

Chapter 493 Let's Get This Over With

Gabrielle stayed in the village for about four days. That period of rest did her much good as she was able to recover a lot. Now that she was doing much better, she was transferred to the hospital as arranged by Wilson.

The place was actually more of a high security villa than a conventional hospital. Moreover, Gabrielle could enjoy total privacy here. This villa belonged to the Campbell Family, and it was a safer place for the couple to stay.

One thing Gabrielle loved about this villa was the fact that it was next to the sea. From her bedroom, she had an unobstructed seaside view. Gabrielle enjoyed the sound of the waves crashing on the shore and the gentle sea breeze blowing off the coast.

There were two large swimming pools in the courtyard. One was a normal pool and the other was actually hot spring water. The latter was useful for healing wounds and for general skin care.

Gabrielle loved to lie in the spa pool. From there she also had a nice view on the sea. The sea was so splendid that Gabrielle often wondered whether she wasn't having a hallucination.

As she lay there in the pool, a deep mellow voice soon sounded next to her. "Do you like it here, Gabrielle?" Westley was sitting close to her, and just like her, he was admiring the sea.

Gabrielle nodded slightly. "It's really beautiful. I love it. I never thought that I could ever enjoy this magnificent sight. I can hardly believe that just yesterday, I was sleeping in that remote village. Just look at us now. Life's really full of surprises." Gabrielle sighed deeply. She was completely amazed at the moment.

This was the world of the rich people. They could realize their dreams easily. It was really unbelievable that she now had the chance to be part of it.

In fact, although the scenery was beautiful, Gabrielle still felt a little worried. She wondered how long they would be staying in Bangkok.

She turned to look at Westley and asked worriedly, "Westley, are we going to stay here forever? When will we be going back?"

"We won't go back until you have totally recovered. If we go back now, grandma will be worried when she sees you like that. Tell me... Do you have something urgent to do back home?" Westley was confused as to why Gabrielle asked such a question. Was she that eager to leave? He knew that the most important thing for her was her training class, so he asked Wilson to make all necessary arrangements so that her convalescence wouldn't affect her studies.

Gabrielle shrugged her shoulders lightly and said casually, "I just wanted to know." As she spoke, she forced a smile at Westley. She didn't want him to worry about her.

Westley held Gabrielle's waist and reassured her, "This place is owned by a branch company that belongs to Campbell Family. Don't worry. It's safe here." He thought that she was worried about her safety and privacy.

Westley therefore wanted her to feel reassured. This was the Campbell Family's territory, which meant they were absolutely safe here.

"I know. If there's one thing that Campbell Family can always guarantee, it's definitely security," Gabrielle said, smiling helplessly.

In the past, she never thought that Campbell Family in Italy was so powerful that it had businesses worldwide. After what happened in the forest, Gabrielle understood how wrong she was. The Campbells were really powerful, and not just in Italy. They had branches in other countries all over the globe.

She didn't have any idea of what Campbell Family was actually capable of before, mainly because she hadn't got to know them personally.

It was difficult to imagine how powerful the Campbell Family was and all the businesses they ran. The people who ran the system were even more impressive. Wilson was the vice president, and Bonnie was the eldest daughter of Campbell Family. Together, they ran this powerful family. That was just incredible.

Gabrielle had always considered Westley as someone extremely impressive. However, after knowing about the Campbell Family, she felt that Wilson and Bonnie were the true bosses. Things were definitely not always what they seemed.

Gabrielle was even more impressed at the thought that she could become part of this powerful family.

"Yeah. We're safe here. As long as we stay in the territories of the Campbell Family, we've nothing to worry about. Now, take a good rest." As he spoke, Westley gently stroked Gabrielle's back.

A few minor wounds on Gabrielle's body had already healed. The larger ones were not yet healed but that was just a matter of time. Despite the wounds, Gabrielle's skin was smoother than ever.

Westley intended to let her stay in this villa for a while, at least until her scars had almost completely disappeared. They weren't in any hurry to go back anyway.

Westley and Gabrielle had never been abroad together before. Therefore, Westley decided to take it as an opportunity to go on their honeymoon. Though they would not be able to stay here for long, it would be a starting point for their honeymoon. When they would have time in the future, he would make sure he and Gabrielle had a real honeymoon trip.

Westley vowed that he would make it up to Gabrielle sooner or later. Whatever other couples enjoyed during their honeymoon trip, she would have more.

While he was deep in thoughts, Gabrielle's voice broke the silence. "Westley, I want to know... How is Bryce and Lance now?" Gabrielle hadn't got any news about Lance and Bryce for a long time. She was worried that something might have happened to them. 3

Westley had told her that considering the relationship between Lance and Bain, Bain wouldn't kill them. He added that Bain only had a grudge against the people who had any sort of relationship with the Campbell Family, and that he never crossed the line to murder innocent people. Moreover, Lance had some joint business interests with Bain, so it was highly unlikely that the latter would harm them.

However, Gabrielle was still worried. After all, Bain was a man who had already ignored his own life. That showed clearly how determined and vengeful he could be. So it was not impossible for such a cold person to start killing people randomly.

"Gabrielle, whom are you worried about, Lance or Bryce?" Westley's voice had suddenly changed. His tone was no longer gentle as a while ago. Now, he was deliberately cold.

Gabrielle immediately felt it. In fact, each time she mentioned another man in front of Westley, his attitude would drastically change. It was like a taboo subject. She could never talk about any other man in his presence.

However, she ignored his gloomy face and insisted, "I'm serious now, Westley. I really want to know about them. How are they? You know how much they mean to me. One is my cousin, and the other is my brother. They are my family. You also know that I only like you. What else do you want?" Westley's attitude annoyed Gabrielle.

Westley had always avoided discussing anything about Bryce with her. Moreover, she knew that there was a grudge between both men.

As far as Gabrielle was concerned, Westley was really mean. He had no integrity whatsoever. If she gave in to his domineering acts, he would consider her to be a pushover with no willpower.

That was exactly the image Westley gave Gabrielle by constantly refusing her to talk about other men.

"Fine, fine, Gabrielle. I'll tell you whatever you want to know. Don't get upset. It's not good for your health. They've gone back to Antawood two days ago." Westley quickly gave in.

He would normally lose his temper in such a situation. However, when he saw that Gabrielle was getting angry, he softened at once.

On the other hand, Gabrielle was stunned for a moment. She looked at Westley dubiously. "Back to Antawood? When exactly did they go back? By the way, did they go back together?" Several questions popped up in Gabrielle's mind at once.

She found it hard to believe that Lance went back to Antawood so abruptly. She felt a bit uneasy right now.

The fact was Lance and Bryce got stuck in the forest several days ago, and their safety was unknown to others. How then could they have suddenly returned home safe and sound? That was hard to believe.

Westley explained, "They went back the day before yesterday. Lance's men picked them up. Bryce went back together with him. However, due to his condition, he didn't go back to the Jones family." He totally understood Gabrielle's confusion.

In fact, Bryce had been seriously injured. If his family saw him like that, they would definitely be furious.

Gabrielle breathed a sigh of relief. "So they really went back?" she said, half question and half statement.

If her brother and cousin had indeed left the forest and returned to Antawood, they would be absolutely safe.

Westley looked Gabrielle in the eye and asked in earnest, "Have I ever lied to you?" He just didn't want to tell her everything but he would never lie to her. He gave her a faint smile and rubbed her head affectionately.

It was hard for people like Westley, who were used to having things under their control, to keep their cool when it came to the woman they loved. Westley would easily lose his temper when facing things related to Gabrielle.

"Do you really expect me to believe that you haven't told me any lies? What about your beef with Bryce? I think I would have to settle this with you today." Gabrielle gave him a faint smile as she spoke. 2

Chapter 494 Like A Little Fox

Right now, Gabrielle exactly conveyed that she wanted to get even with him today. Her expression and behavior made her look like a dangerous fox.

At the sight of this, Westley couldn't help but wonder, 'Indeed, as the old saying goes, 'Be a rascal among rascals.' After becoming his wife, Gabrielle learned to be foxy and became a little evil like him.

Looking into Gabrielle's sharp and inquisitive eyes, Westley felt a bit nervous and expectant at the same time.

He turned around and leaned against the edge of the pool, saying with a faint smile on his face, "Alright, let's make it clear. Even though you are almost recovered, it's not good if your mood fluctuates, but I will tell you whatever you want to know. Where do you want to start?" With his hands spread out on the edge of the pool, he looked at Gabrielle quietly, waiting for her to get even with him like she wished.

Besides, he knew that what happened to Bryce and Nellie could be a forever thorn between the two of them if he didn't make it clear. He didn't want anything to affect their relationship.

"I want to know everything about what happened to Bryce and Nellie. When and why did you lock the two of them up? Why did you hide it from me? Did you know their whereabouts from the very beginning, including when they were in Switzerland? Are you the one who hit Bryce?" Once she was given permission, Gabrielle began to ask a long list of questions directly.

After hearing this, Westley studied her determined face carefully.

It turned out this little woman was adamant about getting even with him today.

Well, this was getting interesting since it was the first time that someone had challenged him like this.

He asked back in reply, "Gabrielle, if you ask so many questions at once like this, how would I know which one I should answer first?" Westley tried to put his arm around Gabrielle's shoulder playfully, but she patted his hand away. ②

"You are not allowed to touch me before you answer my questions," Gabrielle retorted seriously.

At this moment, Westley didn't dare to do anything else as he realized that the situation was pretty serious. He leaned against the pool obediently and looked at Gabrielle.

This situation looked as if the two of them were completely in the opposite standing, just like the relationship between the prisoner and the inspector. What he could only

do was to admit everything and earn her forgiveness. Otherwise, he would be severely punished by her if he showed any resistance to answer her questions.

He came to understand about his wife that she was feisty once she was really pissed off. ①

Westley hummed and thought to himself, 'Such a petite body was armed with a short tempered soul.'

"Okay, I'll answer everything. Which one should I start with?" Westley decided to surrender with a good temper.

"You can start with any one you like as long as you answer all my questions." Gabrielle looked stubborn and principled, devoid of forgiving attitude.

Westley burst into laughter, saying, "Okay, okay. I'll confess and earn your forgiveness."

"You should have been honest in the first place. Don't you dare laugh. You'd better answer all the questions seriously," frowning, Gabrielle scolded seriously.

"Sure, sure. I'll be serious." Saying this, Westley immediately changed his expression into a serious one, completely like a domineering CEO who was in the middle of important discussion.

Gabrielle nodded, acknowledging his attitude. They had to be serious when talking about important matters.

"Now, start spilling." Gabrielle impatiently said while staring into his eyes, trying to detect any lie showing in them.

"It's true. I have known the whereabouts of Bryce and Nellie from the very beginning. After all, I can find anyone with my ability," Westley admitted calmly.

Now that Gabrielle wanted to know, he would tell her everything from beginning to end. That way, he could let her know that he deserved to win her trust completely.

"If you really knew their whereabouts from the very beginning, why didn't you take them back directly?" Gabrielle glared at him while asking in confusion.

It turned out that from the very beginning, this man knew where those two had run away to. With Westley's ability and the background of the Campbell Family, it was natural that he could find the two of them after all.

She began to believe that even if the two escaped to the outer space, Westley could find them.

Therefore, Gabrielle was not surprised at this revelation, but she couldn't help feeling a little angry.

Even after knowing their whereabouts, he remained indifferent and didn't take the

initiative to bring them back. Yet, he kept fooling the Jones family. What was the point in doing that?

"Are you angry?" at the sight of Gabrielle's darkened expression, Westley raised his eyebrows and questioned in a low voice.

"How on earth can I not be angry? You knew their whereabouts long ago, but you lied to us on purpose. What's more, you even forced the Jones family to look for them, and you asked me..." He even made her marry him as a punishment! How hateful he was!

"I was aware that you would be angry if you know this, so I didn't want to say it. If you are going to be mad the more I tell you things, I can't go on." Westley also knew what he did was wrong, and he didn't want to make her angry at him. This was the reason why he didn't intend to mention the past to her at all.

Nevertheless, he knew that in order to maintain the sincere relationship between the two of them, he had to disclose everything he had hidden from her before. Otherwise, the misunderstanding would make both of them fall into despair.

Now, Westley had firmly believed that Gabrielle would be the one who would spend the rest of her life with him. So, he wasn't hesitant to solve any possible misunderstandings between them any longer.

"Well, I won't quarrel with you now. I will be quiet until you finish telling me the whole story. Then, I'll convey my dissatisfactions." Crossing her arms over her chest, Gabrielle spoke.

Westley was a thoughtful and calm man who had an indifferent attitude. No one could read his mind, not even her.

Gabrielle didn't really know anything about this man except the fact that he treated her better than anyone.

"Okay, I'll tell you everything. But please show mercy to me later, 'my lady'," Westley said while bowing his head towards her in playful courtesy.

Gabrielle just glanced at him coldly and said three words, "You may start."

Taking a deep breath, Westley explained, "I didn't bring them back directly because I despised to marry a person who obviously betrayed me by choosing to flee with another man. I also made a good use of her action as I suppressed the Collins family's constant blackmailing to the Morris family. This had been my plan at that time. Then, Grandma hoped that I could get married as she was not in good health during that time. I couldn't let her wait any longer and so, you became the most suitable choice for me at that time." Westley explained so carefully and honestly that Gabrielle couldn't sense any lie in his words.

'I was the best choice?' she thought.

So, what he meant was that he needed a wife at that time, and Gabrielle happened to be the best candidate on the list. That was to say, to Westley, it didn't matter whom he would marry since he couldn't marry the woman he liked. ①

Thinking of this, Gabrielle's heart twitched and a dull pain surfaced in her heart. Maybe, in Westley's heart, she was not even comparable to the woman he loved.

Letting out a subtle shaky breath, Gabrielle clenched her fists under the water, trying to calm herself down.

After all, she was the one who asked Westley to tell her the truth. So, no matter what the truth was, she asked for it and she had to bear the pain by herself.

Chapter 495 Because I Love You

Under the water, Westley held Gabrielle's clenched fist.

He held her hand tightly. It felt as if he never wanted to let go. No matter how hard she tried, Gabrielle couldn't free herself from Westley's grip.

"I know what you're thinking. I admit... I didn't like you at first. I even held a grudge against you and the Jones family because of Bryce. But that was a long time ago. I am so madly in love with you, Gabrielle. I can't let Bryce and Nellie come back. I'm scared that when they return, you're going to want to get a divorce," Westley explained.

Gabrielle could feel the determination of his words.

He had ill feelings towards Gabrielle at first. But the tables had turned. Now, he didn't want to take Bryce and Nellie back to Antawood despite of knowing where they were.

Gabrielle stared at Westley in disbelief the moment she heard his words. She didn't expect that he was capable of being that way.

"You would rather keep them as prisoners than let them go back to Antawood?" Gabrielle had mixed feelings as she looked at Westley. She was moved and upset at the same time.

If Westley really did such a thing for her, Gabrielle wouldn't be able to face Bryce.

"I planned it. But now that I know how you really feel about me, I can think about letting them go," Westley answered.

The situation made him appear like an awful man to Gabrielle.

If he already seemed that awful, Westley did not mind playing the bad guy.

Westley had no regrets. Whether it was for Gabrielle or his own sake, to him, it was all worth it.

"But Westley... You hurt him so badly!" Gabrielle did not want to be upset at Westley, nor did she mean to interrogate him. However, she felt awful whenever she thought of Bryce's injury. It wasn't because she felt sorry for Bryce. She just did not think that she was worthy of Westley.

"I only punched him twice. He owed you that. He got hurt because he tried to run away. When I caught him, he stabbed my hand so my men hit him," Westley explained in all honesty.

"He hurt you? Was that the wound you said you accidentally got from your business trip?" Gabrielle wondered.

She believed him when he said that it was an accident. Apparently, it was Bryce's doing.

"Yeah. I didn't want to worry you so I didn't tell you the truth," Westley uttered calmly.

Besides, when that happened, the two of them did not trust each other as much as they did now.

It was only natural that he did not tell Gabrielle the truth. She would've said that it was nonsense.

"You're so stupid. Why did you let Bryce hurt you?!" Gabrielle exclaimed.

Westley did not normally talk about unfortunate things in front of Gabrielle. He always had a strong and dependable façade so she wouldn't have to worry about him.

"I didn't expect for him to have a knife. I was too careless. Anyway, it doesn't matter anymore. It was nothing but a tiny wound," Westley comforted her.

His words upset Gabrielle. She had a lot of things to say to him. However, not a word escaped her lips.

Westley had gone above and beyond for her. Even without her knowledge.

Now that she had that impression of Westley, she felt sorry.

"How foolish of you! You didn't have to do this for me. I never asked for it!" Gabrielle screamed. It seemed as if she was out of control.

Because of her, Bryce stabbed Westley.

He risked his life going to the forest to rescue her.

She owed Westley so much. There were things that he did not have to do.

"Silly... You're my wife. I love you. I will do everything for you. You shouldn't feel guilty for anything. It's a husband's responsibility," Westley replied in all seriousness as he kissed her forehead.

'Because you're my wife.' ①

'Because I love you!' ①

To Gabrielle, those words meant the world.

"You are the foolish one. I don't deserve the things you do for me," Gabrielle said in between her sobs.

She believed that she didn't deserve to be his wife.

"The decision whether or not it's worth it is not up to you. Everything I do for you is on my discretion." Westley pulled her into an embrace.

Gabrielle let herself fall into his arms.

"I know it's up to you but..." Gabrielle couldn't control her emotions. She just lay there on his broad chest.

"There's no 'but'. I just want you to be safe and happy. That's enough for me. You don't have to do anything else. Bryce got hurt because of me but he ran away. I'll take the blame if you want me to," Westley replied.

He did not wash himself of Gabrielle's accusations. The only thing he wanted to do was to be honest with her.

"I know. I'm not blaming you for it. He did that to himself." Gabrielle believed him. However, she knew that the Jones family wouldn't let him off so easily.

"You have nothing to be afraid of. Even if the Jones family wants me to pay for what I did, it has nothing to do with you. Just let them know that it was all my doing and that you had no idea," Westley consoled her. He had thought everything through.

If Wendy had seen her only son in such a state, she would take it out on Gabrielle.

"You did it because of me. You can't just pretend that I wasn't involved in this." Gabrielle wasn't the kind of person to put the blame on just anyone.

"I told you already. I'm your husband. I will rid you of all your troubles. It's my responsibility. Be a good girl and do as I say, alright?" Westley said as he kissed the corner of her eye.

The taste of her tears lingered on Westley's tongue. It was salty.

There was nothing else he wanted in the world but to keep her safe. Westley hated seeing her cry.

Her tears were the last thing Westley wanted to see.

"Alright." Gabrielle obediently nodded. She tried hard to hold her tears back.

"Hmm... Since you were obedient, I'll take you to see two guys." Westley pulled her out of the pool and wrapped a towel over her freezing body. ①

"Who?" Gabrielle curiously gazed at him.

She couldn't believe what he said. Gabrielle had always thought that he played tricks on her.

Chapter 496 Visit Two People

After taking Gabrielle back to her room to change clothes, Westley took her to another villa by using the community sightseeing car.

"Gabrielle, we got here. This is the place where they are living." Westley got out of the car first to open the car door for Gabrielle. Then, the two of them walked towards the villa, hand in hand.

In front of the villa, there were two well-built bodyguards, who were guarding the place. Once they saw the couple approaching the villa, they nodded their heads in recognition and pushed opened the black door for them.

"Who are those two people, Westley? Are they Lance and Bryce? No, they can't be. You said that they went back to Antawood. How could they be here?" Gabrielle said and denied her words as she asked.

Thinking about how cute she was while rambling, Westley burst out laughing.

Seeing her flustered expression, Westley couldn't help but tease, "You trust me that much, Gabrielle? What if I lie to you saying that Lance and Bryce are still trapped in the forest?"

Gritting her teeth, Gabrielle pinched him on the waist while saying, "You told me before that you would never lie to me! I won't forgive you if you fool me again!"

Not wanting to make her angry or worry anymore, Westley quickly said, "I'm not lying. Lance and Bryce are in Antawood right now. If you don't believe me, you can contact them by yourself. I'll even help you."

Only recently, her heart was finally at peace. If he made her angry again, she might go back to Antawood alone and divorce him. ③

Thinking of this, Westley's heart trembled and he held her hand tightly, wishing to hold it forever.

"Well, I am worried about my cousin." As of now, Gabrielle didn't have a phone yet. Although Westley said he would buy her a phone, she wasn't in a hurry at all in fact. She was fine with using his phone to contact others like she had been doing all this time.

She knew that Westley didn't mind either. Besides, she rarely needed to call anyone.

She didn't know whether Bryce had returned to the Jones family or not. If they knew what happened to him, she was aware that Wendy would definitely look for her all over the world and get even with her for the sake of Bryce.

"I'll have your phone delivered tomorrow. You can contact whoever you want at that

time. It's more convenient for you." Westley insisted on buying her phone.

Nevertheless, it was not convenient for people in this modern era to live without a cellphone.

Gabrielle nodded and asked, "Where are they? Didn't you take me here to meet someone?" She was led into the villa by Westley, only to find that the living room was completely empty without any trace of life in it.

What kind of meeting was this?

"They are in that bedroom." Westley pointed towards the room besides them before he held her hand and walked towards it.

They reached the door and before they could knock, it was opened from inside.

Gabrielle was shocked to see the man who was revealed.

"Doctor Maniac?" She was shocked and at a loss what to say or how to react. ①

Because Doctor Maniac in front of her was sitting on a wheelchair, his calm expression completely different from the arrogant and high-spirited one before. What happened? ①

She stuttered, "You...what..."

"Gabrielle, stop looking at me that way. The last thing I need is sympathy right now. Don't make me look like a poor creature who needs pity!" Doctor Maniac said in an arrogant tone with a little resentment mixed in it.

Now that he spoke these words, she was completely sure that the man sitting on the wheelchair was truly Doctor Maniac, which made her shocked even more.

What was he doing here?

And why was he sitting on the wheelchair? Were his legs broken? How did that happen? Was he crippled for the rest of his life?

"Doctor Maniac, what's going on here?" Gabrielle could finally voice out her thoughts. ①

"That's for later part. First, come over and look at the person lying on the bed." Doctor Maniac slid his wheelchair away from the entrance to let them enter the room.

Hearing this, Gabrielle couldn't wait to walk towards the bed.

She was even more shocked when she saw that it was Rose who was lying on the bed. Her appearance which had the icy touch and gorgeous charm had turned into extreme paleness that it almost looked lifeless. The scene of her lying on the bed with wounds all over her body really scared the hell out of Gabrielle. ①

"Is she really Rose?" Gabrielle whispered to Doctor Maniac in disbelief.

"Yes, but don't worry too much. I bet this evil woman won't die so easily. She is just at her last gasp. As long as I am here to keep monitoring her, she will definitely wake up. However, her injuries are a little serious, so she needs some time to wake up." Doctor Maniac had a confident look on his face.

He was the type of doctor who was absolutely confident in his ability to save lives. If he guaranteed to save her, it had to be said that his promise would be realized. ①

So, as it went, once he gave up a patient, it meant the condition was really beyond help.

"I do believe you. But can you tell me what happened to both of you?" Gabrielle was dying to know the situation here.

Nonetheless, she was happy to see them get out of that hellish place.

It should have been something to celebrate in that case, however, this was a real shock for her to see them, one wounded while the other disabled.

"I'll tell you. Let's go out to talk." Indicating them to go out, Doctor Maniac gave a glance at Westley.

Westley put his arm around Gabrielle's shoulders and supported her since her body was trembling slightly. Seeing the two people she cared about in this kind of situation really made her feel anxious and pity.

"Gabrielle, let's go out first." Saying this, Westley took her to the living room with his arm around her shoulders.

Doctor Maniac rolled over in a wheelchair and stopped beside the sofa.

"As for the tea, you guys can serve for yourself," Doctor Maniac offered as he couldn't serve in this state.

Of course, Westley had arranged someone to take care of them in advance.

"No need. We are not here to drink tea. Stop making me anxious and tell me what happened already. Why are you both hurt? And what kind of injury made her still in a coma?" Gabrielle became more scared once she spoke out her thoughts.

"Well, long story short, when you left, people of the Campbell Family surrounded the forest. Bain got so mad that he immediately told to arrest the traitor. At that time, Rose stood out and admitted that she was the one who let you go deliberately. Well, she was ready to accept the punishment. You know the way Bain punishes the traitors. Killing her directly is the lightest punishment. So, he beat her till she was barely conscious and then threw her into the wolf den and let the wolves tear her bit by bit so that she would die in despair. Obviously, the scene was bloody. Are you okay?" By the time he finished talking, Gabrielle was looking pale. Immediately, Doctor Maniac consoled her.

"I-I'm fine actually. So what you mean is Rose was beaten and thrown into the wolf den?" Well, Gabrielle knew everything that had happened.

Nodding his head, the doctor replied, "Yes."

Gabrielle licked her lips nervously and asked, "Then why are you..."

"Well, I went into that wolf den and while I was trying to carry that woman out, those wild wolves bit me. After that, I was shot in the leg by Bain's men. I survived because the Campbell Family saved me. Or else, I would have died in that den with Rose. How tragic it would be if I died with this vicious woman! Thank god that I didn't," Doctor Maniac said in a disgusted voice on purpose.

After listening everything from Doctor Maniac, Gabrielle found out something. No matter how much Doctor Maniac said he hated Rose, he didn't. What was more, he even cared about her. Otherwise, why would he save her from the wolf den by risking his life?