

Chapter 725 Mrs. Right

It might have been because Gabrielle was an incredibly intelligent woman. Or perhaps, Westley was an amazing teacher. Whatever the reason may have been, Gabrielle learned very fast. It was only a matter of time before she could skate without Westley assisting her.

"Westley, this is amazing! I can do it by myself now. Look!" Gabrielle could not contain her happiness. She joyfully screamed out her sentiments to Westley.

Westley was just as ecstatic as her, if not more. He was overcome with pride as he watched her skate by herself, knowing that he was the one responsible for Gabrielle's new-found skill. However, despite the overflowing happiness he had in his heart, Westley also felt a sense of loss now that Gabrielle did not need his help anymore.

The feeling of being dispensable grew every passing second. The strong feeling of wanting and craving to be by her side again urged him to go to where she was and hold her hand.

"Gabrielle, you're doing amazing. How are you feeling? Let me help you out," Westley offered as he placed his hand in front of her.

However, Gabrielle did not grab his hand. Instead, she slid away from him.

"No, thank you. I think I can do this myself," Gabrielle respectfully refused his offer and skated away.

All Westley wanted was to take her hand into his and skate together but lo and behold, his wife refused him.

It was quite heartbreaking for a figure as ginormous as him. For heaven's sake, he was the glorious CEO of the Morris Group and yet, he could not even hold his wife's hands.

Had there been more people around him, he would have felt ashamed.

Lucky for him, nobody saw his misfortune.

Gabrielle caught a glimpse of Westley's disappointment so she slid in a circle and stood in front of him.

"Handsome sir, will you do me the honor of skating with me, please?" With that question in the air, Gabrielle laid her hand in front of him as an invitation.

There was no way on earth that Westley would refuse such a tempting offer. Without a second thought, he grabbed her hand in a seemingly hasty manner, as if he was afraid that she would change her mind if he let her wait a second longer.

Westley's friends went back to the shed to rest and chat for a bit. When they saw the couple happily skating on the ice, they couldn't help themselves from feeling jealous.

All of them were eligible bachelors. Marriage had never even crossed their minds. However, the joyous scene Westley and Gabrielle shared made them want the same thing the couple had.

"Boss should be the most mature among all of us. Why is he acting like a child?" Alexis complained as he sat there in utter envy.

"Don't let him hear you say that. Westley will surely beat your ass," Joseph said as he nestled a cup of coffee in his hands.

The sweet aroma of the coffee wafting through the air, the pleasant chill of the ice and snow, and the happy couple skating on the frozen lake - it was a scene full of joy that it could make anyone's heart burst.

"I'm not stupid. Of course I know that! But hey, I couldn't help but wonder, will we become that childish as well once we get married?" Alexis asked anxiously. He was quite alarmed at the possibility of it.

It was too soon for him to be worried about such a thing. The first thing he should be concerned about was how he was going to get a lover. Marriage shouldn't even be on the table yet.

"When we get back home, you should tell your parents to set you up with someone. You will know once you get married," Jonas teased.

"I want someone that I met on my own circumstances. I can't just be with someone that they've chosen for me. I don't think I would be happy getting married with someone they introduced to me." Alexis knew very well the type of woman his parents wanted him to end up with.

It should be a woman they approved of. They couldn't care less about him being in love with her or not.

Elders had always thought of their children's marriage as their responsibility.

"Whatever you say. Good luck finding Mrs. Right." Joseph expressed his wish for him.

Despite his joking tone, Joseph was sincere with his wishes. He really hoped that Alexis would find a woman that he could share a loving and harmonious life with, much like Gabrielle and Westley.

A couple could only truly live a joyous life if they were honestly passionate with each other. A forced marriage would only lead to misery. If that was the case, one be better off being alone for eternity.

"Never in my entire life have I ever thought of boss acting this way just because of a woman. You all should strive to live like him," Alexis said.

"It's not as easy as it seems," Joseph added as he took yet another sip of his coffee. His coffee grew cold as the chilly weather embraced the atmosphere.

"You know what they say, birds of the same feather flock together. It is not unlikely that we would end up with someone quite similar to ourselves." Like a light bulb lighting up in his mind, a bold idea flashed across Alexis' thoughts.

"What do you have in mind?" As if on cue, Joseph and Jonas turned to look at Alexis. They knew that he was up to something.

"Hmm... I'm thinking of asking Gabrielle if she has any more single friends so she could set me up with someone. She is an exceptional woman. Surely, she would have friends who are just as amazing and kind as her," Alexis explained.

A bright smile lifted the corners of his lips as he narrated his ideas to his pals. It looked as if he was certain that Gabrielle would agree to his proposition.

"Do you remember the women who dropped by Half Moon Bay that night? I'm assuming that they're all friends with Gabrielle. Did you fancy any one from their group?"

It sure sounded like the topic piqued Joseph's interest. He did not anticipate that Alexis would come up with such an incredible idea.

"I didn't really get the chance to mingle with them that day because I was a little busy and admittedly quite drunk. Anyway, I'm pretty sure those girls have a lot to offer. I'm going to talk to Gabrielle later. I think it's about time that I fight for my own happiness." Alexis was determined. He could not wait a second longer.

He had always been an impulsive man. However, one could not deny that it was, indeed, an impressive idea. Yes, it was cheating, but they were sure that Gabrielle's friends were just as nice as her.

"Are you sure about that?" Jonas asked, flabbergasted. He couldn't believe that Alexis was really planning on going through with his wild idea.

"Of course! I am a man of my word. Besides, I've already put my mind into it. I am prohibiting the two of you to rain on my parade. This is my chance. You can only ask Gabrielle once I meet someone, alright?" Alexis' gaze was serious.

It looked as if he was insinuating that they were going to rob him of his Mrs. Right.

"Don't you worry, we certainly are not as eager as you are as far as marriage is concerned," Joseph joked as a hearty laughter escaped his throat.

Chapter 726 Marriage Freak

Alexis was not pleased upon hearing this. His statements painted him as a marital freak.

However, he mistakenly believed that he was old enough to marry. Even if he did nothing, in less than two years, his parents would arrange blind dates for him.

After all, as the eldest son of the Williams family, he was tasked with the responsibility of carrying on the Williams name.

As a result, prior to being coerced into marriage by the Williams family, he resolved that he would rather find the ideal lady on his own.

He was well conscious that he would be content in marriage only if he married the woman he loved. He was determined not to give up his independence and be miserable in a marriage. If he truly was in that type of marriage, he might not even want to return home to someone he disliked. What purpose did that life serve?

"Do not be worried. We are not as anxious about marriage as you are. You want to marry simply because you witnessed another couple having a nice marriage? It appears as though Westley made a significant difference in your life, which is a positive thing." Joseph agreed.

It was fortunate that Alexis recognized the benefits of a happy marriage. It was far preferable than being forced into marrying someone he disliked by his family, which was awful.

"I'm not interested in being tied down by marriage so soon. However, I truly envy boss; he appears to be quite content right now. Human beings, I suppose, are peculiar beings." Alexis exhaled a sigh.

"Then, when they come back, ask Gabrielle. It is never too early or too late to marry the right person. My coffee is lukewarm; I'm going inside to brew more." Joseph entered the house, patting Alexis on the shoulder.

"Jonas, what are your thoughts? Are you thinking what I am thinking?" Alexis was curious as to Jonas's reaction. After all, they were similar individuals.

"Do you mean marrying?" Jonas gave him a smile.

"Don't you want to be happy like Gabrielle and boss?" Westley and Gabrielle's happy marriage made Alexis think that everyone should want to be in a happy marriage like theirs.

"You are overthinking it. Not every married couple can be as content as they are. I wish you, like Gabrielle and Westley, could find the ideal lady for you and be happy," Jonas said seriously.

"Are you truly endorsing me? Your words came across as weird," Alexis couldn't resist complaining.

"I'm not up for an argument with you. They've returned." Finally, Jonas noticed the joyful couple approaching them on skates.

"Did you have a wonderful time, Gabrielle?" Alexis swiftly gave warm water to them.

"Thank you." Gabrielle sipped from the cup to lubricate her throat. She seemed considerably better after she had had some water.

"Indeed, we did. This is the first time I've ever skated on ice. I've skated in a rink previously, but it wasn't nearly as enjoyable as skating on real ice. However, skating on ice was more exhausting," Gabrielle said, gasping for breath.

To be really candid, she enjoyed the sensation of skating on genuine ice. She had the sensation of flying.

In any case, the contrast between skating on actual ice and skating in a rink was so great that they could not be compared.

"If you enjoy it, you can request that Westley bring you here frequently. By the way, tomorrow we're going skiing on the ski run. You will undoubtedly have a better time." Alexis informed Gabrielle about their upcoming itinerary.

Gabrielle was so pleased when she heard this that she practically almost sprang to her feet.

"Really? That is real snow! That is fantastic. I'm thrilled for tomorrow," Gabrielle said happily.

How she hoped she could go there immediately.

"We've had a great time today. You should be exhausted by now. Change your shoes and let's go home." Westley sat Gabrielle down and then he squatted down, untied her shoes, took off her skates, and quickly put on her boots for her, fearing that she would catch a cold.

"I can do it myself," Gabrielle said embarrassedly.

Westley took care of everything for her, treating her as if she were a kid. Jonas, in particular, was present, which gave her the impression that she was incapable of doing anything on her own.

"Of course, I am aware that you are capable of doing it yourself. However, I just wish to assist you. Is it impossible for me to assist my wife in changing her shoes?" Westley remarked confidently as he assisted her in changing her shoes.

Gabrielle was unable to argue with Westley at any point.

"I'm sorry you're seeing this, but I just want you to know that I am not a mental retard," Gabrielle explained quickly to them. Although an explanation was superfluous, she didn't want people to mistake her for someone who couldn't live without her lover.

"We know, Gabrielle. You are so intelligent; how could you possibly be a retard?" Alexis asked seriously.

Gabrielle's mood did not improve when she heard his comments, yet it was unusual. But she didn't want to overthink it; she was certain Alexis was not malicious.

"By the way, Gabrielle, I'd want to ask you something really important." Alexis abruptly switched his tone and spoke in a serious tone.

"Well, ask then." Gabrielle was still absorbed in the excitement of skating at the moment, but when she noticed Alexis's serious expression, she also turned serious.

"I... I just have a question for you." Alexis had composed a little speech in his head previously, but when Gabrielle stood directly in front of him, he was speechless.

"Gabrielle, Alexis wishes to inquire as to whether you have any single pals; he is looking for a date." Jonas took on the role of his spokesperson.

Alexis felt both relieved and a little irritated upon hearing this. He was relieved that Jonas had spoken his thoughts for him, and he was enraged that he had been denied the opportunity to do it himself.

"You mean that?" Gabrielle asked and desired confirmation from Alexis.

"Yes. Gabrielle, I want to date someone who's as kind and lovely as you, so that when we get married someday, we will be happy. I don't want to marry someone my parents want me to marry." Alexis was unambiguous about his mission as the Williams family's eldest son. If he did not meet someone he loved, his family would compel him to marry another. There were a few happy arranged marriages.

"Are any of your friends single, Gabrielle?" Alexis looked at Gabrielle with expectation.

Chapter 727 Attracted By Pretty Girls

Among Westley's friends, the one who desired for marriage the most turned out to be Alexis, who was the wildest. In other people's perspective, he was the most unlikely person to own the thought of settling down. So, this was beyond Gabrielle's expectation.

Especially when he asked her about any single girl she knew, she felt a little awkward and didn't really know what to say.

"Alexis, I'm afraid I can't help you," Gabrielle replied while rubbing her nose in embarrassment.

"Gabrielle, does this mean all the friends you know had already been married?" Alexis asked disappointedly.

He had thought that since Gabrielle was young, her friends should be at the same age as her as well. After all, few girls got married in their early twenties.

Therefore, he asked for such a request, thinking he had a great chance. Now, hearing what Gabrielle said, he immediately got upset. It seemed that there was no chance for him.

"It's not like that. Although they are my best friends, I don't pay much attention to their private affairs since I respect their privacy. No matter how close we are, it still can't be violated. Just like when I married Westley, I didn't tell them at first until everything became settled. Hence, if they don't want to talk to me about their personal relationship, I don't usually pursue it further. So, I can't say if they are all singles or not," Gabrielle explained calmly as she expressed her opinion on boundaries.

She was willing to help if she could, but she really had no idea what to do.

"I understand now, but could you help me publicize myself then? Who knows, there could a girl who's available and willing to have a casual talk with me. At that time, you can tell her my WhatsApp ID. How about that?" Alexis was quick-witted and adaptable to the circumstances.

Gabrielle couldn't help grinning about how desperate and serious he was about this. Since he was like this, it wouldn't be nice if she rejected it.

"Okay, I'll help you with it. But I have to warn you not to get your hope too high. You shouldn't expect too much for the result, lest it doesn't work out." Gabrielle nodded and intentionally gave Alexis a non-committal reply. She simply decided to give it a try at least.

"Really? Gabrielle, thank you very much. No matter what the result is, I'm looking forward to it!" Alexis was the type of person who had a liberal attitude towards things in life. No matter what the result would be, as long as he had given it a go, he would feel satisfied.

"I'll do it for you tonight."

Gabrielle gave him a smile. She also hoped Alexis could find a good girl with this chance.

She had enough confidence in several of Westley's friends being all good men like him. Even though they had different personalities, they were equivalently kind-hearted after all.

If her friends married any of them, she would be very happy.

"Gabrielle, I know you are excited about your first time acting as a matchmaker, but it's cold outside. Let's go back to the room and continue talking about it there, alright?" Westley held her hand and spoke up only now. He didn't want to disturb her since she was animatedly chatting with Alexis. However, it was too chilly outside and so, it wasn't good to stay here for a long time. He didn't want her to catch cold.

It was too easy for people to get sick in such a freezing weather. Moreover, if it happened, she wouldn't be able to have enough fun in this city.

"Right, it sure is cold. Let's go back." Alexis agreed and prepared to return.

When the four returned to the villa, they could instantly smell the aroma of the coffee made by Joseph. It was particularly attractive.

"Joseph, are you making coffee? It smells pretty good." Gabrielle sniffed at the air, looking extremely pleased.

The fragrance of the coffee was Gabrielle's favorite. She liked it very much as it was refreshing.

"Yeah, I just finished making it. Come and have a taste. It warms the body." Joseph laid out a few cups and poured the coffee into them as he invited them to the bar counter.

Of course, Gabrielle was the most enthusiastic as she was the first one to run over. She picked up the coffee cup and whiffed it before nodding to herself delightedly. "Joseph, it's amazing! I can tell it just by the scent. I'll take a sip first."

Gabrielle's actions were as if she was a professional as she took a sip of coffee and slowly swallowed it, savoring the aftertaste. She told Joseph, "Sure enough, your coffee making skill is on par with that of a barista. This is wonderful. I'll drink it well." Gabrielle took another sip. Coffee was good to take while it was still hot.

Everyone sat around the sofa with the intention to chat. Obviously, Alexis wasn't still done as he restarted the subject they were talking about just now.

"Gabrielle, about the matter just now, I am not in a hurry to get married. Take your time. After all, good things don't come so easily. Relationships which happen too fast are not much good either," while reconsidering, Alexis uttered seriously.

"I know what you mean. I will carefully choose the girl who is suitable for you, don't worry. The thing is, what special requirements do you have as your ideal girlfriend?" Just like that, Gabrielle was exactly acting the role of a matchmaker in the modern times.

However, she couldn't help feeling that she herself didn't have much experience in dating even though she had already gotten married. All the knowledge she knew was all thanks to Westley who enlightened her about it. Now that she had suddenly become a matchmaker, she felt that she had a big responsibility for that and she didn't want to let Alexis down.

"Gabrielle, don't take it too seriously. In fact, there is only one requirement for being Alexis' girlfriend and that is, she just has to be pretty!" Sitting near Gabrielle, Joseph began to roast Alexis with a smug grin on his face.

Pointing at Joseph, Alexis denied exasperatedly. "Hey, buddy, don't you speak ill of me in front of me like that. Maybe you don't want to get married, but that doesn't mean I don't. And when do I have that kind of requirement? You are making me out to be a shallow person." Alexis' expression was determined and serious. He couldn't let Gabrielle misunderstand him as he tried to rebuild his positive image back.

"Are you sure you aren't? If I remember it right, when we were in school, you said that you simply had one need for your ideal girl and that is to be pretty." Jonas didn't go lightly in adding fuel to the fire.

"Hey, hey, you can't bring that up. Haven't you heard of the saying 'Yesterday's sun can't dry today's clothes'? The past has already passed. Besides, I was a kid at that time. Who didn't dream and care about the appearance at that age? Didn't you also care?"

How could Alexis bear getting taunted alone? Of course, he had to pull his best friends down if he was going down. After all, who didn't have the embarrassing past that shouldn't be revealed again?

They were childhood friends and had known each other for many years. Naturally, they were well aware of each other's personal secrets and so, they had the love-hate relationship. They didn't give up the chance to tease each other by taking advantage of the past events either.

"I did not!"

"Then, neither am I a shallow person!"

Westley didn't want to get involved in their childish bickering session. He even got annoyed that he wanted to take Gabrielle back to their room.

He felt that instead of listening to them here, it was more interesting to return to the room with Gabrielle and do something romantic.

At that time, Gabrielle looked at Westley mischievously and asked, "Westley, what about you?" When she didn't hear any reply from Westley, she raised her eyebrows at him immediately.

She really wanted to know what requirements Westley had for his girlfriend in the past.

All people had to go past the stage of being teenagers. So, as a young person, there must have always been some kind of expectations and requirements for one's partner.

Some people liked talented people, some liked good-looking people, and there were still ones who liked humorous people.

"What about me?" Westley innocently asked back in reply as he pretended not to know what Gabrielle was talking about.

"Were the beautiful girls your type as well when you were at school?" Gabrielle directly went straight to the point.

Boys usually liked charming girls who were called the school's "Class Flower" or "Campus Flower". Those types of girls were quite attractive to the boys, to the point that they were pulled into a trance when seeing those girls.

Chapter 728 His Youth

Originally, Westley had thought that if he didn't take part in the conversation, he would be excluded from this matter. However, it turned out that he still had to take part in no matter what as he even got personally questioned by Gabrielle. This caused him to be in a tight position.

What was the best way to answer this question when a guy was being asked by his wife? In his school days, he was young and ignorant just like others. Was there anyone in their youth who didn't like pretty girls?

Likewise, most girls would be fond of handsome jocks. It was natural for people to like things that were beautiful and aesthetic, so this kind of preference grew natural.

"Mr. Morris, what are you reluctant about? Is it so difficult to answer my question?" At the sight of Westley's silent and contemplating expression, Gabrielle couldn't help it anymore as she teased him.

Perhaps she understood that Westley must be very cute and handsome when he was young. He must have been like a celebrity at the school, which inevitably would draw the attention of the female peers.

"Not at all. I just don't know how to put this. Well, in my school days, I didn't pay much attention to anything except my grades. So, I didn't even have any type to begin with." Saying this, Westley cleverly changed the main focused topic as something he didn't even bother about.

He was basically saying that a good student like him would never do any indecent stuffs, let alone trying to eye girls.

Hearing this, Gabrielle chose to believe it. After all, based on Westley's personality, he indeed didn't seem like the one who would take the initiative to flirt with any girl.

It was more likely that lots of girls got enchanted by him and tried to do the confession. Even then, he would most likely have just ignored them.

"So, you are saying you had always been a straight-A student who only cared about study, aren't you?" Gabrielle raised her eyebrows and ridiculed him. She was curious about how he was like back in his school life, but since he didn't feel like opening up, she would just drop it. After all, everyone had their own little secrets in their youth.

There were some people who didn't like to talk about their past. So, each person had their own way to avoid talking about it. Gabrielle understood that and respected it.

After all, when it came to herself, there were things she didn't want to share either.

"I was not a straight-A student, just not so bad one. I have to answer this." Just then, Westley's phone rang coincidentally. He stood up and went outside to answer the phone.

Gabrielle knew that he got the nice excuse to avoid answering the question. Anyway, she still thought that he must have been a playboy at that time. There certainly must have been tons of girls who chased after him.

"Gabrielle, you are quite right. Westley had been the smartest and most handsome boy since kindergarten. So, many girls were obsessed with him. They sent him anything they could find; flowers, chocolate, and everything romantically related, you see." This was such a perfect opportunity to get back at Westley for the times he tortured them by showing off his relationship, so Alexis immediately started to snitch to Gabrielle about him enthusiastically.

Since Westley didn't want to tell her, he would do the job. Then again, even though Westley truly had that kind of moments during that period, there was actually nothing bad about him. Even though they grew up together, all Alexis knew about was positive aspects of him.

Therefore, all comments about this man were basically perfect.

"Really?" Hearing this, Gabrielle's interest was instantly aroused. She looked at Alexis with eyes lighting up in curiosity. Since Westley didn't want to say anything, she had to get answers from Alexis.

It didn't matter whom it was from since it would be an equivalent result anyway. Moreover, it would be even more intriguing hearing one's gossip from others than the person in question.

"Absolutely! What I said is definitely true and I am not the type of person who make any irresponsible remarks. You can be reassured." Alexis promised very earnestly as he was also excited about engaging in Westley's gossip as well.

"Sure enough, it's exactly the same as I thought. He must have been very popular to attract so many young girls like that." Gabrielle could guess that younger Westley would also have been perfect like right now.

Men who were excellent as an adult tended to be outstanding as a kid. Naturally, multiple girls would get enchanted by types like that.

"That's correct. Westley has always been so charming, even as a little boy. I remember that he was the most handsome guy at our school. Numerous girls even lined up to give him gifts, and at times, they would ask us to do them a favor. What's funny is, at the beginning though, I thought the gifts were for me and had the delusion of somehow becoming popular. Turned out it was just a mistake," Alexis uttered with a hint of remorse and distress in his tone.

"So, you did realize that, huh? Then, why don't you tell her a story about you eating up the chocolates meant for Westley a couple of times?" Jonas didn't pass this opportunity to bash his friend as he brought that straight up.

"Hey, bro, you can't wrong me like that. I ate them with Westley's permission, alright? He didn't want them, so he let me throw them away. I just felt that it was a pity to throw away, so I ate it. Westley allowed me to deal with it and I did in my way. So what?" Alexis gave Jonas a stern look. Right after he responded that way, he immediately regretted. Just now, he had been asking for a request from Gabrielle, but now, he revealed a bad side of himself. What would she think of him? Would she still help him find any partner with his ruined image like that?

"Even if Westley wanted you to dispose them, it didn't mean that you could just eat them by yourself. Maybe you just longed too much for the sweets, right?" Jonas retorted with a grin on his face.

Of course, how could Alexis be in a good mood when he was wronged like that repeatedly? He just felt that this brat was purposefully trying to sabotage his image in front of Gabrielle.

He couldn't even tell if he was his enemy or the best buddy anymore!

"It seems to me that you guys were very popular at that time. Go on, tell me more about Westley. I want to know more about his youth and student life." Gabrielle was fully prepared to hear everything about Westley from his own best friends.

Whatever it was, she was interested in knowing everything about Westley's past. Whether it was about study or his love life, whether it was good or bad.

After all, she couldn't pass up this kind of good opportunity to gossip about Westley while he was away.

Even though they had married, she had never heard of anything about Westley's youth, so she felt it fresh and fun being able to inquire about it now.

To her, everything about him was interesting.

"Well, we were popular, but the most popular person has always been Westley. In addition to his appearance, he's always been on the top of the list in grades, not to mention that he managed to achieve rewards from any competition he participated. It had to be said that as long as he wanted to do something, he would be capable of accomplishing it no matter how hard it was. Not only girls but also teachers liked him very much. You see, that's what we couldn't compare and none of us is better than him. I've acknowledged and admitted that fact. Therefore, he would be always the one we admire the most in our friend group." Alexis described about Westley's younger self in delight.