

Chapter 497 Back To Antawood With Us

Gabrielle was moved by what Doctor Maniac had said. It was a good thing that he was there, or Rose could have died.

It was her fault. She had put Rose in danger. And now, Doctor Maniac got involved.

"Thank you, Doctor Maniac. Thank you for saving Rose. I am indebted to you and Rose. If you need anything, don't think twice in telling me." Gabrielle's words came from the bottom of her heart.

"No, no, no. You don't owe me anything. Saving Rose was my decision. And don't forget, it was your husband's men who saved me and Rose. We owe our lives to them," Doctor Maniac said calmly.

He had been a doctor for a long time. Until now, his countenance had conveyed indifference toward his patients. He had been a cold-blooded man.

And yes, what he had said was true. Bain's men almost killed Rose. They abandoned her after hurting her. He could have done nothing, after all, Rose had been mean to him.

But he couldn't just sit and watch her die. He had to save her!

"Just the same, if you need anything, tell me. You are safe here." Gabrielle didn't say anything more. Doctor Maniac may look dispassionate but she knew that he could see through everything.

Didn't he survive in the forest? He wouldn't be able to do that had he been stupid.

He was just good at hiding his feelings.

"I know. It is the Campbell Family's place so it must be safe." Doctor Maniac had no doubt about it.

"By the way, how's your leg?" Gabrielle asked tentatively. She really wanted to ask if his leg injury had disabled him but she didn't want to sound impolite.

"My leg is healing well. They had taken out the bullet from it. In the future I can stand as before. But my full use of my leg will take some time." He was straightforward about his injury, being a doctor himself.

Gabrielle had great faith in his medical skills. He was a genius in his profession. Having him here gave her hope for Sloane.

"Doctor Maniac, can I ask you something?" Gabrielle said as she looked him in the eye.

The doctor nodded and prodded her. "Yes, what is it?" He could sense how important

to her to know the answer to her question.

"What are you going to do after this? Do you want to stay here? Or do you have other plans?" In her mind, Gabrielle wanted to ask if he could go back to Antawood with them.

Doctor Maniac already knew what was in Gabrielle's mind. Westley had previously spoken to him about taking him and Rose to Antawood together with them. He also said he would arrange everything should they decide to do so.

He added that they shouldn't worry about what they had been before Antawood. There, they could lead new lives.

The offer, Doctor Maniac admitted to himself, was tempting.

"Mr. Morris had already talked to me about it. He saved our lives. We will do things as he has instructed. We will go to Antawood with you," Doctor Maniac said in an acquiescence tone. ②

Upon hearing this, Gabrielle looked at Westley. Her eyes were glowing with warmth and excitement. "Is that true? Are you taking Doctor Maniac and Rose back to Antawood?" ①

"Yes, it's true. But of course, it is still up to them to decide if they want to leave with us. Rose is still in a coma. Will we be able to ask her when she comes out of it? I can't force her to go back with us. Until some other arrangement is made, it would be good for them to go with us." When Westley met them for the first time, he had already conferred with Doctor Maniac about his plan. He also told him that he wanted to ask Rose about that when she woke up. ②

"Well then, let's wait for Rose. She should wake up soon, should she?" Gabrielle asked Doctor Maniac, looking not quite sure what his answer would be.

"I wish she would wake up sooner. Since she's seriously injured and wants to die to end the pain, waking her up will be a great challenge for me. Nevertheless, I'm up to it," Doctor Maniac said with conviction. ①

Rose was attached to the most advanced equipment to help her through her physical ordeal. Moreover, Doctor Maniac, whose medical skills had been regarded as prodigious, was taking care of her. Rose should wake up sooner than later.

"You'll let us know the moment Rose comes out of her coma, won't you, Doctor Maniac?" Gabriella knew that he would do so. She had great faith in him.

She also wanted the doctor to see Sloane when they got back to Antawood. Sloane had been bedridden for half a year now. Gabrielle wanted her to recover but didn't know how and when that would happen.

That bastard Benny! Because of him, Sloane had to suffer the consequences.

"Of course," Doctor Maniac said, smiling.

"We'll have to go back first. If you need anything, please call us." Gabrielle and Westley were going to go back to their villa.

"I will," Doctor Maniac said. His tone was mellow and relaxed.

"I do hope you can go back with us to Antawood, Doctor Maniac. If I may be honest, I'll have to tell you about my best friend. She had been in a coma for nearly half a year now. The best brain experts were there to treat her. But they failed. I can feel that you can bring her out of her coma and make her well. You are my only hope. You can't imagine the things I've been through while in Bangkok. I feel so lucky to have met you. You must have been God-sent." Gabrielle looked at him. Her eyes showed how she felt.

It had been in her mind since she saw Doctor Maniac in the forest.

Sloane had not regained consciousness. A number of doctors had treated her but none could get her out of her coma. Perhaps Doctor Maniac was the answer they had been waiting for.

"But if you don't want to go to Antawood with us, I'll understand. You can forget everything I've said." Much as Gabrielle had hoped that Doctor Maniac could treat Sloane, the decision to go to Antawood would still be his.

If he didn't want to go, she didn't have any right to force him.

Forcing him might only make things worse.

"Gabrielle, I appreciate your faith in me as a doctor. But I have yet to see your friend so it's premature to say that I can cure her." Doctor Maniac wanted to treat Sloane but he didn't want to promise anything until he saw the patient. ②

"So you do intend to treat her?" Gabrielle was so happy. She would have rushed over and hugged Doctor Maniac. It was only seeing him on the wheelchair that she stopped in her tracks.

"I promise that I will do my best to treat your friend. But I can't guarantee that I can cure her." He didn't doubt his skills as a doctor. But there were patients whose conditions were incurable. He could only do his best. ④

"Doctor Maniac, I have trust in you. But if she can't get well in the end, I will still be grateful to you for taking care of her," Gabrielle said as she knew what the doctor meant. ④

The doctors had told her that Sloane had no desire to live at all. It would be difficult to wake up such a person. But miracles could happen.

Gabrielle believed that miracles would come to those who fervently believed in them. She believed miracles happened when men would do their part, too. ①

Chapter 497 Back To Antawood With Us

If she had done everything to make Sloane well again, she wouldn't have any regrets in the end.

Chapter 498 Will They Be Together

Gabrielle had mixed feelings on the way back to their villa.

She felt nervous and guilty when she thought of Rose and Doctor Maniac's injuries.

But when she remembered Doctor Maniac saying he would go back to Antawood with them, her heart soared. It sparked hope for them, and mostly, for Sloane. Even if he wouldn't be able to cure Sloane in the end, Gabrielle would be glad to simply try.

"You look gloomy. What's wrong?" Westley held her in his arms.

Westley somehow understood why Gabrielle felt depressed. She blamed herself for what happened to Rose and Doctor Maniac.

"I'm fine... just feeling a little sad. They got in trouble because of me." Gabrielle bit her lip tight.

"You didn't want this to happen. Nobody would have thought it would happen. They're going to be fine, I promise." Westley laid her head on his shoulder.

He never imagined Rose and Doctor Maniac would get hurt.

They were so loyal to Bain, after all. No one expected they would choose to leave the forest. If the two of them wanted to get out after the confrontation between Bain and the Campbell Family, Westley would have gotten them out of there.

But that night, they were carried back by someone from the Campbell Family, drenched in blood.

Doctor Maniac later told him everything that had happened. The two of them betrayed Bain and couldn't return to the forest anymore.

So, he helped them without hesitation.

If they didn't want to leave Bangkok, Westley would still do everything in his power to help them. The only problem was Bain. He wouldn't let them off the hook so easily.

The best option was for them to go to Antawood together. Bain and his men wouldn't be able to do much if they left Thailand.

"I know, Westley. But I can't stop worrying... will they come to Antawood with us?" Visibly anxious and restless, Gabrielle fiddled with Westley's fingers.

"Let's hope they will."

"If they come back home with us, we will do our best to help them." Gabrielle buried her face on Westley's chest.

There was not much she could do for Rose and Doctor Maniac.

She wanted to make up for everything, and now she wouldn't waste any chances.

"I know, sweetheart. We'll do whatever it takes. Does that make you feel better?" Westley rubbed her head gently.

"Yes, thanks to you. I was thinking about Sloane... with Doctor Maniac treating her, I think she'll be able to recover from her coma this time." Gabrielle had faith in Doctor Maniac's skills.

She believed he would be the one to help cure Sloane.

"Doctor Maniac is a skilled practitioner and Sloane is strong, right? She'll be able to overcome this. She will wake up soon." Westley gave her a smile.

Even though nothing's promised, hearing Westley's words was enough for Gabrielle to feel better.

"Sloane is such a kind-hearted girl. She was always so bright and joyful, and never did anything to hurt other people. It's unfair for her to suffer this much..." Gabrielle's heart ached for her friend. She missed her so much.

They had known each other for a long time and Sloane had been of great help to her. Sloane wasn't just her best friend, she was also her family.

"All the more reason you should take care of yourself so we can go back to Antawood soon," Westley said, running his fingers through her hair.

Gabrielle nodded obediently. "I'll take good care of myself, I promise."

"That's right. You don't have to worry about anything else because I'll take care of everything. Don't think too much now, save your energy for the days ahead." Westley kissed the top of her head.

"I'm very happy to have you by my side, Westley. I can always count on you for everything. You always ease my worries." Gabrielle spoke softly, making Westley blush. ①

"I'm your husband. I'll always be there for you. Giving you support and happiness is the only thing that matters to me. If solving your problems will make you happy, then I'll help in any way I can," Westley sincerely said and his words warmed Gabrielle's heart.

He always knew what to say.

"Thank you, Westley. I'll call you every time I'm at a pinch," Gabrielle joked.

"Yes, you just need to be happy Mrs. Morris." Westley wanted to shoulder all her troubles.

This was his sweet burden.

Fortunately, this trip had not ruined their relationship. They chose to stick together and their feelings for one another were stronger than ever. ❶

"By the way, would you happen to know where Nellie is?" The woman suddenly crossed Gabrielle's mind.

"She is still in Bangkok and she's pregnant." Westley learned everything he needed to know about Nellie.

Westley had nothing to hide anymore.

He would answer all of Gabrielle's questions.

"Why don't you let her go back to the Collins family now? She's pregnant and all alone... Anyway, Bryce has returned to Antawood. Do you think they can still be together?" Gabrielle didn't want to stick her nose in their affairs.

But everything that had happened was because of them, so Gabrielle wanted to set things right.

"It's none of my business, I couldn't care less," Westley answered coldly. ❷

From what he heard about the Collins family, they wouldn't allow Nellie to marry Bryce.

The Collins family didn't think the Jones family was good enough, so they hoped Nellie would marry into a wealthier household that could help them with their company and everything else.

Nellie marrying Bryce wouldn't be of help to the Collins family.

However, Westley didn't tell Gabrielle about this. He was afraid she would be worried.

"Right... it's not our problem." Gabrielle sighed. She guessed it was impossible for Bryce to marry Nellie because the Collins family wouldn't agree. ❸

Although they were not as wealthy as the Morris family, they were still richer than the Jones family. Of course, they would want their daughter to marry into a more powerful household.

Nellie was supposed to marry Westley, but Bryce stepped into the picture. There was a huge difference.

Chapter 499 Protecting Her Baby

The Jones family couldn't possibly have an objection if Bryce married Nellie. The wealth of the Collins and the Morris family was bedazzling for them because they couldn't compare to that prosperity.

So, Wendy's wishful thinking indeed had strong grounds. Gabrielle's marriage with Westley provided them a link to the Morris family. If Bryce married Nellie, the Jones family would become strong enough, having back-end support from two influential families.

The only thing missing in that plan was the lack of interest of the Morris family to offer any help to the Jones family. Gabrielle was the respected daughter-in-law of the Morris family, and they didn't turn against her family was the least they could do to respect Gabrielle's relationship with her home.

It, nevertheless, felt like a dream that the Collins would let Bryce marry their daughter. Gabrielle's family was in peace, and Nellie's family wasn't shredding it. It was already beyond expectations because the Collins family thought that Bryce was the one who kidnapped Nellie.

"But," Gabrielle said, trying to hide her discomfort. "How long are you planning to keep her?" She wasn't pleased with how things were unfolding.

Of course! Westley kidnapped a girl! Gabrielle had the full right to be possessive for him. Adding fuel to the fire, Bryce's words ringed in her ears. 'Nellie is a replacement for Helena.'

Whatever Westley planned to do, Gabrielle was discomfited with the fact that he had Nellie under his custody.

"Your words, Gabrielle." Westley gave her a look. "I have her locked up. I am not 'keeping' her." Gently grabbing her hand, Westley's expressions were grave. "You're my wife, the only one I love. I am hopeful you won't say or even think something like that again."

Westley's disappointed tone suddenly made Gabrielle smile, evaporating her discomfort. "Okay, sorry. I take my words back. Let me rephrase..." Gabrielle looked him in the eye. "Why did you lock her up? Westley, Nellie's pregnant. Why don't you let her go home?"

Westley's mind was still a maze for Gabrielle. She still was unable to get what he was planning.

Nellie's pregnancy highly suggested that she should be let free so her family would take care of her and the unborn child she was carrying.

"What do you think will happen if I let Nellie go? The Collins family will take care of

Nellie with a child in her womb or Bryce will, who is unable to even take care of himself now? How do you think Bryce will protect Nellie?" Westley raised his eyebrows while shrugging. Bryce was courageous enough to offend the Collins family when he stole Nellie from them. So, it was beyond obvious that they would not let him go.

Westley was farsighted to know that given the current situation, Bryce's entry into the Collins family seemed unattainable. And even if he could marry Nellie somehow, he wouldn't be welcoming himself to an easy life.

"What do you mean?" Gabrielle tilted her head in confusion.

The villa was in sight when Westley replied, "Let's get inside first. Then I'll explain everything." In a few moments, the car arrived at the grand gate of the villa. Westley scooped Gabrielle in his arms and walked inside.

Being fully recovered now, it was a child's play for him to hold her in his arms and carry her around.

Inside, Westley carefully put Gabrielle down on the sofa. His eyes searched for the jug of water before he poured a glass from it for his wife. Gabrielle slowly sipped, the gentle flame of her eyes burning on Westley.

"We're inside now." She shrugged. "So, what are you planning?" Her curiosity was chewing on her guts.

Gabrielle strived to know everything about Nellie. It kept on humming inside her brain, effortlessly bothering her until resolved.

Plus, she wouldn't worry so much if Westley had locked up someone other than Nellie.

'Nellie isn't just Helena's sister. She's also her replacement. Westley's ex-fiancée!

And he has her locked up... Why?!" It was all so puzzling and strange for Gabrielle that she wanted to pull out her hair.

"Tell me honestly. Do you really think the Collins will agree on Bryce and Nellie's wedlock?" Noticing her eagerness to know, Westley softly questioned.

It was unmistakable, so Gabrielle simply shook her head. "That's the thing!" Westley raised his eyebrows with a tilt of his head before he continued, "It's clear that they won't allow Bryce to be their son-in-law. The wealth and fame of the Collins family won't let them marry their daughter into the Jones family."

"You're right. Their togetherness is impossible as long as Nellie's family plays the part of being the villain. But... She loves Bryce. She really wants to be with him." Hearing her words, Westley pulled Gabrielle closer to himself, snaking an arm around her.

His sudden act froze Gabrielle for a moment before she relaxed and tracked her thoughts back. "Despite it all, what role does locking up Nellie play here?"

Westley looked deeply into Gabrielle's eyes before he parted his lips. "Nellie is almost three months pregnant, Gabrielle, and this baby is her and Bryce's life. Letting her out is not an option when the Collins family is sitting out there like a serpent, ready to force Nellie for an abortion. After that, they'll bring their stupid justification that Nellie and Bryce can't be together without a reason for the unborn child being gone. And then..." Westley's eyes narrowed. "They will want her to marry in some richer family, using her as a tool." Not being an old fan of them, Westley knew the deep ridiculous desires of the Collins very well.

Their daughters were born and raised to be exchanged and bargained for benefits and power. The Collins family didn't need them for anything else.

Helena was a bargain, and now, they'd use Nellie.

There was one thing satisfactory that Helena wasn't alone at that time. She had Westley, and the Collins family had no fuss against their relationship. Westley was a big shot in Antawood, after all.

In fact, they were eager for the marriage to be held as soon as possible. In that way, they'd get immediate support from the Morris family.

But to their dismay, their promising daughter accidentally died.

Out of their filthy nature, Helena's family placed their hopes of getting a rich family's support on their younger daughter. Nellie didn't have a boyfriend, nor did she care about such matters, but when she was given the idea of her marriage to Westley, she immediately objected. For her, Westley and her sister were almost about to get married if Helena wouldn't have died in an accident. It felt too awkward for her to marry him at that point.

But, surely, who cared about her feelings when the only shot was Westley and his family's money? Her family left her no room for objection.

As a cherry on top of everything, Westley didn't complain against them which made the Collins family even more willing for his engagement with Nellie.

The plan of getting rich was set for the Collins family. They knew what they wanted but what they didn't know was that their daughter would run away right before the marriage.

Of course, if her objection wouldn't be listened to, Nellie would make her own escape plan.

And that unforeseen plan shocked and chilled everyone to their bones.

Bryce was the only one who made Nellie's heart go all wild, even long before Helena's death and Nellie's marriage preparations with Westley. Plus, after they ran

away and stayed together, Nellie's love for him grew even more for her to be willing to bring his baby into this world and fight for him.

She was planning to confront her family with Bryce since she got pregnant and no one would be able to restrict its birth.

"I guess I get it now." Gabrielle pondered over a while before looking at Westley. "You're acting as if you've kidnapped her and locked her up. But in reality, you're trying to protect her baby, right?" There was a hint of joy on Gabrielle's face as she gave her conclusion.

She was too busy to think that Nellie and Bryce's love could be clever enough to bring the Collins family down with their baby.

"Sort of... I guess you can say that. After all, I owe the Collins family something that money can never pay off. I owe them a life, Gabrielle. And protecting Nellie's child, I feel like I'm lifting off this debt from my shoulders." Westley was relaxed as he spoke. "I want to protect this baby with all my might."

Gabrielle was happy and surprised, watching the change in Westley's behavior. In the past, he avoided mentioning anything about Helena as it brought back painful memories. Her name, if spoken by someone, always made him sad.

Maybe he learned to move on, or maybe after meeting Gabrielle, he knew for whom his heart thumped and how he should handle his feelings for Helena at that.

Westley's relationship with Helena was long enough for him to be confused if he thought of her as a family or as someone he loved. She was that incredible part of his life.

But falling for Gabrielle was an even more wonderful experience for him. Now, Westley didn't want to leave her ever.

Gabrielle was what brought him out of the dismay he kept himself in. She was the one who made Westley realize that it was time for him to let go of Helena. It was time for Gabrielle only. ②

Chapter 500 The One Who Stole Your Wife

Gabrielle understood what Westley meant.

Whether it was Helena or Nellie, Westley didn't give a damn about them anymore now. For Westley, he had completely let go of the past. Gabrielle's mood improved once she realized this. 'Even Westley is already over them. Why should I keep holding on and making myself unhappy?' she reasoned.

"I know. I'm sorry, and I won't guess around anymore," Gabrielle took Westley's hand in hers and said with a serious look.

Gabrielle knew that Westley could determine what he should do and what he shouldn't. He was the type of person who was well aware of what he was doing, so Gabrielle realized she shouldn't have doubted his decisions.

"Gabrielle, I know where your words came from. You were jealous. I know that means you care about me, and I won't blame you." Westley naturally knew that Gabrielle was feeling guilty. Thus, he voiced his understanding as he patted Gabrielle on the head to alleviate her guilt.

Under Westley's loving treatment, Gabrielle nodded her head obediently and said, "I won't think too much again. I love you, and I should trust you more." Her tone and expression showed that she was serious with her words. ①

"Repeat what you just said," Westley asked, his expression shifted to seriousness.

"What did I say?" Gabrielle was perplexed.

"That you love me." An immediate response came out from Westley.

Gabrielle was caught off guard when she heard this. She just blurted out her feelings unconsciously, but now Westley wanted her to say it again.

The thing was that she had never told Westley openly that she loved him before.

Gabrielle let out a soft giggle as a glimpse of astonishment flashed across her eyes. The corners of her mouth curled up instinctively, her eyes fell lovingly on Westley's face, and she said, "Westley, I love you." ①

"Say it again." Excitement washed over Westley that he hugged Gabrielle tightly, asking her to repeat it. ①

Upon seeing Westley's reaction, Gabrielle couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Westley, I've already said it. What else do you want?"

"I just want to hear you say it a few more times. I love it when you say you love me," Westley said sweetly, looking at her expectantly.

Westley's words really moved Gabrielle's heart. Thus, she threw herself into Westley's arms, stared into his eyes, and exclaimed loudly, "Westley, I love you!"

"I love you too, Gabrielle!"

Westley replied with the same loud shout, then lowered his head, and locked their lips. ❶

The two just hugged and kissed for a while before they let go of each other, and there had a strong inseparable love in their eyes.

"Westley, why are we suddenly so sentimental?" Gabrielle gently stroked Westley's face and asked.

"It's not sentimental. It's my love for you from the bottom of my heart," Westley said as he placed a light kiss on Gabrielle's lips. He really wanted to let her know how much he loved her from time to time to make her feel secure.

"Okay. Let's talk about something serious. What are we going to do next? We couldn't just leave Nellie in Bangkok. Now that Bryce has gone back, the Collins family will find out about Nellie's pregnancy sooner or later," Gabrielle said with a serious look.

This was something they should think about carefully. Gabrielle didn't want to have anything to do with the Collins family in the first place. But, thanks to Nellie, she was once again involved with the Collins family. She didn't like it at all.

Therefore, if they could solve this earlier, they could be more relaxed. On top of that, they would never have anything to do with the Collins family again. The more Gabrielle thought about the Collins family, the worse her mood became.

"You are right. Bryce is a ticking bomb. That's why I locked him up before." Westley agreed with Gabrielle's words. He could imagine how nuts the Collins family would go if they found out Nellie was pregnant with Bryce's child.

After all, the Collins family's hope was all placed on Nellie.

"You and Bryce never got along with each other. There is no way he would agree to be locked up by you," Gabrielle said as she recalled the last time she met Bryce. He kept saying that Westley locked him up and imprisoned him.

The intention of Westley locking Bryce up and how Bryce perceived the scenario were two different things. It was apparent that Bryce regarded Westley as his sworn enemy in his heart.

"At first, it was Nellie who came to ask me for help. She also knew how cruel and cold her mother was. If she went back to tell the Collins family too soon, her mother would definitely force her to have an abortion. But Bryce didn't know about it. He just thought that I imprisoned him and Nellie on purpose to get revenge on him. I even gave him two punches later. So it's normal for him to hate me that much," Westley

said with a faint smile. ②

"Don't you really hate Bryce for taking Nellie away before you get married? After all, he took your wife away from you. It's indeed a big shame," Gabrielle couldn't help but ask.

"What do you mean by 'my wife'? You are my only wife, and no one can take you away from me. I do hate Bryce, but it is only because of what he had done to you before. It has nothing to do with him taking Nellie away. Besides, he was the reason I met you. If I really count it, I have to thank him." Westley gave out an explanation. His lips curled into a smile as he finished the sentence. ①

"I believe you. How long are you going to lock Nellie up?" Gabrielle was very happy that Westley cleared up everything openly, and this brightened her mood.

"I have promised her that I will send her back to Antawood to confront her family after five or six months of her pregnancy. But now that Bryce has escaped, things will get more complicated." Westley was now a bit regretful about agreeing to Nellie's request.

He agreed to protect her child, making him the Collins family's enemy.

When Helena died, he promised in his heart that he would take good care of the Collins family for her.

But now, in order to protect Bryce and Nellie's child, he became the Collins family's enemy. He didn't even know if this was the right thing to do anymore.

However, he still felt he should save the child's life.

"Of course. I'm afraid the Collins family might break ties with Nellie," Gabrielle said worriedly.

"It's probably better. If that is the case, she can be with Bryce freely." Westley didn't have much patience to take care of their affairs.

"But if Nellie was driven out of the Collins family, Wendy may not let Nellie marry her son anymore," Gabrielle added as she exactly knew what kind of person Wendy was.

She was a snobbish woman who always valued profit and power more than anything else. All she ever wanted was to rise in the levels of fame.

So if Nellie lost her identity as the daughter of the Collins family, she might oppose the marriage.

If that was the case, Bryce and Nellie would face a new problem.

Thinking about that, Gabrielle felt sympathized with the couple, but she couldn't do anything more for them. Letting Westley take care of Nellie's child was her biggest concession.

"Gabrielle, this is their business. You don't have to worry about it anymore. It all depends on them. I will do what I can do, which is to protect that child's life," noticing that Gabrielle seemed lost in her thoughts, Westley grabbed her hands in his and said.