

Gabrielle didn't think Doctor Maniac would be so sensitive. He could see the pity in her eyes.

She got chills from his icy stare.

You in My Heart

"Doctor Maniac, I didn't mean it that way. I think you're excellent and strong-willed," Gabrielle explained, smiling awkwardly.

"Exactly. That's why you don't have to sympathize. You stay with him for as long as you like, but don't forget to close the door when you leave." Then, he headed outside right away.

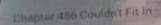
Gabrielle heaved a sigh of relief and sat at the edge of the bed.

"Bryce..." She scanned the wounds on Bryce's face and it horrified her so much.

Her hatred for Bryce faded in an instant when she saw his condition.

"Now that you've seen him, what do you think?" Lance turned to her and asked.

"He's seriously in a bad shape. What really



happened to him?" It was a shocking scene.

"Didn't you hear what the doctor said? He fought someone, fell off a building. On top of that, he had his face smashed against sharp objects. I can't even imagine what he went through. He hasn't woken up since." Lance reminded Gabrielle of the incident.

"I heard him the first time... but it baffles me. How on earth did Bryce get involved in these things? He's in a serious condition and we don't even know when he's going to wake up! Doctor Maniac would be able to cure him, right? He must have some skills!" Gabrielle desperately needed an answer.

With Bryce's current condition, there was no telling when they'd be able to get back.

"I can't guarantee that. It's even a miracle that he's still alive." Lance couldn't look Gabrielle in the eyes.

He also wanted Bryce to recover fast, but it was hard to keep their hopes up.

"If he doesn't wake up soon, are we going to stay here until he does? I don't like it here." Gabrielle bit her lip.

Lance knew how Gabrielle felt, but he couldn't do anything. Destiny was out of his control.

"Gabrielle, you have to stay strong. Our safety is guaranteed here. Everyone looks up to Doctor Maniac because he's considered a genius in the medical field. There's no patient he can't cure. He doesn't easily agree to treat patients, but he agreed to treat Bryce. Let's put our trust in him." That was all he could say.

It calmed Gabrielle down, but she was still worried about being in the forest for so long.

She had a feeling that she wouldn't be able to fit in here.

Gabrielle headed towards the window and peeked outside.

The villagers were going around and would casually look in the hospital's direction.

"Lance, I think these people really don't like us that much. They keep staring." Gabrielle couldn't explain the way she was feeling. She was afraid she might be overthinking again.

She shrugged it off and thought of only one thing. Now that she had seen Bryce, should she try and call Westley?

"I'm used to it now. These people are different from us, after all. We only stand out because we're considered a clean slate. It's normal for

them to frown at us. Just pay them no mind." Lance tapped her shoulder.

All Gabrielle could do was nod.

"I guess I'm just feeling too sensitive right now," Gabrielle said calmly.

She knew it wouldn't make any difference if she kept complaining.

"It's normal for you to react this way. I didn't tell you anything and brought you into a place like this without considering your feelings." Lance admitted.

"It's okay, Lance. I'm good at adapting to changes, even in this kind of environment. This might be actually a good test for me." Gabrielle tried to lighten up the mood.

She wondered what Westley would think if he knew she was stuck in this kind of place.

"I like your optimism. As long as we mind our own business, we won't get into trouble. All these people are loyal to Bain and his orders are absolute. We don't need to worry about our safety. I know because I've lived here for quite some time before," Lance confidently explained.

"I see. In that case, I don't have to think too

much anymore. What can you tell me about Doctor Maniac?" Gabrielle curiously asked.

"Well, he's definitely not a quack. He knows he can pull off anything as long as the patient has a chance of living. All of his treatments were successful." Lance didn't have a clue how great the scale of Dr. Siren's skills was, but he knew that the doctor could really change a patient's life. He didn't take jobs if he sensed that the patients couldn't go on for much longer.

"If he agrees, that means he can cure anyone as long as there's a great chance of survival, right?" An idea sparked in Gabrielle's mind.

"I can tell you have something on your mind."
"Is it that obvious?" Lance knew where this was going.

"Sloan's been in a coma for several months now. Most people would already lose hope. But as long as she's breathing, she can fight. If we ask him for help, do you think he'll agree?" Gabrielle gripped her hands together.

She knew it was going to be difficult, and Doctor Maniac might ignore her request.

"I'm afraid he'd be hard to persuade. Doctor Maniac doesn't even go out of the forest. Leaving Thailand would be impossible for him,

" Lance answered.

Gabrielle expected as much.

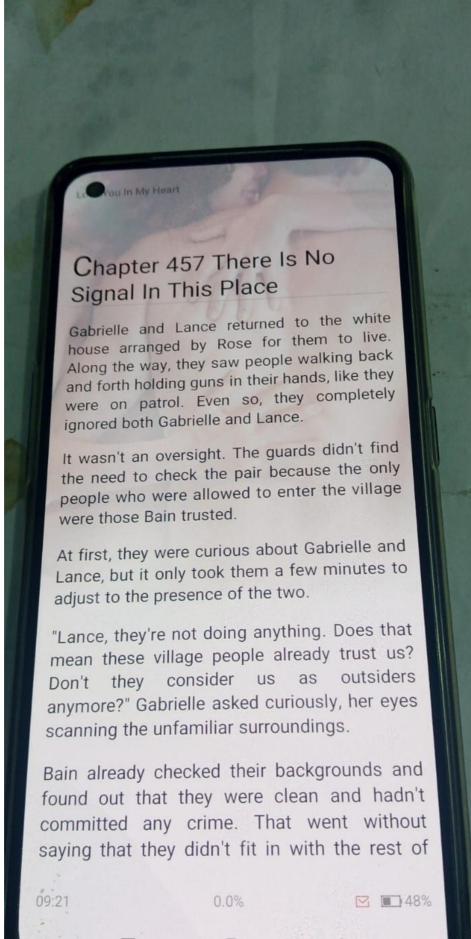
Since everyone who lived here had been involved in crimes, Doctor Maniac should have been a convicted criminal as well.

He wouldn't take the risk of coming out from the place that had been keeping him safe.

But Gabrielle still wanted to take her chances. If she somehow got on his good side, she might be able to mention it. If he wouldn't agree with her idea of leaving the forest, she wouldn't force him anymore.

"I figured it wouldn't be that easy. Anyway, it's getting late. You should probably go back and rest. I'll stay and take care of Bryce." Gabrielle looked at her watch and noticed it was already past four o'clock in the morning. The events of yesterday made them restless. But even if they showed no signs of exhaustion, they still had to rest. Especially Lance, who did not get a wink of sleep.

"Bryce will be safe, Gabrielle. Let's go back together. You didn't sleep well on the way here. I know you're worried about him, but don't neglect your own health. You can watch him again tomorrow." Gabrielle could hear the worry in Lance's voice.



Chapter 457 There is No Signat in This Place the residents of this village.

"Well, it's not a matter of being outsiders or not. In their eyes, strangers are classified into two groups—people who are recognized and trusted by Bain, and those he did not. We belong to the former—same as them. Besides, the people here have seen and experienced a lot, and they can adjust pretty quickly. No one will really make a fuss about strangers, so you can rest easy. Okay? Go to bed early. Don't think too much about it. Have a good sleep. I'll see you tomorrow." Lance sent her to her room, closed the door for her, and left.

Gabrielle carefully locked the door from inside, satisfied with the click she heard. She sat on the bed and stared at her phone long and hard. After some consideration, she breathed deeply and turned it on. She couldn't do it anymore—not contact Westley or at least let him know she was fine.

But luck wasn't on her side. There was no signal at all. She stood up, walked around the room, and raised her arm in a futile attempt to get even just one bar.

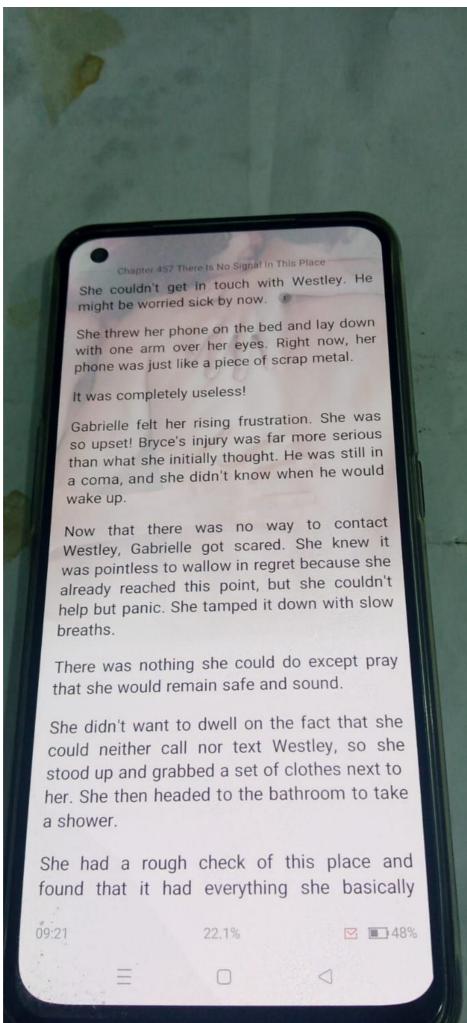
A few minutes later, she realized that the signal was blocked. They weren't allowed to communicate with the outside world.

Gabrielle tapped her phone on her forehead.

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Chapter 457 There is No Signal in This Place
needed. She was actually surprised to learn

She felt cleaner and more refreshed after. But as she lay back down on the bed, she found that she couldn't fall asleep.

Gabrielle took out her phone and swiped the photos she had taken before. Although Westley seldom appeared in the pictures, she still naturally thought of him whenever she came across images taken at places where they went together.

Her mind went back to what happened in the past few months—all those moments and memories with Westley. She recalled them one by one, as if each memory was something she didn't want to let go of.

"Westley, I really regret coming here on impulse.

I hope you won't be angry, and I hope I can still go back safely. When I get home to you, I'm willing to accept whatever punishment you will impose on me. I promise," she muttered to herself, tears gathering in her eyes. 3

She clutched her phone tightly until she fell asleep.

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Chapter 457 There is No Signal in This Place

When she heard a knock on the door, Gabrielle jolted awake and opened her eyes. It was already past nine o'clock.

She had slept for three or four hours, but she felt exhausted and uncomfortable. She thought that it might only be because she didn't sleep well.

"Gabrielle, are you awake?" It was Lance's voice outside. Gabrielle rubbed the sleep from her eyes and got up groggily.

"Lance, I'm getting up. What's the matter?" Gabrielle's voice was still hoarse, and she cleared her throat.

"Rose woke me up and brought us breakfast. Come and join me when you're ready," Lance told her.

"I see. I'll go downstairs after washing my face."

Gabrielle hurriedly got out of bed. She brushed her teeth and washed her face. Then, she grabbed her phone to check and saw that the battery was running low. Gabrielle didn't bring her charger, and she wanted to save whatever power was left. So she turned it off and went downstairs.

In the small dining room, Lance and Rose

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