

Chapter 745 The Schmidt Family Of Snowland

Gabrielle was well aware of Westley's character. In fact, he was a man of male chauvinism to some degree.

For him, protecting his wife and loving her at all costs was a matter of course.

His definition of a good husband would be showering his wife with affection and wonderful goods while shielding her from all hardships. As a result, if there were any difficulties or hardships, he would not share them and would bear them all alone. On top of that, he didn't think there was anything wrong with that mentality of his. For him, that was how a man should act.

Therefore, as his wife and someone who was aware of his mindset, Gabrielle had to remind him over and over to share his difficulties and hardships with her. She didn't want him to cope with all the problems alone, as a wife who had vowed to share weal and woe.

She knew that she might not be a big help for Westley. Nonetheless, she still wanted to let him know that she would be there for him through thick and thin.

"Alright, we will share weal and woe together." Under the serious gaze of Gabrielle, Westley couldn't help but laugh.

Since his wife had such a request, he had no reason to turn her down. He would like to cooperate with her in everything.

After all, they were husband and wife who had made a vow and agreed to spend the rest of their lives with each other's company. So it was important for them to understand and think for each other in everything.

"Westley, this is what you promised me. You are not allowed to lie to me. Do you understand?" Gabrielle reminded him very seriously.

"How dare I lie to you? Let's just focus on eating now." Westley picked up some food for her.

They took a rest in the ward after finishing their lunch. At around four o'clock, Alexis and others came over.

"Westley, they are downstairs with Joseph. Are you sure you want to see them?" Alexis asked again while looking at Westley.

"Yes, think about it again, Westley. They are local people from Snowland, and their identities are somewhat special. That girl is also related to the Sanderson Family in Enfield. Are you sure you want to see them?" Jonas, who was in charge of doing the background checks, likewise asked a follow-up question.

The result of the investigation surprised him at first, but on second thought, he felt it was reasonable.

After all, even when she was at the police station, the girl was very arrogant. There was not the attitude that someone from an ordinary background would have after causing such chaos. She seemed to be so spoiled, and by looking at that, one could tell she wasn't any typical rich lady. Furthermore, she had an overbearing temperament and showed no sign of repentance regarding her actions.

As someone from a wealthy family, she should be well educated and understand the importance of respecting others. Nevertheless, she was so arrogant and outrageous. So it must be because of her powerful family background that she had such a terrible temper.

Things became clearer after running a background check. Her name was Abigail, and indeed she was the youngest and the most spoiled daughter of the Schmidt family. As for the man around her, he was Gerry Torres, the son of the Torres family. He was a famous venture capital investor and financier in Snowland who had earned his experience in Wall Street.

In the end, the news that those two, whose family backgrounds were extraordinary, were taken to the police station together gained all the public's attention. After all, Abigail had caused a big incident this time. As a result, the words spread like wildfire among the locals and the media. Because of the media's involvement, the consequences became very significant, and that brought disadvantages to the reputation of Abigail and her family.

Naturally, for a family like that, reputation came first. So when the people from the Schmidt family came to pick up Abigail, they told her what she should do to smooth over the bad impacts and protect the reputation of her and their family.

That was why Abigail agreed to take the initiative to apologize to the injured people and their families. Otherwise, with her stubborn temperament, she would never bow her head and apologize.

"Westley, that's their backgrounds. The girl is Abigail, the daughter of the number one Schmidt family here in Snowland, and the man is Gerry, the son of the Torres family. Gerry is quite a gentleman and reasonable. But Abigail is so obstinate and arrogant. She shouted and cursed in the police station like a mad cat. She behaved less aggressively only after someone from their family came and picked her up at the police station. But she is still a wild cat with sharp claws." Jonas informed Westley and the others of the results of his investigation.

'The daughter of the Schmidt family? The most powerful family in Snowland?' With that thought, a frown formed on Gabrielle's

face. Apparently, her guess was correct. That girl was not from an ordinary family. No wonder she was so arrogant before as if the entire Snowland belonged to her.

"It seems that my guess is correct. She had a rich and powerful family background. What a spoiled lady! But I didn't expect her to have such a big background. What should we do now?" Gabrielle looked at Westley uneasily.

"It's okay. It's easy to deal with the problem if she is from the Schmidt family. Abigail may have been spoiled and has taken on a bad temper, but the head of the Schmidt family will not be brainless. After all, she came to apologize because she was directed to do so." Westley didn't appear to be concerned about the situation. Instead, he even seemed kind of relaxed.

After all, the Morris Group and the Schmidt Group had cooperated in some businesses before. Although their cooperation was not too much, they could still be regarded as partners.

But he didn't know much about Gerry from the Torres family. He only knew that he came back from Wall Street a few years ago and that his return had caused a stir in the domestic financial circle. After all, he was a talented venture capital investor. Because of his sharp vision, he had never failed in investment and had made a fortune.

All those reputations and achievements of Gerry were published by the public media. So almost everyone was well aware of those, not just Westley. As for other things that were not reported, no one could even have a piece of hearsay. Westley did not pay attention to it, either.

After all, he didn't expect them to become involved in such a situation one day.

Fate was really interesting.

Therefore, he was looking forward to this meeting with Abigail and Gerry.

Westley was not the type of person who gave a shit about rules and regulations. Therefore, he was really interested in those whom most people were afraid to provoke. He wondered what it would be like to provoke them. He had absolutely nothing to fear.

"Westley, I don't think that the Schmidt family and the Torres family are easy to deal with. They have a very high status in Snowland." Gabrielle looked at Westley with concern, but she completely believed in Westley. She knew what kind of person her husband was, so she completely believed in his ability and judgment.

"Don't worry. The Schmidt family and the Morris Group have cooperated a few times before. Although we don't communicate with each other frequently and have little contact in private, I believe in the character of the head of the Schmidt family. Since I'm here in Snowland, I need to pay a visit to him." Westley already had a plan in his mind.

Initially, he only intended to take Gabrielle to Snowland to go skiing and have a good time. He had never thought about meeting with the Schmidt family.

But since Abigail came to him voluntarily, there was no reason for him not to see the head of the Schmidt family. Wouldn't he seem too impolite if he hid away?

After all, he was technically in the Schmidt family's territory, so he should pay a visit to them.

"That's good. So, is our accident with Abigail a good sign or not?" Gabrielle asked since she knew Westley had no intention of seeing the Schmidt family when they first came to Snowland. Furthermore, he said on his own that they rarely contacted each other in private. It was unnecessary for people who were not close to each other to pay a visit under such circumstances. So this whole meeting was definitely unplanned.

And this only occurred because Abigail bumped into them. The Schmidt family would look into who Abigail had crossed paths with to solve this problem. In that case, they would find out about Westley's presence sooner or later.

"Maybe both. Some things are not predictable. But since it's going to happen, let's just accept it. Maybe it's a good thing. Besides, even if it's a bad thing, I can turn it into a good thing. Don't worry about it." Westley rubbed Gabrielle's head to reassure her.

"Of course, I believe in you. You will solve this," Gabrielle said with seriousness.

"With your trust, I can solve all the difficulties. Don't worry. We will be fine." Westley held her hand gently.

Chapter 746 Come And Apologize In Person

Westley was never a fearful man. He even enjoyed causing problems on his own, which meant that he would confront any difficulty or problem squarely, rather than avoiding it.

"Alexis. You find Clifton and Chaz at the Schmidt Group and inform them that I wish to visit Mr. Wilton Schmidt. I'm confident they'll grant me this opportunity. Prepare something for me." Westley looked at Alexis calmly and directed him to perform the task immediately.

Given that his identity would be exposed to the Schmidt family, he needed to take the initiative and do it first to demonstrate his honesty.

"Boss, I'm leaving right away." Alexis was presumably aware of Westley's intentions. He did not dare to delay Westley's affair in the slightest and rushed out.

"I don't believe you want to go there, Westley. Are you certain you would like to join the Schmidt family?" Gabrielle eyed him with skepticism.

"Let us go together. Believe me, I'm going to do fine." Westley took her hand and consoled her. He then turned his gaze to Jonas.

"I'll request that Joseph bring them up." Jonas called Joseph instantly after comprehending Westley's meaning.

Abigail and Gerry possessed unique identities. This irascible and stubborn lady was already famous in Snowland. Especially this time, she knocked so many people down at the ski resort and caused such havoc, which increased her popularity. As a result, she would be recognized everywhere she appeared.

Fortunately, it was a snowy season in Snowland, and those who ventured out were well covered. They hoped their eyes could also be hidden. Nobody recognized them when they emerged in this state on the street.

However, once inside the hospital, they would remove their bulky jackets, which might be identified by others. If Abigail did indeed visit the hospital at this time, a riot would ensue. Additionally, there were several reporters outside the hospital, as well as numerous camouflaged media personnel inside.

Because the Schmidt family had not held an official press conference, they would not accept Abigail's decision to visit the hospital alone.

Westley was willing to visit her because she had the bravery to go to the hospital.

"Is everything going to be all right, Westley?" Gabrielle inquired once again.

"At the very least, we'll be alright. We are victims in this case, and as a result, we will be alright." Westley was unworried in the least.

Now, those who were pressed for time should have been members of the Schmidt family. He had nothing to fear. He was relieved.

"Okay." Gabrielle's unease eventually dissipated as a result of Westley's statements.

Joseph entered shortly thereafter, accompanied by a man and a lady. The two individuals' faces were completely concealed, and no one could see what they looked like. They could only be judged according to their height.

"Miss Schmidt, Westley, and Mr. Torres are here." Joseph shut the door.

Westley requested to live in the hospital's top luxury ward, which meant it was comfortable and no one could come in casually.

"We come to apologize, Mr. and Mrs. Morris." Gerry swiftly removed his hat, scarf, and mask, and Abigail followed suit.

After removing them, Abigail's face became visible. She had a youthful and lovely face, but one that appeared somewhat rebellious.

From her face, it was obvious what type of person she was. In any case, Abigail was a bad person.

Gabrielle immediately recognized her. Abigail was the lady who had requested Westley's assistance in teaching her in the safety slope. When Westley did not instruct her, she was haughty.

Only such a self-centered lady would be so arrogant as to harm others in order to satisfy her own desires, uncaring of the safety of others.

Gabrielle despised Abigail.

"Do not take a position of honor, Mr. Torres," said Westley, coldly glancing at Gerry.

"It is our fault, Mr. Morris and Mrs. Morris. Abigail and I would want to express our heartfelt apologies to you and hope you would forgive us. Of course, it is her responsibility for causing such havoc. It's not easy to ask for forgiveness. Therefore, if you two have any requests, please inform us. We will adhere to your specifications," Gerry said seriously. His attitude was real and willing.

But what was the meaning of his honest apologies for Abigail's behavior?

Abigail was to blame, not Gerry. If he defended her, he would simply encourage her to be more dishonest in the future. Additionally, she did not appear to accept him.

"I have seen your genuineness, Mr. Torres. However, if I recall properly, Miss Schmidt was the one who harmed me and my wife this time, not you. Shouldn't Miss Schmidt be the one to apologize in person?" Westley spoke coldly, his eyes brimming with contempt and disinterest.

"Are you Mr. Morris from Antawood. Are you?"

Abigail kept her eyes on Westley. She found this man's features rather attractive.

Furthermore, when she traveled to Antawood with her brother, she had seen Westley's face from a distance, but not up close. Abigail liked this face. After returning to Snowland, she occasionally thought of Westley's face.

She had not anticipated seeing him there and injuring him so coincidentally, which convinced Abigail that the two of them were fated to meet.

"My name is Westley, and I'm from Antawood. What do you wish to say, Miss Schmidt? This time, you not only struck me but also my wife. I believe you should make an apology to my wife." Naturally, Westley defended his wife.

Gabrielle's intuition told her that Abigail had feelings for Westley because she had been looking at him since she entered the room. This was the intuition of a woman, and it was always right. As a result, when Gabrielle returned her gaze to Abigail, her attitude was even more hostile. Not only did this lady run into her, but she also attempted to seduce her husband. Who would be comfortable with such a thing?

Gabrielle, on the other hand, did not wish for her husband to be recognized by other women. Previously, the two of them had no affections for one another, but now that she loved him, she naturally prevented other women from developing feelings for him.

"Did you say your wife? Are you married, Mr. Morris?" Abigail was flabbergasted by what she had heard.

She had dismissed Gerry's remarks about Mrs. Morris as foolishness, but they suddenly appeared to be genuine.

But she knew that Westley was not married, and he claimed to be unmarried. Despite the fact that he had a fiancée, he was still unmarried. What difference did it make if he had a fiancée?

Chapter 747 Popular With Women

Seeing Westley's name, Abigail knew at once that he was that man from Antawood. She couldn't forget him. She agreed to come so she could apologize to him in person. ●

She met Westley on the day she had dragged Gerry to ski at the resort. She didn't like skiing but she felt like doing it that day. Wasn't it fate taking a hand that they met again? She had long wanted to see Westley. She wanted to know him better.

So, Abigail decided to come to see Westley. She was the daughter of the Schmidt family. Apologizing to anyone was not in her vocabulary but she would when she would see Westley.

And then, she learned that he was already married. What the hell was going on?

"Yes, you hit my wife Gabrielle and her forehead was hurt. I think you owe her an apology, Miss Schmidt," said Westley as he protectively held Gabrielle in his arms.

Seeing them like this was heartbreaking for Abigail. It shattered all her hopes.

Before she entered the room, she even had this fanciful idea that she and Westley might fall in love.

She didn't expect to see a married man. Furthermore, his wife looked like someone tough to deal with.

Abigail was disheartened. She didn't like feeling like this. She was a spoiled person. All these years, she had been getting all she wanted in life.

"Oh, I didn't know you're married, Mr. Morris," she said flippantly. "You were still unattached the last time I was in Antawood." She then changed the topic of their conversation.

She didn't want to apologize to this woman. She didn't know her. Moreover, she was Westley's wife.

It was really annoying.

"I'm sorry for the misunderstanding, Miss Schmidt," said Westley, looking straight at Abigail.

"My wife and I have been married for a long time now. A few people know about this because my wife likes to keep a low profile. She doesn't want to make our relationship public."

"You've been married for some time now?" Abigail felt embarrassed knowing the truth.

"Before we get derailed in our conversation, Miss Schmidt, may I remind you that you bumped against my wife and me. I think it is proper that you apologize to her." It was obvious that Westley wanted Abigail to apologize to Gabrielle.

It seemed that it was not so important to Westley if she didn't apologize to him.

"Abigail, just apologize to Mrs. Morris. We have talked about this in the car and you agreed," Gerry reminded her as he pulled her hand.

Abigail angrily shook off his hand. She could think of anything else but the fact that Westley was married.

It was true that she did agree that she would apologize—to Westley, but not to his wife.

"Miss Schmidt, haven't I made it clear enough?" Westley could tell what Abigail was thinking from the expression on her face.

"Maybe you think that my wife is not worthy of your apology."

"Abigail," Gerry said, pulling her hand again.

He knew all too well how Abigail would behave when her temper was running high. From the moment she walked into the room, she had not taken her eyes off Westley. Gerry knew what that look meant. She liked him.

This was the reason she didn't explode in anger when she heard that she needed to apologize to Westley. She had made a lot of mistakes but she seldom apologized for them.

It turned out that she came to the hospital for Westley. She had bumped against a lot of people but she didn't apologize to any of them. But with Westley, there was no second thought about it.

"Gerry, why don't you do it if you have no problem with making an apology. As for me, I'm going back." It hurt Abigail's pride to apologize to Westley's wife.

She could apologize to Westley, but never to his wife.

Abigail ran away as soon as she finished her words. Gerry was stunned.

"Abigail!" Gerry didn't expect that Abigail would change her mind and run away.

"Mr. Morris, I'm sorry. I'll go and check on her." He then went after Abigail.

The two of them had not apologized.

"So, that is how they are taught in the Schmidt family," Jonas said sarcastically.

"That Abigail girl is such a spoiled brat," said Joseph, frowning. They agreed that they would come and apologize properly. They didn't do that. Moreover, they ran away.

"What else do you expect from a daughter of the Schmidt family?" Jonas had been with a lot of women but never had he seen someone with a temper like Abigail's.

"She would have apologized had I not been here," Gabrielle said calmly.

"Gabrielle, you are overthinking." Westley wrapped his arms around Gabrielle to comfort her.

"I know she likes you. And you've met a long time ago," Gabrielle said quietly.

Her calm countenance was worrying Westley.

Things seemed quiet now, just like the lull before the storm.

"The Morris Group had a cooperation project with the Schmidt Group a long time ago. Abigail had gone to Antawood with their project manager. I have already forgotten about our meeting." Westley tried to clarify his relationship with Abigail. ②

He and Gabrielle went to the resort to enjoy some time together. Meeting Abigail there, he felt he was in trouble. She was a tough woman to deal with. ②

"Gabrielle, you have to believe in Westley. He didn't have anything to do with that woman," Jonas said, speaking for Westley.

"Of course, you would say that. You are his friend," Gabrielle said purposefully.

She had always believed in Westley.

It was obvious that Abigail had a crush on him. But Westley was oblivious to her feelings. He couldn't even remember her.

Westley was an attractive man. It seemed that there would always be women admiring him everywhere he would be.