

Chapter 709 Go To Hell, Gabrielle

Holly's words made Gabrielle smile. Her smile was soft yet icy, as if she were staring at a clown.

"I've always thought you were a very smart woman, Holly. But I didn't expect you to be so stupid." Gabrielle rolled her eyes. Her every word hurt Holly like a sharp knife.

Holly had never felt so humiliated before. What Gabrielle said was too harsh. Holly was used to praises and flattery and it was the first time someone had treated her like this.

"Who do you think you are to talk to me like that, Gabrielle? How dare you call me stupid!?" Holly stood up, her eyes glaring.

In contrast to her anger, Gabrielle was cool as a cucumber. She merely stared at Holly indifferently.

"You're the one embarrassing yourself. Do you honestly believe I'd get myself in trouble just for someone like you? Besides, what reason do I have to kill you? We're barely friends nor enemies. Murder is such a heavy accusation. You should watch what you say." Gabrielle flashed a mocking smile. Holly thought she was complacent.

"You married Westley, Gabrielle. That makes you my enemy." Holly's mood had become so sour. The only thing she wanted right now was for this woman to leave in front of her.

"Isn't that right? Since I'm the winner, why would I waste time hating you? I should be savoring my victory and be happy like every winner is. I'm sure seeing me and Westley being so in love is a far worse punishment for you. I don't even need to get my hands dirty. Jealousy will be a slow death, ripping your heart out inside and I couldn't care any less." Gabrielle was smug.

Holly clenched her fists. What Gabrielle said was too much that Holly wanted to rip her face apart.

"You get out right now!" Holly shouted angrily.

It would be Gabrielle's pleasure. She didn't intend to watch Holly eat. Bringing her food was just an excuse to rile her up. She didn't care whether Holly wanted to eat or not, even if she starved to death, it wasn't any of her business.

"Fine, fine. I'll leave now before you blow a fuse. Westley is waiting for me outside. I don't want him to catch a cold." Gabrielle sighed.

"Are you saying that Westley is outside right now?" Holly couldn't believe it.

"That's right. Surely you didn't think I came here all alone? After all, it's my first time coming here. He was so worried about me getting lost that he took the time to accompany me here. He just decided to wait outside because he doesn't want to see you." She stressed the last few words.

"Bullshit! Westley couldn't possibly have said that. You're definitely lying." Holly stood up excitedly. She yanked the needle from her hand and headed for the door.

"Are you sure you want Westley to see you like that? You'd probably frighten him away." Gabrielle chuckled.

"What do you know, Gabrielle? Leave me alone. I'm going to see Westley..."

"Why are you so stubborn, Holly? If you insist on meeting him right now, he'll only hate you more." Gabrielle just folded her arms, letting her words work for her.

As she expected, Holly came to a halt and turned to face her. "What do you mean by that, Gabrielle?"

"For someone who says she knows Westley so well, you're awfully being silly. You know how popular Westley is with girls, and you know how he hates it when they chase after him. What you're doing is the exact thing he detests the most. Tell me, Holly, why did you push Nellie onto him after Helena died? Why not yourself?" Gabrielle slowly emphasized every word. "If Westley ever had an ounce of affection for you, he never would've fallen for me."

Every word had felt like a nail stabbing in Holly's heart. For a moment, she was almost out of breath.

Everything Gabrielle said was true. She knew better than anyone else how charming Westley was. All the women who would come across him would fall for him and wished to become his bride.

In addition to being handsome, he was the owner of the Morris Group. Marrying him was marrying wealth. Being his wife entailed being in charge of both money and power.

But she also knew how cold Westley was. Some even described him as the 'devil'. Thousands of women loved him, but only a few had the courage to express their feelings.

He never associated with any of them. Holly only became friends with him because of Helena.

She was Helena's cousin, giving her the privilege to enter Westley's circle of friends.

Holly had thought she was so special, but it was all a farce.

So when Helena died, she became nothing more but a stranger to the man she loved.

Gabrielle was right. If Westley had feelings for her in the slightest, Nellie wouldn't have been Westley's first choice back then.

Even if she knew that, she couldn't bear to hear it from Gabrielle.

"I believe you understand what I'm saying, Holly. No matter how much you love Westley, he can't return your feelings. He is my husband now and we love each other very much. I will protect what's mine with everything I have. I will not allow anyone to touch or take Westley from me. If you keep doing this, I will not just sit around, so don't push me, Holly. I don't want to hurt you," Gabrielle warned.

Holly was tongue-tied and couldn't say a single word. She simply felt as if all of her thoughts had been exposed in the open.

She felt so defeated and lost all the strength to say anything back.

"Now that I've brought you the food, it's up to you if you'll eat it or not, but you better patch the back of your hand since it's still bleeding. I'll be taking my leave." After saying that, Gabrielle opened the door.

Holly stood there for a while, shaking with resentment. Like a lunatic, she snatched up the fruit knife on the table and dashed over to Gabrielle.

"Go to hell, Gabrielle!"

With sharp senses, Gabrielle fortunately, reacted quickly and whirled around to avoid Holly's attack. She grabbed Holly's hands and moved away from the knife's sharp end. Otherwise, she would have been stabbed.

"What in the world are you doing, Holly? Are you crazy?!" Gabrielle pushed her against the wall with all her might.

Chapter 710 To The Point Of Murder

Gabrielle was dumbfounded when she felt Holly's murderous intent. She didn't expect that Holly would try and stab her.

Fortunately, she had quick reflexes and avoided the attack. Or maybe something inside her had awakened when she heard Holly scream, so she didn't get stabbed.

Had she not evaded the attack, she could have been seriously injured.

Damn! Was Holly ever going to court her own death? Gabrielle only wanted her to rethink her decisions. Once Holly gave up on Westley, they'd have nothing else to worry about.

It turned out that she didn't get the message and made such a stupid mistake. Gabrielle was going to make her suffer.

As expected, meek people were always easily bullied.

"Holly, have you lost your freaking mind? Do you realize what you're doing?!" Gabrielle held her hand fiercely.

Holly's frail and weak body had become stronger from the rush of adrenaline. Gabrielle was having a hard time holding her down.

"I'm going to kill you, Gabrielle! This way, neither of us can have Westley!"

Viciously resisting, Holly smacked Gabrielle against the wall and the knife she was holding had almost pierced Gabrielle's delicate skin. She was serious about getting rid of her.

It was insane. How could she even live after this? Did she really think that she could settle things by killing her?

She wasn't thinking straight at all.

"Even if I die, there are still other qualified women who can replace me, and you're not one of them. What would you gain by doing this? Once I'm dead, your life will be over and you'll bring shame upon the Edwards family. No one will be happy to know that the daughter of their household is a murderer." Gabrielle knew it wasn't a good time to taunt Holly, but if the struggle went on, she would definitely lose to Holly's strength.

She just needed to make her realize how bad the consequences would be and find an opening to escape once Holly was distracted.

"A murderer?" Holly was visibly taken aback, but she quickly recovered and chuckled darkly. She raised her knife, intending to stab Gabrielle.

"Holly, what are you doing?!"

The door opened with a thud. Westley was at the door, his eyes filled with rage. Without delay, he flung Holly to the side, the knife in her hand skidding away.

"Westley, I..." She staggered down the sofa, finally coming to her senses. It dawned on her how crazy she had been just now. She couldn't believe she came after Gabrielle with a knife and almost killed her.

"Gabrielle, are you alright? God, I should've gotten here sooner." Westley gasped, holding Gabrielle tightly in his arms. He was visibly scared.

What happened just now was truly frightening. If he had come a minute later, Gabrielle would have probably gotten injured.

It happened that he had to take a call, but he could hear screams in the distance and decided to check it.

"Westley... I... I'm fine. Thank goodness, you're here... I was scared to death. Holly almost stabbed me." Gabrielle curled up in Westley's arms, her body quivering with fear. She wasn't pretending. Holly's insane behavior truly horrified her.

Holly was a truly sick woman. How could she even think about doing something so vile? Gabrielle had no idea what would have happened if Westley hadn't arrived just in time.

She was literally in the face of death. If she hadn't stopped Holly with all her might, she could've been killed right

away.

"I saw it. I will deal with Holly myself." Westley's eyes were extremely cold. Like he had seen red.

He couldn't even imagine such a scene. Gabrielle was everything to him. How dare Holly try to kill her?

"Westley, I... I didn't mean to do that. I..." Holly saw the frigid anger in Westley's eyes and knew that he was really out of patience this time. She was a little scared.

The moment she raised the knife at Gabrielle, her vision had darkened and she lost her senses. When she came back to her senses, she realized what she did was wrong.

There was no way to make up for it. She was so afraid that her whole body was shaking. She felt numb from head to foot, not even noticing the pain from her own bruises. It was nothing compared to the look of disgust Westley shot at her.

Westley was often nonchalant, hiding a beast inside him that no one knew.

He was the actual king of hell in Antawood and Holly just sent herself to the underworld.

"Holly, I don't care whether you did it on purpose or not. I only know you wanted to kill Gabrielle, so expect someone else to settle this with you." After saying that, Westley lifted Gabrielle in his arms.

Not soon after, Remy arrived to remove Holly's needle. When he saw Westley at the door, he couldn't tell what exactly was going on.

"What's wrong, Westley? Did something happen to Gabrielle?" Remy asked with concern.

"Ask Joseph to send someone to lock Holly up. She almost killed Gabrielle with a knife. She's still inside, so I'll take Gabrielle back first." Westley said no more and carried Gabrielle back to their own room.

Holly tried to kill Gabrielle?

Remy was speechless. What in the world happened here? Holly did such a horrible thing?

How dare she!

If someone else told him, Remy would have doubted it. But since it came from Westley himself, it was the truth. He quickly went into the room.

It was a little messy inside. Holly was sitting on the ground, her forehead and arm bleeding, but she didn't seem to feel anything at all. She looked pale and empty. There was a fruit knife not far from her.

Westley was right. Holly had just attempted to kill Gabrielle.

What happened between the two of them didn't concern Remy. The only thing he knew was that Holly did something unimaginable. If that was the case, Westley wouldn't let her go unpunished, and they wouldn't be friends anymore.

In addition, Holly wasn't the only one who would get punished. Even the whole Edwards family would bear the consequences.

She should have thought of that before she blew up and tried to kill the Morris Group CEO's wife.

Gabrielle was the apple of Westley's eye now, and everyone knew. He didn't want Gabrielle to be mistreated in any way. Holly, on the other hand, had the audacity to murder her.

"Holly!"

Chapter 711 The Suicide Threat

Holly was also terrified by what she had just done, and then she was harshly warned by Westley, which scared the living daylights out of her.

It took her a long time to come to her senses after hearing Remy's voice. She raised her eyes to him as if she were seeing someone who had rescued her life.

"Remy, Remy, I..."

"How dare you, Holly? You are setting yourself up for death." Remy gave her a sharp look.

Holly's eager gaze instantly dwindled.

"Remy, both you and Westley have misunderstood. I did not do so. I truly had no intention of murdering Gabrielle. It was her... Indeed, she coerced me. She cautioned me not to go near Westley anymore. How was I to concur? That's not going to happen. I committed no wrongdoing. I also did not make a genuine attempt to murder her. I simply desired to scare her." Holly snatched Remy's arm and explained forcefully.

Holly's eyes were filled with tears and anguish, but Remy felt no pity for her. Her entire description indicated that Westley was correct. She was determined to kill Gabrielle. Even if she was unsuccessful, the attempted incident occurred.

Westley must have rushed in to stop Holly. Otherwise, Holly may have been successful. After all, she had previously practiced boxing.

"Holly, please do not act miserable in front of me. What has been done is done, and there is no reason to disagree. Furthermore, you've harmed the person Westley cherishes the most, and all in his presence. What else is there to say? You have ruined not just your own life, but also the Edwards family." Remy was fully aware of Westley's method of vengeance. This time, Holly wanted her own demise.

She had brought all this onto herself. Remy, under any circumstances, wouldn't sympathize with her.

"The Edwards family? What exactly does that mean?" Holly was frightened because she didn't expect that she would get the Edwards family into trouble.

"Holly, do you truly believe Westley is a laid-back individual? A child is better unborn than untaught. You've committed such a vile act, and it appears to be the Edwards family's responsibility. They have not taught you properly. As a result, Westley will undoubtedly take revenge on them!" Remy's eyes were cold, much like Westley's. Holly had made such an idiotic error. She couldn't possibly waltz away from it.

"No, you cannot engage the Edwards family. They are unrelated to this. Why are you opposed to them? It is entirely my fault. I'm going to take it myself. Remy, we've known each other for many years, and I'm pleading with you. I was completely out of my mind at the moment. I'm not particularly interested in murdering Gabrielle. Kindly assist me and persuade Westley to give me a chance. Rather, give the Edwards family a chance." Holly knelt before Remy and pleaded with him.

Now she saw her error, but what was the point?

Why wasn't she more conscious when she aimed the knife at Gabrielle?

That was Westley's lady, the one he held in the highest regard at the moment. How could Holly possibly have the audacity to hurt her? It was more likely to injure him directly, which would not have made him as enraged as he was now.

He believed Holly should have been aware of this sooner, but it turned out she was so dumb.

"Holly, begging with me is pointless. I will not provoke Westley as a result of you. Apart from that, I am on Gabrielle's side," Remy said in a cold voice.

"Remy, why are you siding with Gabrielle as well? What makes her so special? Are you all absolutely infatuated with her?" Holly couldn't stop herself from yelling

Now that she thought she had lost everything, she just stopped fighting for anything.

"I don't require people to inform me of Gabrielle's character. I can see for myself." Remy frowned uneasily at hearing Holly slander Gabrielle in this manner. Holly was hardly a prudent lady.

Remy trusted Gabrielle and was familiar with her characteristics after spending many months with her.

Gabrielle had a much nicer personality than Holly.

"Remy, you're with Gabrielle and Westley now, and you're not going to assist me with this, correct?" Holly looked at Remy bitterly.

Indeed, they were all on Westley's side, which meant they were also on Gabrielle's. What else could she expect?

"I am not siding with Gabrielle. I just believe what is true. Isn't it you who intended to stab her?" Remy looked at her indifferently and asked.

"Remy, I..."

"Holly, you must admit that this is incorrect. There is no need for debate. Furthermore, you upset Westley, not me. There is no need to justify such a large amount to me. I'll leave after I've attended to your wound. Someone will take you away later." Remy came up to the tea table and was going to take some medication and gauze to treat her forehead and arm wounds. Following that, his job was complete. Westley's next course of action with Holly had nothing to do with him.

When Holly heard this, she quickly understood the situation. It was a foregone conclusion that she would be taken away or locked up. That was Westley's method of operation.

He would never deal with anyone by himself, much less allow himself to see the blood.

Holly snatched up the fruit knife that had been tossed aside and put it on her wrist. "I will not allow anybody to take me away, Remy. Ask Westley to come over. I have something to say to him, or I will commit suicide."

Remy was completely speechless in the face of her menacing stare. "You do not have to embarrass yourself, Holly. Do you believe Westley truly cares whether you live or die?"

Holly felt a little unsure at Remy's remarks.

However, it was just for a little while and did not totally convince her, since she appeared incapable of reversing the situation.

However, even if she died, she did not wish to cause hardship for the Edwards family.

"I'm aware that Westley will be unconcerned about my life, but I simply want to see him. I really want to implore him not to oppose the Edwards family. This is a private problem for me, and they are completely innocent." Holly gripped the knife in her hand and placed it firmly against her wrist. It already had red stains on it. The fruit knife was not made completely of plastic. It had a razor-sharp edge. If she scratched it lightly, her skin would rip apart.

"Holly, are you certain you want to push Westley in this way? Keep in mind the lesson learned by the Collins family. In the past, because of Helena, Westley might have propelled them to the top of Antawood's famed families, but she also almost cost the Collins family its foothold in the present. You are aware of his ruthlessness and cold-blooded nature. Forcing him and injuring yourself in this way is pointless. Why are you subjecting yourself to such agony? Please do not exert any pressure on me." Remy simply stood by, his face expressionless.

Chapter 712 Despair

Remy's words felt like nails piercing into Holly's skin. It was too cruel, but it was the truth.

Not a lot of people knew about the Collins family, but Holly remembered everything. After all, it was her mother's side of the family. After Westley fell in love with Helena, the Collins family took advantage of their relationship. Everyone thought highly of the family that was soon going to be in-laws with the Morris family. They became a powerhouse in Antawood overnight.

True enough, the blessings rained down on the Edwards family too.

In the rise and fall of the Collins family, Westley was at the center. They skyrocketed to the top when he chose Helena's love, but they fell from grace just as quickly when Nellie, the second daughter, offended him. Now, they were a shamed household. Only a few people cared about them and their business also declined greatly. Like a ripple effect, the Edwards family also suffered.

However, the Collins family had no one else to blame. They brought it upon themselves.

Westley's influence was his greatest power. Not only could he control the economy of their city, but he also held people's lives in the palm of his hand. He was untouchable.

And now, Holly had done something Westley despised. Remy was unsympathetic.

"Remy, please... I know I can't ask Westley to forgive me... And I won't even dare to do so. Can you ask him to come and see me? I need to tell him that I will accept any punishment, but please, leave the Edwards family out of it," Holly pleaded.

"It's no use, Holly. You better give up now. Westley doesn't want to see you," Remy said coldly.

He couldn't care less what Holly wanted.

"I'm not giving up. I want to see Westley, or I'll really slash my wrists!" Holly shouted.

Remy didn't take her threat seriously. If she really wanted to hurt herself, he would let her do it.

He said nothing to persuade her otherwise.

Remy thought she was being manipulative. Such people didn't deserve sympathy. If he showed her an ounce of pity, she would keep asking him for bigger favors in the future.

"Holly, do you really think that's going to work?" His tone was cold as ice.

"You think I'm just kidding, don't you? You think I won't do it?" Remy's indifference was pissing her off. She couldn't take it anymore.

"Why would you threaten me with your own life in the first place? What will you gain from it? Such a thing won't work on Westley either. You're just wasting your time. Now, are you going to let me treat your injuries or not?" Remy sighed.

"You're heartless, Remy. If you don't believe me, then..." Holly's words trailed off and she swiped the knife in an instant.

Blood immediately oozed out from her wrist.

"Holly!" Remy screamed.

He was stunned for a moment, seeing the rich red color dripping to the floor. In a snap, he came to his senses and forcibly took the knife from her hand. "Dammit, do you really want to die?!" Holly wasn't strong enough, so she didn't resist when Remy fought her down. He immediately wrapped the gauze around her wound to stop the bleeding.

Fortunately, the wound wasn't too deep.

"Have you lost your mind?!" Remy snapped.

"I've gone crazy, alright!" Holly started sobbing. "I need to see Westley. Just once, please. I need to keep the Edwards family out of this. I'll accept all the punishment! Please, help me." Holly's body was aching all over. The ordeal left

her weaker and weaker.

Remy exhaled loudly. Holly was a madwoman.

"If you had known what the consequences were, then why did you do that in the first place? Why did you cross Westley? You could've toyed with anyone else but not Gabrielle," Remy reminded her.

Holly was not what he expected.

"I didn't mean to, Remy. You have to believe me."

"You've really done it, you. You were still lucky that Gabrielle was unharmed. If she got hurt, even I couldn't imagine what Westley would do. But you know that you and the Edwards family would never be able to compensate for it." Remy deftly wrapped a tourniquet to stop the bleeding and he purposefully applied some anesthetic, hoping it would help Holly sleep.

That should stop her from losing control.

"Can you go ask Westley now? As long as he lets go of the Edwards family, I'm willing to do anything," Holly said weakly, but with conviction.

"Let's get that cut dressed first. I don't want you to die of shock and ruin my career for being careless." He made quick work of Holly's wounds in silence, and she didn't resist anymore.

Remy had a gentle aura, but Holly realized he was also resolute and just as cruel.

Remy had her fate in his hands. If she wanted to see Westley, she would have to convince him first. So, Holly decided to be obedient.

"I won't make things hard for you anymore, alright? Treat me all you want, but after we're done, please call Westley for me," Holly murmured.

Remy nodded, watching her doze off. The anesthetic was working and sure enough, after five minutes, Holly slumped on the sofa beside her.

Finally, Remy heaved a sigh of relief. Dealing with a woman like Holly took a lot out of him.

Remy fixed her wounds up and headed to look for Westley.

Thankfully, Gabrielle wasn't injured in any way. She was visibly shaken so Westley had been calming her down.

Remy found the two of them cuddling on the sofa.

"Westley, I'm afraid there's bad news. Holly tried to cut her wrist."