

## Chapter 187 Seeking Pity

Before now, Holly was already injured. And now, she was wet. This could ultimately make the injury much more serious.

Miley was so worried about her, including everyone else. But right now, she was relieved to see that Holly was fine. She had been worried that Holly might have been abducted by human traffickers.

"Mia and I took her out of the lake behind the mountain when she fell into it, Grandma," Gabrielle said to Miley quickly.

It was true that they did get Holly out of the lake, but in reality, she had fallen into the lake because she was frightened by them.

"It took us a lot of effort to pull Holly up, Grandma Miley. I don't know why she fell into the lake. She must have been so depressed that she went to the lake in the mountain all by herself. If we hadn't found her in time and pulled her out, she

might have been drowned and no one would have known what happened or where she had been." Mia looked worried as she said this.

Gabrielle wanted to award her an Oscar right at that moment. This girl was good at acting. She believed that Mia would sure make a good career as an actress.

She had gained new insights and knowledge ever since her path crossed Mia's.

"You should truly be grateful to Gabrielle and Mia this time around. But even at that, I'm still going to find so many faults with your action. You can't be as stubborn as a mule in the future. If anything bad had happened to you, how do you expect me to explain it to the Edwards family? Do you want me to be humiliated by your family, or do you want the relationship between two families for decades to just be ruined in a day?" Although Miley cared about Holly, she still had to scold her.

If she didn't do this, Holly would go on like this forever, which was not a good thing at all. She could put herself in grave danger with such an attitude.



less important than the solid relationship between the two families.

"It's okay as long as you know that you were wrong. Just go back to your room first and take a shower. Gabrielle, Mia, please you two should help her go back to her room first."

"Okay, Grandma."

As soon as they had helped Holly back to her room, they both came down to talk with Miley.

"Holly has been sent back to her room to take a shower, Grandma. You don't need to worry about her. She didn't drown at all. She was just soaked in the water. The temperature of the lake in the mountain was quite low, she still feels a little uncomfortable. I've already called Westley and Dr. Remy, and they'll be back soon. Remy will check on her and I'm sure that she will be fine," Gabrielle explained to Miley patiently while still trying to comfort her.

"I see. You both have worked very hard. Thank you very much," Miley said as she looked at the two girls with a motherly smile.

"You're welcome, Grandma. As long as Holly is fine, everything will be okay. I was really afraid that she would be taken away by those human traffickers." What Gabrielle worried about was true.

By the way, it was very easy to take people away in such a small country town without anybody knowing about it.

"You two are also wet. Go upstairs and take a shower as quickly as possible. Be sure to change into very dry clothes so you don't catch a cold too." She took a look at the two girls' clothes and noticed that they were also wet because they had helped Holly back.

"Okay, Grandma."

The two of them went upstairs without any further hesitation. Mia patted her friend on her hand. "Don't worry about this, Gabrielle. Even if Holly complains about what we did to Miley, I will be on your side."

"It's okay. I believe that she doesn't even dare to tell her what happened. Even if she does, Miley will not believe her." As Gabrielle said this, she became much calmer.



Holly now knew exactly what the situation was like. She didn't have the guts to fight with them on her own.

For this reason, she had nothing else to do but to restrain herself and keep a low profile.

"You're right. She has been injured, if she makes trouble again, I'll teach her a severe lesson that she would never forget in a hurry," Mia said fiercely as she gritted her teeth.

"I know that you're not a bad girl, but you just like behaving like a bad person so much," Gabrielle said to her because she was amused by Mia's words.

"Well, that's true. I don't like being a bad person, but in the face of a bad woman like Holly, I have to use this method to deal with the bad. And you very well know that using violence is the most effective and efficient way to deal with bad people like her. If not, they will never learn," Mia said with a sly smile on her face.

Anyway, Gabrielle had always known that her friend always had a lot of strange ideas in her head, so she didn't

do anything to refute her.

"Alright. Go back to your room and take a shower. They will be back very soon. When you're done, let's go downstairs and help Miley cook lunch later." Immediately after saying that, Gabrielle went back to her room.

While she was still bathing, she heard the sound of the car coming back. Dressed in a bathrobe, she came out in a hurry and saw that Westley was just coming into the room. He looked at her indifferently with no emotion in his eyes.

"Oh, you are back." She adjusted her mood and looked at her husband calmly.

"I heard that you and Mia rescued Holly from the lake behind the mountain. Tell me the truth, what happened?" Westley asked her as he peered closely at her with his hands on his waist. 2

"You already know what happened. What are you expecting me to say again? I think you should ask Holly about what happened." She just wanted to change her clothes. She didn't expect that he would come back so soon, and so, she didn't bring her clothes with her into the bathroom.



"Okay, I will ask her. What about you? Are you okay?" he asked her casually.

After a short pause, she became calm and looked at him. "As you can see, I'm fine. I'm standing right in front of you."

He looked at her from head to toe and found out that she was perfectly fine. No scratch or blood was oozing out from any part of her body

As he stared at her intently in this manner, Gabrielle felt a little nervous and queer. She took her clothes and hurried quickly to the bathroom to get changed.

As she changed her clothes, she thought of what he had just said in a bid to care about her. Was it just a casual remark, or did he specially care about her from his heart?

As she thought about this, she shook her head vehemently. 'How can he just care about me?' She must have thought too much because it was too good to be true.

After she changed into her clothes and came out, she found out that he was no longer in the room. Gabrielle thought he

must have gone downstairs. Then she quickly decided to go downstairs without any delay.

What she saw down the stairs made her stop in her tracks. She didn't know if she should still go downstairs to disturb them or go back to her room. She saw Holly standing in front of her husband, holding his waist tightly in her arms. "Westley, I was scared at that time. A big black dog suddenly popped out of nowhere and frightened me. That was why I fell into the lake. I was so terrified that I thought I was going to die!" ②

Holly's voice was not too loud, but she spoke pitifully with a trace of grievance in her voice, which made everyone present hear her. It was really easy to arouse people's desire for protection.



## Chapter 188 Shocked

As Gabrielle quietly listened to Holly's speech, she immediately realized that the latter was merely begging for pity from other people. Holly told the others that a big dog jumped out of nowhere. It terrified her so much that she fell into the lake. Unless Westley and the others believed her, the story wouldn't mean anything.

However, a sudden hint of worry flashed across Gabrielle's expression. After all, there was still a chance the Westley might believe Holly.

If that happened, Gabrielle was afraid that he would suspect her and Mia about framing Holly.

"Are you talking about a huge dog with black fur?" As if he couldn't tolerate Holly's touch, Westley pushed her away and stared at Gabrielle, who already had cold sweat under his glare.

"Yes, that's true. I saw a black huntaway dog with a hint of yellow fur. It's owned by Tucker, who's living next door. He

lent it to us to help us look for Holly. Without Black, we would have a hard time finding her. However, we don't know how she fell into the lake. She was already in the water when we arrived. After Black ran away from us, we followed him. Then, we saw Holly in the lake." Gabrielle only told half of the truth. The other half was a made-up story.

Since they also involved Tucker, he might not be able to lie. Moreover, what she said wasn't exactly a lie.

"What? No! It was you and Mia—"

"Black helped Gabrielle and me in finding you. Instead of thanking us, you're framing the dog for scaring you and making you fall into the lake. Why are you bullying an animal who can't speak? You're very ungrateful. I should have let you stay in the water for a while longer if I've known that you would act like that. You're a cruel and thankless woman," Mia confidently reprimanded Holly and immediately went downstairs. 6

It seemed that Mia wasn't as concerned about Holly compared to Gabrielle. For Mia, she didn't have to be polite towards



Holly. As such, she could easily blurt out such things.

"What are you saying? You know what actually happened!" A hint of frustration was apparent in Holly's face. Since she was alone while fighting both Mia and Gabrielle, it was almost impossible for Holly to win.

"Westley, please believe me. I didn't fall into the lake by myself. Instead, they let the dog run away to purposely scare me." With a pitiful expression, Holly stared at Westley.

"But why did you leave without telling anyone? Moreover, you even headed to the lake behind the mountain. Gabrielle and Mia searched for you with the dog. Since you were missing, we almost told the police in town to come here. Despite your injury and difficulty in walking, you went to the mountain alone. There was no one there to help you. Who knows what could have happened?" Westley told Holly with a cold expression on his face. Every word he said felt like a knife stabbing her heart. ②

Initially, she was hoping for Westley to take her side. Unfortunately, that didn't

happen.

As such, a wave of depression overwhelmed her.

"Remy, please examine Holly's injuries. Then, call her family and tell them to pick her up. We're not taking responsibility for her safety anymore," Westley callously said. Then, he turned around and went to the kitchen. ②

Since Miley was preparing lunch in there, Westley decided to give her a hand.

"Remy, have I angered him? It's not my intention for things to end up like this." There was a hint of fear in her expression as she watched the angry Westley walk away. That wasn't what she was trying to do. All she wanted was for him to pity her and show some concern. Unexpectedly, she got the opposite result. It seemed that his hate for her grew.

"Holly, what the hell are you doing? I'm not giving you a hand anymore. Westley is clearly upset. When we were looking for you in the town, we almost talked to the police. Stop being stubborn, Holly,"

Remy said as he glared at Holly.

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He had always thought that Holly was an intelligent and composed lady. However, she suddenly became stubborn recently.

Maybe it was because of Westley's marriage to Gabrielle.

"Is that true, Remy? Did Westley worry about me so much?" Suddenly, there was a hint of hope in her eyes. Before that, she had feared that Westley had a deep hatred for her. She never expected him to care about her like that. ②

As such, Holly felt flattered and happy.

"Actually, Westley was anxious in fear that something terrible could have happened to you. In that case, he couldn't take responsibility for your family. Likewise, the rest of us also felt concerned about your safety. Now, please take a seat. I'll examine your injuries." Since Remy knew what was going on in her head, he immediately stopped her fantasies. ②

Although she was still reluctant, Holly had no choice but to sit down obediently and stay quiet.

Meanwhile, Micheal was furious and

glaring at Mia. "Mia, you did something without my permission again. Luckily, you're not hurt. Otherwise, I can't face our parents."

"I don't feel sick anymore, Micheal. My body feels great. Moreover, I didn't do anything wrong. Gabrielle and I went out to save someone. But instead of praising me as a hero, you're scolding me. I feel wronged!" Although Mia was a great actress, Micheal could see through her acting. After all, he knew her sister well enough to know that she was just pretending.

"Well, stop trying to be a hero. Moreover, it's enough for that if you stay out of trouble. Now, was it your fault that Holly fell into the water?" Micheal curiously asked in a hushed voice.

A guilty smile flashed across her lips. She wasn't stupid enough to admit the truth to her brother.

"Gabrielle, Grandma is calling for you. She needs help in the kitchen," Westley called after Miley drove him out of the kitchen. It seemed that she asked for Gabrielle's help instead.

"Well, I need to go. Gabrielle and I will

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help Grandma together." Mia rushed towards the kitchen. After all, she couldn't handle being questioned by her brother. As such, she said that she was going to help Miley as an excuse.

When Gabrielle and Mia stepped into the kitchen, Miley had just finished cooking the fish.

"It's great that you're both here. Wash the vegetable for me, will you? Meanwhile, I know that Gabrielle can't eat fish. So please go to the fridge and take something that you like. If there's nothing there that you want, go to the garden and pick something. I'll cook it for you," Miley said while looking at Gabrielle.

She never wanted Gabrielle to help her. However, since she knew that the young woman was allergic to seafood, Miley allowed Gabrielle to pick her own food.

"Mia, stay here and help Grandma. Meanwhile, I'll head to the garden and pick some vegetables. I'm craving fried meat with luffa and scrambled eggs with tomatoes." Gabrielle wanted to pick vegetables at the small garden in front of the house. ③

"It's great that dishes are easy to cook. However, is that what you really want?" Mia teased her and smirked.

"Yes, I like simple dishes." After glancing at Mia, Gabrielle grabbed the basket and headed for the door.

When she arrived at the vegetable garden, she immediately gathered some tomatoes, peppers, and cabbages. Then, she went to a nearby shed to pick the luffa.

However, the one that seemed appealing to her was on the top of the shed. Even if she tiptoed, it would be hard to reach. She had no idea how Miley could pick something that high up.

When she was about to give up, someone's arm reached in and took the luffa. Then, that someone handed it to her.

Gabrielle turned around and saw the person standing behind her. A startled expression painted her face as she took a step back. ⑥