

Chapter 456 Couldn't Fit In

Gabrielle didn't think Doctor Maniac would be so sensitive. He could see the pity in her eyes.

She got chills from his icy stare.

"Doctor Maniac, I didn't mean it that way. I think you're excellent and strong-willed," Gabrielle explained, smiling awkwardly.

"Exactly. That's why you don't have to sympathize. You stay with him for as long as you like, but don't forget to close the door when you leave." Then, he headed outside right away.

Gabrielle heaved a sigh of relief and sat at the edge of the bed.

"Bryce..." She scanned the wounds on Bryce's face and it horrified her so much.

Her hatred for Bryce faded in an instant when she saw his condition. 2

"Now that you've seen him, what do you think?" Lance turned to her and asked.

"He's seriously in a bad shape. What really

happened to him?" It was a shocking scene.

"Didn't you hear what the doctor said? He fought someone, fell off a building. On top of that, he had his face smashed against sharp objects. I can't even imagine what he went through. He hasn't woken up since." Lance reminded Gabrielle of the incident.

"I heard him the first time... but it baffles me. How on earth did Bryce get involved in these things? He's in a serious condition and we don't even know when he's going to wake up! Doctor Maniac would be able to cure him, right? He must have some skills!" Gabrielle desperately needed an answer.

With Bryce's current condition, there was no telling when they'd be able to get back. 1

"I can't guarantee that. It's even a miracle that he's still alive." Lance couldn't look Gabrielle in the eyes.

He also wanted Bryce to recover fast, but it was hard to keep their hopes up.

"If he doesn't wake up soon, are we going to stay here until he does? I don't like it here." Gabrielle bit her lip.

Lance knew how Gabrielle felt, but he couldn't do anything. Destiny was out of his control.

"Gabrielle, you have to stay strong. Our safety is guaranteed here. Everyone looks up to Doctor Maniac because he's considered a genius in the medical field. There's no patient he can't cure. He doesn't easily agree to treat patients, but he agreed to treat Bryce. Let's put our trust in him." That was all he could say.

It calmed Gabrielle down, but she was still worried about being in the forest for so long.

She had a feeling that she wouldn't be able to fit in here.

Gabrielle headed towards the window and peeked outside. 1

The villagers were going around and would casually look in the hospital's direction.

"Lance, I think these people really don't like us that much. They keep staring." Gabrielle couldn't explain the way she was feeling. She was afraid she might be overthinking again.

She shrugged it off and thought of only one thing. Now that she had seen Bryce, should she try and call Westley?

"I'm used to it now. These people are different from us, after all. We only stand out because we're considered a clean slate. It's normal for

them to frown at us. Just pay them no mind."
Lance tapped her shoulder.

All Gabrielle could do was nod.

"I guess I'm just feeling too sensitive right now," Gabrielle said calmly.

She knew it wouldn't make any difference if she kept complaining.

"It's normal for you to react this way. I didn't tell you anything and brought you into a place like this without considering your feelings." Lance admitted.

"It's okay, Lance. I'm good at adapting to changes, even in this kind of environment. This might be actually a good test for me." Gabrielle tried to lighten up the mood.

She wondered what Westley would think if he knew she was stuck in this kind of place. 1

"I like your optimism. As long as we mind our own business, we won't get into trouble. All these people are loyal to Bain and his orders are absolute. We don't need to worry about our safety. I know because I've lived here for quite some time before," Lance confidently explained.

"I see. In that case, I don't have to think too

much anymore. What can you tell me about Doctor Maniac?" Gabrielle curiously asked.

"Well, he's definitely not a quack. He knows he can pull off anything as long as the patient has a chance of living. All of his treatments were successful." Lance didn't have a clue how great the scale of Dr. Siren's skills was, but he knew that the doctor could really change a patient's life. He didn't take jobs if he sensed that the patients couldn't go on for much longer.

"If he agrees, that means he can cure anyone as long as there's a great chance of survival, right?" An idea sparked in Gabrielle's mind.

"I can tell you have something on your mind."
"Is it that obvious?" Lance knew where this was going.

"Sloan's been in a coma for several months now. Most people would already lose hope. But as long as she's breathing, she can fight. If we ask him for help, do you think he'll agree?" Gabrielle gripped her hands together.

She knew it was going to be difficult, and Doctor Maniac might ignore her request.

"I'm afraid he'd be hard to persuade. Doctor Maniac doesn't even go out of the forest. Leaving Thailand would be impossible for him,

"Lance answered.

Gabrielle expected as much.

Since everyone who lived here had been involved in crimes, Doctor Maniac should have been a convicted criminal as well.

He wouldn't take the risk of coming out from the place that had been keeping him safe.

But Gabrielle still wanted to take her chances. If she somehow got on his good side, she might be able to mention it. If he wouldn't agree with her idea of leaving the forest, she wouldn't force him anymore.

"I figured it wouldn't be that easy. Anyway, it's getting late. You should probably go back and rest. I'll stay and take care of Bryce." Gabrielle looked at her watch and noticed it was already past four o'clock in the morning. The events of yesterday made them restless. But even if they showed no signs of exhaustion, they still had to rest. Especially Lance, who did not get a wink of sleep.

"Bryce will be safe, Gabrielle. Let's go back together. You didn't sleep well on the way here. I know you're worried about him, but don't neglect your own health. You can watch him again tomorrow." Gabrielle could hear the worry in Lance's voice.

Chapter 457 There Is No Signal In This Place

Gabrielle and Lance returned to the white house arranged by Rose for them to live. Along the way, they saw people walking back and forth holding guns in their hands, like they were on patrol. Even so, they completely ignored both Gabrielle and Lance.

It wasn't an oversight. The guards didn't find the need to check the pair because the only people who were allowed to enter the village were those Bain trusted.

At first, they were curious about Gabrielle and Lance, but it only took them a few minutes to adjust to the presence of the two.

"Lance, they're not doing anything. Does that mean these village people already trust us? Don't they consider us as outsiders anymore?" Gabrielle asked curiously, her eyes scanning the unfamiliar surroundings.

Bain already checked their backgrounds and found out that they were clean and hadn't committed any crime. That went without saying that they didn't fit in with the rest of



the residents of this village.

"Well, it's not a matter of being outsiders or not. In their eyes, strangers are classified into two groups—people who are recognized and trusted by Bain, and those he did not. We belong to the former—same as them. Besides, the people here have seen and experienced a lot, and they can adjust pretty quickly. No one will really make a fuss about strangers, so you can rest easy. Okay? Go to bed early. Don't think too much about it. Have a good sleep. I'll see you tomorrow." Lance sent her to her room, closed the door for her, and left.

Gabrielle carefully locked the door from inside, satisfied with the click she heard. She sat on the bed and stared at her phone long and hard. After some consideration, she breathed deeply and turned it on. She couldn't do it anymore—not contact Westley or at least let him know she was fine. 4

But luck wasn't on her side. There was no signal at all. She stood up, walked around the room, and raised her arm in a futile attempt to get even just one bar.

A few minutes later, she realized that the signal was blocked. They weren't allowed to communicate with the outside world.

Gabrielle tapped her phone on her forehead.

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She couldn't get in touch with Westley. He might be worried sick by now.

She threw her phone on the bed and lay down with one arm over her eyes. Right now, her phone was just like a piece of scrap metal.

It was completely useless!

Gabrielle felt her rising frustration. She was so upset! Bryce's injury was far more serious than what she initially thought. He was still in a coma, and she didn't know when he would wake up.

Now that there was no way to contact Westley, Gabrielle got scared. She knew it was pointless to wallow in regret because she already reached this point, but she couldn't help but panic. She tamped it down with slow breaths.

There was nothing she could do except pray that she would remain safe and sound.

She didn't want to dwell on the fact that she could neither call nor text Westley, so she stood up and grabbed a set of clothes next to her. She then headed to the bathroom to take a shower.

She had a rough check of this place and found that it had everything she basically



needed. She was actually surprised to learn that.

She felt cleaner and more refreshed after. But as she lay back down on the bed, she found that she couldn't fall asleep.

Gabrielle took out her phone and swiped the photos she had taken before. Although Westley seldom appeared in the pictures, she still naturally thought of him whenever she came across images taken at places where they went together.

Her mind went back to what happened in the past few months—all those moments and memories with Westley. She recalled them one by one, as if each memory was something she didn't want to let go of.

"Westley, I really regret coming here on impulse.

I hope you won't be angry, and I hope I can still go back safely. When I get home to you, I'm willing to accept whatever punishment you will impose on me. I promise," she muttered to herself, tears gathering in her eyes. 3

She clutched her phone tightly until she fell asleep.

When she heard a knock on the door, Gabrielle jolted awake and opened her eyes. It was already past nine o'clock.

She had slept for three or four hours, but she felt exhausted and uncomfortable. She thought that it might only be because she didn't sleep well.

"Gabrielle, are you awake?" It was Lance's voice outside. Gabrielle rubbed the sleep from her eyes and got up groggily.

"Lance, I'm getting up. What's the matter?" Gabrielle's voice was still hoarse, and she cleared her throat.

"Rose woke me up and brought us breakfast. Come and join me when you're ready," Lance told her.

"I see. I'll go downstairs after washing my face."

Gabrielle hurriedly got out of bed. She brushed her teeth and washed her face. Then, she grabbed her phone to check and saw that the battery was running low. Gabrielle didn't bring her charger, and she wanted to save whatever power was left. So she turned it off and went downstairs.

In the small dining room, Lance and Rose



were waiting for her. Rose looked beautiful even this early in the morning, but her coldness remained. She smiled when she saw Gabrielle coming down.

"Gabrielle, did you sleep well? You look pale. Did you have a nightmare?" Rose asked with concern even if she still looked apathetic and indifferent. Gabrielle slowly made her way to her chair.

"Well, I guess I'm picky about beds. That's why I didn't sleep well because of the first night effect," Gabrielle explained calmly, not meeting Rose's eyes.

Gabrielle was extra wary of the people here. She didn't know them. And even if they were nice, they were still strangers. So, Gabrielle opted not to speak too freely to them.

It wasn't the bed, obviously. She didn't sleep all night because her thoughts consumed her—thoughts of Bryce's condition, her future, and Westley.

"That's not a good habit, you know, being picky about beds. Your bed isn't that bad; you'll get used to it in a few days. I especially come here to bring you breakfast and see if you like it." Rose smiled. However, her piercing gaze was so intimidating that Gabrielle had to look away.

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It was obvious that Gabrielle had her walls up and was extra cautious around her, but Rose wouldn't expose it or even mention it.

Gabrielle and Rose were still virtually strangers, so it was perfectly normal for Gabrielle to be on guard. She was surrounded by people she didn't know in a place she was unfamiliar with.

"It's good. Thank you for sending us breakfast, Rose. I appreciate it." With a gentle smile, Gabrielle scanned the breakfast spread before her. There were slices of white bread, porridge, and pickles. She found it a weird combination, but it was enough for her. She wasn't here for a feast, after all.

Gabrielle didn't know how she went from being Westley's wife to living like an outlaw. Just days ago, they were eating at restaurants. Still, she had food. She couldn't afford to be choosy about it.

"Then you can eat first; I won't disturb you. By the way, you can take a stroll in the village, but don't go beyond the safe area. If you get lost in the forest, you may end up encountering beasts and other creatures. It's dangerous. Lance, you should know this too." Rose reminded both Gabrielle and Lance. She couldn't repeat it enough, especially to

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Gabrielle who didn't know much about the place.

"I know. I'll remind Gabrielle. I won't let her get in trouble," Lance promised. He gave Rose a brief nod and stared seriously at Gabrielle.

Gabrielle was about to take a piece of bread when Rose spoke of the dangers outside the village. Gabrielle gulped. They were in another person's turf, and they had no choice but to obey the rules.

"Bain is sending his invitation for lunch. You can go there at 12 o'clock. That's it, I guess. I hope you have a good meal." Rose didn't wait for either of them to respond. She turned her back and left, leaving Gabrielle to stare at her.

Gabrielle helped herself to a small bite of the bread, but she realized that she had no appetite. She didn't have the heart to eat. She looked at Lance from the corner of her eyes.

He was eating the bread and porridge calmly and almost heartily. It was as though he didn't have a care in the world, as though they were eating breakfast normally.

Gabrielle's mouth hung open. She was shocked by how he was taking it all in stride. Was he really not afraid of anything happening to them? Did he truly believe that

Bain could ensure their safety?

"Gabrielle, why aren't you eating? Don't you like it? The food supply in this village is limited, and so are the chefs. So we're fortunate enough to have these dishes for us. You have to make do with it and not starve yourself," Lance warned her in between eating and swallowing. He looked at her as he drank a cup of water. 3

With new resolve, Gabrielle bit the inside of her cheek. She had to remind herself that it was all about survival here. Nothing else mattered. She didn't have the luxury to pick her food, her bed, or her room.

"Lance, I know. It's just that I'm not hungry right now. I'll keep the bread, though. I'll eat it when I'm hungry." Gabrielle mechanically spooned some porridge into her mouth. She ate it without tasting the food. She knew she had to keep up her strength.

"Gabrielle, do you have something on your mind? Tell me. I noticed that you're not acting friendly to Rose. She's trying, you know." Gabrielle's spoon was arrested halfway to her lips, and she put it down. How could Lance not see through Gabrielle's attitude towards Rose? It was so obvious. 2

Chapter 458 Help Me Contact Westley

Gabrielle set the bowl down and calmly looked at Lance after forcing herself to swallow half a bowl of porridge.

"Lance, I don't have the habit of treating strangers as friends and telling them everything. Maybe Bain and Rose are your friends, but they are not my friends yet." 1

Gabrielle spoke in a calm tone.

Lance naturally could understand the meaning of Gabrielle's words, and he also didn't want to push her to be friends with Rose and be honest with her.

To be honest, everyone here was good at playing double-face.

Because for them to survive in such an environment, they had to learn to live with a lot of masks.

"Gabrielle, I don't mean to blame you. I just want to tell you that this place is safe. Yes, people's hearts are complicated, and we are not familiar with them. So, it's normal for us

to hide our true feelings. I don't blame you. I just care about you. I'm the only person you can rely on here after all." Lance's tone conveyed his seriousness.

Hearing this, Gabrielle felt a little relieved. Then a thought flashed across her mind, and she hesitated for a moment before speaking out. "Lance, there is no signal here, right?"

Hearing the sudden question, Lance was slightly taken aback. But he naturally knew what Gabrielle was thinking by asking such a question.

"Gabrielle, do you remember the satellite phone I gave you before?" Lance asked.

"Yes, I remember. It's in my bag upstairs," Gabrielle answered. The satellite phone was in her coat pocket before, but she took it out after taking a shower.

"So, you mean, there really is no mobile phone signal in this place, only satellite signal, right?" Gabrielle said as she comprehended what Lance was trying to clarify with his question.

Lance nodded in response and added, "That's right. You have to keep your satellite phone with you all the time. If we lose contact, I can find you through it."

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"I see, Lance."

Only then did Gabrielle understand that it wasn't that the mobile phone signals were blocked here but that there was no signal at all.

"Do you want to call Westley?" Lance voiced his guess, and it was correct. ¹

Gabrielle decided to follow here with Lance without giving it much thought. She even passed up the opportunity to spend her first Christmas with Westley. She couldn't help but feel a stab of regret in her heart now that she was stuck in this situation. ²

"Lance, I'm very upset." Gabrielle spoke out her feeling.

The moment uneasiness grew in her heart, the first person she could think of was Westley. Because he was like a tranquilizer for both her heart and soul. She would feel at ease whenever she heard his voice.

"Gabrielle, don't worry. Eat breakfast first. After that, let's go to the hospital to see Bryce." Lance comforted Gabrielle.

That was the only thing he could do for Gabrielle right now.

Gabrielle gave her thoughts a rest, knowing there was nothing they could do at this moment. After the two of them had breakfast, Gabrielle packed her things in her bag, and they went to the hospital.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, they went straight to the ward. Inside the room, Bryce was still lying, motionless.

Seeing Bryce in that state right in front of her eyes, no matter how hard she tried to keep her calm, Gabrielle couldn't help but feel worried.

"You two came so early. Have you had breakfast?" Gabrielle was immersed in her thoughts, so when she heard the voice of Doctor Maniac behind her, she was startled. When she looked in the direction of the sound, she saw the presence of a young doctor.

"Good morning, Doctor Maniac. We've had breakfast. Rose specially sent us the food. They're delicious," Gabrielle responded simply.

Doctor Maniac's lips curled up when he heard this. "Delicious? Be careful. She might poison you."

'Poison?'

Gabrielle's mind became a jumbled mess after hearing Doctor Maniac's words. She couldn't help but be frightened because she had already eaten the food. She started to worry if they were really poisoned.

Doctor Maniac burst out laughing when he saw Gabrielle's face turn pale with nervousness.

"Are you scared? Why are you here if you don't have the guts?" Knowing his trick was successful, Doctor Maniac's mood brightened.

Hearing what Doctor Maniac said, Gabrielle felt a pang of embarrassment.

"Gabrielle, don't worry. Although the people here aren't considered good outside, they dare not mess around in Bain's territory. Don't listen to him." Lance quickly comforted Gabrielle. He didn't expect Doctor Maniac to say such nonsense.

"How is Bryce's situation? When will he wake up? We can't stay here for too long. I don't want to get Bain into trouble," Lance said seriously.

The sooner Bryce woke up, the sooner they would be able to leave.

Getting Bain involved in the mess was the last thing Lance wanted.

"Don't worry. If he doesn't wake up today, he will definitely wake up tomorrow. It's lucky for him to meet me," Doctor Maniac said with a blank face. ①

In his tone, it could be sensed that he was confident in his own skills.

"Doctor, I believe you," Gabrielle responded.

"Well, Gabrielle, you look tired. You have black circles under your eyes. You must haven't slept well last night, right? Do you need me to prescribe some sleeping pills for you?" Doctor Maniac glanced at Gabrielle's face and said seriously. ①

"No, thank you, Doctor Maniac." Gabrielle immediately rejected Doctor Maniac's kindness.

Hearing this, Doctor Maniac didn't insist. Instead, a smile formed on his lips and he said, "Gabrielle, don't be so formal with me. You can come over whenever you need it. I'm in charge here. I can give you any medicine you want."

Noticing that Doctor Maniac was about to act flirtatious again, Lance interrupted him.

"Doctor Maniac, please take care of Bryce. Since he is still in a coma, I'll show Gabrielle around first." Lance quickly made up an excuse to take Gabrielle away.

"Okay, it's good. You can show her around here. But don't go out of the protection area. It's nothing if you get lost. But if you meet large animals, you may lose your lives. Gabrielle, don't run around, okay? The beasts won't show you mercy, and someone in the forest may shoot you," Doctor Maniac reminded.

"Thank you, Doctor Maniac. I understand." Gabrielle nodded in response.

Rose mentioned that once, and Doctor Maniac just said the same thing. So she naturally could understand how scary it would be outside of the protection area.

"That's good. You can go. I'll inform you if anything happens." Doctor Maniac didn't ask them to stay longer.

So, Gabrielle and Lance came out, stood on the open space outside the hospital, and looked up at the sky.

The sky was blue, and the sun was bright, but they couldn't see a large area of the sky.

Although many trees had been cut down, a few trees that had been there for more than a hundred years were kept. So the area was a bit shady.

"Gabrielle, what do you want to say?" Lance asked as he cast a glance at Gabrielle.

"Lance, can you help me contact Westley?" Gabrielle simply quit keeping her thoughts to herself and stated openly.

Since last night, she had been thinking of contacting Westley. But she didn't know what to do to get in contact with him.

"I'll try my best. But don't get your hopes up." Lance reminded Gabrielle in advance. After all, he didn't expect they would be in this situation in the first place. 2

Chapter 459 Got Into Her Head

To make Gabrielle feel at ease, Lance showed her around the village and went outside, keeping in mind not to leave the safety zone.

"Lance, let's go back." They had been strolling for a while, and Gabrielle didn't want to keep going on.

After all, the people of the forest weren't kind. They had been living on the brink of life and death, battling every day, after all.

They weren't the ones to mess with.

"Let's go to the red house to find Bain." Lance looked at his watch: It was almost twelve.

Bain was a punctual man. He hated when people weren't on time.

Therefore, Lance decided to meet him earlier.

"Okay." Gabrielle nodded and followed him.

She wanted to end everything here as soon as possible and go home with Bryce.

The trip would end by then.



Chapter 459 Got Into Her Head

When the two arrived at the red house, Rose was already waiting for them downstairs. She looked at them and smiled.

"Bain said you would arrive early and asked me to wait for you here. He was right; come in with me." Rose smiled and led them inside.

They wouldn't have dinner in the red house now. The two followed Rose through the living room and went to the backyard.

Bain sat on a deck chair; several bodyguards in black stood beside him. There was a barbecue grill not far away from them. A rabbit and chicken were roasted in the fire.

The delicious fragrance of meat wafted in the air. Gabrielle's mouth began to water.

She knew that everyone in the forest cooked game well.

"Bain, we are here." Lance walked to Bain with Gabrielle.

"Lance, Miss Jones, please have a seat. I thought you would arrive at twelve, so I had the meat roasted in advance. But you are early. The food isn't ready yet. Are you afraid of this, Miss Jones?" Although Bain looked apologetic, he still looked calm with a glint of coldness in his eyes.

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Chapter 459 Got into Her Head

He looked like a merciless man.

'The ones who say that Westley is a ruthless man should meet Bain.

Gosh, I have never met anyone like him before!' thought Gabrielle.

Bain had no choice but to be brutal. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to lead all the criminals.

Gabrielle was a little scared of him but didn't dare to exhibit it. She tried her best to suppress the fear and uneasiness in her heart and forced a smile at him.

"Bain, it's okay. I'm not afraid," Gabrielle said, trying to sound confident.

"I'm glad to hear that, Miss Jones. I was worried that you wouldn't be able to sleep after witnessing such a horrific scene. Let's have a barbecue later. You look too frail, Miss Jones. You should eat more when the food is ready," Bain said intently.

"Thank you, Bain. I will," Gabrielle answered.

Now that she was already here, she had to follow the rules to survive in the place.

After all, this was someone else's territory; she had to be careful.

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Chapter 459 Got into Her Head

"Rose, bring the drink for Miss Jones," Bain called to her.

"Okay."

Rose strode into the house and soon came out with a large bottle of red drink.

Gabrielle once liked red color drinks, like watermelon juice, garnet juice, and tomato juice. She loved the flavor. However, she had just seen a bloody scene. Her stomach lurched at the sight of the red drink.

She couldn't suppress the growing fear in her heart.

Her mouth went dry.

The scene was etched in her memory; she didn't know how long it would take to forget it.

"Gabrielle, this is garnet juice. It tastes delicious. I have chilled it to make it tastier." Rose filled a glass with the drink and handed it to her.

Gabrielle looked at Rose and back at the drink. She was hesitant to take it.

"What's wrong? Don't you like it? Or do you think the juice is poisoned?" Rose said half-

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Chapter 459 Got Into Her Head

jokingly.

However, Gabrielle didn't want to offend her in any way. Therefore, regardless of the growing unease in her stomach, she took a sip. "This is delicious. Thank you, Rose."

"This drink is made of rose, so it obviously tastes good. I'll pour you another glass later." Rose smiled.

Gabrielle looked at the drink in her glass and frowned. She couldn't bring herself to drink it.

"Lance, what's your plan?" Bain asked.

"Bryce is still sleeping. We will leave after he wakes up," he said.

"Their men have been guarding outside the forest. You can't leave even if you want to," Bain said coldly.

"I know. But I don't want to get you into trouble." Lance had never thought that his arrival would wreak havoc in their lives.

If they had known it earlier, they wouldn't have bothered coming here at all. Bryce was safe in this territory, after all.

But he had already caused a lot of trouble.

"It's not a big problem. If they dare to break

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Chapter 459 Got Into Her Head

into the forest, I will make sure no one steps out of our territory. But if someone else is out there, I can't guarantee." Bain's face turned cold.

Lance was stunned. 'Would someone else come?'

"Bain, what's going on? Who do you think would come? Tell me so that I can be prepared."

Lance searched the man's face for answers.

If he was the reason behind all the problems, he wanted to try and solve them.

"No one. The meat is ready. Let's have lunch first." Bain had been watching Lance's reaction. He didn't bother explaining. 2

It seemed that the men of the Campbell Family hadn't come for Lance and Gabrielle. He couldn't tell why they were here. 1

The Campbell Family was the largest foreign family in Italy, with its business all over the world, especially in South Asia.

He had heard that the daughter of the Campbell Family had married a man from Antawood. But no one could find any information about him. People said he was a

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mysterious, ruthless man. 5

It looked like he would soon take over the Campbell Family. Bain felt the man was more powerful than the current leader of the clan.

"Miss Song, please have some more. We freshly hunted these animals for you," Bain reminded Gabrielle.

"I know, Bain. Thank you." She had seen them hunt right in front of her. Moreover, the sight of the meat on the plate made her stomach churn. But she didn't dare to complain.

"Gabrielle, don't you want to eat? Or don't you have the heart to eat because you think rabbits are cute?" Rose joked.

"It's not that, Rose. Gabrielle doesn't eat rabbit meat. Don't worry. I'll eat hers." Lance picked the meat on Gabrielle's plate and began to eat it.

He knew Rose's guess was right. Gabrielle loved rabbits and didn't have the heart to eat them.