

Chapter 776 Waiting For You To Set Me Up With Someone

Of course, Alexis didn't mind. Anyway, Gabrielle was a female and was married to Westley. If they got into a snowball battle, they would almost certainly be nice to her.

As a result, he would not take the game seriously. As long as it brought Gabrielle joy, he was ready to spend the entire afternoon with her having a snowball fight.

"Gabrielle, I'm always available to play with you as long as you want to." Alexis agreed readily. He imagined that it was a very easy task to have a snowball fight with Gabrielle. There was nothing to worry about.

"That is fantastic! Let's have a snowball battle later in the snow forest!" Gabrielle was excited to play there, particularly the snowball fight.

"Indeed. I will make an excellent playmate." Alexis was more than willing to serve as a sparring partner. He had resolved that once they got to the forest, he would accept anything Gabrielle threw at him without complaint.

"I'm happy you're all here, Mr. Morris. Breakfast is ready. Kindly go to the dining room. There, our master awaits your arrival." The butler approached them and asked them to breakfast.

"Let's first go have breakfast with Cowan and then proceed to the snow forest together." Westley reached out and took Gabrielle's hand.

"Okay. I, too, am hungry. Let's start with breakfast. We will have the energy to play there only after we are full." Alexis took a joyful step forward.

When they entered the dining room, Wilton and the others were already seated in expectation of their arrival. When Wilton saw them enter, he quickly invited them to seat.

"You have come. Come and have a seat. Breakfast is ready," Wilton smiled at them and said.

"Mr. Schmidt, good morning." He was greeted pleasantly by Westley.

"Take a seat and eat breakfast first. Please help yourself. Later, you can join Cowan and head for the snow forest and enjoy some fun." Wilton appeared to be quite happy.

"I appreciate it, Mr. Schmidt," Westley immediately responded.

"I haven't hunted in the winter in a long time. I'm desperate to accompany you. However, I am now elderly and in poor condition. I am unable to accompany you," Wilton said seriously, his tone tinged with remorse.

"Mr. Schmidt, if you choose to accompany us this time, you may. You are not required to take part in winter hunting. You may watch us." Looking at Wilton, Westley suggested.

"Thank you, but no. I'm going to disappoint you. I'd be wise to remain here." Wilton laughed. The youth desired to hunt in the forest. He opted not to join them as an old fella.

"The field is a massive place. Have fun," Wilton said smiling.

"We will have fun."

They proceeded to the snow forest after breakfast in a vehicle supplied by Cowan. The Schmidt family's home was located quite a distance from the forest. It took more than an hour to get there.

Along the way, the snow landscape was really stunning. This was the true ice and snow kingdom. Everything was a brilliant white, making it difficult to look away.

"Westley, it is considered that Snowland has the most stunning snow landscape in the country. Now that I have seen it with my own eyes, I believe it is deserving of the title." Gabrielle's eyes were filled with excitement and delight. It was clear that she enjoyed the snowscape here.

"What am I to do, Gabrielle? You like the winter landscape. I wish I could transfer the snow to you," Westley said seriously like he was really going to do it.

"Westley, do not be so gullible." Gabrielle giggled, warmly clutching his hand.

Westley was a man of his word. He would purchase everything she wanted and provide her with whatever she desired. In any case, he could do everything to please Gabrielle.

"I am not making a joke. That is something I aspire to do. I want you to be happy, and so I will get you what you desire," Westley said with a sincere smile. He did not appear to be kidding in the least.

"Then I will be reluctant to say anything in front of you in the future. Otherwise, you're going to purchase everything I suggest,"

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Gabrielle said half-jokingly.

"Why are you so adorable, Gabrielle?" Westley found Gabrielle's candor amusing.

Indeed, he was joking. He had not seen Gabrielle taking it seriously.

"I am being truthful. I am not requesting that you give me the entire planet. You are the entirety of my world," Gabrielle stated clearly.

Westley burst out laughing at hearing this. His wife was a very lovely lady.

Westley's heart melted as he heard the nice words.

"I am your refuge, and you are the entirety of my universe," Westley said with a broad smile on his face. His eyes were brimming with love.

It was clear that Westley was ecstatic.

They were riding in a four-wheel-drive car. Alexis was seated in the passenger seat when he noticed Westley's look in the rearview mirror. The latter wore an indescribably joyful smile, which made Alexis envy.

He desired to date a girl and ultimately marry her. Marriage, it turned out, might indeed make people happy. It was unsurprising that so many individuals were eager to marry and spend a lifetime with one person.

Alexis felt envious of Westley and Gabrielle's blissful marriage.

"I'd like to ask you a question, Gabrielle. What compels you two to marry?" Alexis asked, his tone with a trace of jealousy.

"Do you wish to marry, Alexis?" Gabrielle asked enquiringly. She struggled to respond to his query. Back then, Gabrielle and Westley misunderstood one another, and they married not for love. She was adamant about not mentioning anything to Alexis, and therefore shifted the conversation.

"I'm not even dating," Alexis responded candidly. He didn't even have a girlfriend; how was he going to marry?

Furthermore, Alexis' interest in marriage was purely irrational. He remarked in a half-joking tone upon hearing Gabrielle's statements.

"Gabrielle, didn't I already request that you introduce me to girls? You have not yet introduced me to a female." Alexis lodged a complaint.

Gabrielle laughed upon hearing this. "Are you joking, Alexis?"

"Of course, Gabrielle, I'm serious. I'm open to marrying as long as you introduce me to someone," Alexis said, seeming quite serious about it.

Chapter 777 Something Worth Showing Off

'Alexis is waiting for me to set him up with someone?'

Repeating what Alexis said in her mind, Gabrielle burst out laughing. She didn't expect Alexis to be funny. She was no Cupid and couldn't understand why Alexis was waiting for her to set him up with someone.

A comment Gabrielle saw online a few days ago popped in her mind. Someone had asked if the government could introduce a boyfriend to her.

She felt weird that Alexis had been waiting for her to introduce a girl to him.

"Alexis, find your own girlfriend. If you can't even find a girl, why get married? Gabrielle is my wife, not your matchmaker." Westley interrupted Alexis. He didn't like the man treating his wife as a matchmaker.

"Westley, I know that Gabrielle is your dearest wife. But I am your good friend. You have no idea how jealous I have been about you and Gabrielle," Alexis said intently.

"People say marriage is the grave of love. Do you want to die young?" Westley glared at him.

"Yes, of course. I don't mind dying young if I could live a happy life like you do." Alexis nodded fiercely.

"Unfortunately, I don't want Gabrielle to dig your grave. Do it yourself," Westley refused bluntly.

Alexis looked at him pitifully. "But we are good friends. We promised to share happiness and hardships. Don't you want me to be as happy as you are now? Don't you want me to find my better half and live happily with her?"

"Your happiness has nothing to do with me or anyone else for that matter. You have to fight for your own happiness. Gabrielle is my wife; she will not be your matchmaker. Better forget about it." Westley shrugged indifferently.

"Westley is a selfish guy. Don't you think so, Gabrielle?" Alexis turned to look at Gabrielle.

"Nope. Not at all. He loves me wholeheartedly." Gabrielle always supported her husband.

Westley's face softened. He couldn't help but smile at his wife.

"Forget it. People like me don't deserve happiness, I guess," Alexis pouted like a child.

Gabrielle laughed, shaking her head. Alexis was a tough man. It was the first time she had seen him behave like a child. Her heart melted at how adorable he was.

"Alexis, you are a good guy. I'm sure the right woman is right out there, waiting for you. I promise you'll be happier than Westley and I are," Gabrielle said earnestly.

"Gabrielle, you have to help me make that happen soon. I know you can do it." Alexis's eyes glinted with excitement when he looked at Gabrielle. He imagined the day when his life would change for the better.

"You can do it!" Gabrielle encouraged him.

"Forget about him, Gabrielle. He has to find his happiness on his own. You don't have to find him a woman." Westley possessively swept her in his arms.

"Westley, you can't do this to me. I understand if you don't want to help me. But why are you stopping your wife as well?" Alexis looked at Westley grimly.

"If you really want to get married, I will help you find a professional matchmaker when we go back. Or I can ask your father to find a girl for you," Westley said coldly.

Alexis understood that it was a threat and sighed with frustration.

Ever since Westley got married, he always put his wife above others.

"Westley, don't talk about my marriage after we get home. And don't ever tell my dad about it." Alexis emphasized every word. His family members didn't know that he wanted to get married. Otherwise, they would start looking for girls, and he would lose his freedom.

He didn't want that. Even though Alexis wanted a happy marriage, he didn't want to lose his freedom.

"Fine. Don't disturb Gabrielle with this anymore. Otherwise, I'll tell your dad about it," Westley warned him.

Alexis laughed. "Fine, don't worry. I won't bother Gabrielle anymore. But if she finds a girl and wants to set me up with her, then don't blame me."

"All right. You better keep your word." Westley put his arm around Gabrielle's shoulder and shot a warning look at Alexis.

"I will. Gabrielle, see! That's the snow forest." Alexis turned around and pointed out of the window. In front of them was a vast expanse of forest. It looked breathtaking.

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"This is the snow forest? Wow! It's so huge. It belongs to the Schmidt family, right?" Gabrielle curiously gazed at the endless forest.

"Yeah. It must be. The entrance is on the other side. But they are connected, so I think it belongs to the Schmidt family." Alexis didn't know much about the forest, so he told his guess.

The snow forest must belong to the Schmidt family. After all, it was the largest forest in Snowland, and Cowan specially offered to show them around here just to boast that he owned such a beautiful place.

It was a way of showing off their wealth and ownership.

"That's indeed an enormous forest. No wonder the Schmidts are such haughty people," Gabrielle sighed. If she had such an enormous forest, she would also want to show it off to everyone.

After all, it was something worth boasting about.

"You like it?" Westley asked, seeing the awe and envy in her eyes.

"Of course, who doesn't? It's a snow land in winter and lush greenery in summer. Who wouldn't want such a forest?" Gabrielle joked.

"Then how about..."

"Mr. Morris, please don't buy it for me. I was just joking. I don't actually want it," Gabrielle interrupted him before he could finish his sentence.

Chapter 778 Revenge

Being married to a wealthy man who loved her with all his heart was any girl's dream.

Gabrielle was no exception. She felt special that Westley always loved her and hoped for the best for her.

She knew that her husband would buy her even the moon if she asked him to.

Gabrielle's anxious reply amused Westley. He stared at her face and couldn't help but smile at how adorable she was.

"Okay, it's up to you. I won't buy it if you don't want to. However, if you want anything, just tell me. I will get it for you," Westley said tenderly.

"Gabrielle, he is not kidding. I'm sure he will buy the forest if you want to. Don't worry about anything," Alexis said, smiling to himself.

He meant it. Westley possessed the wealth to buy Gabrielle anything she wanted.

"Yeah, I know that. But we live in Antawood -- that's where all our family and friends are. Why should we buy a forest in Snowland? It would be a pure waste of money," Gabrielle said calmly. She felt it was unnecessary to do so.

Gabrielle wasn't a spendthrift. She only bought the things that she felt were necessary.

"You're right. That would be unnecessary," Alexis agreed.

"So, let's just appreciate the beauty of it -- that's enough. One doesn't have to possess all the beautiful things." Gabrielle smiled and gazed at the forest through the window.

"I agree," Alexis said to flatter Gabrielle, and she knew that too.

However, she was still happy about it.

The car soon arrived at the forest entrance. There was still a long distance from the entrance to the main camp.

However, less than two minutes later, Cowan's car stopped in front of them. Cowan got out of the car first. He was decked up in his winter suit to brace himself from the cold. He walked toward their car, waving his hand.

"Mr. Schmidt, what's wrong?" Alexis asked, rolling down the window.

"I'm sorry. We need to get off the car and walk inside. The roads are covered with snow, and it's unsafe to drive inside. If you don't feel like walking, we can wait for thirty minutes. The workers will clean the snow," Cowan said, looking at Westley as if asking for his opinion.

"How far is the camp from here?" Westley asked, squinting at the road ahead.

"It's not that far. We'll be there in about ten minutes. What do you think, Mr. Morris?" Cowan sounded calm, but he wanted to confirm with Westley before going ahead with his plan.

"Do you want to take a walk, Gabrielle?" Westley asked Gabrielle instead of answering Cowan's question.

His wife's opinion was more important to him than anything else. If she wanted to walk, he would gladly accompany her. If not, he could wait until the road was cleared.

"Okay, let's take a walk," Gabrielle answered.

Westley rubbed her head dotingly and turned to look at Cowan. "Mr. Schmidt, my wife has agreed."

"I see. Wait a moment before getting out of the car." With that, Cowan turned around and left.

"Westley, what's going on? Do you think he is doing it on purpose?" Alexis asked.

He had a hunch that Cowan was up to something. The man had been distant to them ever since they met. However, his unexpected offer to show them around the forest seemed strange.

"Well, it was snowing heavily last night, so it's obvious the snow has accumulated on the road. But we have been driving for an hour. The snow should have been cleared by now," Westley answered.

He was implying something.

Alexis and Gabrielle immediately realized that Cowan was trying to set them in a trap.

Asking them to walk into the woods seemed like the first step of his plan. They didn't know what else he might do on their way to the camp.

However, they wouldn't let anyone mistreat them -- not even when they were at the Schmidt family's territory.

If the Schmidt family offended them, they would teach them a lesson.

"It looks like Mr. Schmidt is trying to challenge us." Alexis smiled grimly.

"Let's wait and see." Westley looked unfazed.

"Westley, do you think we might encounter problems?" Gabrielle looked out of the window and saw Cowan talking with someone. She didn't know what the man wanted from them. But it looked like he was up to something that might bring them trouble.

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen when I'm here. Do you trust me?" Westley asked sweetly, holding her hand.

"Of course. You are my husband; I trust you more than anyone else in the world. I believe nothing can happen to me when you are around." Gabrielle smiled.

Soon, Cowan walked over to them. He opened the door and looked at Westley and Gabrielle. "Mr. and Mrs. Morris, I have arranged everything. You can get out of the car and walk now."

Westley got off the car first. Then he carefully took Gabrielle's hand and helped her out.

"Mrs. Morris, I'm really sorry. I wanted you all to have a good time in the snow forest. But the unfavorable weather has left me with no choice but to ask you to walk to the camp. I'm sorry about that," Cowan said earnestly.

However, everyone knew that he was just acting.

"It's okay, Mr. Schmidt. We don't mind." Gabrielle smiled.

Now that they understood that he was tricking them, she was prepared for everything.

"I will make it up to you when we arrive at the camp. I have asked my men to prepare the best food and arrange the hunting tools so that you all can have an incredible time here." Cowan didn't care about what was going on in Gabrielle's mind. All he wanted was to avenge his sister.

"Mr. Schmidt, thank you very much for bringing us here. I believe we are going to remember this day all our lives." Gabrielle held Westley's hand and smiled at Cowan.

Chapter 779 Do You Love Him

Gabrielle was skilled at concealing her feelings at this point.

As the proverb says, whomever associates with the wolf will eventually learn to howl. Westley had always possessed an air of deception and unpredictability. He kept his thoughts hidden deep inside his heart and refused to let people readily read his thinking. He would disclose his actual sentiments only when he was with Gabrielle. ❶

Gabrielle had learnt this from Westley during the course of their lengthy relationship, and she was now capable of concealing her feelings in front of others.

She would conceal her genuine sentiments, much more so in front of an outsider like Cowan.

"You are welcome, Mrs. Morris. You are the distinguished guests invited by my grandfather, and hence you are the Schmidt family's notable guests. I'll be very happy to give you a good time." Cowan gave a very humble smile.

"Let's go, Mr. Schmidt." Gabrielle did not like to converse excessively with him, nor did she wish to hear any nonsense from him. Her objective was to flaunt her affection for Westley. She would no longer spend her time with Cowan now that her objective had been accomplished.

"Now, let us prepare to go forward. Has everyone exited the vehicle?" Cowan cast a glance behind him at the people.

Jonas and Joseph exited the vehicle and approached them.

"We are ready. Let us proceed." Jonas looked at them.

"Let us proceed. The road ahead may be less than ideal. Take care." Cowan regained his composure and was going to proceed.

Abigail did not exit the vehicle till now. She walked slowly toward her brother and looked around at the others.

"I'm so sad that we'll have to walk to the camp. Yesterday, my brother instructed employees to clean the roads, but it snowed severely again this morning. If you're willing to wait a little longer, we can stop here and continue our journey once the roads have been cleared by the workers." Abigail smiled at them. Clearly, she was up to mischief.

"No, let us proceed. Isn't this an excellent opportunity to take in the splendor of the snow forest in advance, honey?" Gabrielle smiled as she grasped Westley's arm.

"As long as you're happy with it." Westley held Gabrielle's hand romantically, displaying their affection in public.

Abigail's eyes gradually got icy as she looked at Gabrielle's beaming face. Her eyes were flooded with resentment.

Gabrielle, in Abigail's opinion, was merely a cunning woman who married Westley through dubious means. Now that her social standing had improved significantly, she saw herself as a decent lady from a wealthy family and began to show off in public.

"Come on, Cowan. Let's go." Abigail cast a sour glare at them, seized Cowan's hand, and led the way onward.

Cowan knew from the look on Abigail's face that his sister was enraged by Gabrielle once more.

"Are you good?" Cowan asked concernedly.

"As you can tell, Gabrielle is rather obnoxious." Abigail was incensed.

"Well, now that I've returned, I'm certain I'll revenge you." Cowan stroked her on the head in an attempt to console her.

Cowan's heart broke for Abigail when he got her phone call and heard her concerns and grievances. He returned immediately and offered to assist her in venting her rage.

Cowan would teach him a lesson regardless of who it was. He should teach him that the Schmidt family was Snowland's most powerful. Abigail was the Schmidt family's daughter. Nobody could possibly bully her.

"Cowan, are you serious about assisting me?" Abigail studied her brother's face with surprise and asked.

"I never lied to you, silly girl. Each time you were bullied, I sought retribution for you. If I didn't wish to assist you, why should I return and even arrange for them to come winter hunting in the snow forest?" Cowan affectionately touched her on the head and murmured.

Abigail was the Schmidt family's pride and joy. Everybody adored her, particularly her brother. Otherwise, he would not have set aside his job and come back as soon as he heard that she was wronged.

"I know you adore me! We must teach them a lesson when we get to the forest. Grandpa, on the other hand, places a high premium on Westley." Cowan was reminded reluctantly by Abigail.

"Do not be afraid. I am aware of my actions. I am in charge of the forest. Even if something does happen, Grandpa is unlikely to blame me," Cowan said casually.

"Cowan, please, show mercy. I'm not looking to harm anyone, and I'm not looking forward to Grandpa becoming furious with you

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and blaming you." Abigail couldn't stop herself from reminding her brother once again.

Abigail and Cowan were both unambiguous about Wilton's fury. He had always recognized and valued abilities. Cowan had to use caution when teaching Westley a lesson, or else Wilton would become upset.

"Tell me the truth, Abigail. Are you in love with Westley?" Cowan took a close look at Abigail and asked.

Cowan's strategy would alter if she loved Westley.

"Westley?" Abigail felt furious, as if her mind had been read.

"What are you on about, Cowan? How could I ever fall in love with a man like Westley?" Abigail proudly said.

Abigail was well aware of the type of man Westley was. Only she knew the answer to the issue of whether she loved him or not. Indeed, she had feelings for Westley before she learned about his marriage. She was, however, envious after learning about his marriage to Gabrielle.

After all, Westley was a dashing gentleman with a solid pedigree. He was far superior to the other wealthy young men in Snowland.

She desired to marry such a man who was a perfect fit for her in every way.

He did, however, marry a lady who was inferior to her, which irritated Abigail.

"Are you sure you don't have feelings for him?" Cowan asked Abigail once again.

He was serious. He intended to ascertain whether his sister was truly in love with Westley. If this was the case, then the reason she hated Westley and desired to teach him a lesson was because she was unable to have him. Cowan would not agree to assist Abigail if such were the case. Or he would at the very least alter his course of action. ❶

"Why do you suppose I like him? He is not deserving of my affection!" Abigail would never admit to having had a long-ago infatuation with Westley.

After all, falling in love with a married guy was an embarrassment to her.

As a result, she would never reveal the truth to her brother. She asked him back to assist her in venting her rage, not to compel him to take Westley's side.

If she admitted to wanting to punish Gabrielle and Westley because she admired him, her brother would almost certainly accuse her of being willful. ❷