

Chapter 713 People Have Many Sides

'Holly tried to commit suicide by cutting her wrist?'

The words Gabrielle heard shocked her to the core, and she looked at Remy in horror.

"Remy, what did you just say? Did Holly commit suicide?" Gabrielle's eyes were still wide with disbelief as she couldn't believe her own ears. For a moment, she thought that she had heard it wrong.

After all, the Holly she knew was a heartless and tough woman. So, the fact that such a person tried to commit suicide was beyond her imagination.

Also, she was the same individual who had chased her with a knife not long ago. And now she was committing suicide? Gabrielle still couldn't make sense of the situation, no matter how hard she thought.

"Yeah, she cut her wrist. Fortunately, the wound is not deep, so there is nothing major," Remy said in a light tone.

"Why did she commit suicide?" Gabrielle was still very surprised by the turn of events. Holly was sitting on the ground when she was taken away by Westley. But she didn't look like a person who was going to commit suicide.

"With her death, she wanted to show her apology," Westley said coldly, and his tone expressed that he held no sympathy for Holly's action.

For him, Holly was the one who dared to use a knife on Gabrielle with the intent to kill her. She was the one who tried to take away the love of his life from his side. What was there to sympathize with in a woman like that? Did Holly think that he would let her off after committing suicide? He was someone who was crueler and more heartless than she was. So, there was no way he would forgive Holly that easily.

When Gabrielle heard Westley's cold words, she cast her eyes on him with worries. "What? You mean Holly committed suicide because she wanted to show her apology for trying to kill me?"

"Do you think she did it out of guilt? No, Holly will not feel any guilt. She is just afraid that I will punish her and that the Edwards family will be implicated. That is why she tried to kill herself," Westley said as he knew well about what was on Holly's mind. Holly was a woman who never felt guilty. From the moment she raised her knife to kill Gabrielle, she had already lost her mind. How could she still feel guilty?

Holly did this simply because she wanted to use her death to escape the punishment she should be held responsible for.

Although Gabrielle might not know, Westley was well aware of Holly's intent. Because Holly was such a person, Westley hated her even more.

Even if she wanted to die, how could he let her die so easily! He wouldn't be the Westley everyone knew if he let this go so lightly.

"Westley, aren't you worried at all?" Gabrielle looked at Westley and asked.

Although she was not a particularly kind person, this case was about a person's life. Also, even if Holly did die, it would not do her any good.

Besides, even though it was not really her fault, she would somehow still be a part of the case. After all, she was the main reason Holly attempted suicide. Just by thinking of this, Gabrielle felt uncomfortable.

Gabrielle didn't like Holly, and a couple of stabs just now were enough to make her hate Holly. She really wanted her to die at that moment.

But she had to admit that she did feel a little worried in her heart after hearing that Holly committed suicide.

"There's nothing to worry about. This woman deserved to die. After all, she stabbed you with a knife. You don't need to feel sorry for her at all. Besides, she didn't really intend to die. She just wanted to deceive us. Ask Remy how she is now." Westley didn't have much sympathy for people he didn't care about, especially Holly. He even wished that he could kill her directly. He would be more relieved if she really had the guts to cut her wrists and commit suicide.

"Remy, how is Holly now?" Gabrielle couldn't help but ask again, although Remy had already told her that Holly's condition was not very serious.

"It's not serious. I've already taken care of her wound. She doesn't need to be sent to the hospital. Holly just threatened me with this. She asked me to look for Westley. She's doing this just for show. She wanted Westley to come and see her. She didn't want Westley to go against the Edwards family, so I asked her to commit suicide. It turned out that she really cut her wrist. She indeed has some guts," Remy said lightly.

It was only now that Gabrielle finally understood why Remy and Westley were good friends. The reason was that they had similarities in their temperament. They drew a clear line between love and hate, and they both were kind of cold-blooded, just like the way they treated such a situation so nonchalantly.

So it was no wonder Remy dared to ask Holly to commit suicide.

"Remy, you are a doctor." Gabrielle looked at Remy with a bit of confusion.

She felt she had a new understanding of Remy, which made her rethink all she knew about him. 'Is he still the same person I used to know?' Gabrielle couldn't stop herself from wondering.

The doctor's job was to save people's lives. But why did Remy look a little evil at this time?

Was it because he had been with Westley, who was known as the "King of Hell" for his ruthlessness? After all, they had been friends for a long time. So he got influenced by Westley?

What a negative influence! It was horrible.

"Gabrielle, sometimes what you see is not always the truth." Westley took Gabrielle into his arms and spoke very calmly.

Gabrielle was perplexed when she heard this since she didn't understand what Westley was talking about.

What did he mean? Was it a metaphor?

"Westley, I don't understand it very well. What do you want to say? Are you referring to Holly's suicide?" Gabrielle turned to look at Westley and asked.

Since they were discussing the matter of Holly's suicide, what he implied should be related to it.

"Holly committed suicide is one thing, and what I mean is something else. In your eyes, Remy has always been a very kind and good doctor. But sometimes a doctor who can save people can kill people," Westley said calmly.

"Doctors kill people?" It was the first time Gabrielle had heard such a statement.

What a horrible thing! In her eyes, doctors were the noblest profession. They were angels who helped people and healed them. Since when did they become murderers?

Gabrielle still couldn't believe what she had heard.

No wonder Westley was named the "King of Hell." The things he said were also very frightening.

"You don't believe me?" Looking at the disbelief on Gabrielle's face, Westley couldn't help twitching the corners of his mouth.

Of course, Gabrielle might not believe it.

After all, it sounded too unreal, like a lie.

"It's not that I don't believe you. In my eyes, Remy is a top doctor. He can only save people. How could he... kill people? Don't talk nonsense about such things that might damage the reputation of others." Gabrielle glanced at Remy.

She felt that Westley had some prejudice against Remy. Remy was not the kind of weird doctor who played the role of a villain in movies.

Remy was a decent and good doctor. He didn't appear to be a cold-blooded bad doctor in the least.

"Listen to him yourself. I have no interest in slandering him. Remy doesn't just have a good side. There are many sides of him that you are still unaware of. What he shows you is only the most modest and gentle side of him." Westley absolutely had no interest in judging the bad side of others.

Chapter 714 Fortunately, She Is Fine

Gabrielle was aware that everyone, including herself, had multiple personalities. She was capable of putting on different faces for different people. Be a jack of all trades to all men.

Remy, on the other hand, shouldn't be a man with a sham identity, in her opinion. It could only be explained by the fact that he was a doctor. That occupation simply reinforced the perception that he was genuine and kind.

"Westley is right. I am not an entirely benevolent doctor. Additionally, I experience joys, sorrows, love, and hatred. When I am not a doctor, I am a regular person. Therefore, do not believe that I am superb. Additionally, I'll have an evil side." Remy coolly smiled at Gabrielle.

Gabrielle thought of something at this point. His smiling face was tinged with maliciousness.

A villain who appeared to be friendly. That was probably the best way to describe Remy. Gabrielle was unable to describe her current emotions.

"Therefore, Gabrielle, stop from believing that everyone is good and that anyone is the devil. There are no truly good or truly evil people in the world. Each of us wears a few masks. I am a physician, and I will do everything possible to save a life. However, I am capable of being cold-blooded and ruthless." Remy smiled coolly.

Remy's blandness made Gabrielle doubtful that he was harsh and pitiless, even if he acknowledged it.

"Remy, I understand that everyone has a unique personality, and I am no exception. However, I continue to question what you said. In my heart, I believe you are an excellent doctor," Gabrielle said affirmatively.

"Gabrielle, I'm pleased that you trusted me." Remy smiled.

He did, however, request that Holly slit her wrist. That was his exact statement.

Except for Remy's charming appearance, he possessed a wicked nature. However, that portion surfaced only when dealing with certain guys who needed to be given a lesson, such as Holly.

If he did not speak his mind to her, she could believe that he was born to be bullied.

"Because I feel you are an excellent physician. In any case, I'm relieved to learn that Holly is alright. I don't want anyone to perish here." Gabrielle maintained her own resolute attitude.

Holly may perish anywhere, but not at Novo Resort. This was Joseph's domain. Gabrielle was well aware that if she died, the reputation of the place would be shattered.

Although Joseph had not previously operated Novo Resort for financial gain, he still needed a positive reputation given that he had already launched it.

Nobody would be happy if Holly destroyed it.

"Do not be concerned. It's perfectly okay. I came here to inform you that I already handled things. It makes no difference whether Westley goes there or not." Indeed, Remy was aware of what was going through Westley's head at the moment. He was most emphatically not interested in seeing Holly. Even if she were truly gone, he would not look at her.

Remy was well aware of it, and hence had no intention of calling Westley. He only intended to inform him of the news.

"I made no request for her suicide. It is irrelevant to me. Joseph will take her away. She's such a fool, threatening me with her death in return for not causing harm to the Edwards family. Or does she believe that I am the type of person who is easily threatened? I assumed she would be a wise woman, but now I discovered she couldn't possibly be much stupider," Westley said coldly.

He had a strong impression that Holly was not as intelligent as he had anticipated. She was incredibly foolish.

This type of moron pulled such an absurd stunt that had no effect on him at all.

"All right, Westley, let's go check it out." Gabrielle was unaware of Westley's cruelty until that point.

This, however, was her spouse. As long as he did not treat her this way throughout his life, she could always

tolerate it, regardless of how callous he was.

"Are you certain?" Westley was completely uninterested in Holly. Whether she was living or dead was irrelevant to him.

However, if Gabrielle desired, as her husband, he would promptly take her there.

As long as his wife desired, he wouldn't complain.

He was not only fascinated with his wife but was also a slave to her.

"Yeah. In any case, she is unconscious, isn't she? She is incapable of doing anything crazier to you," Gabrielle said calmly.

"Let us proceed. But are you sure you're okay now?" Westley was concerned about Gabrielle. After all, she had just been terrified. And now that she was about to see the one who had attempted to murder her, he wondered whether there would be any unpleasant shade cast over her heart.

"I'm okay. Believe me." Gabrielle caressed his shoulder.

"Okay, off we go."

Westley lifted Gabrielle and was prepared to take her to the place.

"Put me down, Westley. I am capable of walking on my own," Gabrielle said embarrassedly. Remy had not moved an inch from their side.

However, Remy was unsurprised. After all, he had witnessed enough of their mutual adoration in Thailand, and there was no surprising sight or emotion.

"You are drained. I'm taking you there this way or we're not going." That was Westley's threat to her.

"Fine." Gabrielle was no longer ashamed. She encircled his neck with her arms and let him carry her out.

In any case, they were a legal couple who loved one another. She couldn't care less whether they embraced in this manner.

It was not humiliating for them to flaunt their affection. In any case, it was a state of bliss. Just to let them know they were beatific.

When the three of them got to the building where Holly resided, Joseph and the rest were already there, as were the individuals Joseph had planned. However, before Remy returned, they were afraid to disturb Holly, who was resting on the sofa, and therefore the guys in the room waited for them.

"You've arrived, Westley. Is Gabrielle doing well? We were informed of Holly. Is this woman dissatisfied with life? How did she get the audacity to injure Gabrielle? And she has the guts to commit suicide? What a ridiculous display of audacity! I was aware that she was a rotten lady, but I had not anticipated her to be any worse." Alexis was so irritated at Holly's viciousness.

This time, Holly did not perish. However, he desired to give this woman two further stabs.

This was a hideous situation. If she remained, it was possible that more innocent individuals would be harmed in the future.

"I'm perfectly well. Westley arrived in time so she didn't injure me," Gabrielle replied placidly.

Holly did intend to harm her, but she did not, which was why she would not accuse her of being the killer.

Chapter 715 An Unexpected Visitor

Gabrielle desired that outcome. She intended to let them lay low.

"Gabrielle, is everything okay?" Joseph asked Gabrielle concernedly.

When they first learned that Holly was about to stab Gabrielle, they didn't believe it. They had not anticipated Holly becoming unscrupulous for love. Fortunately, Gabrielle was not injured, or else Holly and the Edwards family would not have survived.

Westley had never exhibited a flaw. He now had one and had grown even tougher and crueler as a result of his relationship with Gabrielle.

Whoever attempted to hurt Gabrielle would undoubtedly exact severe retribution.

It would be Holly's fate if she could confidently endure his retaliatory measures.

"It's fine. I'm alright at the moment. I was initially terrified. I'm perfectly OK with Westley accompanying me. Keep it a secret from anybody outside the resort. This is not a good thing." Gabrielle asked them to do so.

That was because she did not want this type of thing to spread, and it was not the right thing to tell others that she had nearly lost her life.

Because of this, Gabrielle had no intention of disclosing it to anybody else. It was really too humiliating.

"We give you our word. No one will know of it." They all concurred with Gabrielle.

However, it was not an event worthy of attention. It was unnecessary to publicize it.

They would keep the events that transpired at the resort a secret from the outside world.

"Westley, what's your next move?" Gabrielle asked Westley.

"Simply lock her here and send someone to guard her, Joseph. Remove everything that can tempt her to commit suicide. I will not allow her to die that easily. We're about to return home." Westley didn't even want to look at her again. He was about to leave with Gabrielle's hand in his.

"Okay. I'll delegate it to someone now. You two should return and recuperate. Gabrielle was terrified today. Tonight, get to bed early." Joseph gave his word.

"Sure." Westley walked out of the room, holding Gabrielle's hand.

"Would you like me to lift you up or carry you on my back?" Westley asked when they were outside the house.

"I'm OK. Actually, I don't require that. I'd like to walk with you." Gabrielle softly clasped his hand in hers and spoke expectantly.

Westley had not foreseen her wanting to walk home. He was concerned about her health and shifted his gaze to her with concern. "Gabrielle, can you do it? You're worrying me."

"I was first astounded, but am now completely OK. I'd want to take a leisurely stroll down the resort with you. Is that okay?" Gabrielle winked at him, behaving childishly.

Westley approved it. He took her hand in his and led her ahead, their fingers interlocked.

Although Novo Resort was recognized for its hot springs, the resort's natural landscape was superior. It was much more amazing and magnificent at night, when the bright lights shone.

"Westley, I am in for the walk. I'm no longer sad or anxious," Gabrielle said while strolling.

Westley could tell she was in a better mood, which made him feel better.

"Westley, how will you handle Holly?" Gabrielle couldn't refrain from asking.

Gabrielle saw Holly's conduct just now. Although she had no compassion for her, she was curious about Westley's plans for Holly.

Westley extended his hand and touched her temple. "Gabrielle, if you believe me, don't be concerned about that. I'll take care of it."

Gabrielle planned to respond, but upon hearing his words, she nodded genuinely. "Westley, I bet it can't get out of your hands. I won't ask that anymore."

"Gabrielle, as I already stated, I am a harsh man. Whoever dares to provoke me will suffer the consequences. Furthermore, Holly attempted to harm the person I care about the most this time. How am I to reconcile with her?" Westley's eyes were brimming with malice. Gabrielle felt the ferocity.

Gabrielle was well aware of how much Westley adored her and despised Holly. She decided to leave it to him. She wouldn't give a damn about how he punished Holly. She was deserving. She would garner no compassion.

"Am I scaring you?" inquired Westley, cradling her face in his hands, in hushed tones.

Wasn't he asking if she was afraid of loving him? That was pretty much an identical question.

Gabrielle shook her head firmly and smiled, casting a glance his way. "I've never been afraid of falling in love with you, Westley."

"I will never be mean to you, Gabrielle," Westley stated emphatically. He may have been ruthless to others, but not towards Gabrielle.

"I know." Gabrielle stepped up onto her toes and kissed him on the lips.

Westley was aroused by Gabrielle's kiss. He seized the initiative quickly, and the two kissed passionately in the shadow of the tree.

The two of them strolled back with their ten fingers linked as the night got darker and the temperature progressively dropped.

When they got to the building, they noticed a man standing there from afar.

Westley saw danger instantly and instinctively drew Gabrielle behind him to protect her.

"Westley, are you good?" Gabrielle also noticed the man standing outside the building, but he was a bit too far away for a decent view of his face. She was perplexed as to why Westley had such an aberrant reaction.

Was the man familiar to Westley?

"An uninvited guest has arrived," Westley said coldly, with an overwhelming impression of unfriendliness.

She could see that he disliked the man.

Westley appeared to identify him from just a look.

"Westley, who is he? Are you familiar with him?" Gabrielle was convinced that he was not a friend of Westley's.

"You know him too," Westley whispered.

Gabrielle became even more confused. Who was this person she knew and who made Westley so sick of?

Numerous names came before her thoughts. Prior to her determining who it was, the man had already approached them.

He stepped in front of them, his gaze tinged with hate.

"Isn't it impolite, Mr. Morris, to treat friends in this manner? I've come to search for Gabrielle." Victor's voice wafted in their direction.

"Friend? I'm not sure I've accepted Mr. Sanderson's friendship. You are unlike any of my acquaintances." In disinterest, Westley refused being friends with Victor.

"Mr. Sanderson, to whom do I owe the privilege of your presence?" Gabrielle emerged from Westley's shadow. She was a little terrified as she looked at Victor in front of her. You'd think she had seen a ghost at the resort in the middle of the night. *

Chapter 716 An Issue With His Brain

In the past, Victor had contacted her, saying he was in Antawood and wanted to meet to have dinner with her. Of course, she turned down his invitation at the time. Gabrielle couldn't believe her own eyes now that Victor was right in front of her. After all, she didn't expect him to show up at the resort in the middle of the night.

"I'm here for you. Since you don't want to see me, I have to come and find you in person. Knowing that you are here in such a famous resort, I decided to come and have fun as well. I heard that this resort is renowned for its hot springs. Can you give me a recommendation?" Victor looked at Gabrielle with a sly smile on his lips, his eyes filled with indecipherable emotions.

"Want me to introduce the hot spring? What is he saying, exactly?" Gabrielle was stunned into silence after hearing Victor's words. She was not even a service staff at this resort in the first place, so why would she give him a tour? Why should she introduce that to him? On top of that, she had no interest in him or in making a recommendation for him.

On the other hand, Westley's face darkened after hearing Victor's frivolous words. 'Can someone tell me what day it is today? Why do so many people jump out one by one to make me unhappy?' he couldn't help but wonder.

"Mr. Sanderson, please take care of yourself in the resort. If you need anything, you can talk to me directly. This is my friend's resort. Gabrielle is my wife, not the service staff of this resort." The fact that Westley said this showed how much he restrained himself from acting on impulse. It could even be said that he was a little kinder today. If only he was a little angrier, he would not even say a word to him at all, and he would directly ask Joseph to throw him out of the resort.

"Mr. Morris, how could I regard Gabrielle as a service staff? She is my friend, right, Gabrielle?" Victor said this on purpose, and as he looked at Gabrielle, the corners of his mouth formed a light smile.

Looking at the situation, Gabrielle finally realized that Victor was provoking Westley on purpose, which was also why he came here. With his condition, he could live a good life. However, it seemed that he didn't really want to live so since he was insistent on courting death.

"Mr. Sanderson, if you really want to go to the hot spring, I can give you a brochure, and you can read it by yourself. If you don't want to read it on your own, I can ask someone to introduce it to you,"

Gabrielle said in an exceptionally calm and indifferent tone. After all, she didn't have much enthusiasm for men other than Westley. Especially if it was someone like Victor, who she didn't really like very much, she wouldn't bother pretending to have a good attitude.

Victor knew that Gabrielle didn't have any sort of feelings for him, but he didn't care about it at all. After all, he was the one who was hopelessly in love with her, not her. So it was normal for her to have such an attitude towards him.

"It's too late to take a bath in the hot spring. It's time for supper now. Let's have it together. It's my treat, Mr. Morris. Don't refuse me in your territory." Victor smiled as he stared deeply at Westley.

"We're already full from dinner, so we won't be able to have supper. We appreciate your kindness, Mr. Sanderson." Gabrielle spoke before Westley could say anything this time because she didn't want Westley to be uncomfortable or angry.

"It's good that you still know who's in control of this place, Victor. I thought you'd forgotten about it and treated this place as Ensfield," Westley said coldly, showing his annoyance with Victor's reckless attitude.

Antawood was, after all, his territory, not Victor's.

"Mr. Morris, please don't say that. I have never regarded Antawood as my own territory. I just came here to cooperate with you with great sincerity, and I still clearly understand that both inside and outside of Antawood is your territory. This city is under the control of you, and we do not dare to mess around." As Victor said, he put on a fake smile on his face.

Victor just said that as if he was afraid of Westley. In fact, unlike his words, he was not afraid at all and even deliberately tried to court his own death. If he was truly afraid of Westley, why would he come here in the first place to provoke Westley?

A man like Victor was not afraid of anything. What else would someone who was not afraid of death possibly be afraid of?

"Cooperate?" Westley looked at Victor with a look of surprise.

After all, Westley couldn't figure out what kind of cooperation Victor could have with the Morris Group for the time being.

"Yes, Mr. Morris, do you welcome me to cooperate with you? I believe that if the two of us can cooperate, it will be a strong alliance. Mr. Morris, how do you think about it?" The more Victor said, the more reasonable his words seemed to be.

However, those words were half true and half false, and whoever took them seriously would be a fool. Westley was fully aware of this, so he doubted Victor's interest in working with him.

"If you are really interested in cooperating with the Morris Group, please talk to my assistant. I won't talk about it directly." Westley just pushed the matter aside, not directly rejecting him but giving him some face.

Otherwise, he would directly refuse Victor's request. After all, with Westley's temper, it was not impossible for him to instantly reject this man and then drive him out of the resort.

It was very kind of him that he still didn't throw Victor out of the resort. Also, Westley had no idea what on earth Victor was planning to do!

"Well, if I want to cooperate with the Morris Group, I will talk to your assistant directly. I can talk to your assistant for business, but can I talk to you directly regarding private matters? Or do you need me to make an appointment with your assistant before we talk?" Victor asked him with a very serious tone.

"Private matters? I don't think we have anything private to talk about." Westley didn't have any patience left to continue the conversation. Thus, he took Gabrielle's hand in his and prepared to leave.

"Mr. Morris, I traveled from Ensfield to Antawood, and then came to this resort. For the sake of my diligence, can't you have supper with me? Mr. Morris, you really are as cold and heartless as the rumors say," Victor said slowly.

His words basically implied that Westley was a bad person who pretended to be a good one. For the rest of what he said, no one asked him to travel from Ensfield to Antawood and go up the mountain in the middle of the night. Something seemed to be wrong with his brain cells.

Now he was even blaming someone else for some irrelevant things. It must be an issue with his brain or something.

"Mr. Sanderson, I've told you that we don't want to eat supper. If you want to eat, you can eat by yourself. We're not in the mood to eat with you. We didn't ask you to come to the resort. I'm tired, and I need to go back to have a rest!" Gabrielle grumbled as she glared aggressively at Victor, annoyed.

"Since you are tired, see you tomorrow. I can wait for you for breakfast and lunch!" Victor finally let things go and took back his words when he saw Gabrielle was about to lose her temper. Otherwise, even though she was delicate most of the time, she would be angry if he pushed her too hard. He knew it clearly.

After all, he didn't come here in the middle of the night to make Gabrielle angry. He could also get along with her since the time was already late. Besides, there was still another day left, so it didn't matter that he failed to have supper with her.

"Tomorrow, we don't have time..."

"Gabrielle, let's talk about it tomorrow. You are too tired. Go back and rest early. See you tomorrow! Good night!" Victor interrupted before Gabrielle could finish her sentence. He then waved at her with a smile on his face.

"Westley, let's go back. I'm so tired." Gabrielle took his hand and shook it, showing a very sleepy look.

"Let's go back." Westley took her hand and went into the building, ignoring Victor's reaction.