

Chapter 476 Bryce Woke Up

Bryce felt a rush of awareness. When he tried to open his eyes, he felt heaviness on his eyelids, so he could only open them partly. Just then, a wave of ache washed over him. His consciousness was a little hazy, and his entire body hurt, tormenting every inch of his flesh.

He was in immense pain in every part of his body. It was horribly painful, so he couldn't help but think that it would be better to die than live in such pain. Then, the voices of people talking came into his ears.

"Doctor Maniac, is he awake?"

"He is awake, but his consciousness is still a little vague."

"Great! He finally woke up."

Gabrielle and Lance came to the bedside. They were overjoyed when they saw the man who was lying there motionless

before opening his eyes.

"Brother, brother, you finally wake up." Although she knew she should hate this man and curse him to never wake up, Gabrielle could feel the excitement in her heart as she stood beside the bed. After all, it was because of him that she married Westley. ③

Also, they were brothers and sisters who had lived together for twenty years. No matter how indifferent she was, she still cared about him. And she couldn't deny that her heart ached when she saw Bryce lying there with injuries.

Now that he woke up, Gabrielle was relieved. If it wasn't for her rushing to see Bryce, she wouldn't put herself in such a dangerous place.

Therefore, she made up her mind to get even with Bryce when they left here safely together.

"Ga...Gabrielle?" Bryce was taken aback when he saw the sight of Gabrielle. His originally half-opened eyes widened completely, and he looked at her as if he had seen a ghost.

For him, Gabrielle's very existence was his nemesis, his nightmare. ①

Gabrielle was very well-behaved and likable when she first arrived at the Jones family. However, he later discovered that she was in love with him, and she even confessed her feelings to him, which made him feel disgusted.

Even if he weren't picky about women, he would never like such a disgusting woman like Gabrielle.

Also, it was because of her that Westley tortured him like this.

The more he thought, the more his hate for Gabrielle grew. 'Gabrielle deserves to die,' Bryce cursed in his heart. ②

"Brother, it's me. I came here to see you. You finally woke up. Thank God!" Gabrielle was really grateful to see Bryce waking up. Because only in this way would they be able to make things clear between them.

"Thank God that I am awake? Shouldn't you wish me to die? Ahem..."

Bryce shouted so aggressively that he choked on his saliva.

"Mr. Jones, pay attention to your tone and attitude. You just woke up. You are not meant to be excited. If you pass out from too much excitement later, I don't know when you will wake up again. Don't keep occupying the ward here." When Doctor Maniac saw Bryce acting so rudely, he couldn't help but scold him.

"I'm sorry, Doctor Maniac," Gabrielle said as she looked at Doctor Maniac apologetically.

"Well, let them have a good talk. Go out with me!" Sensing the tense situation, Rose gave Doctor Maniac a sharp glare, signaling him to leave the others alone.

"Bitch, this is my hospital. Don't be rude to me..."

"Walk out by yourself, or shall I carry you out?" Rose cut him off in the middle of his sentence, no longer patient enough to listen properly.

Doctor Maniac, of course, knew Rose

meant what she said. As long as she wanted to do something, she would do it without hesitation. Also, carrying him would be a piece of cake for her.

"I'll walk by myself. Who wants to be touched by such a vicious woman like you? Stay away from me!" Doctor Maniac said, disgustedly glaring at Rose.

"Then, let's go," Rose rushed him as she led the way out.

"Lance, don't irritate Mr. Jones." Doctor Maniac made one last reminder and left the room.

Rose stood leaning against the outer wall of the hospital as she looked up at the sun. When she saw Doctor Maniac coming out, she gave him a cold look.

"Smoke?" she took out a pack of cigarettes and asked Doctor Maniac.

"You are really bad to the core. You kill people, smoke and drink..."

"I only kill people who deserve to be killed. If you don't smoke, I won't force you. What kind of man you are who

don't even know how to smoke?" Rose took out one of the cigarettes, and just as she was about to put the pack back, Doctor Maniac reached out and snatched it from her grasp.

"Who says I can't smoke? It's just that I don't like to smoke. Things like cigarettes and alcohol have an impact on my professional sensitivity." Doctor Maniac took out a cigarette from the pack he had just snatched. He then pinched it with two fingers and placed it between his lips like a heavy smoker. As he handed the cigarette pack back to Rose, he naturally took the lighter in her hand.

"Well, I really can't see that. I thought you were just a weak man who only knows how to cure people," Rose said sarcastically.

Doctor Maniac didn't bother to care about Rose's attitude. He just lit his cigarette, took a drag calmly, and put it back in his mouth. Of course, he had his own abilities that he kept hidden from others. He had never been a weak man. He knew that the more he exposed his

abilities in such a place, the more danger he would attract.

So, he just pretended to be weak to protect himself.

Doctor Maniac gave the lighter back to Rose, but she didn't take it back at all. Instead, she held the cigarette in her mouth, grabbed the collar of the doctor's white robe with both hands, moved closer, and lit her cigarette with the help of his lit cigarette in his mouth. ①

"Rose, you really are..." Doctor Maniac was stunned by Rose's abrupt action and became at a loss for words to finish off his sentence.

"I know you don't like women like me, and I also don't like men like you. I'm going to see Bain. Just stay here yourself." Rose, who looked nonchalant, threw a glance towards Doctor Maniac. After finishing her sentence, she diverted her glance and turned around.

"Rose, are you really planning to stay in the depths of this forest for the rest of your life and live a life without seeing the outside world?" Doctor Maniac

suddenly asked curiously.

"Aren't you the same? Fate is never something I can choose. I was abandoned. Isn't it good to live here? I have food to eat, and I don't have to work. I don't have to worry about being chased and killed. If you don't want to stay here, you can tell Bain. He will let you go." After saying that, Rose strode out without looking back.

On the other hand, Bryce could only digest the scene in front of him after a long time of racking his brain. He did escape from Westley's clutches with severe wounds. What happened after that? He was taken by someone to this place?

At first glance, it didn't look like a regular hospital. But now, seeing Gabrielle and Lance in front of him, Bryce felt a pain in his head.

"What the hell is this place?" Bryce asked as he felt a little anxious.

"This is Bain's turf which is deep in the forest of Bangkok. Don't you remember anything about how you got here?" Lance

questioned as he gave out a serious explanation of the situation.

"I don't lose my memory. I just don't remember how I got here. So I'm still in Bangkok. I didn't go back to Antawood? And you two come to Bangkok?" Thinking of this, Bryce felt uncomfortable.

"Brother, I asked Lance to take me to Bangkok to see you. You were saved by his people. Before, you were..."

"Yes, I've been imprisoned by Westley, that cruel bastard. And Nellie... by the way, where is Nellie? Where is she? Is she still in Westley's hands? Gabrielle, what's wrong with you? Why did you marry a cruel man like Westley? No wonder Nellie ran away rather than marrying him!" Bryce threw out all his questions without giving Gabrielle a chance to speak. His eyes were full of resentment as he stared straight at Gabrielle.

"Bryce, Westley is not as bad as Nellie said. He is not cruel!" Gabrielle couldn't help but argue back, knowing exactly

what kind of person Westley was. 2

"Sure enough, you began to defend him like this since you married him. I don't need Nellie to say anything about him. I saw with my own eyes that he is such a cruel man. He was cruel to me! It's all thanks to him that I become like this. It took me a lot of effort to get to Bangkok with Nellie. We planned to go back after playing for some time, but he sent people to imprison us two directly. He locked us up separately. He didn't show any trace of humanity even though Nellie was pregnant..."

"Bryce, that's enough! Don't talk nonsense!" Gabrielle cut him off since she no longer wanted to hear any of the words he was spitting out.

Chapter 477 Crazy

Bryce burst with anger. He wasn't the type to lie or make things up. It was hard not to believe him.

Gabrielle didn't want to admit it, but Bryce was clearly telling the truth. Westley captured him and Nellie, and locked them up, then almost beat Bryce to death.

Although Gabrielle had heard it many times from Lance, she brushed it off. She told herself Westley could never do such a thing, but now... She couldn't ignore Bryce's rage. He claimed Westley was the mastermind.

Gabrielle had no choice but to accept the truth. Westley had done such a cruel thing, imprisoning Bryce and hurting him. ①

"Nonsense, you say? Take a look at my body. Do you think I'm joking? He left me bruised and battered! He's inhumane!" Bryce yelled for a second, then grunted

and moaned in pain afterwards. "Damn it, it hurts..." He was getting emotional to the point he almost stretched his wounds open.

"You shouldn't move too much, Bryce. If you keep doing this, your wounds will..."

Seeing that he was in pain, Gabrielle reached out and wanted to help him, but Bryce pushed her away.

"Don't even touch me, Gabrielle. Stop pretending like you care and that you're a good person. Leave me alone!" Bryce was not having it. He had a nasty temper and uttered such cruel words.

"What the hell is wrong with you, Bryce? Why are you taking it out on Gabrielle? You don't know what she's gone through just to come here with me! She was worried sick about you! Why do you keep treating her like that?" Lance began to lose his cool and shouted at Bryce.

If he had to be honest, he never liked Bryce at all. He would always say hurtful things to Gabrielle because he knew that she liked him. Lance considered him unworthy of Gabrielle's tears.

"It's none of your business, Lance. Why did you even come? You must feel great pretending like a hero. I've always known you had feelings for Gabrielle. Too bad she'd already married that devil spawn, Westley Morris." Bryce's tone was sharp. Every word felt like a stab in Lance's heart.

Bryce thought of Gabrielle as an enemy. Bad things always happened to him whenever she was around. Her presence alone was enough to irritate him. He never once cared for her.

Even if he died in Bangkok, he didn't need Gabrielle's sympathy.

"You ungrateful jerk. If I had known you'd act like this, I wouldn't have wasted my time. I should have just left you alone to die. Let's go, Gabrielle. We don't need to care for him anymore." Lance was furious. He grabbed Gabrielle's wrist and headed towards the door.

But Gabrielle didn't move. She wanted to give Bryce a piece of her mind.

"You've gone too far, Bryce. You should know if it wasn't for Lance, you wouldn't be breathing right now. You should be thankful Lance saved your life." Gabrielle didn't show any anger, but she felt disappointed.

She never thought Bryce would only end up treating them like trash despite all their efforts. They even risked their lives to come here. Maybe he really deserved to die.

"I didn't beg any of you to save me, did I? It's all thanks to you and Westley that I'm in such bad shape. I knew you were still holding a grudge against me just because I didn't return your affection. It was your plan to marry Westley all along, right? You wanted to use him for your revenge. Are you satisfied now? Are you happy seeing me in this state? Well, you got me! Congratulations!" Bryce was beyond angry. He didn't care about what came out of his mouth, he just wanted to vent. 4

Gabrielle's eyes widened, the heartbreaking words filling her ears.

"How could you say something like that? If anyone was in the wrong, it would be you and Nellie. You both deceived Westley and you eloped with his fiancée. You knew they were about to get married and yet..."

"Gabrielle, do you even know what love is? Do you know how it feels when two people fall in love with each other? Nellie and I love each other. Westley didn't like her one bit. He only chose to marry her because she was just a substitute for her sister! Westley only loved one woman and that was Helena. And it's his fault she died. He only wanted to marry Nellie out of guilt! It's unfair to her." Bryce was filled with resentment. ②

Gabrielle fell silent after hearing his words.

She only knew little of what happened between the Collins siblings and Westley, but she didn't know that Westley only wanted to marry Nellie to make her a substitute for his sister.

If that was true, then it meant that

Helena still held a very special position in Westley's heart, and no one could ever replace her.

Nellie and Helena weren't twins, but they almost had the same features.

"Now tell me, was it wrong to save the woman I love? Was it despicable of me to take Nellie away from that bastard? Things didn't go as I planned. He caught and locked us both. I went through hell in that prison. Did he really want to take Nellie back that much? It's a shame though, Nellie is pregnant with my child. Westley won't be able to take her back now. Let alone raise my child for me." The more Bryce vented, the crazier he got. He was laughing maniacally amid his rage. He wanted to make Gabrielle suffer. ①

"Westley isn't a devil!" Even though Gabrielle's mind was in a mess, she firmly believed in Westley. Her husband wouldn't do that.

"Oh, Gabrielle. Westley is your husband now, it's obvious you're taking his side. What now? You've thrown your pride

away after marrying into a high-ranking family like the Morris? I pity you. No matter what you do, he would never love you like he loved Helena. That's even worse than being a substitute." Gabrielle bit her lip, trying to hold the tears back, but her heart was trembling. 2

"Tell me the truth, Bryce. Did Westley really hurt you? Did you see his face? Was it really him? How do we know you're not lying? You might really be talking nonsense!" Gabrielle demanded an answer.

No matter what he said, Gabrielle would never completely believe that Westley would do such a cruel thing. He was the one who would hold her gently, dote on her and kiss her. It was impossible for him to do such a thing.

It was Bryce who started this mess. He secretly took Westley's fiancée away. Did he expect the man to just sit quietly?

"Why are you yelling now, Gabrielle? It was Westley. I saw him with my own two eyes! Why? Does it scare you now? Even if he killed me, you'd think it was

my fault for provoking him, wouldn't you?!" Bryce sneered.

Bryce recalled the day he escaped. While fleeing from Westley and his guards, Bryce intentionally lunged at Westley with a knife, stabbing him in the arm. Westley was so angry that he didn't show any mercy and beat Bryce to a pulp. ²

Chapter 478 She Shouldn't Have Come

Westley punched Bryce twice. Both times, Westley meant to teach him a lesson on behalf of Gabrielle. The first punch was because Bryce didn't treat Gabrielle well in the past. He took advantage of her kindness and never gave anything back. The second punch was for the time Bryce ran away like a coward, leaving all the responsibilities of the Jones family behind and letting Gabrielle suffer the consequences of his actions.

Despite what others believed, Westley wasn't a man given in to violence. He wasn't always so easily provoked, but Bryce was an entirely different matter. Westley couldn't help himself when it came to Gabrielle—something that shocked Bryce. He didn't expect Westley to cherish Gabrielle like this. He thought Westley would see her as a burden after marrying her.

Yet, Bryce would never tell Gabrielle

about it. There was absolutely no way he was going to do that.

Bryce still couldn't believe that Westley beat him because of Gabrielle. That thought alone bothered Bryce.

It was a great humiliation for Bryce, something that he would never forget for the rest of his life. He was determined not to let Gabrielle know just how deep Westley's feelings for her were. If she ever found out, she would undoubtedly act smug towards Bryce.

Westley didn't stay long. He left immediately after that. He left Bryce to his men, who beat Bryce badly. It was the price he had to pay for stabbing Westley.

When Nellie started experiencing stomach pains, they were sent to the hospital. While they were on the way, Bryce took advantage of the situation. He jumped out of the car and escaped. Lance's men later saved him.

That was what actually happened, but he wouldn't tell Gabrielle the truth. He wanted to put all the blame on Westley.

"Bryce, you need to rest. I don't want to discuss this with you right now. I know Westley better than you. You can't convince me otherwise." Gabrielle cast a cold glance at Bryce and said nothing more. She was about to leave.

"Gabrielle, what do you mean? Are you telling me that you'd rather believe that cruel and vindictive man instead of me? Is that it?" Bryce didn't like Gabrielle's attitude. Not only was she protecting another man, she was also standing up to him. Where did she get the audacity to do that?

In the past, Gabrielle's world revolved around Bryce and only him. It didn't matter if he didn't like her back or treated her badly. Either way, she continued to adore him and basically worshipped the ground he walked on.

And now? It was as if he was looking at another person.

How could she stand up for that man? How could she glare at him like she personally took offense when he spoke badly of Westley?

Westley was Bryce's mortal enemy.

Even if Bryce didn't reciprocate Gabrielle's feelings, she shouldn't have married his nemesis. She was brought up by the Jones family, and this was how she repaid them.

"Yes! Maybe you're right, but I don't believe that Westley is cruel. I know for a fact that he's not as brutish as how you make him seem!" Gabrielle's eyes flared in anger. She raised her voice only slightly, but that was because Bryce's words frustrated her.

When Gabrielle still didn't know the actual Westley, she was also convinced that he was ruthless and cold-blooded. She used to believe all the rumors about him being dangerous.

Not long after she married him, she finally saw beyond the façade he presented to the public. Over time, she got to know him better, and she realized that he was cruel only to those who provoked him. He was a man of character and integrity, but he also had his bouts of temper. Westley had his

principles, and he didn't show mercy to people who crossed him.

He was a force of nature to outsiders—a fearsome man nobody wanted to mess with. But when he was with her, he was gentle and thoughtful. With Gabrielle, Westley took off his mask and wasn't afraid to be vulnerable.

That was why Gabrielle was confident that if there was anyone who knew the real Westley, it was her.

"Gabrielle, you're such an ungrateful bitch. The Jones family raised you for twenty years, but now, look at you! You're defending our family's greatest enemy! This is how you repay our kindness? Even a dog would stay loyal to its owner, but you...."

"Bryce, shut up! You forgot one important detail—that you're the one who caused all this trouble. If it wasn't for you, Westley wouldn't have gone after the Jones family. And if I hadn't married him? The Jones Group would have already been destroyed. How dare you yell at me like this is all my fault?"

Gabrielle couldn't stand it anymore. She clenched her fist. Her simmering rage erupted inside of her.

At least, she now knew what was on Bryce's mind—that she was nothing more than an ungrateful bitch who was worse than a pet dog.

She had loved him for so long, and she was always at his beck and call. Gabrielle swallowed the lump in her throat. All these years, she had been so blind!

"Gabrielle, get out of here right now. I don't want to see you!" Bryce was vibrating with anger, and he felt pain all over his body. He was sick of her presence.

"Gabrielle, are you okay? Let's go. We don't need to talk to him. This is all on me. I saved this ungrateful jerk. He doesn't know the lengths we have taken just to help him, and he can't even show a bit of gratitude. Don't mind his words." Lance came over and patted Gabrielle's shoulder. He tried to comfort her and defuse the tension too.

Lance himself couldn't stand listening to

Bryce anymore. Anyone who wasn't blind could see that Gabrielle was a good person. She helped whenever she could. It was Bryce who didn't realize just how lucky he was.

Gabrielle had been in love with Bryce for so many years, and she received nothing but pain. She had always suffered around him, and he continued to hurt her.

"Let's go." Gabrielle really didn't want to see Bryce anymore, so she turned around and left. Her face was red, and she was breathing heavily.

"Bryce, you're so ungrateful! Is this what we get after doing everything for you? I shouldn't have saved you, and I shouldn't have brought her here!" Lance had to physically restrain himself from strangling Bryce. And yet, Lance's words had little effect on the other man.

"Are you sure you're talking about me? Because Gabrielle is the ungrateful one. She scolded me and defended Westley. Who does she think she is? Did she forget that my family raised her? And

now she talks back to me as though she's above me?" Bryce hadn't lost steam yet. He was ready to pounce on anyone who told him he was wrong.

"Gabrielle's right, though. Westley had the power and influence to destroy the Jones family—all because you took Nellie away! If Gabrielle didn't marry him, your family would be reduced to nothing. I was terribly mistaken for trying to save a person like you. From this moment on, I won't care about you—whether you live or die is none of my business anymore. You just have to depend on yourself and figure out how to deal with your situation here!" Lance turned his back to him and ran after Gabrielle.

Gabrielle didn't wait for Lance to catch up. She walked fast, trying to let off steam. She was still reeling from her conversation with Bryce. Judging by her stiff back and shoulders, Lance could tell that she was in a bad mood. He couldn't exactly blame her. She followed him here to Bangkok to see Bryce and bring him home. Yet, when Bryce woke up, he said nothing but harsh words to her.

Anyone in her position would find it painful and unbearable. Lance understood how wounded she might feel.

Standing next to her and listening to Bryce, Lance even felt his fury rise. If Bryce talked to him like that, Lance didn't know what he would have done.

"Gabrielle, hey. Are you okay?" Lance finally caught up with her. He lightly touched her arm so as not to frighten her.

Gabrielle turned to look at Lance with a sad face. Even though she tried to put on a strong front, her voice cracked when she spoke. "Lance, I'm fine. I'm sorry for worrying you."

"You don't look fine, Gabrielle. I can tell that you're in a bad mood. You don't deserve this. Bryce is an awful person, so don't take his words to heart. Anyway, we don't have to talk to him anymore." Lance comforted her. He knew there was little chance it would work, but he did it anyway. He hated seeing Gabrielle sad and downhearted.

"Actually, I expected Bryce to say something like that to me. It's no secret that he hates me very much. This time, because of Westley, he will hate me more." Gabrielle frowned. What she said was true, but she was still shocked when Bryce called her an ungrateful bitch and compared her to a dog. Those words were too much, and it pierced her.

"Gabrielle, actually..."

"Lance, you don't have to comfort me. I'll be okay. I just want to be alone for a while." Gabrielle gave him a small smile to reassure him before she went back to her room.

Normally, Lance would leave her alone. But this time, he couldn't—not after what she just went through. So, he chased her.

"Gabrielle, whatever you're feeling, it's valid. If you feel hurt and want to cry, then I'll be here for you. You can cry on my shoulder. I won't leave you." Lance continued his attempt to comfort her. He wanted her to know that he was there and she could depend on him. He didn't

like seeing her so unhappy and in low spirits.

"It's fine, Lance. I need to be alone to process everything. Maybe I really shouldn't have come to him." Gabrielle pushed the door open with a sigh. This time, Lance let her be. He stood outside as he watched her defeated look.

Gabrielle felt her strength leave her body. She regretted leaving Westley to come to Bangkok to see Bryce. It was an impulsive decision, and she didn't think it through. In the end, she was sorry she was even here. ④

"Gabrielle, although Bryce's words are unpleasant to hear, he is telling the truth. They are imprisoned this time..."

"I know it was Westley who locked them up. Westley also caused the wounds on his body. That's a matter between Westley and me. I'll ask him directly about it when I see him. Is that all, Lance? I'm a little tired. I want to rest inside my room." Gabrielle went straight to her room. Her mind was in chaos.

"Gabrielle, don't be like this. You need to

talk to someone to let all your feelings out. I'll be here for you, and you can tell me whatever you want." Lance was afraid that Gabrielle would only wallow in more sadness. Being alone might not be the best thing for her right now. 2

"Lance, I won't take things too hard just because of what Bryce told me. If I'm that sensitive, I won't survive in this world. I would have died a long time ago. Don't worry. I just need some peace and quiet for a while. Please don't call me out for dinner later. I will come out when I'm hungry." Gabrielle slowly closed the door and locked it. She leaned against the door and closed her eyes, her right hand resting over her heart.

Bryce's allegations bothered her, and her mind fixated on them—that Westley imprisoned him and Nellie and his wounds were inflicted on him by Westley.

Why did Westley imprison them when he could have taken them back to the country for interrogation?

Chapter 479 He Came To Save Her

Gabrielle was not in the mood to get some rest. She sat on the bed with her arms wrapped around her legs. Her mind was a mess.

Bryce had bombarded her with too much information. Gabrielle had a hard time digesting what she heard.

It was difficult for Gabrielle to comprehend why Westley would do such a thing. Nellie and Bryce had a baby together but Westley shunned them away from Antawood. It was odd since it would have been easier for Westley to deal with them if they were closer to him.

Bryce had an assumption that in Westley's heart, Gabrielle was less important than Nellie. Maybe the fact that Bryce had impregnated Nellie upset Westley to the point of beating him up.

Westley was so upset that he took Nellie

away. Gabrielle couldn't help but wonder if Westley still wanted to marry Nellie.

Her thoughts made her heart sink. It was even more devastating than when she heard what Bryce said. She doubted her importance in Westley's heart.

On the bed, Gabrielle had her arms wrapped around her legs. She couldn't push herself to do anything. Outside, it was getting dark.

She didn't come back to her senses until Lance knocked on her door. "Gabrielle, are you up?"

"It's time for dinner."

Gabrielle looked out the window and realized that she had been ignorant of the time.

Her mind was still in shambles.

"Lance... I'm not hungry," Gabrielle replied with a somber tone in her voice.

Lance was worried at the sound of her voice.

"Gabrielle, why are you starving yourself?"

We didn't have much for lunch. If you don't eat dinner, you wouldn't have any energy left to go on," Lance persuaded. He kept on knocking on her door.

If it went on this way, she would put her health at risk. Bryce had gone too far. His words got into Gabrielle's head and put her in a bad mood that she could not even make herself eat.

If she did not get to her senses anytime soon, it would be horrible.

Lance despised Bryce for it. He regretted letting him live. Bryce had gone insane.

"No. I don't want to eat." Gabrielle had no appetite at all. She was too upset to do anything.

All she wanted was to see Westley and talk to him in the flesh.

"You're going to get sick if you starve yourself like this. You shouldn't risk your life just because of him. If you're not going to eat then I'm not eating either," Lance threatened.

He knew Gabrielle quite well. She would

never bring other people down with her.

Sure enough, after quite some time, the door opened, revealing Gabrielle.

"If you're really not feeling well, we could go back early after dinner," Lance suggested. The serious expression on her face worried him.

"Okay," Gabrielle replied with utmost gentleness in her voice.

Lance trailed behind her as she descended the stairs.

"Gabrielle, have some soup first," Lance said as he poured her some soup.

"Thanks."

Gabrielle took a sip of the broth without a word.

Lance did not complain about her silence. He was grateful enough that Gabrielle had dinner on time.

"Lance, you've mentioned before that you can arrange for someone to help me get out of here. Can you still do that?" Gabrielle asked.

Her words surprised Lance. "I would have been able to do that before. However, Bain has a target on your back now. I don't think we could do it anytime soon. Gabrielle... As long as we don't do anything rash, we wouldn't have a problem."

His answer did not come as a surprise to Gabrielle. After all, it was quite a sensitive time for them. She couldn't just do whatever she wished.

"Alright, I understand. Let's have some dinner." Gabrielle lowered her head to eat and said nothing more.

Lance had perfect knowledge that Bryce was responsible for her melancholy. Her reason for leaving wasn't rocket science.

"It's not that I don't want you to leave. It's just that..."

"I know. I understand. Let's just pretend that I didn't say anything." Gabrielle did not want to embarrass or put the blame on Lance.

After dinner, Gabrielle went straight to

her room to take a shower. She lay on the bed but sleep wasn't in her eyes. The moment she closed her eyes, Bryce's words reverberated in her mind. What he said wasn't music to the ears. However, she could not prove him wrong either.

All she did was lay there in a daze. When she was about to fall asleep, she heard a faint sound coming from the window.

Gabrielle was immediately vigilant. She alerted her ears and listened carefully to her surroundings to make sure whether or not the sound was only of the rustling leaves outside.

There were only two possibilities. It was either a snake or some kind of animal crawling over her window or someone was trying to get into her room.

She was on the second floor. Her window faced the huge tree, making it easy for someone to have access to her room.

Anyone would be able to climb into her room.

If someone was after her, the uncomplicated access to her room put her in grave danger.

Gabrielle wasn't one to just sit around and wait for her doom. She quietly got out of bed and grabbed the glass on the night stand. Slowly, she walked towards the window.

She hid behind the curtains. Gabrielle had planned on smashing the glass against the intruder's skull the moment he set foot inside her room. Although the glass in her hand wasn't huge, it was better than nothing.

She was determined not to let the intruder run free.

Gabrielle had mentally prepare herself to attack. Despite that, she still felt quite anxious. After all, she had never done anything of this sort before. She got ready for the possibility of dying if she failed to hit the intruder.

Asking Lance for help didn't even cross her mind.

If she had asked him for help, it wouldn't matter who it was or how many of them were there. He was, after all, a man. Gabrielle was terrified that the intruders were from the village.

She had a chance to escape but decided to stay instead. It was stupid to risk her life for something that worthless.

'Gabrielle... You're asking for trouble,' she thought.

There was no room for regrets now.

She saw the black figure approach her window and flipped it open. He was able to get in smoothly. It looked as if he was trained to break into places.

Gabrielle was terrified. The silhouette revealed a man's figure. There was no way in hell that she would be able to defeat him.

It was too late to turn back. Sooner or later, the man would find her behind the curtain. She had decided to put up a fight. Gabrielle gritted her teeth and revealed herself from hiding. The glass was in her hand. She was ready to

pounce on him.

"Go to hell!"

Before she could attack, the intruder hugged her tightly. He wrapped his strong arm around her waist. His other hand held hers. She still had the glass in her hand. He lowered his head and whispered into her ear.

"Gabrielle, it's me." 7

Chapter 480 It's Me

"Gabrielle, Shh... it's me."

Hearing the familiar voice, Gabrielle began to calm down. The man's breath fanning her was recognizable, and how could she forget the way she fit in his arms?

It was her husband, Westley.

She couldn't believe he snuck into the village at this hour. What was he thinking?

"Wes..."

"Shh! Don't say anything, Gabrielle. Let me take a close look at you," he whispered in her ear and held her tightly.

Gabrielle blushed, feeling Westley's warm hand on her cheeks. The moon shone through the window, illuminating Gabrielle's face clearly.

"You've gotten thinner..." She could see

the worried look on his face.

After a short pause, Gabrielle shook her head. "I'm fine, please don't worry. Come closer. It's dangerous talking by the window."

Gabrielle brought him over to the bedside and let him sit. Then she pulled the curtains down, making sure to check there was no one outside. She carefully approached the man and couldn't take her eyes off him.

They'd only been separated for a few days, yet she felt as if a century had passed.

After falling in love with Westley, she wanted to stay by his side and never leave him. That was when she understood what people mean when they say "days feel like years."

Gabrielle was worried. They could get in trouble if anyone found out that Westley had come. "Why... why did you come here? It's not safe. This is Bain's territory. If someone catches you..."

Before she could say anything more,

Westley shushed her with a finger to her lips. "I know. That's why I came...I was worried about you, Gabrielle. And I'm sorry for being late..."

"Westley..."

"Are you okay in there, Gabrielle?" Lance suddenly knocked from outside, startling them both.

"Of course, Lance. I just have to go to the bathroom." She took Westley's hand and headed inside the bathroom. To avoid suspicion, she turned on the light and let the water run.

The light was brighter this time, and they could see each other's faces clearer now.

"Okay, just call me if anything happens, Gabrielle." Lance reminded her.

"Alright, Lance." Gabrielle turned off the water.

"Gabrielle, something just happened in the forest; I'll go take a look. Please stay in your room and don't leave; don't open the door for anyone. Okay?" Lance

sounded worried, which meant the commotion outside could be serious.

"What happened, Lance?" Gabrielle felt uneasy. She clasped his hand tighter and looked at Westley. She was afraid it had something to do with him.

But Westley didn't show a hint of worry.

He was dressed in all black with a black hood, blending easily into the night. It was going to be difficult to find him.

When he came in, the sky was cloudy enough to hide the moonlight. He didn't waste any time and took advantage of the short moment. After that, he climbed up the room.

"Gabrielle, it'll be alright. I've come to take you with me. I'll make sure you're safe." Westley kept his voice down, still holding Gabrielle in his arms.

Gabrielle trusted him with everything.

Even after hearing everything Lance had said, she chose to trust Westley. Regardless of what others thought, she believed in the man she loved.

"I believe you with all my heart."
Gabrielle embraced him tightly.

"I don't know what happened but I'll leave the rest to you, Lance, I'm going to sleep now." Gabrielle said.

Lance thought it was strange. He expected her to go since they were on the same boat.

But she wasn't curious at all and Lance felt somewhat disappointed.

He didn't push it any further. If Bain saw her there, it would end up badly.

"Okay, you have a good rest. I'll be going now." Lance said no more and left.

After hearing Lance's footsteps and making sure that he had already left, Gabrielle closed the bathroom door. She then slowly held Westley's face and examined him closely.

"And you said I've gotten thinner, so did you." Gabrielle couldn't help saying.

Westley had strong figures, and now it was more obvious since he had lost

some weight.

"I couldn't help it. I've missed you so much. How am I supposed to act when you left without saying anything? We couldn't even celebrate our first Christmas together. How could you dare to come to such a dangerous place with Lance? Tell me, what am I going to do with you?" Westley lifted her chin and stared straight into her eyes.

Without hesitation, Gabrielle kissed him on the lips. Westley couldn't hold back and started caressing her.

They both knew it was inappropriate to have sex in this kind of place. Westley thought he would punish Gabrielle in bed after they left the forest.

"Gabrielle, go get changed. You're leaving with me. When we get home, I'll be sure to punish you." Westley gave her a seductive look, placing his hands on her shoulders.

"Alright. There's also something I need to talk to you about," Gabrielle said.

She had to ask him about Bryce.

"Have you seen Bryce?" By the look on her face, Westley could tell what she wanted to talk to him about.

Gabrielle and Lance went to the forest to look for Bryce. When he learned that they had arrived in Bangkok, he already guessed it.

Not long after Bryce escaped, someone came and took him away. Westley knew that the men worked for Lance. He didn't bother with Bryce anymore since he thought he already got what he deserved and there was no need to lock him up.

"Yes, I have. You probably already know what happened, so prepare yourself." Gabrielle's face was unreadable.

But Westley knew what was going through her mind. He would accept whatever punishment she would give him.

"Gabrielle, whatever you want to do, I won't stop you; but, we have to leave here first, and once we're in a safer place, you can do whatever you want

with me." After saying that, Westley bit her earlobe gently.

Gabrielle's body shivered, Westley always knew how to shake her determination.