

Before Gabrielle could contemplate how to apologize, he had already left.

When Westley had left, only then did she realize what he meant. But, of course, she didn't take him as a bath attendant. Gabrielle just thought that he might have bathed Helena before, so she simply asked. She was curious and a little jealous.

However, Gabrielle knew that possibly, he had never bathed Helena. Gabrielle saw herself as the first person whom he helped with rubbing her back.

"Gabrielle, don't let the water get cold. Come out quickly." Westley's voice came from the other room, and Gabrielle started hurrying away. She quickly washed and dried her body and came out in a bathrobe.

Westley was quietly sitting on the sofa, answering the phone. Gabrielle didn't dare to disturb him and went straight to the fitting room to change clothes tamely.

When she came out, she saw Remy and Westley standing there together.

"Dr. Davis, you're here. Thank you for

again coming to check my wound." Gabrielle apologetically looked at Remy.

She could note that every time Remy showed up, he came to treat her wounds. Likely, in Remy's mind, she became a fake doll that easily got sick or hurt. Gabrielle was too embarrassed to face Remy since she often got sick or injured, and he'd always come to deal with her injuries.

"Gabby, I'm glad to treat your wound. Sit down and let me have a look." Remy felt helpless. He knew that Gabrielle was really a disastrous woman, or perhaps she became more unfortunate after she married Westley.

"Thank you, Dr. Remy." Gabrielle sat on the sofa and looked at Remy with her red face.

After carefully examining her face, Remy found that her injury was not severe, except for the center of her cheek that was scratched with nails.

"I'll apply some ointment on it. It isn't severe this time." Remy took a piece of ointment and began to apply it on Gabrielle slowly. "Tell me something, Gabby. Before you married Westley, your

life in the Jones family was safe and sound, wasn't it?" 3

"Excuse me? What are you trying to imply, Remy?" Westley used a warning tone, clearly understanding what Remy meant. 'This man deserved a lesson.'

Every time Remy came here, he did something that seemed to alienate them. 'Is he tired of being a doctor and is interested in becoming a gossip reporter now?'

"Nothing. I want to know if, just like now, Gabby got injured so easily before." Remy's skills had made him confident and bold. He had never been afraid of Westley, even daring to challenge him bravely.

From his words, Gabrielle knew what Remy meant. 'He probably thinks that I became injury-prone after getting married to Westley.

And Westley was like my nemesis.' Although it was a little weird, Gabrielle wouldn't really believe it.

"Remy, I joined the Jones family and left the orphanage when I was two or three years old. Even then, I was weaker than

normal children, and I was more likely to get injured and sick. So this has nothing to do with Westley. I guess the reason is that I'm a bane. Why else would my biological parents abandon me, right?" Gabrielle scoffed, taunting herself. ①

Every orphan, abandoned by their family, had such thoughts. Orphans considered themselves a bane abandoned by their families or an extra, unneeded child. 'Otherwise, why would they be abandoned in the first place?'

Initially, Remy just wanted to tease Westley and make fun of him. But, he didn't expect that Gabrielle would become emotional, mentioning her life story.

"Don't think like that, Gabby. God gives every child to his parents in the face of an angel, not a bane. Only the people who harm other people should be called a bane. How can you say you're a bane when you've never caused us any harm? After you married Westley, you didn't see how this poker-faced man got more and more smiles on his face. Even his projects are getting bigger. You are just like a lucky star to Westley who came into his life and brightened it up, Gabby."

Remy smiled, trying his best to praise her. 7



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