

## Chapter 741 No Casualties

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The ski resort's staff had sent all the injured individuals to the nearest hospital for an overall examination. If their condition was serious, they would be advised to stay there for further observation. Those who had minor injuries would be sent back to the hotel so they can rest.

Gabrielle's forehead was swollen with a big bruise, but fortunately, there wasn't any bleeding. After getting treated, she intended to leave the hospital, but Westley requested that she remain for a night to undergo additional check-ups. He was worried about her having internal damages.

Westley had a big wound on his back that looked incredibly terrifying. Gabrielle was a big worrywart, and he didn't want her to worry so much, that was why he didn't let her see it when he was being patched up in the other room.

"I'm really fine, honey. It's nothing serious, see? My forehead just had a small bump. It'll be okay in the morning. Let's go back, I don't want to stay here." Gabrielle tugged on Westley's shirt, acting like a spoiled child. But Westley didn't buy it and insisted on staying there for the night.

"Gabrielle, listen to me. It's only one night, okay? If there are no serious results, we'll go back early tomorrow morning." Westley caressed her cheek gently, then held her hand.

"Fine... just one night and we'll go back. Don't break your promise." Gabrielle pouted.

Hearing this, Westley smiled. "Silly girl, when have I ever lied to you? I've never failed to follow through on anything I've promised you. We'll be back early tomorrow."

"Okay. But still, we're lucky for being able to come out of that with only minor injuries. If we went back in a disastrous shape, Star and the others would be so worried." Gabrielle lowered her head and clasped her hands together. She felt so lucky for not getting badly done in this time. If she rolled down the mountain, she would have gotten grievous wounds or even lost her life.

"That won't happen. You've been blessed and things will always turn out well for you." Westley rubbed her head gently.

"Enough about me, how's your back? Let me see." Gabrielle clearly remembered that Westley had hurt his back very badly. She wanted to check if there was anything wrong with it.

"Gabrielle, I'm fine. Don't worry. You just lie down and get some rest." Westley tapped her shoulders and pushed her down gently. He had to distract her from asking.

He knew too well how his back looked right now. The bruise was glaring and that would shock her.

So, it was better she didn't know about it.

"Why won't you show me, Westley? Is it serious?" Gabrielle didn't believe that his back was all right. Even though Westley shielded her, she felt how strong the impact of the collision was. It was impossible that he didn't get injured from such a destructive impact.

She knew Westley quite well. He wouldn't have kept it from her if it wasn't serious.

Westley was always putting her feelings first. He didn't want her to worry about him and would tell her all the good news but never the bad ones. Even if it was about his condition.

"Gabrielle, I said it's okay. Trust me." Westley assured her.

"But I want to see it. We also have to get you checked. No matter what you say, I won't believe it until I see it with my own eyes." Gabrielle would have none of his excuses.

Westley knew how stubborn she was. If he didn't let her check it, it would make her more suspicious.

"Gabrielle..."

"Westley, Gabrielle, may I come in?" A sudden knock on the door was heard. Judging from the voice, it must be Alexis.

Westley was thinking of how to not get caught just now. Good thing, Alexis really came at the right time.

"Come in."

Alexis walked right in, carrying a tray of hot drinks and treats for the two of them.

"How are you guys feeling? It must've been so scary." Alexis asked them in concern.

"We're feeling okay. Nothing serious, actually. There's a small bump on my forehead and it didn't even bleed. Westley insists we stay here till morning. I can actually get out of the hospital any moment." Gabrielle sighed.

"Come on now, Gabrielle. Westley did it for your own good. Don't be so hard on him. Here, have a sip of hot milk tea." Alexis carefully placed the tray down and handed Gabrielle a cup of red bean milk tea that he had brought according to Westley's

request.

Westley was well-versed with Gabrielle's preferences, so he wouldn't make a mistake.

"Thank you, Alexis." Gabrielle was quite delighted to see the milk tea. She accepted it and took a sip. Her mood immediately improved.

"Don't thank me. It was Westley who asked me to bring you some. Thank him instead." Alexis grinned widely.

"This kind of 'thank-you' stuff isn't necessary for me and Gabrielle. As long as she's happy then I'm glad. Anyway, how's everything going on there?" Westley asked.

"Right. How is it going? The situation earlier seemed very serious. No one was gravely hurt or died, right?" Gabrielle asked Alexis in a worried tone.

Despite the fact that Gabrielle was also a victim in this accident, she was slightly injured compared to those people.

"No one was killed, but two children were seriously injured, and a few more had minor injuries. The woman who hit them is still in the police station. She suffered a little injury herself, and Joseph is still there. I assume he will arrive later." Alexis told them briefly about the situation. ①

Hearing this made Gabrielle frown. Apparently, what had just occurred was quite severe.

"It's a good thing that no one died. But what's up with that woman?" Hearing this irked Gabrielle.

Clearly, that woman was terrible at skiing. Her skill was comparable to hers. She lost control of the skis and rushed down, colliding with a large number of people. Children and women were the biggest victims.

If you can't ski, don't do it. Any accident on the slope could harm others, including their lives. That's homicide.

Fortunately, Westley held her in his arms and protected her from the impact. Otherwise, she would have suffered a broken hip.

The more she thought about it, the more terrified she grew.

"She attempted to ski like a pro, but her rusty skill wouldn't allow her to do so, and as a result, she couldn't control the speed while skiing down the slope. She then dashed straight down and couldn't break it. That's why Westley asked you to practice in the safe slope for a while before the real thing. Otherwise, you wouldn't only hurt yourself, but also other people like that woman. Thankfully, no one has died, otherwise she'll be charged with murder." Alexis relayed the information with an angry tone.

The ski resort was open to the public. Anyone who committed anything harmful without regard for the life of others would be considered a crime.

## Chapter 742 Lying

Although Gabrielle felt somewhat reassured, she remained apprehensive.

"With regards to this, you must conduct yourself professionally; any compensation or penalty is acceptable, but never lynch her." Gabrielle reminded Alexis solemnly.

This was also said to Westley. He had never shown mercy to anybody who had mistreated her.

The legal action was one thing; the treatment given by Westley was quite another. Gabrielle feared he might repeat the act behind her back.

"Gabrielle, do not be worried. I dislike punishing someone on my own. First, let's eat. Should we get meals here or at the restaurant outside for lunch?" Alexis shifted the conversation.

"I'm not in the mood to eat. You continue without me." Gabrielle didn't feel hungry at all, although she had used a lot of energy skiing all morning.

"Simply place an order and have it sent here," Westley told Alexis. Gabrielle was still required to consume the food despite her lack of hunger.

Westley was kind to Gabrielle, but he wouldn't let her abuse her body like this.

As a result, it was generally forbidden for her not to eat.

"I have no urge for eating at the moment, honey. Why don't you go out with Alexis and the others? Given the frigid temperature, the takeaway dish may not be particularly good." Gabrielle sent a coquettish glance towards Westley.

"I will not accompany them. I am your spouse, not theirs. I'll eat with you. Furthermore, how am I to have anything if you are not present?" Westley said calmly, stroking her temple.

What else could she possibly say?

Alexis was once again forced to witness their public display of affection. He was supposed to be hungry as a result of not eating lunch, but he didn't even feel hungry now.

He almost said 'sorry for the interruption' before fleeing the scene as quickly as he could.

In any case, the lady was Westley's most important possession at the moment, and the pals were just inferior and so could be taken for granted.

"I'm going to order some food for you, Westley and Gabrielle. I'll return later." Alexis immediately walked away. If he stayed another second, he would witness the entire show-off scenario.

"Gabrielle, do you have something to do or are you simply feeling uneasy?" Westley asked, looking at her.

He was intimately acquainted with his wife. She wouldn't have tried so hard to send him away if she hadn't had other things to do.

"Indeed, I only want to see those injured youngsters. Are they also admitted to this hospital?" Gabrielle glanced at Westley. In any case, it was not a bad thing. It was unnecessary to conceal it from him.

She was determined not to take any food. She just wanted Westley and Alexis to enjoy lunch together while she went to check on the children on her own.

When she learned that several children had been hurt, she instantly thought of Star at home, and she was distraught for them and resolved to see them.

"I'm sure you were thinking of the children, Gabrielle. You can tell me directly, and I will accompany you. You are such an idiot. I will not prevent you from leaving if you choose." Westley rubbed her head, feeling that his girl was becoming a touch childish.

How could he say no to such a thing?

"Really? Take me to the children now. I'm eager to see them." Gabrielle's face was etched with a beautiful look. She locked her focus on his and spoke.

"Let's proceed." Without hesitation, Westley agreed.

"I'm about to put on my shoes. Wait a moment." Gabrielle sprang out of bed immediately, her face flushed with anxiety.

"Would you like me to carry you there?" Westley asked directly, glancing at her.

Gabrielle became even madder. "No, No, No. I am capable of doing it on my own. I'm feeling good now."

"All right, take your time." Westley made no attempt to persuade her.

The majority of the injured youngsters were located on the first floor down, so the two of them rode the elevator to that level.

Two children were in critical condition. They were being watched in the intensive care unit. Gabrielle peered through the glass from outside the ward at the youngsters lying inside.

"They appear to be in a great deal of discomfort. That reminds me of Star." Gabrielle could only imagine how it felt when Star was injured that time.

Star remained still as he lay on the bed. She was concerned at the moment that he might be unable to awaken. However, he was awake. Although he had lost his memories, he regained consciousness, and that was all that counted.

Now, when she saw the children sleeping inside, she would recall Star, who had been in a coma all that time. How could she have remained unconcerned?

They had come here to ski but ended up meeting this undeserved tragedy. Such catastrophes befell the youngsters.

"It will be okay. They will reawaken." To be really candid, this was the reason why Westley didn't want to let Gabrielle come over. When she saw such youngsters, she would think of Star, which would crush her.

"I believe they will awaken soon, but with the terrible injuries, they must be in pain." Gabrielle felt pain as she watched.

"Westley, would I be lying here now if you hadn't grabbed me at that moment?" Gabrielle returned the man's stare and inquired.

"This will not occur. Avoid much thought. Now that you've seen them, let's return. You require further rest." Westley took her hand in his and was prepared to leave.

"Okay." Gabrielle glanced back and noticed Westley's forehead was dripping with little sweat. He appeared to be in immense pain.

"Do you feel uneasy, Westley? Is your back aching?" Gabrielle interrogated him quickly. He appeared to be afflicted.

"Gabrielle, I'm fine. Do not be afraid. My back is just good." Westley consoled her immediately.

Gabrielle was no longer convinced. She clasped his hand in hers and made their way to the elevator. She hoped to ascertain the severity of the situation after returning to the ward and stripping him naked.

"Listen to me, Gabrielle. I'm perfectly well." Westley attempted to soothe her as she was dragged him away.

"Westley, stop talking. Simply put an end to it!" Gabrielle snarled viciously at him. She dragged him back into the room, slammed the door shut, and pushed Westley to the bed.

"Gabrielle, I really..."

"I've told you to keep your mouth shut, honey. Let's discuss it more when I see the damage." Gabrielle reprimanded him harshly.

Except for Gabrielle, he had never been treated this way even being the CEO of Morris Group.

He was not, however, unhappy. On the contrary, he was as content as taking honey.

His wife was really concerned about him, despite her sometimes impolite behavior.

## Chapter 743 If One Wouldn't Do It, Make It Two

Gabrielle quickly took off his clothes before Westley could protest, only to see a shocking wound on his back.

The bruise had already turned into a frightening shade of purple and the sight of it instantly made Gabrielle's eyes red. It looked so distinct and was as wide as her palm. No wonder he didn't want her to see it. He must have been worried about her reacting like this.

"Does it hurt very much?" Controlling her impulse to sob out of heartache, Gabrielle carefully touched the place. The damage caused by the impact seemed to be more enormous than she had thought. If it weren't for the fact that Westley covered her body with his, the bruise would end up in her body, which might lead to a few of the broken bones.

"I don't feel any pain, Gabrielle. I really am fine. You don't have to worry about me. There is no broken skin, no broken bone, nor any bleeding. Besides, I have applied medicine. Rest assured." Westley coaxed Gabrielle in a gentle voice, trying to soothe her.

"How can you still say that when the bruise is this serious? Look at it, it's a mess. Are you going to tell me only when you are extremely injured?" Gabrielle couldn't help yelling at him in worry and frustration. Even though she didn't want to make him feel worse, her heart ached terribly.

"Gabrielle, don't worry. Like I said, my waist is totally fine. It won't affect our sexual life," Westley joked as he spoke a few frivolous words to lighten the mood. He wanted to relieve Gabrielle's stress as it was obvious that her nerves were tensed at the moment.

However, Gabrielle wasn't in the mood to react to his joke. How could he still joke around in this kind of situation? Did their sexual life matter right now? This was ridiculous.

"Westley, can you be more serious?" Gabrielle glared at him and scolded him angrily. She was not a person who liked to yell at others, however, Westley was making her restless.

"Okay, okay, I won't talk any more nonsense. So, don't be mad. It's bad for your health." Westley didn't dare to piss Gabrielle off as he knew her personality quite well. She was a tolerant person, but if it concerned with serious things like this, she could get mad very easily.

Usually, it was okay to tease her, but if it became too much, she would really get annoyed. Once she lost her temper, it would be difficult to coax her.

"You know it's bad for health, yet you still try to upset me. Lie down and rest quickly." With her eyebrows scrunched together, Gabrielle pulled off his clothes and told him to get some rest in an irritated tone.

"Gabrielle, the bruise is on my back. I can't lie down," Westley complained while gazing at her, looking deliberately so aggrieved. Gabrielle's mouth twitched as she tried her best not to smile. Amusedly, she took his hand and instructed him to sit on the sofa. "Westley, we've made a deal. We won't hide anything from each other. You are seriously injured, and yet you lied to me about it, saying you are fine. No matter what it is, you've got to be honest with me, especially when it comes to your well-being. Only then, I can be relieved," Gabrielle uttered while looking at him seriously.

"Gabrielle, I know what you mean. I just didn't want you to know because I'm afraid that you would worry about me. It doesn't matter at all. After all, it'll heal within two days or so," Westley countered genuinely, holding her hand reassuringly.

"What do you mean by saying that it doesn't matter at all? Are you a doctor? You can't just make up the decision all by yourself when such a thing has happened to you. We are a couple, so stop hiding things like that from me next time." Gabrielle demanded, exuding a tinge of threatening in her tone. ●

Who wouldn't go crazy at the sight of that kind of wound on the back of their significant other?

"Alright, alright, don't get angry. I heard that women age faster if they get angry all the time." Westley lightly poked her nose with his finger as he teased her.

It could be said that he had made things worse by saying that. He really didn't know about the attitude of women. Yet that was the man regarded as an idol by most of the women in Antawood. If they had heard how blunt and awkward the way he expressed love for his wife, they wouldn't know if they should laugh or cry bitterly.

"I don't want to be angry with you either. But is it your way of coaxing your wife?" Gabrielle gave him a look which was exuding full amount of complaints.

"Okay, okay, don't be angry. I was wrong. Come here." Westley pulled her into his arms and kissed her on the cheek.

This man was used to apologizing to her with his actions instead of words.

If one kiss couldn't solve the problem, then he would make it two.

Westley always employed such a domineering way to deal with stuffs, and Gabrielle couldn't say she didn't like it either.

Therefore, after being pampered with such kind of affection, his wife wasn't mad anymore.

"Are you still angry, Gabrielle?" Westley inquired with a chuckle, looking at her blushed face.

"Humph, don't you ask me that." Gabrielle sighed helplessly. She just couldn't do anything about this man.

"Well, if you are still angry, we can do it again. I don't mind how many kisses I would have to give you, as long as you feel better,"

Westley said as he stared at her face for a while, and then lowered his head and kissed her again.

For him, if one kiss couldn't solve the problem, then two would do.

After being kissed by him three times on the lips, Gabrielle couldn't resist his cheeky method anymore and burst into laughter.

"Mr. Morris, you are behaving like this for your own benefit, aren't you? Do you think I don't know?" Gabrielle raised her eyebrows and accused him before grinning.

"No, I am not. I am purely kissing my wife, that's all," Westley retorted reasonably.

Just then, Alexis the delivery guy arrived. Seeing that the atmosphere in the room was just right, he became delighted too.

"Westley, Gabrielle, this super handsome delivery man has brought your lunch." Alexis put the lunch box on the small table and opened it for them before bowing towards them as if he was a waiter serving the food for the guests.

"Thank you, Alexis." Gabrielle wasn't hungry at first, but now that she smelled the fragrance of the dishes, she felt hungry at once.

Alexis was indeed an interesting guy who lived his life happily. He seemed to enjoy doing cosplay as he had already acted as the airman and the delivery guy.

"You're welcome. By the way, Westley, I just met Joseph and the rest outside. They have finished the trial, but that woman and her man want to see you." Alexis looked at Westley and informed.

Of course, with Westley's personality, he didn't want to give a glance to those who made such mistakes. He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control his rage and end up killing them.

Therefore, his attitude was negative and pessimistic. But he still turned to look at Gabrielle, taking her opinion into consideration.

"What do you think about it, Gabrielle? Do you want to meet them?" Alexis asked Gabrielle directly as he knew what Westley meant by looking at her.

"What did they say?" At least, Gabrielle wanted to know the woman's attitude. Even though she had hurt so many people, it was not like she meant any harm in the beginning after all. Anyway, the punishment was inevitable for her.

"She is guilty about her fault and is willing to accept all the punishments. She is even trying to apologize to the injured ones and their families in person. Since you and Westley are one of the victims, she wants to see you two and apologize. Of course, it's up to you to decide whether you want to accept or refuse it," Alexis explained calmly.

Hearing this, Gabrielle wasn't as upset as she was a moment ago. People made mistakes and some were willing to admit it while others bluntly ignored it. Nonetheless, it was indeed a rare spirit to admit their fault and ready to apologize humbly.

For people like them, they more or less deserved a chance to be forgiven. Gabrielle could give her such a chance.

"Alright, you can tell them to come to see us this afternoon. I want to see what they have to say." Gabrielle nodded and agreed placidly.

"Gabrielle, there is no need to see people who got you injured. Let them take the punishments they deserve by themselves." Westley expressed his objection coldly.

## Chapter 744 Share Weal And Woe

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Of course, Gabrielle knew that Westley's indifferent attitude was towards the two people who had hurt them, and she also felt deep resentment for them. There was no way she would be fine with her husband getting hurt. After all, the woman had hit Westley's back so hard.

"Westley, let's listen to their apologies first. After all, this is not Antawood. We don't know what their identity is." Regardless, she understood that she shouldn't put her feelings first in this situation as there were other factors she needed to consider. They were, after all, in Snowland, not Antawood. So, there were some limitations on Westley's power and control in this place, which was outside his territory.

This place was several provinces away from Antawood, and they had no idea who held the local power. Thus, if Westley accidentally offended the local power in Snowland, he would get into trouble.

If only they were in Antawood, they wouldn't have to consider particular factors and circumstances and could deal with those people directly. They would not even get the chance to apologize.

In fact, what Gabrielle was most worried about was that Westley would really do things impulsively and get himself into trouble. They just came to Snowland for skiing. They didn't want to expose their identities, nor did they want to cause trouble. They just wanted to have a good time skiing and returned to Antawood.

This was purely an accident.

"Okay, it's up to you, my honey." Sure enough, Westley naturally understood what Gabrielle meant and respected her opinion.

"Okay, I'll ask them to come over this afternoon. You can have a rest after lunch." Alexis left after saying that.

Gabrielle glanced at the dishes and found that those were the specialties of Snowland. She was really impressed by Alex's thoughtfulness.

Sure enough, he was in the tourism industry. He was very much knowledgeable about interesting local landmarks and delicious food. So traveling with such a person, she felt that it really saved a lot of energy.

Everything could be settled as long as they had Alexis by their side, whether it was eating, lodging, or commuting.

"Gabrielle, these are the specialties of Snowland. See if you like them or not," Westley said as he handed her the chopsticks.

"It's good. I think it's necessary to have a good taste of the local specialties when we visit a place." Gabrielle made up her mind to try a variety of different foods in Snowland.

She reasoned that if she didn't try it, she would never know if she liked it or not. So, she had to have a taste when she arrived at Snowland.

Just like that, Gabrielle began to eat happily.

"Westley, will you be unhappy when I said that just now?" Gabrielle suddenly moved her focus to Westley and asked.

Westley didn't respond to her question but picked up a large piece of sauce pig's trotter, which was a well-known dish in Snowland.

So, he had to let Gabrielle have a taste.

"Westley, this piece is too big for me. I can't eat it," Gabrielle looked at him with a bit of embarrassment and said. Indeed, the piece Westley had picked up for her was much bigger than her fist. It was really difficult for her to eat such a large piece.

"Take your time. We're not in a hurry. It is rich in collagen, which is very helpful for your beauty. Besides, this is one of the specialty dishes of Snowland. You must eat some. I believe you can eat it." Westley explained the benefits of eating pig's trotters upon seeing the other party's refusal.

To be honest, Gabrielle didn't have much interest in this pig's trotter. Still, after hearing what Westley said, she really became somewhat interested.

"Westley, you really know a lot. You even know that pig's trotters are rich in collagen for beauty. Where did you know that?"

Gabrielle deliberately asked in curiosity.

"I know everything that is good for you. So you don't need to doubt anything," Westley quickly responded with a smile on his lips. Of course, Gabrielle didn't doubt anything. It was just that, as much as she knew about Westley, he didn't like to pay attention to such things before. So she assumed he temporarily made up some legitimate-sounding reason to coax her into eating more.

"You are really good at finding excuses. For the sake of your excuses, I must eat it." Gabrielle couldn't help laughing and then started nibbling on the pig's trotters.

She had to admit that the taste of the sauce pig's trotters in Snowland was much better than any other pig's trotters she had eaten in Antawood. It was worthy of the title Snowland's specialty. It was really delicious.

"Slow down. How does it taste?" Seeing how happy she was eating, Westley knew that it must be delicious.

"It's very delicious. It's more delicious than any pig's trotters I've ever eaten in Antawood. It's really a specialty of Snowland," Gabrielle said while eating. She had refused to eat at first, but now she just couldn't stop eating.

There was only one word that sprang to her mind: delicious.

"It's delicious! It's very delicious! You should hurry up and eat one." Gabrielle looked at Westley with her eyes full of expectations and urged him to eat.

Unable to resist her expectant gaze, Westley picked up a big pig's trotter and began to eat it. The flavor spread throughout his mouth the moment his tongue met the meat. It was really delicious.

Although Westley normally didn't like eating this kind of cuisine with heavy flavor, it tasted good. Besides eating with Gabrielle, he enjoyed it very much.

"Westley, when they come over in the afternoon, listen to what they say first. It's best to let someone check their identities and where they came from." Gabrielle said this, although she had already made a guess about their identities.

They had bumped into so many people. Yet, those two could still come out to find them without being imprisoned. It showed that their identities were not simple.

Gabrielle knew that Westley would also think of this.

"Gabrielle, I have asked them to investigate. Don't worry. No matter who they are, they will be responsible for what they have done." Westley, of course, knew what Gabrielle was worried about, so he gently comforted her. He didn't want her to worry too much.

"I know. I just don't want you to get into any trouble. We just came to Snowland to have fun, not to get into trouble." Indeed, her sole intention in coming here was to have fun with Westley. So, she didn't want anything unnecessary to ruin or interrupt her plan.

It was an accident. She really wished for it to be just an accident.

"I know. Don't worry too much. Although I hold the most power in Antawood, I also have my own power all across the country. Besides, we are still with the Campbell Family. Don't worry too much. I want to solve everything peacefully. I don't want to be violent. It's time-consuming and costly." Westley calmly told Gabrielle about the situation in order to make her feel more at ease. Westley's ability was not limited to Antawood. If he desired so, he could make anything happen in the whole world, let alone the whole country.

Money and power were the two major underlying forces that ruled today's society. If one had those two, they could do whatever they wanted. Westley met that criterion, so it was unnecessary for Gabrielle to worry that much.

As Mrs. Morris, if Gabrielle ever wanted to, she had the privilege to be arrogant and do whatever she wanted.

"Violence will hurt people, and it would be better if we choose to deal with this matter peacefully." Hearing Westley's words, Gabrielle fully supported his idea.

As long as there was no violence and no harm to Westley, she would support him in any way.

"Well, let's eat well and wait for them to come," Westley said as he didn't want Gabrielle to be so worried.

"Westley, we are husband and wife. We agreed to share weal and woe with each other." Gabrielle knew exactly what he was thinking.