

Chapter 171 He Just Doesn't Like Her

Remy innocently blinked his eyes while standing still. For a moment, he wasn't sure if the threat was real. After all, it was the first time someone questioned his career as a doctor and intimidated him. Westley was certainly overstepping his bounds. Remy didn't want to take the bullet for that guy.

"This dude is really in a bad mood. Holly, what's his problem? It would help if you had an idea since you arrived together. What happened to you?" he asked Holly while turning around to look at her.

Meanwhile, her face, hands, and legs were still painful. As such, she quietly watched everything that happened while sitting on the sofa.

"I'm okay, Remy. I have some bruises, and I sprained my leg. However, there are no other serious injuries. As such, you don't need to worry." A graceful smile flashed across her lips.

She always had a gorgeous smile and a pleasing personality. As such, a lot of people wanted to get to know her more.

Aside from being beautiful, she also came from the powerful Edwards family. A pretty lady with a lot of talent and influence would naturally attract a lot of fans.

Unfortunately, Westley's friends thought of her as an acquaintance. They had no special feelings for her.

"Fortunately, you have no serious injuries. However, I'm curious about what happened on your back. Westley's acting strange," Remy said as his lips curved into a slight smile.

"Is there anything that could've happened? Westley is just anxious about Gabrielle's condition. Hello, Remy. I'm a friend of Gabrielle's. My name is Mia, and I know you." Mia arrived with a large bag. When she entered, she stared at Remy.

"Are you Micheal's sister?" Micheal was in the room when Remy arrived. It was weird that such a man, who was very different from them, was staying in Miley's farmhouse. Although it was

confusing, Remy never asked Micheal, and the latter was too busy to talk.

Fortunately, Mia appeared here and explained things. As such, it wasn't strange that Micheal was there.

Everything finally made sense.

Nonetheless, Since Mia was quite tough to please, it was surprising that she was friends with Gabrielle.

From time to time, Mia would get into fights and be sent to Remy's hospital. As such, he was pretty familiar with her. Either she was hurt, or someone had injuries because of her. As such, she became well known at their hospital.

"Yes, I am his sister. Nice to meet you, Dr. Remy. Your photos are all over the hospital, and the staff often talk about you. You're very popular here. Additionally, you're more handsome compared to your pictures." Mia didn't mince words.

With a smile, Remy nodded as he understood what she meant. However, he didn't reply.

"Dr. Remy, I'll head to my room first. We

can talk later," Mia said after seeing that Micheal was coming downstairs with a cold, scary expression.

"Micheal, I'm out of my room because I was buying some things. I didn't cause any trouble outside. Trust me," Mia explained in an apologetic tone.

It was better to explain things with an apology right away politely.

She was great at doing such things.

Therefore, despite his anger, Micheal simply tapped Mia's head. Soon enough, his furious expression faded.

"I said that you should tell me in advance about where you're going. You shouldn't leave your room without my permission. I'll forgive you this one time," he reprimanded like a responsible big brother.

"Why do I have to do that? I'm not a toddler. Okay. Fine. I'll report everything to my big brother. I promise not to go anywhere without your permission first." Although she was reluctant, Mia obeyed her brother's orders. After all, she would be terribly hurt if she fought with him.

"Well, go back to your room. Make sure to clean up there." Finally, Micheal's lecture was over.

Since they were in a public place, he had to save her some face.

"Grandma Miley, please let me know if you need help in the kitchen. Thank you for accommodating me tonight," he said as he approached Miley in the kitchen.

Through the window, they could see that the rain outside was getting heavier. It didn't seem that it would stop soon. Mia didn't want to return at that time, and it was dangerous to drive in such weather. Moreover, it was rare for her to make friends. As such, Mia probably didn't want to leave while Gabrielle was still asleep.

"There's no need for that, Micheal. I can handle that kitchen on my own. If someone is helping me, it'll only be a distraction." Miley smiled at him.

He didn't say anything else. Instead, he turned around and walked towards that pavilion outside. Then, he brought out a cigarette and smoked.

Holly was staring at Micheal with

intrigued eyes. Then, Remy placed a glass of warm water in front of her. "Holly, do you know that person?"

She took a sip and smiled at him. "I believe Mr. Robinson is quite popular in Antawood. Not many people don't know about him. He's the young and promising CEO of the Robinson Group. However, this is the first time I've seen him in person. It seems that he adores Miss Robinson. She must be delighted to have a brother that loves her so much. Somehow, it makes me a little envious."

Holly tried to avoid his question. Since Remy only asked out of curiosity, he smiled and dropped the subject.

"Did Westley call you to tend to Gabrielle?" she asked while staring at him.

Of course, he already knew what she really wanted to ask. Westley didn't care about Holly's injury. However, he called Remy, who was at Antawood, to treat Gabrielle's fever. The difference in treatment was so noticeable.

As such, a painful sensation crept into Holly's heart. Although she was in love with Westley, he didn't care about her at

all. A sad expression painted her face as she thought about it.

Remy was already aware of it. However, despite Holly's devotion towards Westley, it wouldn't work if he didn't care about her.

If Westley had even the tiniest sense of affection for Holly, he would marry her instead of Gabrielle.

He married a woman he didn't know instead of Holly. It was the unfortunate truth.

As such, Holly had no chance to be with Westley.

"No one else here can call me except for him." His lips curved into a smile.

The smile made Holly uncomfortable. Aside from Westley caring about Gabrielle, his brothers had also accepted her. As such, Holly felt provoked. Despite the time and energy she spent with Helena, none of Westley's friends recognized her.

And now, they were mere acquaintances and not exactly considered as close friends.

On the other hand, everyone immediately accepted Gabrielle when she appeared.

As such, Holly felt wronged and cheated.



Chapter 172 Wendy's Call

All of them were still in Miley's farmhouse while the rain kept falling heavily. Holly knew that this world hadn't been fair, and so, she didn't expect to get something like that from the high and mighty Westley.

What she wanted to do was to fight for it on her own.

"It seems that Westley cares about Gabrielle. What do you think of their marriage, Remy? Do you think they're both happy?" Holly's tone was very light, but it could be sensed that she was a little nervous and jealous at the same time.

Remy hesitated before answering her question. He stared at the rain outside the yard. The rain was a little heavy, beating on the leaves, flowers, and the tip of the grass. They looked crystal clear.

He didn't like rainy days, which would always make him in a bad mood and make him feel very uncomfortable.

"Westley's marriage is his own business; I can't judge it. What do you think about it, Holly?" he asked indirectly throwing the question back at her. 3

Holly's face changed in that instant when she discovered what he did. But she knew that she still had to answer. She then said slowly, "Of course I don't have any judgments. I only have one wish. I just hope that Westley can be truly happy, no matter who he marries. That's all I have in mind." As she said this, there was a slight pain in her chest.

"Are you serious?" Remy asked with surprise.

"Of course, yes. It's true," Holly said firmly, with a slight smile. She wanted to make him believe that what she said was true.

"Anyway, I think Westley will be very happy if he knows that you think in this way. Just try to have a good rest first. I'll go to check if Gabrielle's injection has finished." The moment he uttered this statement, he stood up, put one hand in his pocket, and strode up the stairs.

As soon as he left, Holly grabbed the

pillow beside her and rubbed it hard into her palm. It was as if she was going to rip it apart. ①

Meanwhile, Westley was in his room. He looked at Gabrielle on the bed, who was still asleep with her eyes closed tightly. She had an intravenous drip on her hand, and it was as if she wasn't going to wake up anytime soon. He was worried about her.

As he looked at her face, he noticed that it wasn't looking as red as before. It was probably because her fever had gone down. He reached out to touch her forehead lovingly. It wasn't as hot as before also. He was quite relieved about the minute improvement.

When Remy pushed the door open and came in, he saw such a gentle and affectionate scene. He couldn't bear to break it.

By the way, Westley had never been so gentle with anyone, not even to Helena when she was still alive.

When Westley and Helena were together, she was an independent and strong woman, and for this reason, she hardly showed weakness in front of her

fiancé, and so there was no time or reason for Westley to show his gentility.

They were two people who were compatible with each other. Even the Collins Group would be likely to be managed by Helena in the future.

But in the end, fate had its role to play. It became something that would never happen. ①

"Gabrielle's fever is too severe and because of this, it won't be gone so soon. But even at that, she's showing good signs of improvement. After this injection, she might wake up before dinner if she recovers fast. By the way, there's nothing else besides the fever. So don't worry too much about her. She'll be fine," Remy explained calmly as he walked towards Westley.

"Okay. As long as she's getting better, that's all that matters." Westley moved his hand away from her forehead and looked at her quietly.

This man has always been thoughtful, although he always tried to put up a tough front. As long as he didn't want to show his emotions, no one could know what he was feeling in his heart.

"I'm not a superstitious man, neither did I believe in destiny, horoscopes, and other ghosts before. But since you got married to Gabrielle, I'm starting to believe in it," Remy said on a lighter note. He was half-joking. ③

There was silence in the room for some seconds. You could even hear a pin drop. Westley's eyes fell on his friend's face coldly. Remy couldn't see any emotion on Westley's face as he looked quite blank.

"You don't seem to fit Gabrielle in any way. She's always having a lot of problems since she got married to you. Either she was injured here or there. Right now, it's a high fever. Do you want to invite a master to have a look?" He was not afraid of Westley's cold gaze on him and so, he continued to tease him calmly. ①

"It's obvious that you don't want to be a doctor anymore, Remy, do you?" How could he ask him to have a master to have a look? Westley just wanted to kill Remy right this minute.

"I was just offering you a kind advice as a friend," Remy said as he smiled

calmly.

"You don't have to remind me about this. The most important thing you should be thinking about right now is how to protect your medical career. If anything odd happens to my wife, you're doomed," Westley threatened him without mincing words. 4

Remy knew that Westley wasn't just bluffing, and for this reason, he stopped talking.

At this time, Gabrielle's cell phone rang. Westley just stared at it from afar and didn't want to answer it. But the person, who didn't seem to give up, kept calling over and over again, so Gabrielle's phone kept vibrating noisily on the table.

"Westley, Gabrielle's phone is still ringing. Are you sure you're not going to answer it? It might be an urgent issue," Remy said as he took a look at the phone and then at Westley.

Grumpy and indifferent, he couldn't tell what he was feeling, but he finally reached out to pick up the phone.

There was the word "Mom" on the screen. It was a call from Wendy.

The Jones family might have had something to talk about with her, so Westley decided to pick up the call. Immediately he did, Wendy's voice rang out with authority.

"Why aren't you answering my calls, Gabrielle? What are you doing? Are you mad at your mother?"

"Mrs. Jones, it's me, Westley. It's not very convenient for her to answer the phone right now." As he said this, he took a quick look at his wife, who was still sleeping with her eyes closed.

When Wendy heard it was Westley, she was shocked to her bones. When she heard him say that it was not convenient for her to answer the phone, she began to think of some inappropriate scenes in her head. It was not evening yet, and the two of them might be doing something intimate. ①

But then, she felt that it was a good thing. As long as Westley and Gabrielle were together, it didn't matter if Westley was marrying her daughter because of her body. She didn't mind as long as Gabrielle stayed married to this man.

"Oh, Mr. Morris, it's you. I don't have anything important to talk to Gabrielle about. I just wanted to ask if she has told you about her grandfather's birthday in two days. But since you answered the phone, I'll just ask you directly. Has she told you?" Wendy immediately changed the tone of her voice, to a gentle and flattering one.

She didn't know if Gabrielle mentioned her grandfather's birthday party to him yet, or she didn't plan to even tell him at all.

"She hasn't told me anything yet," Westley responded to her in a low voice.

"I just knew that she would forget to ask you. I just can't expect this girl to do anything well." Wendy knew from the bottom of her heart that her daughter didn't plan to tell Westley, nor did she want him to go to the Carter family with her to congratulate her grandfather.

"She will tell me, Mrs. Jones." When Westley heard that Wendy chastised his wife, he felt uncomfortable and frowned immediately. 'How can a so-called mother be this heartless?' Westley reasoned. ④

Even if Gabrielle was just an adopted daughter, Wendy should at least praise her a little bit. But as usual, she was never satisfied with whatever Gabrielle did as Wendy constantly looked for every opportunity to downgrade her. ③

There was never a time she gave Gabrielle a good compliment. Once her daughter didn't do something well, she would be despised and criticized like a common criminal.

"Yes, yes, yes. I have told her, she will say it when she has decided to tell you. Can I just ask you all the same if you will go when she tells you?" Wendy said in a gratifying voice.

"We'll talk about it later. If there's nothing else you want to talk about, I'll hang up right now," Westley said flatly. Immediately he said that he directly hung up the phone. ②

