior motives before. After all, it's been a while since that maid had been taking care of Nellie. If she really had ulterior motives, she would have harmed Nellie long ago."

Westley was the one who personally hired this maid. She had been living in Thailand, could cook well and speak English, which was why Westley decided to hire her. She was

recommended by someone in the Campbell Family. At that time, Westley had just gotten here in Thailand, so he simply took the help offered by them.

Besides, he trusted the Campbell Family.

Moreover, the maid looked like a honest person. However, he knew well how even the most honest and kindest person could change at some point.

"You're right. If someone had sent her here in the first place, she wouldn't have waited until now." Remy nodded and agreed with Westley.

"Wait for Slater to find out about her. We will know everything then. For now, ask the doctor to do a general check-up for Nellie, including a blood test," Westley said, looking at Remy. If someone really had the hideous intention against Nellie and the baby, she would be in great danger.

"Okay, I'll go and do it now." Remy knew what he meant and so, he directly went to act on it.