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She didn't want to think about how dangerous their trip would be at first. But now, she was anxious about it.

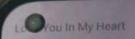
"Lance, are we really going to be okay?"
Gabrielle asked in a concerned tone.

If she were to die here, her biggest regret would be not being able to say goodbye to Westley.

She shouldn't have acted so rashly.

"Trust me, we're going to be okay. If you're having second thoughts, I can send you back right away. You're safer with Westley than with me." Lance could see that she was feeling troubled.

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If only he knew he would be targeted as soon as he arrived in the country, he wouldn't have taken Gabrielle to Thailand.

If anything happened to her, he wouldn't be able to live with it for the rest of his life.

"No, Lance. I've come all this way. There's no turning back now. Not until I see Bryce. If I die..."

"Nonsense!' Gabrielle, you're not going to die. Get inside!" Lance yanked the door open.

It was ominous to say something like that.

They were just starting and Lance was at a loss for words by what Gabrielle said.

Gabrielle sat down in the back as Lance got in beside her.

"Lance, forgive me for saying this, but I'm serious. If something really happens to me, please tell Westley that I'm sorry." She gave him a stern look.

Guilt washed over her as she hadn't told Westley about any of this. She had to leave an important message.

"You should tell him yourself. I don't want to see him at all," Lance uttered coldly and asked the driver to go.

Seeing that both the driver and bodyguard in the passenger seat were soldiers, she felt relieved.

"You guys really don't get along. I'll tell him myself then," Gabrielle said.

Because of the bad blood between them, she decided it would be best if they didn't meet.

"We've still got a long way to go. Get some sleep. I'll wake you up when we get there," Lance suggested.

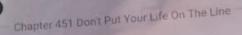
She wouldn't be able to overthink it if she slept.

If she slept, she wouldn't ask too many questions. It would also give Lance some time to think calmly.

"It's fine, I'm not that tired. I was just worried, that's all. Besides, I can't sleep now. What about you? Aren't you nervous? I guess I was making you anxious with all my questions." Gabrielle was just too anxious to fall asleep.

Lance looked at her, speechless. Sometimes he thought she was too observant, making it hard for him to coax her.

"Gabrielle, I...' I want you to trust me. I won't put you in any danger. We'll reach the forest safely." In truth, Lance had been on edge since he handed her the bag of clothes and military tools. She had plenty of reason to worry.



"I believe you, Lance. We'll get through it."
Gabrielle didn't say anything else and gripped her phone tightly.

'It's okay, we'll be okay. Westley... I'll come back and explain everything. I promise. So please... wait for me.'

She thought of Westley as if he were beside her. It calmed her down a little.

"Go to sleep, Gabrielle. You'll just exhaust yourself." Lance reminded her.

Gabrielle hesitantly glanced at him before turning her head to see if they were being chased.

There were three black jeeps behind them. She was in the third car from the front.

"Lance, do you think they'll catch up to us?" Gabrielle fidgeted.

But they weren't being chased at all. Gabrielle must've been thinking too much.

"They only know I'm in the country. They have no idea where I am for the time being, but they'll find out sooner or later. That's why we had to leave tonight. Anyway, we're safe for now. Get some rest,' Lance explained.

Hearing so, Gabrielle didn't hesitate any longer and covered herself with a blanket, then closed her eyes.

Even if it was a challenge, Gabrielle hoped she could fall asleep faster and free herself from her negative thoughts.

She gradually drifted off. She didn't know how much time had passed, but suddenly, gunshots stirred her awake.

"Lance, what's going on? I heard a gunshot!" Gabrielle blurted out.

"Calm down, Gabrielle. We've been found by a few people but we've taken care of them. The forest isn't far off now. As long as we hurry up, we'll be safe. These people know better than to break the rules and trespass on another gang's territory." Lance assured her.

"Oh... Ah...!"

Gabrielle almost fell to the side when the car sped up. Lance immediately grabbed her shoulder.

"Hold on, Gabrielle. We're going faster than before. We have to get to the forest before some other group shows up, or else ...!" Lance was visibly distressed.

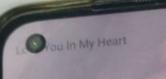
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Chapter 451 Don't Put Your Life On The Line

He hadn't expected the situation would turn out this way. It pissed him off. Especially Gabrielle was with him.

"There are others?! Lance, we have to fight back! You have all these skillful men. Besides, you taught me how to use a gun." Gabrielle simply didn't realize how bad the situation was.

"Gabrielle, I taught you how to shoot so you can defend yourself when I'm not around. Besides, there are only thirty people here in total. The first bunch that chased us was less than ten, who knows how many are about to come. I've told ten of my people to guard us. We need to get to the forest as soon as we can." Lance had never put his life on the line for someone. Especially not when Gabrielle was with him.



After listening to Lance's words, Gabrielle's mood worsened. She was so nervous that she couldn't bring herself to lose the grip of the handlebar.

The driver was skillful enough to handle the car that it was moving at an unbelievable high speed as if it were a racing car.

However, this did not guarantee their safety at all. They just had no choice but to put their lives at risk in the "racing car."

"Gabrielle, I'm really sorry. I didn't know that the situation was much more serious than I expected. I thought they wouldn't find us since we came here in such a low-key way. Besides, it has been two or three years since the last accident happened. I didn't expect them to try to kill me again. Sorry for putting you in danger, Gabrielle." Lance gave out a heartfelt apology, and it was apparent that he felt deeply responsible for Gabrielle.

"Lance, you don't need to apologize. I don't blame you," Gabrielle responded in a serious

Lance was the one who cared for her the most throughout her childhood to adulthood. Thus, even if she really died because of him in the end, she would never blame him.

"Gabrielle, when we return safe and sound, no matter what your request is, I will grant to you, okay?" Lance said as he was already thinking about making up for it. 3

Gabrielle was completely taken aback when she heard Lance's words and then shook her head vigorously. "No, I don't need any compensation from you. Westley can give me whatever I want as long as we can go back safely this time."

Gabrielle was never afraid of death. As an orphan raised up by the Jones family, she was already very grateful for the 20 years of parenting by the Jones family. She had never cared much about life. And she didn't mind, even if she died by accident.

But things were no longer the same, and she no longer had that perspective. It was because she now had Westley. She had to survive no matter what.

"Gabrielle, do you fall in love with Westley? Is he really a good person who deserves your

love?" Lance couldn't help but ask since he could sense Gabrielle's earnestness in her words.

Lance knew well that the person Gabrielle could think of even in such a situation was not an ordinary person. This simply indicated that that person was the only one attached to her heart and soul. And it was Westley.

This made Lance feel very unfair. After all, he had loved and cared Gabrielle for nearly twenty years, ever since he was a child. He planned to confess to her after she officially graduated from university. But, because of Westley, all of his carefully prepared plans had been thrown out the window.

Westley had not only married Gabrielle but also made her fall in love with him.

Lance got nothing, nor did he have the qualification to take her off Westley since she had been in love with that guy.

There was nothing he could do right now except to bring Gabrielle back to Westley safely and wish the couple a lifetime of happiness.

'However, how would Gabrielle react if what happened to Bryce is indeed related to Westley?' A thought flashed across his mind.

There only had a thin line between love and hate.

Lance was well aware of how powerful a single sentence could be in changing the balance between love and hate.

"Lance, he is my husband. Of course, I love him." Gabrielle admitted boldly.

She felt that there was nothing to be ashamed of in admitting her love for her husband.

She didn't think there was anything wrong with what she said.

"I see. Hold on, Gabrielle. We'll arrive at the dense forest soon. We'll be safe there." Lance offered some words of comfort.

In fact, even if they really arrived there, they could only be safe for a while. After all, as long as they were still in Thailand, their safety could not be secured.

"Well, we are now in danger. Shall we inform Westley? He will..."

"I can handle this without him, Gabrielle." Lance cut Gabrielle off before she could finish her sentence and flatly rejected her idea.

He would never let Westley get involved in his

business. It would make him look really incompetent.

Besides, asking for Westley's help would be embarrassing given that he knew what happened to Bryce was related to Westley.

Therefore, he couldn't let Westley come here.

He would never let that happen.

"Lance, I know you don't like Westley. I'm just giving you an idea. Maybe Westley would be able to help us." If it weren't for the current situation, Gabrielle would not advise Lance to look for help from Westley. She was suggesting so because she didn't want the matter to get worse.

"Gabrielle, don't you trust me now? Or do you think I'm not as capable as Westley?" Lance questioned. There was no need to be jealous, nor did he want.

But it still hurt his self-esteem to ask Westley for help.

"Lance, don't think too much. I didn't mean like that. We are almost in the dense forest." Gabrielle quickly changed the subject.

If they continued talking about Westley, she was afraid Lance would blow up.

Moreover, she didn't really want to ask Westley for help. Now was not the time, anyway. After visiting Bryce, she might consider that.

Meanwhile, Lance conversed with the driver in Thai.

"At this speed, we may arrive in less than ten minutes. Don't worry too much, Gabrielle. We will be safe soon." He informed Gabrielle after obtaining the information he needed from the driver.

Gabrielle felt a bit relieved upon hearing that.

Gabrielle then looked out of the window. It was pitch black outside, with no light at all. It seemed that they had arrived at a place deep in the suburb.

The environment was really gloomy and terrifying. She would be scared to death if someone showed up abruptly.

"Gabrielle, close your eyes. We'll be there in a while." Lance reminded her, noticing a trace of discomfort in Gabrielle's eyes.

He was afraid that the more Gabrielle looked at the scene outside, the more scared she would become.

"Lance, I am fine. Didn't you say we'll be there in a while? Then, I can just wait." Gabrielle was still anxious, afraid that the second group of people from that gang might show up.

Bang! Bang!

The sound of gunshots filled the air.

Although the sound was from a distance, Gabrielle couldn't keep her fear at bay.

She nervously looked at Lance and asked, "Lance, are they catching up to us?" Gabrielle couldn't help but feel anxious. She had no idea how many people or guns they would have to face if the second group of people rushed over.

"Gabrielle, don't worry. There is a thick forest in front of you. See? Do you see a large stretch of woods?" Lance said as he pointed to the direction ahead.

Gabrielle's eyes shifted to the direction Lance's finger was pointing. With the faint moonlight, she could hardly see the scene in front of her.

Indeed, they were in the dense forest.

Did that mean their lives would be spared?

However, the gunshots were getting closer and closer.

"Lance..."

"Gabrielle, don't worry! Ahead of us is another gang's territory. Trust me, they don't dare to come there too presumptuously." It was only after passing a road sign, Lance could feel relief.

Sure enough, the approaching gunshots suddenly stopped.

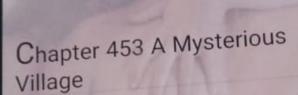
Only then could Gabrielle reasonably assume people behind would not chase them anymore.

They were out of danger.

"Lance, are we safe now?" Even though Gabrielle knew she should be at ease, she couldn't help but feel a little uneasy.

"Yes, Gabrielle," Lance said as he let out a sigh of relief.

What a dangerous night! If they had arrived even 10 minutes late, they would have died young.



u In My Heart

Gabrielle heaved a sigh of relief. Lance did as well.

Lance asked the driver to pull over under a lush tree. He turned the lights off and told the driver to contact the car behind.

Lance handed Gabrielle a bottle of water. "Are you frightened? Drink some water and take a few deep breaths. We'll leave when the people behind us get here."

"Thank you. I'm fine," Gabrielle assured. She drank every last drop of the water Lance gave her. It helped calm her down.

Never in her life had she experienced such danger. Adrenaline rushed into her veins. Gabrielle was rendered speechless.

"I'm sorry, Gabrielle. It's all my fault. I didn't mean for you to get into this situation. You didn't have to suffer through this," Lance apologized. He was worried about her.

He felt guilty for frightening Gabrielle.

"It's okay. It excites me, I'm actually happy for this new experience," Gabrielle comforted him. The corners of her lips lifted up with a smile.

"I hope you really are fine, I wouldn't feel better unless you're okay." Hearing her assurance put Lance's heart to rest.

"Are we going into the forest or we just passing through?" Gabrielle asked to shift the topic.

Gabrielle had no idea how the people behind them were doing. She would definitely blame herself if someone was shot or injured.

"We're going deep into the forest. There are secret houses there that a lot of people don't know about," Lance replied. There was calmness in his voice.

Gabrielle felt the mystery surge. She did not ask any more questions. After all, Lance was here with her and they had narrowly escaped death. There was nothing more to be afraid of.

The Lance in front of her now was not the person she knew. He was quite different. His business in Thailand also smelled fishy. It wasn't a surprise that he would come across gangs and whatnot.

Not long after, three jeeps arrived behind them. Gabrielle was curious and wanted to see them but Lance pulled her into the car.

"Lance, I want to know if they're injured."

"Gabrielle, that's none of your business. All you need to do is to protect yourself. I hired them because they're strong. Much stronger than you are. They can deal with it. Don't worry about them." After his lecture, Lance told the driver to go.

It wasn't easy driving through the pits. The road leading to the heart of the forest was riddled with mud.

On top of that, in a span of just half an hour, they passed by three entrances, all guarded by armed men. With Lance's influence, they let them pass through without much hassle.

Gabrielle chose not to look into it.

After all, today's events took her by surprise. She felt like the Lance that she believed to be her cousin was a fraud.

Finally, after over an hour of driving through the mountain, their view broadened. A number of street lights came into view.

It looked very much like a small village from

afar. Its unique location in the depths of the dense forest made it feel magical.

It was Gabrielle's first time to witness this view.

Some villages looked impoverished. However, this town seemed high-end.

"Lance, where are we?" Gabrielle asked as she looked around the well-lit place.

It looked like a paradise.

"Hmmm... Look at it as a hide out. People here are from different walks of life. Some are even fugitives on the run. Stick by me when we get in. Don't wander without me," Lance warned.

Although the town was under a gang's management, the residents needed to obey the rules to keep everything under control. Before she got to this place, Gabrielle had never seen these kinds of people. Lance was worried that Gabrielle would be terrified.

"Okay. Do you know who the manager is? Have you taken Bryce here?" Gabrielle nodded.

In foreign territories, visitors must learn how to obey the rules. Otherwise, they would only

be brewing trouble.

"This place is quite safe. I was able to bring Bryce here because I know their boss personally. If I didn't, how would I have been able to enter the woods? Also, these bodyguards lived here. They used to be first class mercenaries," Lance explained briefly.

His introduction clarified some things in Gabrielle's mind.

She finally understood why the bodyguards had different hair colors and skin tones. They came here from all over the world.

In the village, there were people in hiding. Gabrielle had to keep her guard up at all times.

"We're here. Let's go." The moment the car came to a halt, Lance got off the vehicle to give Gabrielle some assistance.

They were parked by the village entrance. Several military jeepneys could be seen in the parking area. The on-lookers merely gave them a cold stare before leaving.

Gabrielle glanced at them with vigilance. They seemed like very difficult people. All of them looked indifferent.

"Is this where we're going to live?" For a moment, Gabrielle felt as if she trespassed into a military training camp.

"We will be staying here for now. In a couple of days, we will cross to the other side of the woods. From there, we'll leave for Bangkok and finally go back to Antawood. If everything goes according to plan, we will be able to return home safe and sound." There was uncertainty in his voice. He wasn't sure what the future held.

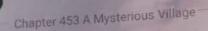
"Alright. I understand. Let's stay here for the meantime." Gabrielle took one step at a time. She had never experienced anything like this but she was grateful for the learning it entailed.

She knew that she would be fine as long as Lance was by her side.

"This place is absolutely safe as long as you listen to what I say," Lance assured.

Gabrielle knew that she had nothing to worry about. "Before anything else, please take me to see Bryce."

"We'll do that later. I have to introduce you to someone first. The boss here." Lance took her arm and led her to the red building not too far away.

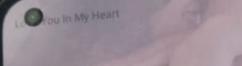


The rest of the houses were either black or white. However, this one was unique. Its bright red color made it stand out against the neutral buildings around it. It was really special.

"The boss has a scar on his face but don't be scared. He can speak our language and is, without a doubt, a good man," Lance said before they arrived at the red house.

The scar on the man's face was huge and looked quite ferocious. It always frightened women the moment they saw him.

"I'll keep that in mind." Gabrielle felt uncomfortable but had no choice but to be okay with it.



No matter how well-prepared Gabrielle was, the scar-faced man terrified her.

The man had a ferocious look, a scar extending from his chin to his forehead. His European features made up for his flawed face, making him both intimidating and handsome at the same time.

"Gabrielle, this is our boss, the Scarlet Scar. We call him Bain," Lance introduced.

'Scarlet Scar?'

Gabrielle had finally figured out why his house was painted in a bright crimson color.

"It's nice to meet you, sir... I'm Gabrielle Jones." She calmly greeted the boss, thinking of why he had attached the word scarlet to his name.

He appeared like a villain from the movies and story books. Lance told her he could make real criminals obey his orders. The dense forest was full of them.

But after meeting and speaking with a more powerful individual like Wilson, Gabrielle

wasn't so surprised anymore.

"Miss Jones. Hello." Bain gazed at Gabrielle with his dark brown eyes, with an amused expression.

"I like your guts, Miss Jones. Most people would be afraid just by looking at me. It's no surprise that Lance is fond of you." Bain praised Gabrielle for her bravery.

He had a face that scared not only women, but also cowardly men.

Since all the villagers here had rap sheets, the were not afraid of anything and would do whatever they wanted.

So he didn't faze them.

Gabrielle obviously came from a prominent family. It surprised him that she had the courage to come all this way when she looked like she couldn't even hurt a fly.

He couldn't help but stare at Gabrielle again.

"Bain, Gabrielle is my cousin, and she's Bryce's sister. We have come for him. How is he now?" Lance felt uncomfortable as Bain stared Gabrielle down. He couldn't tell what the boss was thinking.

"Lance, do you think it'll be safer to take him

to your place than to leave him in my care? There's no safer place in Bangkok than here. Am I right? It's also why you guys came here. To seek refuge so those men can't follow you anymore. But if you insist, I certainly won't stop you from taking him away." He didn't try to persuade them; he simply reminded Lance of the situation they were in.

And he was right. It was so much dangerous outside the forest.

Especially since Lance had been hunted down before.

"I know, Bain. But I have to let Gabrielle see Bryce first and we can decide what to do next." Lance was well aware of the danger they would face when they left the forest.

Staying here would be the best option for now.

"Well, he's with Doctor Maniac. You can go without me. Your rooms are ready too and Rose will take you there later." Bain had prepared everything for them.

"Thank you for this, Bain."

"Don't be. After all, you got in trouble because of me last time. We're here to help each other out." Bain spoke with loyalty.

That was the foundation of their brotherhood, loyalty.

Men who are faithful and loyal to their allies would always receive respect and more followers. And this strengthened their bond as a gang.

"Rose!"

A woman with short golden hair and a seemingly cold aura walked in. She looked at Lance and Gabrielle, and then faced Bain.

"Bain, you called?"

"Take Lance and his cousin to their room and then lead them to Doctor Maniac's. They want to see Bryce," Bain ordered.

"Alright, Bain. It's been a while, Lance. And you, pretty girl, come with me." Rose smiled a bit as she stared at Gabrielle.

"Hello, Rose." Gabrielle greeted her politely.

"Let's go. Doctor Maniac's ward is on the other side." Rose turned around and headed towards the exit.

"We'll be on our way now." Lance spoke and Bain nodded shortly after.

The two visitors followed Rose. Gabrielle had been keeping a close eye surroundings. They would get glares from some villagers sitting outside their homes.

It made her feel unwelcome. It was like walking accidentally into a secret base. People were unfriendly.

"Are you scared, Miss Jones?" Rose teased.

"Everything's fine."

"You don't have to hide it. It's normal for you to feel nervous around here. One time, there was a girl who had entered the place by mistake, she got terrified and cried right away. You're actually a tough one. As expected of Lance's cousin." Rose recalled.

Hearing this, Gabrielle gave her a faint smile. ' 'Thank you for saying that. To be honest, I'm not really that tough."

"I don't usually say good things to people, but you deserved it." Rose coolly smiled.

"Even though we've killed people once or twice, rest assured, there's no need to be scared. The killings have ended and there are no more fights. It's Bain's rules. If they ever break the rules, they'll be evicted. This place is their final refuge, after all. Most of them are

internationally wanted fugitives and if they go outside the forest, they would be captured or worse, get murdered. A lot of people here have criminal records, but they're not exactly bad guys. I don't know if you understood what I meant, but please, don't judge a book by its cover. They have their own reasons. You're absolutely safe here," Rose explained in detail.

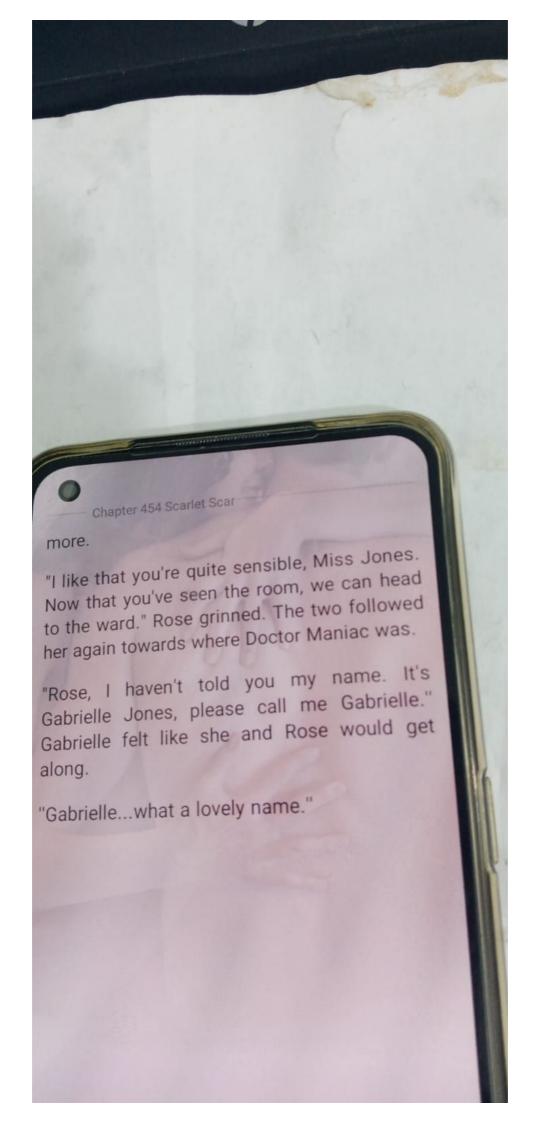
Gabrielle believed she had understood. People like them were prone to acting in ways that were against their will. But they still killed people. She wouldn't feel sympathy for them.

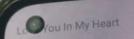
"Rose, I get what you mean. I won't think less of them." Gabrielle knew she didn't have to say anything more.

On top of that, she disliked interfering in other people's businesses. The people here were definitely not to be messed with. She didn't want to cause any trouble.

"This will be your room. Don't expect too much though, it's not cozy like the city. Only basic necessities are provided. You can call me if you need anything." Rose led them to a white iron building, where they were going to spend their following days.

"It's okay, we can manage," Gabrielle replied. They were on the run so they couldn't ask for





Soon after, a large white iron house came into view, which was four or five times larger than theirs. Looking all the way, it was the largest building that stood out the most, with a clear red cross on the front.

One could tell it was a hospital just by a glance.

"This is Doctor Maniac's hospital, a freak who is wholly devoted to his job. Don't be afraid when you see him later, Gabrielle, because he is crazy only when it comes to his patients. He has no interest in normal people." Rose briefly explained the situation to Gabrielle as she pushed the hospital door open.

Immediately after, a strong disinfectant smell rushed out of the open air and pierced into Gabrielle's nose.

This place was indeed a hospital, but the smell of disinfectant was stronger than any other ordinary hospital she had been to. 'Is this how a doctor wants his hospital to be?' Gabrielle couldn't help but ponder.

"Rose, the doctor you are talking about, is he

Manic was not necessarily a grey-haired geezer in her estimation, she assumed he would be at least in his forties. In contrast to her assumption, the young Doctor Maniac in front of her amazed her.

"You don't think I'm a doctor?" seeing the look of disbelief in Gabrielle's eyes, Doctor Maniac asked.

His face was pale and had an indifferent expression, which prevented people from probing into his true emotions.

"No, of course not. I'm just a little surprised. You are so young," Gabrielle didn't hesitate and responded directly.

"You think I should be a weird old man in his late years? How ill did Rose speak of me in front of you?" The young doctor spoke out his curiosity.

"Rose didn't say ill about you. Can you take us to see Bryce now?" Gabrielle went straight to the point since she wanted to meet Bryce as soon as possible, which was her sole reason for coming to Bangkok.

"Let's go. He's on the second floor. Please come with me."

The doctor led the way, followed by Gabrielle

and Lance.

The nervousness on Gabrielle's face grew more visible with each step she took. She was being so cautious that she didn't even dare to take a deep breath. She didn't want to waste any time in meeting with Bryce.

"Are you okay, Gabrielle?" Sensing Gabrielle's uneasiness, Lance reached out and grabbed her arm. He felt the coldness of her skin as soon as he touched it.

She was only wearing a camouflage coat with short sleeves on the inside, which did not seem to be warm enough for her. After all, it was a bit cold in Bangkok in nights of December.

"Lance, I'm not cold. It's just that the hospital normally makes me feel a little gloomy," Gabrielle said briefly.

"Only people with vile secrets feel gloomy. I've been in the hospital all the time. I've never had such a feeling before." Doctor Maniac didn't agree with Gabrielle's words.

Hearing that, Gabrielle couldn't think of anything to refute either. As a doctor, he would never feel the hospital as a gloomy place, of course.

Along the way, Gabrielle didn't say anything anymore. She just quietly followed Doctor Maniac upstairs and along the corridor to the innermost ward.

"Okay, the patient you want to see is here." Doctor Maniac pushed open the door and let the two in.

It was a small ward in which Bryce was the only occupant. He was lying on the bed, with tubes inserted into his body and an oxygen mask on his face.

It could be seen that he was seriously injured. There were many visible wounds all over his body as he lay unconscious on the bed. It was a heartbreaking sight to behold.

Gabrielle hadn't seen Bryce for months, but she didn't expect to see him in this way.

She couldn't even think of a word to express the numerous emotions that were racing through her mind.

"Doctor, how is he?" Lance asked the doctor.

He had only heard about Bryce's severe injuries over the phone. He had also seen a few photos. He was well aware that the situation was serious, but he didn't expect it to be this bad.

"The situation is a little complicated, but it can still be rescued in my hands. As for whether he will be able to return to his former condition, it depends on his luck. After all, I am just a doctor, not a God. I will try my best. "Doctor Maniac gave out a brief explanation."

"Doctor, I believe in you," Lance stated since he was aware of Doctor Maniac's exceptional skills. His "maniac nature" was not in his personality but in medical skills. He was a very talented doctor. Otherwise, the Scarlet Scar wouldn't have kept him here.

Those who could stay here were all talented and valuable people.

"Doctor Maniac, do you know how he got injured so badly?" Gabrielle asked anxiously.

"A fierce fight, a fall from a high place, and a sharp weapon wound. He is so unfortunate to get hurt so badly. Death is considered a blessing for him. But he is luckier that I'm the doctor to treat him." Doctor Maniac gave a brief explanation of what he could observe.

"Thank you so much, Doctor Maniac." Gabrielle looked at Doctor Maniac and expressed her heartfelt gratitude.

"That's what I should do. You don't need to

