

Chapter 138 Isido Mount

"Let's have breakfast first. After that, I'll take you to the Isido Mount later in the day. The last time you and Sloane wanted to climb the mountain, you had no chance to do so, did you?" Miley questioned as she looked at her.

"Well, immediately we got to the foot of the mountain, it started raining heavily. We didn't want to risk our lives and so we didn't climb and ever since then, we haven't had the chance to come over again," she explained to Miley.

That very day, she and Sloane had planned to climb the Isido Mount so that they could vent their anger. But unfortunately, when they got to the foot of the mountain, heavy rain started. Because of that, they decided not to climb the mountain again, but strolled around the surrounding villages. Afterwards, it rained more and more heavily that they couldn't catch up with the bus back to the city. They had to stay in one of the villages till the next day.

"Don't worry about that. In a short while, grandma would take both of you to the mountain." Miley was happy as she said this.

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Gabrielle looked at her with a hint of worry in her eyes. "Are you sure you want to climb the mountain, grandma? Are you strong enough to do that?" Gabrielle asked apprehensively.

"Gabrielle, don't look down on your grandma. Although I'm very old, vast in age and I got a disease a few years ago, my body is still very strong. I have to climb the Isido Mount once every week. Speaking of which, you may not even be my match. I'm surely going to outrun you," Miley said with excitement written all over her.

Gabrielle was convinced when she said this because she knew that Miley was very strong.

"Will Westley go with us too?" she asked in disbelief. She felt that he might not want to come with them.

"Of course, we are all going together," Miley said as she caressed Gabrielle's soft cheeks.

Gabrielle smiled and didn't say anything more. She kept eating so that she could have enough strength to climb the

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As soon as Westley and Alvin were done with their conversation, they came in. They saw how Gabrielle was gobbling the food in front of her. She didn't know that she stuffed her mouth with food just like a little hamster. When she saw them, she was shocked and looked at them with her big eyes, almost choking to death.

"Gabrielle, don't be in such a hurry, you still have enough time," Miley said to her as he handed her a glass of water.

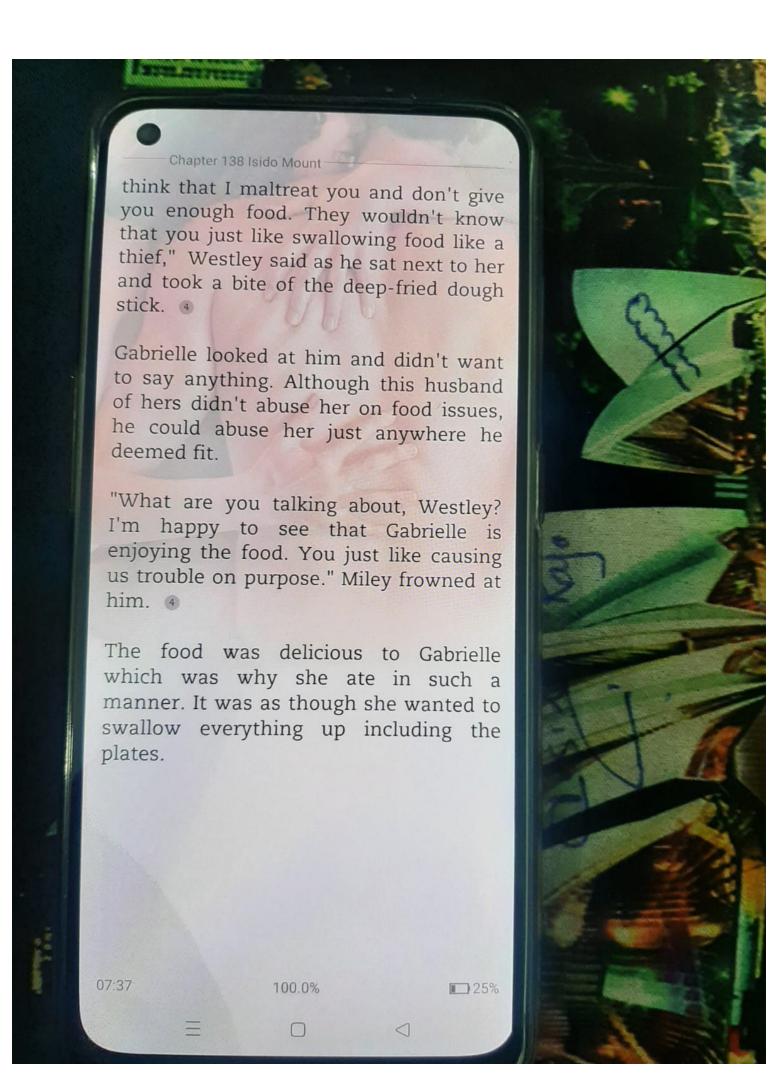
Gabrielle took it from her and gulped it down immediately.

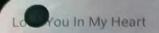
"Humph, thank you, grandma. I feel so much better." She looked at Miley gratefully.

"Gabrielle, don't eat in such a hurry again, or else you will choke to death," Miley advised her as she gently rubbed Gabrielle's back.

"Gabrielle, you are the elegant lady of the Morris family. Don't be like someone who just crawled out of a refugee camp. People who don't know you now will

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Westley had expected Miley to be on Gabrielle's side, so he didn't pay much attention to her.

He glanced at Gabrielle, who was saying nothing but seemed to be enjoying the food at the rate she was eating.

'Is she being starved by the Jones family?'

Foodie, Idiot.

"Gabrielle, ignore this guy. You enjoy your meal. What else do you want to eat? I can cook it for you." Miley offered warmly.

The only thing that made Miley happy was when her children ate and drank well.

"Grandma, I... I don't usually behave like this." Gabrielle looked at Miley with embarrassment.

"It's okay. As long as you eat well, grandma will be happy. Unlike Westley;

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see how picky he is with food. I don't feel good cooking for him because his eating habits are really annoying to endure and watch. You, on the other hand, are much better." Miley looked at Gabrielle kindly. She was growing more and more fond of Gabrielle.

"Really, Grandma?" Gabrielle was in disbelief as she looked at Miley. When she ate around the Jones family—her family—she was always scolded. Wendy liked people who were obedient and pleasant. After all, no one was perfect, but she loathed when people were picky with food. It would make her quite upset.

"Of course it's true. Enjoy your food and don't think about Westley. Did you sleep well last night?" Miley asked with concern.

"I did. Very well." Gabrielle nodded.

Miley looked at the two of them and smiled, but it was hard to tell how she felt because she wore an indescribable look on her face. It took a while for Gabrielle to understand what Miley meant, and her face flushed slightly.

"Grandma, we actually..."

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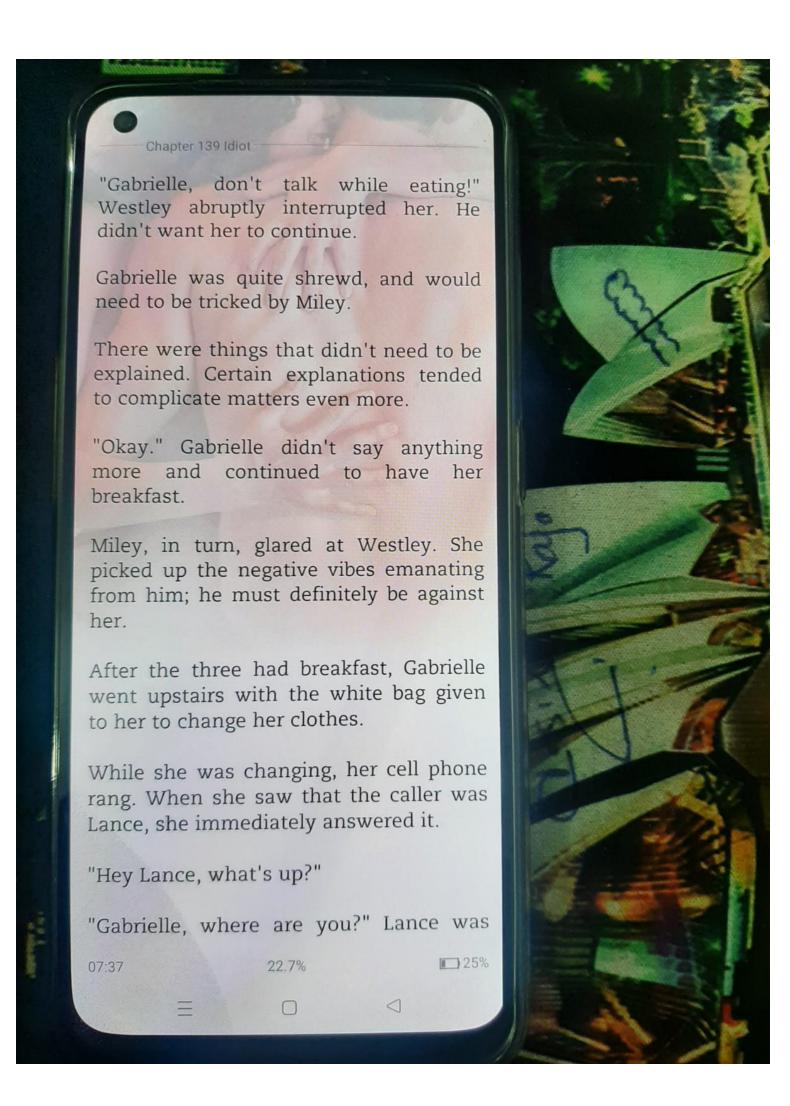
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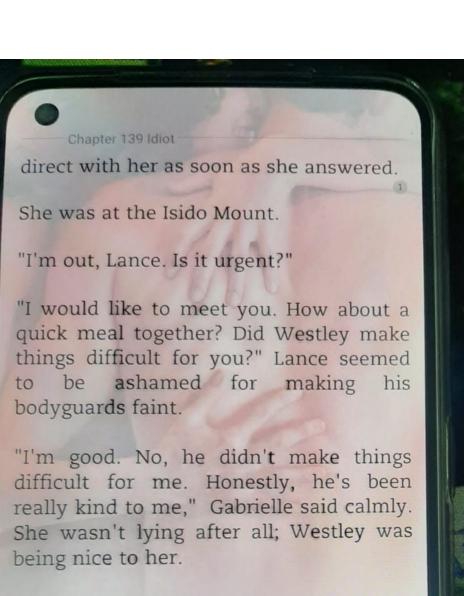












Of course he was angry about the situation with the bodyguards, but he hadn't taken it too far. Gabrielle seemed to think he was acting appropriately.

So it was not that bad.

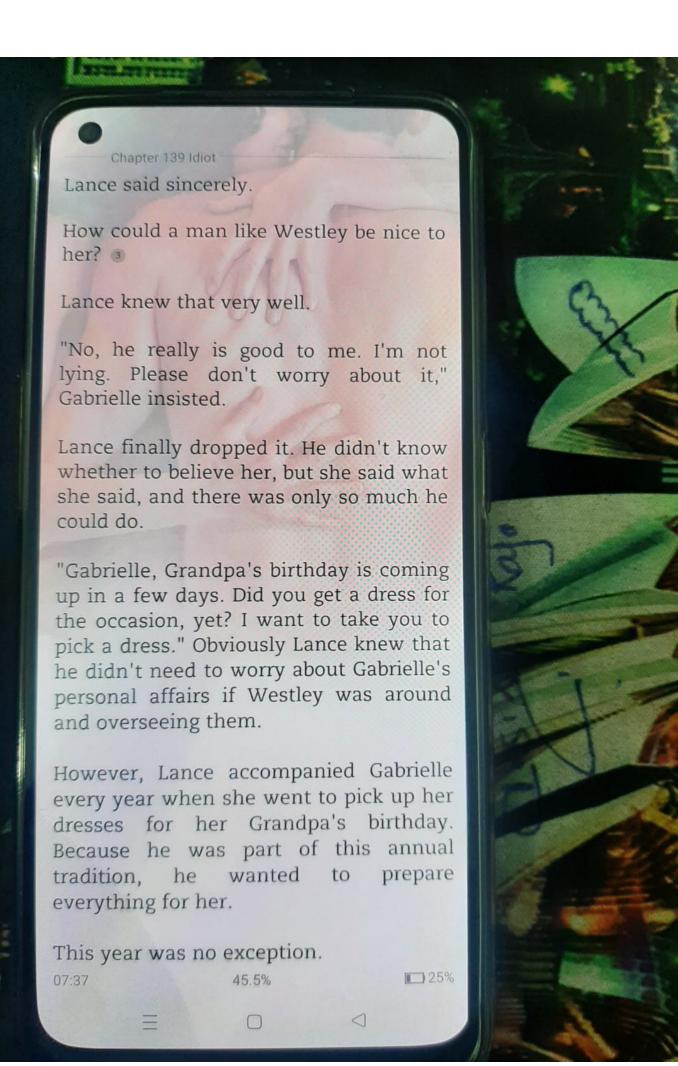
Besides, he had also taken her to see Miley and realized that she was old granny that helped her the other night. This had made Gabrielle happy.

"I'm finding it hard to believe he would treat you well. As well as you deserve,"

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"There's no need for you to help with the dress. I'll arrange it," Gabrielle said seriously.

She was Westley's wife now, and that meant she had to distance herself from Lance.

"I see." Lance didn't insist anymore.

"Sorry Lance, I'm quite busy these days.
Let's have dinner another night, when
I've got some time." Gabrielle attempted
to coax him with this empty promise
because she knew Lance was slightly
disappointed.

"Okay, sure. I'll wait until you can." Lance's spirits suddenly lifted.

Gabrielle hung the phone up and sighed with relief. She then put her sneakers on and went back downstairs.

It was evident that Alvin had prepared everything for her: from inside to outside, from pajamas to sportswear.

When Gabrielle went downstairs, she found Miley and Westley already waiting in the living room. They were all wearing

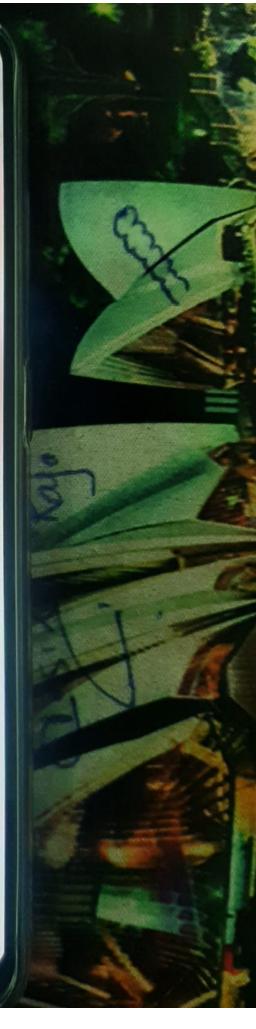
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sportswear: Miley was in red, Westley in black and Gabrielle in white, although the latter two shared the same styles.

Did Alvin match their clothes on purpose, or was it Westley's idea?

This could cause trouble.

Gabrielle instantly felt an urge to go and change into a different set of clothes—even a pair of jeans, at this point!

"Lovely! Gabrielle looks beautiful even when she's wearing sportswear." Miley was very happy and proud to see Gabrielle. She really did look good no matter what she wore.

At a glance, Westley immediately noticed his and Gabrielle's sportswear were matching. Alvin was definitely deliberate in picking out the outfits for both of them.

He probably thought he was being rather "considerate" by matching their clothes.

Although he couldn't deny that Gabrielle had a pretty face, and did indeed look good in any outfit.

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68.6%





Chapter 139 Idiot "Let's go. It's going to be too hot later." Westley immediately turned around and left after saying that. Gabrielle drew abreast of Miley immediately. "Grandma, let's go. I'm sorry to keep you waiting for me for so long." "Silly girl! It doesn't matter to me, and it is not a big deal to make Westley wait for a while. Let's go." Miley was in high spirits, and glad to have Gabrielle and Westley accompany her. The three of them soon arrived at the intersection at the foot of Isido Mount. They were just about to go up the mountain when Miley noticed Gabrielle carrying her backpack. "Westley, how can you let a girl carry a heavy backpack while hiking up a mountain? Carry it for her, please," Miley sternly ordered Westley. 3 "No, no, it's okay. I can do it myself. It's quite light because I haven't put too many things in here." Of course, Gabrielle didn't want to ask Westley to help her carry the bag because she didn't

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