

Chapter 748 The Arrogant Schmidts

What was it like to have an attractive spouse who drew women's attention wherever he went?

Gabrielle had sufficient cause to respond to this question, since she was the one who had her competitors in love all throughout the country.

Gabrielle was fully cognizant of Westley's charisma and popularity with females. However, she had not anticipated meeting a love rival on their long journey here. Gabrielle became a mistress when her love rival was as difficult to cope with as if Westley were her husband. ❷

This caused Gabrielle some distress. She was legally Westley's wife. Who could stand to be treated in the same manner as his mistress?

"I'm not saying this because Westley is a buddy of mine, Gabrielle. I am being truthful. He is never concerned with persons for whom he has no concern. Of course, he has no interest in Abigail. It's natural for him to be unacquainted with her.

Please be certain that you are the one lady Westley truly loves, Gabrielle." Jonas meant it, and he didn't want Gabrielle to make the incorrect assumption about Westley. It was foolish to feel envious of a girl who appeared out of nowhere like Abigail.

"I love you, Gabrielle. I have no such emotions for others. As for Abigail, I have no recollection of her," Westley said seriously.

"Okay." Gabrielle was not truly enraged, but only desired to taunt Westley.

After all, she could sense Westley's lack of affection for Abigail. She was not a fool. ❶

"Gabrielle, I'm scared you're going to be upset with me." Westley cradled her in his arms and kissed her passionately.

Westley would have felt horribly wronged if Gabrielle had been furious with him about Abigail. He had never met Abigail previously.

"I am not a fool. Do I lack any sense of judgment? I will be completely useless if I am envious of all the ladies who prefer you." Gabrielle gave him a smile.

"Gabrielle, I am aware that you have confidence in me. You are quite intelligent."

Westley appeared to be in a better mood at the moment.

He would be relieved as long as Gabrielle trusted him completely.

"You are my spouse. Of course, I have faith in you. Is it reasonable for me to trust Abigail?" Gabrielle extended her hand and squeezed his. As a couple, trust was essential.

Apart from that, Abigail was a complete stranger to Westley. She'd be a fool to be envious of her.

"However, what are your plans? After all, Abigail is the Schmidt family's daughter. She appears to have a short fuse. Snowland is the Schmidt family's domain. Will they give you problems if Abigail informs her parents about you?" That was Gabrielle's concern. After all, the Schmidt family's domain, and they needed to maintain their composure in an unfamiliar environment. As the proverb went, "A local thug is above the law."

"No need to be concerned. Abigail is a member of the Schmidt family, which makes peace easier to achieve. Not everyone in her family is as unreasonable and obstinate as she is. The Schmidt family has risen to prominence and influence as a result of their foresight and, most importantly, their ability to connect with others. I've already requested that Alexis notify the Schmidt family. We should use the opportunity to pay a visit to Wilton Schmidt, the Schmidt family leader. After all, we've entered their domain. We should pay him a visit out of respect." Westley appeared to have devised a solution.

Abigail must have made quite a scene upon her return home.

"It appears as though you have an idea." Gabrielle had regained her composure, and she no longer had to worry about Westley. He had always been adept at problem-solving. He was incapable of submitting even on other people's land.

"Gabrielle, do not be concerned. Abigail owes you an apology. I will compel her to apologize to you voluntarily," Westley said seriously.

He was willing to endure any wrongs, but he would not allow Gabrielle to feel mistreated.

"Westley set that aside! I don't wish to give you any inconvenience." Gabrielle feared Westley would run afoul of the Schmidt family.

"Do not be worried. There will be no conflict. I'm simply going to see Wilton. As a junior, I should pay him a visit since we arrived in Snowland. Simply unwind. Nothing will transpire." Westley caressed her temples in an attempt to console her.

"I see."

Alexis returned from the Schmidt family shortly after Abigail and the others departed. According to the smile on his face, everything was going swimmingly.

"Not only Clifton, but even Wilton were aware of your situation, Westley. He hosted a feast at the Schmidt home and invited us all. Clifton is currently in the underground parking lot, and he has requested that I escort you and Gabrielle down the elevator. Do you wish to depart immediately?" Alexis asked Westley seriously.

"Alexis, inform him that Gabrielle was severely hurt and required hospitalization. Today, we will not make it. We will see Wilton and Clifton another day once Gabrielle heals," Westley said matter-of-factly.

Clifton did not personally invite them, which indicated that the Schmidt family was insincere. They would submit to the Schmidt family if Westley consented today.

Unsurprisingly, Westley refused to see the Schmidt family at this point. He'd want to go with perfect assurance.

"That is fair, I'm going to decline Clifton right now, Westley." Alexis immediately realized what Westley was doing and agreed.

"Westley, didn't Clifton personally come to pick us? Wilton is hosting a banquet at his residence for us. Why are we not going there?" Gabrielle eyed Westley with bewilderment. She was unfamiliar with the business, and as a result, she was unable to comprehend a great deal.

"Gabrielle, you are not required to know why. All you need to know is that I sincerely hope the Schmidt family treats you with dignity. We will not consent to accompany them unless they demonstrate their seriousness. Abigail's actions today should leave them guilty. They asked us over, but Clifton was uninterested in coming in person." Westley was not malicious; he simply insisted on being treated with respect by the Schmidt family.

"That I understand. The Schmidt family maintained their airs and refused to apologize to us, much less acknowledge Abigail's wrongdoing. If we visit the Schmidt family today, that implies that we submit to them, correct?" Gabrielle posed a serious question to Westley.

"You are smart, Gabrielle. They ought to feel repentant. Why were they putting on a show? We couldn't afford to follow the Schmidt family blindly. Simply rest and recuperate at the hospital for the next two days," Westley said calmly.

Chapter 749 Press Conference

Gabrielle didn't believe she needed to be concerned about anything since Westley understood what he was doing. She had faith in her husband.

"I understand what you're saying, but I'm a little uncomfortable." Gabrielle sat there, concerned.

She had no disagreement with Westley's choice. She was simply concerned about him.

After all, the Schmidt family were not to be taken lightly. A look at Abigail was enough to demonstrate that.

"Do not be scared. The Schmidt family does not worry me. Additionally, they should all be intelligent individuals who understand the importance of avoiding offending the Morris family. We committed no wrongdoing; their daughter did." Westley patted Gabrielle's back, seeking to reassure her.

"Okay." Gabrielle breathed deeply.

Alexis reappeared shortly thereafter. He looked Gabrielle and Westley in the eyes before speaking. "Clifton is outside. Should we allow him in?"

"No. Simply inform him that Gabrielle is badly injured and needs rest in bed, and tell the Schmidt family to apologize first to those who have sustained more serious injuries," Westley declined categorically.

Westley had anticipated that Clifton would come. If Clifton had apologized then, he would have admitted him. However, he did not.

"Gabrielle, please lie down and relax." Gabrielle was taken to the bed by Westley.

Gabrielle complied without hesitation and lay on the bed.

Alexis looked out the window, turned around, and exited.

"Is it too much, Westley?" Gabrielle spoke to Westley in whisper.

After all, Clifton Schmidt was the Schmidt Group's CEO. It was a bit humiliating him in this manner.

"It's fine. He is aware of what is more critical." Westley dared to do so since he was aware of Clifton's character. If Clifton were a close-minded man, he would not do such a thing.

"That is fair. I only want us to get home safely." Gabrielle made a half-joking remark.

"Have a nice rest. Nothing negative will occur." Westley rubbed her head to make her feel better.

Alexis arrived shortly thereafter, bringing the outcome Westley expected.

"He has returned, boss. He said that he would return to deal with Abigail's actions and would pay you a visit once Gabrielle recovered. Additionally, he said that Wilton Schmidt is awaiting your arrival in the Schmidt family," Alexis said as he looked at Westley.

"That is valid. Clifton is a rational individual. Inform him that we will visit Mr. Wilton Schmidt the day after tomorrow at noon." Westley would not make things tough for Clifton now that he had taken a step back.

It would work out for everyone.

"I see what you're saying, boss," Alexis responded instantly.

Westley sat silently beside Gabrielle, his face expressionless.

Gabrielle wanted to say something but paused on a second thought while staring at Westley's face. Westley inquired as to why she was staring at him in this manner. "Gabrielle, please express yourself if you have anything to say to me."

"Do you believe this is a good idea, Westley?" Gabrielle remained slightly concerned. After all, Clifton appeared in person, and Westley humiliated him by driving him away.

Clifton was the CEO of the Schmidt Group.

"It's alright. Take it easy. We'll pay them a visit later." Westley had always shown respect for his elders.

This time, it was Abigail who did something wrong, not the Schmidt family, so Westley didn't think he was going too far.

Furthermore, Clifton had been here just now, he would have apologized to them already if he truly desired their forgiveness. He did not, though; he just informed Alexis that his father was awaiting them.

It was as if they were the ones who were wrong and that they were forcing the Schmidt family to apologize.

That was why Westley decided to make the Schmidt family embarrassed.

It was the Schmidt family's responsibility, and they should demonstrate some seriousness at the very least.

"You are so smart, honey!" Gabrielle gave Westley a thumbs up and admired him.

"Am I being rewarded for my intelligence?" Westley would use any opportunity to solicit a reward from Gabrielle. He only desired a kiss.

When Gabrielle heard this, she clutched his neck and kissed Westley on the cheek. After all, Alexis and Jonas were both here now, and she felt a little self-conscious in their presence.

The Schmidt family held a press conference in the afternoon to explain Abigail's incident on the ski run today.

Gabrielle and Westley sat in bed, watching the conference.

Clifton and Abigail were being filmed as they sat there. However, Abigail's dissatisfaction was so clear that she was obliged to glance at the camera.

Abigail had always possessed a strong will and an air of arrogance. She did what she pleased. She would never apologize for whatever she did wrong.

However, this time, Abigail's parents compelled her to apologize to a large number of people in front of the camera, which was exceedingly embarrassing.

She had a distinct impression that she was going insane. Everyone knew she was the daughter of Snowland's wealthiest family, yet now she had to apologize in public. Her pride forbade her from doing so.

She would be humiliated if her friends learned. If she had been aware of this possibility, she would have taken a holiday abroad with her elder brother.

"I apologize to everyone for the inconvenience caused by your presence here at the Schmidt Group headquarters. We're conducting this news conference to express our regret for Abigail's accident on the ski run today. We are all honest individuals, and we are prepared to accept whatever consequences for any wrongdoing," Clifton arose and said solemnly.

They were in the Schmidt Group building's foyer. The fact that Clifton was ready to conduct such a serious news conference today in response to Abigail's doing demonstrated how seriously he took the situation.

But Westley knew that he only held the press conference because they didn't want the Schmidt family's reputation to be damaged, also, he wanted to show Westley their attitude towards this matter.

Chapter 750 Abigail Had To Apologize

Clifton's efforts were in Westley's knowledge, so he didn't bother to make the life of the Schmidt family more miserable.

Nevertheless, Abigail was unfortunate now that she had to go through the press.

"How bad does Miss Schmidt feel right now? She wasn't sorry in front of us. But she has to apologize in front of the whole media of Snowland now. Wouldn't she rather want to die, Westley?" Gabrielle could sense the hint of Abigail's complacent feelings.

They were together in the ward for some moments, and that time was enough for Gabrielle to know Abigail's nature. She was an arrogant and rebellious type of girl. Girls with such attributes had one thing in common: they never accepted their mistakes, no matter how many blunders they created.

That was the reason for Abigail's disdainful refusal to make any kind of apology, let alone one in front of so many media reporters. Westley's presence was the only basis for Abigail's visit to the hospital, so what happened to her instead made her burn in a rage.

"Who cares how she feels, Gabrielle? It's her fault, and she has to admit it whether she likes it or not. It isn't the first time Abigail has caused such big trouble for the Schmidt family. So, fortunately enough, her blunder didn't become the cause of death for someone, or her family would have had to suffer considerably. Although she hurt more than a dozen people, I will make her pay for hurting you anyway." Westley radiated coldness as his jaw ticked like a bomb.

It wasn't his nature to meddle with others' affairs until and unless they reached his territory.

And this time, Abigail indeed invaded his territory by hurting Gabrielle. She was a willful girl, and Westley wanted to make sure that hurting Gabrielle was the last time Abigail would cause any trouble.

"I agree, Westley, for one thing. This isn't the first time she's caused such a dangerous situation. If she had killed someone this time, an apology wouldn't have been enough. She really needs to learn her lesson today." Gabrielle nodded, agreeing with Westley. No one's arrogance should matter more than someone's life, let alone a lot of lives. Abigail crossed the limit this time.

Westley turned his head and looked at Gabrielle. "I am happy that you agree with me, and I am happy that we think alike." There was a hint of a smile on his serious face.

Gabrielle smiled as she felt the deep sincerity in Westley's words. "We are a couple meant to be together. There's no doubt that we are alike, Westley."

Westley nodded. "We should visit the Schmidt family mansion the day after tomorrow. Abigail has yet to apologize to you." The coldness returned to Westley's face.

"Why apologize to me?" Gabrielle tilted her head before smiling and shaking her head. "Abigail hit you, Westley, so that makes her apologetic towards you, not me. Plus..." Gabrielle's smile widened as she said, "She has a really big crush on you."

Westley suddenly looked at Gabrielle. "But..." he hastily said, "I swear I didn't even know her before this, Gabrielle." His brows furrowed in agitation. Gabrielle getting all jealous was the last thing he wanted from their encounter with Abigail.

Looking at her husband's uneasy look, Gabrielle finally burst into laughter, happy as she teased Westley enough. "Westley," Gabrielle looked at him before continuing, "I know that. You told me before that you didn't know her, and it isn't your fault that she likes you. After all, she isn't my first rival in love. There are women all over the country who want to have a hit on you."

Gabrielle sighed dramatically. For a moment, her ironically sarcastic abilities made Westley wordless.

"I... didn't want it to turn out this way, Gabrielle. I meant no women to bother you or become your rivals in love. Trust me! You only have one rival in love, and that's yourself. So, don't give others a shit, will you? I damn care about them, and no matter how hard they try, you'll forever be my one and only. Don't let them bother you." Westley's eyes had a vague question of worry.

Gabrielle smiled. "If that's it, then I like myself very... much!"

"Me too!" Westley's eyes were filled with affection as he tucked her hair behind her ear lovingly.

Then, turning their gazes towards the TV screen, they both happened to catch a glimpse of a very arrogant and unhappy Abigail, who was looking directly into the camera.

"Apologize, Abigail." Clifton patted his daughter's shoulder, silently forcing her to do the act.

With the words of her father, anger bubbled inside Abigail's veins. Clifton had never treated her like this no matter what she had done, but today, he, himself, fetched her in front of the media to tell the world how sorry she was. It was a blow to her impudence.

'Even if I have to do it, how will I keep my head up in Snowland after this?!' Abigail kept her jaw tightly shut with mortification.

"Abigail." Clifton rubbed her shoulder again. "Your one apology will bring us to a much better position, but if you don't do it,

we'll suffer more, and the situation will get worse. Please, apologize." Clifton's voice was barely a whisper. Even for an apology for her own mistake, Clifton knew he had to pamper Abigail. This was the limit to which he had let her get spoiled and become rebellious.

There was a saying which fit in the current situation of Abigail and Clifton. 'If a child made a mistake, his father should be blamed.'

"But, dad..." Abigail barely uttered an excuse when Clifton stopped her.

"Abigail, it's enough now." There was a hint of an irritated frown on his face. "Your grandfather is already aware of today's incident. Don't make him angrier," Clifton warned her seriously.

Abigail flinched, being reminded of her angry and menacing grandfather.

Clifton finally looked in the front, whispering one last sentence to his spoiled daughter, "Do as I say. I'll make it up to you later." Abigail was the apple of his eyes, so it didn't matter what she did or what she wanted. Clifton was always there to fulfill her wishes, which led her to become an arrogant and willful girl. He was the kind of father who even helped cover her steps in the troubles she had caused.

At last, she cleared her throat. "I'm Abigail." Grudgingly, Abigail took a step forward, and all the cameras focused on her. Catching everyone's eye didn't bother her even a bit because she was used to being the celeb who attracted attention. But being embarrassed while apologizing in front of the same focus was aggravating, yet Abigail didn't let any of it show.

Even in a press where she was brought to apologize, she carried the best posture to flash her beautiful self to the camera.

"Today, in the ski resort, more than a dozen people were injured because of my improper behavior. I am sincerely guilty and want to apologize for this big accident. I am sorry." She made a curt bow before raising her head high again as if the bow never happened. "Although I clearly don't expect anyone to forgive me, I just wanted to tell you all that I admit my mistake. Other than that, the Schmidt family will make compensation." As Abigail finished and stepped back, her sincerity with the apology deceived all the viewers watching her. But not the ones who could clearly see through the mask of seriousness how unwilling she was to bring herself down to apologize.

If Clifton hadn't forced her, and if she hadn't been scared of her grandfather, there wouldn't have been a chance of her presence in front of all of Snowland, watching her apologize on TV screens.

"Do you really mean what you're saying, Miss Schmidt?"

"Are you sincere at realizing your mistake?"

"Miss Schmidt, everyone knows that you're no good at skiing, yet you went for it in a public snowfield. More than a dozen people were hurt this time, making it an international injury."

"Miss Schmidt, what do you know about an intentional injury?"