

Chapter 780 Keep Making Up Stories

Abigail had always held her head up high and refused to admit her mistakes. Besides, they were already in the snow forest and there was no way out.

They had no choice but to bite the bullet.

"We should hurry up, Cowan. I'm getting a little tired and the roads are thick with snow. Don't we have sleds at the camp? Why don't you ask someone to send them here?" Abigail quickly changed the topic. She didn't want Cowan to suspect anything.

Because if he found out what she had in mind, he wouldn't lend her a hand.

Since they had already come all this way, she had to take revenge on Gabrielle and Westley no matter what.

She was going to teach them a lesson they would never forget.

"You want to go there on a sled? But didn't you say we should walk to the camp? We haven't even started yet. Do you want me to carry you on my back?" Cowan didn't mind because he used to give his sister piggyback rides when they were little.

"Okay." Abigail smirked and gave a quick nod.

Being carried was so much more convenient than walking. Besides, she could show off with it.

Gabrielle had Westley, and she had Cowan.

"Come on then." Cowan squatted down and urged Abigail to hop on his back.

Abigail happily obliged. "It's been a long time since you carried me on your back. How nostalgic."

"I've been quite busy recently. I only had two days off even during the holidays," he said. "You were the one who told me you're all grown up and don't need us to carry you anymore," Cowan remarked with a smile.

Abigail was the only daughter in their family, so she was the apple of everyone's eye. She had been greatly spoiled by her four brothers since she was a little kid.

But Cowan was her eldest brother, so he carried her more often.

"Being a grown woman now comes with insecurities. I was worried I'd be too heavy for you to carry and I didn't want to burden you," Abigail explained.

"Why would you even say that? Remember, Abigail, we will always be your older brothers, and you'll always be our little sister, no matter how old you get," Cowan responded in a serious, yet loving tone.

Since he loved his little sister so much, he didn't hesitate to come and avenge her just after one phone call.

"Of course, I know. You're the one who loves me the most." Abigail was really happy to have four brothers who loved her so much. They were her pride, and one of the most obvious reasons why she was so proud and arrogant.

"So, can you tell me the truth now? You like that Westley guy, don't you? That's why you seem so unhappy." Cowan didn't quite catch the whole story behind Abigail's phone call. All he could make out was that his little sister had been bullied by their grandpa's guests.

After returning to the Schmidt family's estate, he didn't have time to figure out what really happened. He gave Westley and Gabrielle the gifts he prepared before he offered to show them around the snow forest.

Seeing that they were actually decent people, Cowan was eager to know the truth. Even though he adored his little sister, he didn't want to offend Westley for no reason. After all, Westley was not just any man.

"No way! I don't like him at all! He kept pissing me off. I built a snowman for his wife, but she didn't like it and smashed it afterward." Abigail frowned.

It had nothing to do with those two at all. She would paint Gabrielle and Westley as bad people to gain sympathy from her brother. In reality, she built the snowman because she lost to Gabrielle and smashed it out of anger and shame.

Sure enough, she knew how to make up stories.

"So they really bullied you." Cowan narrowed his eyes and continued, "But don't worry, I'll pay them back." After learning the situation, Cowan decided to trust his sister.

Abigail grew ecstatic as she lay on his back. "You're the best, Cowan!"

Thankfully, she kept it a secret from Travis. He was a decent man, and despite the fact that he had also been spoiling Abigail, he understood the bottom line. He would do what was right, and if it hadn't been Abigail's mistake, he would surely take her side, but...

If Abigail did something wrong, he wouldn't help her retaliate.

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It was the reason why Abigail didn't come to him for help. She knew that if Travis found out that she did something wrong and tried to blame it on someone else, he would punish her.

"You know how much I love you, Abigail. And as the Schmidt family's precious daughter, I wouldn't let anyone bully you. Doing that would be the same as offending the Schmidt family, and I won't allow it." Cowan had always attached great importance to his family name. His family was the most important thing to him, and he would not allow anyone to disrespect them.

Or he would spare no efforts to punish them.

"You know how obedient I've been. It's all because of them, especially Gabrielle!" Abigail said it deliberately, hoping to single her out.

When she turned around, she noticed Westley carrying Gabrielle on his back. She had mixed emotions and grumbled internally. It wasn't a long way, why did Gabrielle have to ask Westley to carry her?

"Honey, don't you think Mr. Schmidt is up to something? I'm a bit worried..." Resting her head on Westley's back, Gabrielle expressed her concern.

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine." Westley tried to calm her down. He didn't want her to overthink.

Even if Cowan was up to something, he didn't give a damn about it.

He knew that Cowan was not a stupid man and neither were his brothers. Only Abigail, their sister, seemed to be a moron.

"I don't know, it's just... I feel weird. Like he's going to do something. But of course, we're not afraid of him." Gabrielle nodded.

She wasn't sure what Cowan was up to. Or maybe she might've been thinking too much because of the cold weather and the fact that they were inside the snow forest.

"Don't worry. We're here to hunt today, and I'm right here with you," Westley said, his voice calm.

Chapter 781 On Purpose

Gabrielle raised her head and looked at Cowan and Abigail, and she felt her heart a little mixed up.

Although Westley had said that she did not need to be concerned and should simply enjoy the hunting, she couldn't help but be concerned.

"Gabrielle."

"Yes?"

"Remember, we are here to hunt; thus, refrain from thinking about anything else, all right?" Westley said calmly.

Gabrielle had been anxious since they agreed to visit the snow forest.

"I know, honey. I will not contemplate anything else," Gabrielle replied, wrapping her arms around his neck.

They arrived at the camp in the forest after a more than ten-minute stroll. There were several row residences and some two-and-a-half-story structures. The area was constructed with care, and there appeared to be vegetation here. However, due to the dense snow, they were unable to see them properly.

"We have arrived. Let's go in and take a break. After lunch, we'll go forest hunting. What are your thoughts?" Cowan and Abigail stood in front of the houses, speaking to everyone.

"That sounds excellent. Let's go inside first." Westley had no objections to Cowan's plan. After all, this was not his region, and he was unfamiliar with the area, so he delegated the responsibility to Cowan. However, if there was a flaw in Cowan's arrangement, he would disagree.

He didn't want to think about how they should use their time here since they had a guide.

"Shall we enter?" Cowan escorted them into a house.

As soon as they entered the room, everyone felt warm due to the house's air conditioning being on. Gabrielle was aided in taking off her clothing and seated on the sofa by Westley.

This room was sparsely decorated, yet it was really warm. Perhaps the house was adorned in bright colors due to the fact that it was chilly in the forest during the winter.

"I've sent guys to clear the snow from the road, and the chef will prepare lunch right now. What do you wish to eat? I can have them prepare it for you." Cowan addressed them as the host.

He was the property's owner, after all.

Abigail eyed them with arrogance. "Since you are guests, Mr. Morris, simply tell us what you want to eat,"

Abigail said proudly, which made everyone feel uneasy.

"I do have something to eat. Is it okay if I place an order?" Alexis said. Since they were instructed to walk here just now, he had been dissatisfied.

As a result, he lost his desire to be courteous.

"Obviously. What are you craving? Merely say it." Abigail seemed unconcerned.

Alexis lacked Gabrielle's easygoing demeanor and Westley's serene disposition. How he wished he could give the siblings a piece of his mind!

"It is not noteworthy. I simply want to eat roasted lamb; you can prepare it here, correct?" Alexis said with a smile.

However, it was clear that he was attempting to release his anger.

There were few food in such a remote location, let alone a roasted lamb.

"Do you think we have lambs in the forest? Are you requesting it on purpose?" Abigail became enraged upon hearing this.

Alexis was clearly looking for an opportunity to brawl. They were in the snow forest, not the Schmidt family. There was no such thing as a roasted lamb.

As a result, she was able to deduce that he was targeting them.

If it was something else, Abigail would undoubtedly agree.

Actually, he was Gabrielle's friend, and he was a bad man.

"You, Miss Schmidt, are the one who stated that we may order as we choose. I placed an order, but you're implying that I did so on purpose? I just ordered what I desired; if you do not have it, refrain from saying such things right now. What a letdown. If there is insufficient food here, do not raise our hopes." Alexis's remark was scathing.

Abigail only sought to demonstrate her superiority in front of them; how could she possibly fulfill all of their wishes?

And now Abigail was humiliated by Alexis.

"I was only..."

"Mr. Williams is correct, Abigail. You should not have stated that; we don't have a lot of ingredients here. How about I ask the chef to prepare some standard food?" Cowan drew Abigail close to him. He didn't want them to get into a fight before they even entered the forest.

Abigail was a quick-tempered individual; if she became agitated and snapped, there would be no reason to venture into the forest. Cowan had everything figured out, but the concept required them to enter the forest. This forest had numerous trees, and with the snow, it had several hiding hazards.

They would fall into a pit or become lost by mistake.

"Cowan, I was only attempting to be courteous." Abigail looked at Cowan with a forlorn expression.

"I was aware. You go inside the kitchen and assess the ingredients to determine what we can eat." Cowan stroked her on the head and beckoned her to the kitchen.

Abigail was thrilled at hearing this. She reasoned that she could persuade the chef to prepare them a repulsive meal. Then she entered the kitchen.

"I apologize to everyone. Abigail was only being polite. She had no intention of causing you distress." Cowan clarified for them.

"Mr. Schmidt, we understand. I was joking; I had no idea Miss Schmidt would be unhappy; it was entirely my fault," Alexis said with a smile. Although he said this, he did not believe it was his responsibility in the least.

He reasoned that he ought to teach Abigail a lesson. She was so pampered that she must have believed she was the center of the universe.

Chapter 782 Everything Under Control

In fact, Alexis had always been a gentleman. Especially when it came to girls, he had always been considerate and gentle. But Abigail was a whole different case. He didn't think it was necessary for him to treat Abigail with such respect.

Such a woman like Abigail didn't deserve to be respected because she would take it for granted. Sure enough, she was the daughter of the Schmidt family, but this did not mean that she was superior to others or that she was the center of everyone's attention.

On the other hand, Abigail was full of herself just because of her family background. She would become enraged if someone did not do things her way. So, Alexis felt that Abigail needed to be taught a lesson. She needed to understand that the Schmidt family was not the only rich and powerful family in the world.

"Mr. Williams, Abigail is a bit willful, but she is not a bad person. I hope you can forgive her. Don't let this affect your day. I really want you all to have fun here," Cowan said with a faint smile on his face.

"I am not a petty man, Mr. Schmidt. I won't get angry at her. I was just joking. Don't mind that," Alexis said sternly.

He had no intention of paying attention to Abigail at first, even though she was arrogant and unreasonable. Anyway, it had nothing to do with him.

But the attitude of her constantly kept annoying his nerves that he couldn't help but want to embarrass Abigail.

"I'm glad you are not unhappy because of that little accident. I will go check how they are doing in the kitchen. Everyone, sit and rest for a while." After Cowan finished speaking, he turned around and went into the kitchen.

Everyone left in the room sat and relaxed.

"Joseph, have you done what I asked you to?" Westley looked at Joseph and asked.

"It's done. They should be at the snow forest soon," Joseph took a look at his watch and said.

"Just tell them to keep a low profile." Westley was completely relieved after hearing that. After all, Joseph was much more reliable than Alexis.

Anyway, they would have lunch here since there was still some time left.

On the other hand, Gabrielle was perplexed upon hearing their conversation. 'What are they talking about?

What are they conspiring? Is there anything else I'm missing?' A series of thoughts raced through her head, and she couldn't help but become increasingly curious.

Thus, she asked, "Westley, what's the matter?" Gabrielle looked at Westley expectantly.

"Nothing serious. I just want to make sure that we are all prepared for our safety." Westley raised his hand and gently rubbed Gabrielle's head, signaling her to calm down.

Westley had always been a cautious individual who made comprehensive arrangements for almost everything. He had this need to keep everything under his control and didn't want others to dominate the situation.

It was so obvious that Cowan was up to something here. He even took them to the woods. In that case, Westley felt the need to be extra cautious and prepare things ahead not to let anything bad happen.

"Did you send someone to the forest?" As Gabrielle thought of something, she looked at Westley seriously.

She knew what kind of person Westley was. In terms of his character, he would have everything under control and would not do anything he was unsure about.

This man always had everything prepared so that others could not set him up.

"Yes, so you don't have to worry about anything. Just have a good time." Westley comforted her.

It was obvious that Cowan and Abigail asked them here out of ulterior motive. Of course, he needed to be careful. Thus, he asked Joseph to send some people here. So if anything happened, there would have a backup plan.

"Okay, I understand. Is this why you have been so relaxed and agreed to come here without hesitation?" Gabrielle looked at Westley with her eyes full of admiration.

It was really a blessing to have such a husband who always took care of everything. After all, she could trust Westley wholeheartedly and didn't need to worry about anything.

"So don't worry. As I said, I will always keep you safe." Westley had never been this careful in the past. He didn't give a damn about his own life's safety.

Because he had no lover at that time, he didn't care much about living or dying.

However, now that he had someone he wanted to cherish with all his heart, he couldn't be so careless with his life. He desired to be at her side for the rest of her life, protecting her in every way. So he had to live.

As a qualified husband, it was his responsibility to protect Gabrielle and not make her sad, let alone put her life at risk.

Westley didn't mind getting himself hurt, but he didn't want Gabrielle to suffer anything.

So he had to make sure that she was safe. He couldn't let her be injured in the slightest. The incident that happened to Gabrielle back then in Bangkok was enough to traumatize him. He still even had lingering fears whenever he thought back on it. He didn't want to experience that again. ①

He hoped that such a thing would never happen again.

"With you here, I really don't have to worry at all," Gabrielle said, her face lit up with a sweet smile. She really felt that she had nothing to be worried about as long as she had Westley. With him, she could just enjoy the happiness with peace of mind.

"So, don't think too much. Just enjoy the hunting with peace of mind." Westley had already prepared for any potential danger.

"It's so good to have you." Gabrielle took Westley's hand and clasped their fingers together, feeling incredibly grateful to have him by her side. He was the safest home for her.

"Winter in Snowland is really cold. I know that the scenery is really beautiful and there are a lot of winter sports we can play. But, after a few days here, I don't find it that much fun anymore. I miss the winter in Bangkok. We only need to put on a thin coat no matter how cold it is. When the weather is hot, we can go to the beach. I love it there," Gabrielle suddenly said with a sigh.

"I don't like Bangkok very much." Westley was telling the truth. After what they had been through there, he didn't like that place at all. If he could, he'd rather never go there again.

"But we met Star there. You should have liked it." Gabrielle couldn't help smiling when she thought of how they met Star in Bangkok.

"If you say so." Westley agreed with anything his wife said. ①

But he still didn't like Bangkok in his heart. If it was not necessary, he didn't want to go to Bangkok again.

After all, Gabrielle was hurt there, and they also met annoying people from the Sanderson Family there. That alone was enough to make him hate that place.

"Honey, that's Star's hometown. When he grows up, let's tell him the truth," Gabrielle looked at Westley and said. ①

Chapter 783 Take Her To Travel Around The World

Gabrielle had always thought that the most appropriate thing the Jones family could have done for her was to inform her that she was their adopted daughter, therefore teaching her that she was not a spoiled brat.

Given that she was not a legitimate descendant of the Jones family, she would live an average life devoid of undue luxury. However, that was a particularly terrible reality. Despite the fact that she was not a member of the Jones family, she was required to live in the Jones family in an obedient manner, just as an outsider would.

Wendy had informed Gabrielle since she was a toddler that she was not from Jones family, in order to prevent her from having any extravagant notions. She was aware of her identity and did not make excessive demands on the Jones household. She had no choice except to remain an outsider and accept whatever they offered. She was unable to request anything from them.

As a result, Gabrielle would avoid informing Star of his true identity too soon. She would inform him when he matured or when he recovered his identity and desired to discuss it with her. From the moment he arrived at Antawood, he was regarded as the Morris family's legitimate progeny, receiving all that the Morris family's children deserved. He would not be treated differently by the Morris family.

"Star, of course, has a right to know his true identity. We may discuss it more as he matures." Westley had the utmost respect for Gabrielle's decision.

"Let us wait till Star matures a little more, or until he can recall it on his own, and then we may discuss it with him," Gabrielle said.

"It is entirely up to you." Westley massaged her head.

"The people are in position, and the drones are all in the air, Westley. Everything is in order." Joseph informed Westley of the new development.

Alexis and Jonas were both aware of Westley's agreement. Westley's presence was quite safe.

They never questioned Westley's plan. Rather than that, they felt more at ease with him around.

"You must have been aware of it before. It's no surprise you're so composed." Gabrielle cast a glance their way.

"Westley has a reputation for being well-prepared. Otherwise, how could he allow you to take calculated risks?" A smile played at the corners of Alexis's mouth. Without Gabrielle, they would not have been so fortunate to receive such treatment.

"In the afternoon, there will be a big snowfall. Although we are unsure if it will snow or not, if it does, it will be quite dangerous. Do we continue our journey to the forest?" Jonas had been observing the forest's weather patterns. ①

Snow would continue to fall in the Snowland until April. At this time of year, it was natural for there to be significant snowfall.

"There is no guarantee of significant snowfall. Nothing would happen if it did not snow severely. Additionally, the harder the snow, the greater the hunting." Westley was unconcerned. There were several towering primeval trees in the Schmidt family's snow forest. If there was a lot of snow, the trees would screen a good deal of it.

"You are correct. Given that we are here to hunt, we must acquire a large amount of prey. There is no need to fear a significant snowfall. The scenario at the Swiss snow peak was more dangerous, yet nothing happened to us. We don't have to worry about it with you around." Alexis was Westley's biggest supporter. He would acquiesce to whatever Westley desired.

"How many snow mountains have you visited?" Gabrielle looked at Westley admiringly.

According to Alexis, they frequently visited different locations with ice and snow and engaged in various snow activities. It was unsurprising that their skiing abilities were so advanced that they could keep up with professional skiers.

"Not very frequently. Each winter, I shall travel to the country of ice and snow to go skiing. I frequently visit since I work in the tourist industry. I'm going to the snow field to conduct an on-the-spot inquiry. Only the most fascinating games are considered for our company's tourism programs," Alexis responded in a casual tone.

Alexis oversaw the Williams family's tourist endeavors. Naturally, he would visit each country's famed snow fields. He had visited nearly all of the world's most famous ice and snow locations.

Alexis had visited the Snowland ski resort numerous times because it was the largest natural ski resort in the country.

"It's wonderful to do tourist business. You can visit several fascinating locations around the world and spend your entire life traveling." Gabrielle eyed Alexis glowingly.

Gabrielle preferred two jobs. One was a professional sleeper who could stay at any star hotel in the world without paying for it. Another was a tourist blogger who could use the funding to visit the world's most famous locations, eating, drinking, and having fun.

Alexis could now execute both of them. After all, he was the Williams family's wealthiest member, with the money to eat, drink, and play across the world.

"Do you think he's so great?" Westley said in hushed tones. Despite his kind tone, Gabrielle could tell he was envious.

This man was once again envious. As long as she showed some interest in other guys, he would be envious.

She was simply envious of Alexis's work. He did not need to be so envious.

"What I liked the most was Alexis's job. Do you think this is a bad job? He is capable of traveling around the planet!" Gabrielle reassured him by holding his hand.

She only envied Alexis's work, not liked Alexis, and hence Mr. Morris had no reason to be jealous.

"Would you like to tour around the world?" Westley was excellent at articulating the point.

Gabrielle desired to see the world, but it was not her primary objective.

"Not really." Gabrielle shook her head in denial. She was aware of Westley's thoughts. If she said that she desired to explore the world, he would quickly arrange for her to do so.

As a result, she must exercise caution when speaking. At the very least, she couldn't allow herself to go too far in front of Westley.

"Does this imply you've contemplated international travel? Let's do a global tour during our honeymoon. I can get Alexis to make arrangements for us." Westley planned for their honeymoon vacation personally.

"Westley, our honeymoon was in Bangkok," Gabrielle said calmly.

The honeymoon journey across the world was clearly not appealing to her. It was extremely exhausting, and she was averse to doing it.

"Bangkok is only one of the destinations on our honeymoon tour. We have the ability to tour around the world. We will travel to any country you request," Westley said seriously.

"I'm afraid it'll be too exhausting, honey." Gabrielle declined with a shake of her head. Her journey to Bangkok had already fatigued her. She had no desire to go to other nations.