

Chapter 754 I Recognized You At The First Sight

Gabrielle had spent three days in the hospital. Finally, the day had arrived to pay a visit to the Schmidt family. She awoke early, expectant and worried.

After all, she had formed an unfavorable opinion of the Schmidt family from the start, and as a result, she was understandably timid and insecure.

"Do we have to visit the Schmidt family, Westley?" Gabrielle cast a worried glance towards Westley. She even discarded the idea of visiting the Schmidt family.

And besides, Clifton compelled his daughter to apologize for Westley's sake. For two days, news of Abigail's apologies circulated online. Worse yet, her apologies increased people's hatred towards her, and they began digging up dirt on her. They even had photographs to substantiate their claims.

According to their claims, Abigail was a horrible person. As arrogant and purposefully offensive as she was, she did really offend a large number of people. No one dared criticize her in the past, but by taking the initiative to apologize, she allowed those who had been bullied by her a second opportunity. They would undoubtedly use the circumstance to add insult to injury.

Gabrielle was obviously aware of this. The upper class's seeming sisterhood was completely fictional and based on mutual interests. When they were unable to obtain what they sought from others, they seized the chance to trample on others.

It was revolting. While girls like Abigail were obnoxious, it was more annoying to risk adding insult to injury.

"We need to pay a visit to the Schmidt family. What do you fear?" Westley asked, clasping her hand.

Gabrielle's hand was sweaty, yet she appeared to be in a state of serenity.

"I am not afraid. I'm mildly concerned. After all, I am unacquainted with the Schmidt family. I have no idea who they are." Gabrielle was justified in being concerned.

After all, humans have a natural fear of the unknown.

As a result, Gabrielle's concern was reasonable.

"Worry not. I will take care of everything." Westley held her hand and kissed her forehead.

"I'm confident that I don't have to worry about anything when I'm with you. What concerns me is that Abigail was coerced into making an apology by Clifton. If she realizes it's because of you, I'm scared she'll turn on you." That was Gabrielle's fear. After all, Abigail was bound to be self-centered. If she was abruptly treated in this manner, her self-esteem would be severely damaged, and she would undoubtedly find a means to reclaim it.

"Forget that. Regardless of how capable Abigail is, she is still a girl. She was earlier so willful as a result of Clifton. This time, she will not dare to act rashly. Clifton won't let that happen. Don't worry." Westley was unbothered in the least. He was quite well aware of Abigail's character, yet he was unconcerned.

"I see."

"Westley, Gabrielle, the Schmidt family's automobile has come." Alexis interrupted them and reminded them.

Clifton had already arranged for a car to take them up right from the hospital, as though he was scared they might not go to visit the Schmidt family.

"That is actually right. I'll make my way downstairs later," Westley said flatly.

Gabrielle finally got it. They had to go to the Schmidt family. They were forced to go since Clifton had dispatched a vehicle there early in the morning.

"How thoughtful Mr. Schmidt must be!" Gabrielle couldn't keep herself from teasing.

In general, a high-ranking executive such as Clifton, CEO of the Schmidt Group, did not have to deal with these issues directly.

And he even sent a car there, perhaps to demonstrate how much he valued Westley or to assuage his fears that Westley would leave.

Which one Clifton was planning?

"We'd best accept his generosity; it'll spare us the trouble of arranging the car on our own." On the other side, Westley was unsurprised. He had envisioned Clifton sending a car to pick them up.

As a result, he took it calmly and without astonishment.

"Are we now proceeding downstairs?" Gabrielle well knew that they would have to use the vehicle Clifton had prepared for them today.

"Pause a second. Have you had enough rest?" Westley questioned, his attention fixed on Gabrielle.

Westley was more worried about whether she had a good rest or not. Anyway, it was still early, and it wouldn't take long to ride from the hospital to the Schmidt's.

"I'm perfectly well. I might have been discharged two days ago, but you would disagree." Gabrielle made a complaint.

It was a little wound on her forehead, and she was able to leave the hospital following treatment. However, Westley disagreed and forced her to pretend to be seriously injured and spend three days in the hospital. This feeling was quite unpleasant.

"Are you attempting to blame me?" Westley gave a small smile at hearing her complaint.

"I am not accusing you. I'm perfectly fine. I was supposed to be released from the hospital. You compelled me to remain here for three days." Gabrielle stood helpless, staring at him.

"This is a performance for the Schmidt family. How could they know how vital you were to me if my wife was not badly injured? Otherwise, they would not call a press conference apologizing for Abigail." Westley was unconvinced that anything was wrong. He only intended to protect his wife and convey to the world how vital she was to him.

"I lack the courage to meet them in the Schmidt family for my own good." Gabrielle was unable to refrain from teasing.

"Mrs. Morris, you are the Schmidt family's guest. You need not be concerned. It is about time. Let us proceed downstairs." Westley removed her hat and scarf and assisted Gabrielle in donning them.

"I am capable of doing it. You make me out to be a moron who has lost the capacity to live." Gabrielle grabbed the scarf and draped it around her shoulders in front of the mirror.

"I only hope that you can continue to rely on me indefinitely. I can assist you with whatever," Westley said solemnly, his glance locked on Gabrielle.

He was obligated to defend his wife and let her rely on him in perpetuity. He could take care of anything for her.

"I am not a little child. I am capable of performing these minor tasks on my own. However, I love the weather in Snowland. When I go out dressed like this, nobody will know me. I'm feeling at liberty to step outdoors." Gabrielle smiled as she examined herself in the mirror.

"Don't worry. I will recognize you regardless of what you are wearing." Westley did the sweet words thing again.

"Put on your coat; we're about to go," Gabrielle pleaded with him. This man was constantly flirting with her, using a variety of beautiful phrases.

Chapter 755 The Schmidt Family

The Schmidt family had a long history in Snowland, which made them a well-known family.

As a matter of fact, one might imagine how prominent the Schmidt family was in Snowland.

Gabrielle and Westley sat in the automobile as it approached the Schmidt family home, which was built in an antique style and had a lengthy history.

Snow blanketed the rooftops of the building, showing just the walls and windows; it was breathtaking.

"Is this the Schmidt family?" Gabrielle was mesmerized by the view in front of her as she sat in her automobile.

For some reason, it felt like she'd entered a realm of fantasy and didn't want to leave.

"Yes, this is the Schmidt family home, which is occupied by Mr. Wilton Schmidt. His kids and family all live here, and they place a high emphasis on family." Gabrielle received a quick explanation from Westley about the Schmidt family.

"I'd love to live in a place like this; I'm not sure I'd want to leave." Gabrielle let out a sigh.

It appeared as though the Schmidt family was very famous and wealthy; the Schmidt family should all be well-educated.

Whatever the case, Westley must have been a pretty sensible man to be so certain that nothing would happen with Wilton here.

They were all intellectual individuals with comparable brains, which explained why Westley preferred to associate with sensible and clever individuals.

It would save him considerable time. They were cognizant of each other's thoughts and would not force others.

It must have been because Westley was well familiar with Wilton that he consented without hesitation to come here. Even if the Schmidt family was the wealthiest and most powerful in Snowland, Westley would be unbothered if he was insulted.

"Would you like to live at the Morris' Mansion when we return?" Westley well knew that she did not wish to live there, but he just had to taunt her.

"No, I can't live there." Gabrielle was baffled as soon as she heard Westley. Why would she wish to reside at the Morris' Mansion? Except for Miley, no one was friendly to her. Additionally, there was Liana present, who had never taken a liking to her.

Moving into such a place would be a recipe for trouble.

"I was joking. Just now, you were scared." Westley laughed and thought that his wife was lovely.

"I know you were joking, but the prospect horrified me. I have no desire to reside there and am not welcome in any case." Gabrielle made a point. She would even never accept Westley's invitation to live in the Morris' Mansion.

"Don't worry. I'm aware that you dislike living there, and I will not pressure you to do so. However, Grandma likes you there." Westley squeezed her fingers and wanted her to relax. Gabrielle had been happy moments ago, but he wrecked her mood.

"I can remain with her in Isido for a time," Gabrielle said seriously.

In any case, she would not live in the Morris' Mansion alone, even if Miley invited her.

"So you're not a fan of the Morris' Mansion," Westley said with a warm smile and affectionate gaze.

"Would you like to return?" Gabrielle looked at Westley and inquired.

"No," Westley explicitly stated. He seldom returned to the Morris' Mansion after he left.

He was just reluctant to see Liana and the others. He felt liberated living alone; he didn't have to be subjected to daily lectures.

Additionally, he was now married to Gabrielle. He was having a good time with her; why would he return to the Morris' Mansion?

"If you don't want to return, why are you asking me to?" Gabrielle locked her eyes on him looking angry.

"I was not requesting that you return. I love our life together; why would we want to return and live amongst so many people every day?" Westley had no intention of returning; he only desired to taunt Gabrielle.

"Here we are, Mr. Morris." The automobile came to a halt in front of the Schmidt family mansion. The driver exited and assisted them in opening the door.

Westley exited the vehicle first, and then assisted Gabrielle. He turned to see Wilton standing there beside Clifton and other members of the Schmidt family.

It appeared to be a lavish welcome.

"I appreciate your presence, Mr. Morris." He was hailed by Clifton.

"Mr. Schmidt, we appreciate you sending someone to pick us up. And it's good to see you, Mr. Wilton Schmidt." Westley approached Wilton and greeted him courteously.

Chapter 755 The Schmidt Family

"I haven't seen you in a very long time, Westley. You must spend a couple of days in Snowland." Wilton was quite appreciative of Westley.

Wilton was extremely envious of Zaid's two outstanding grandsons.

Zaid and Wilton had been close friends, but following Zaid's death, Wilton visited the Morris' Mansion seldom.

Due to the considerable distance between Antawood and Snowland, there had been little communication between the Schmidt and Morris families. Exactly why Wilton wanted to see Westley when he learned he was in Snowland.

"This is my wife, Gabrielle, Mr. Schmidt." Gabrielle was introduced to the old man by Westley.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Schmidt. My name is Gabrielle, and I am Westley's wife." Gabrielle made a wonderful and courteous introduction.

She had been told by Westley that Wilton was a really kind man, and now that she had met him, she believed it. Wilton was a kind soul, much like his grandpa.

Gabrielle had less nervousness and unease.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Gabrielle. I was unaware you were already married, Westley." Wilton cast a disappointed look at Westley and said.

He had hoped to present his granddaughter, Abigail, to Westley, but Westley was already married.

Given Westley's marriage, he was forced to abandon the goal of matching Westley and his grandchild.

Chapter 756 Spoiled

Wilton had already had such an idea. He did not have a grandchild as exceptional as Westley, but it would be ideal if he could become his grandson-in-law.

However, he well knew that his granddaughter was unsuitable for Westley.

Even if Westley was not married at the time, he wouldn't be attracted to Abigail.

"Mr. Schmidt, I didn't foresee marrying so young as well, but I suppose when you meet someone you want to spend the rest of your life with, you want to marry. After meeting Gabrielle, I wished I could marry her immediately. She is really beautiful, and I adore her. We are happy at the moment," Westley said with a smile.

Gabrielle was speechless at hearing this and believed she was not as good as he described her.

"I'm not as wonderful as Westley claimed I am, Mr. Schmidt," Gabrielle said shyly.

"I believe in Westley's judgment, Gabrielle. You must be a wonderful woman. Additionally, I can tell how much you two adore one another," Wilton said sweetly.

"I appreciate it, Mr. Schmidt," Gabrielle said.

Abigail, who was standing away, glanced at Gabrielle with arrogance and contempt in her eyes. She despised Gabrielle.

She didn't believe Gabrielle deserved a man as good as Westley.

"To be honest, it is rather chilly outdoors. Let us in and speak," Wilton said hastily.

Alexis and the others followed them, carrying gifts. They couldn't turn up empty-handed, as the Schmidt family had invited them there.

They entered the living room. Wilton invited them to seats and then requested the housekeeper to bring tea.

"Everyone, please have a seat and make yourselves at home," Wilton said to them.

"Westley, I heard about what occurred on the ski slope, and one of the reasons I wanted you to come here is to have Abigail apologize to you. Are you and Gabrielle feeling better at the moment?" Wilton said sincerely.

"We are alright now, as Miss Schmidt's apology was shown on the news. It's okay; we don't require another apology from Miss Schmidt. We are coming today primarily to pay you a visit," Westley said graciously as if he had truly forgiven Abigail.

However, Wilton disagreed. It was one thing for Westley to choose to disregard it, but quite another for Abigail to apologize to them.

"Come here, Abigail, and apologize to Gabrielle and Westley," Wilton hastily asked Abigail.

Of course, Abigail was adamantly opposed. She was already displeased when she was asked for an apology in front of a large crowd without her agreement. And now her grandfather had requested her to personally apologize to Gabrielle and Westley.

Didn't grandfather say he adored her most? Why was he attempting to embarrass her?

"Didn't you hear what Mr. Morris said, Grandpa? He is no longer in need of an apology from me. Why should I make an apology?" Abigail walked over to Wilton and expressed her sorrow.

Each time Abigail behaved childishly in front of Wilton, Wilton forgave her for everything. After all, she grew willful as a result of her father and grandfather's pampering.

This had always worked, which was why Abigail chose to repeat the technique.

She couldn't say sorry to Gabrielle and Westley in front of the Schmidt family.

"Apologize, Abigail. You did something really wrong this time; I advised you not to ski in public since you were unable to ski; you disregarded my advice, and look what happened." This time, Wilton declined to buy it. He seemed solemn. Abigail was unlucky.

Abigail had been spoiled since she was a small child by the Schmidt family; she had never been coerced into doing anything she did not want to do.

However, her grandfather now desired that Abigail apologize to Gabrielle and Westley, which made her feel extremely mortified.

Wilton had stated that there would be significant visitors there and that the Schmidt family as a whole needed to be present. Abigail was intrigued as to who they were; she had not anticipated it to be Westley and Gabrielle. And now she was being expected to apologize to them in front of her entire family; how was she to do so?

"Grandpa, I apologized for the accident already; why should I apologize again? I'm not going to!" Abigail flatly refused.

Wilton was an enlightened man. Normally, if Abigail committed an error, he would pardon her. However, he called Westley here today to demonstrate the Schmidt family's regret.

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"Mr. Schmidt, as long as Miss Schmidt truly does not wish to apologize, it is okay. What she just stated was true; she had apologized to everyone who had been harmed in the accident, including us. We saw her distress. We've come to pay you a visit today," Westley said as he looked at Wilton.

Wilton was appreciative of Westley's thoughtfulness and considered him to be indeed a Morris.

"How about this, Westley? The Schmidt family owe you one this time; if you ever want our assistance, simply ask." Obviously, Wilton would not allow Abigail to tarnish the Schmidt family's name.

While Westley said that he did not require Abigail's apology, he needed to prove his sincerity.

"Dad, I'm not sure that's a good idea..." Clifton said in a low tone to Wilton upon hearing this.

"Does it mean I no longer have a say in the Schmidt family?" Wilton cast a peek his way.

"I apologize; I did not intend that. Westley, please do not hesitate to seek assistance from the Schmidt family at any moment." Clifton was compelled to acquiesce.