

Chapter 721 Slave Of The Wife

The three men stood there in the snow and watched as the childish couple had the time of their life. One was lying in the snow happily while the other was taking video of the other person.

Needless to say, they had never seen Westley like this before. Of course, there were instances when they went to a city where the snow fell hard. However, this man wouldn't stay at those kind of places even for one more minute as he didn't seem to like it. He must keep an umbrella when it snowed.

Now, the snow was falling to the point that his hair was almost white. Yet, he was still standing there happily to shoot videos for his wife.

Each of the three had an umbrella for themselves and Joseph had an extra black one in his hand. He had planned to give it to the couple, but it seemed that it was unnecessary. They were having a good time in the snow and had no intention of taking it for cover at all.

All of them felt that it was best to let them be and not disturb them.

Who knew, if they disturbed them out of goodwill, Westley could end up being upset.

"Sure enough, he transformed into an actual slave to his wife." Jonas briefly described his thoughts.

"But he is still so frightening even while being uxorious. I thought he would be different after he became a gentleman who loves his wife extremely much. To be honest, he seems to be even more terrible now," Alexis grumbled while looking at the sight in front of him.

"Well, let's get in the car. We can wait for them there," Joseph said as he walked towards the car with an umbrella over his head. He didn't want to continue watching as they displayed their romantic relationship.

The car that came to pick them up had already arrived and had been waiting for them. The three of them got on under the lead of Joseph. Then, they sat there quietly as they waited for the couple.

"Gabrielle, five-minute is up. Get up." Westley reminded her that it was time to leave. It was not because he didn't want to give her more time to play, but she had been playing for so long in the snow that he was afraid that she would catch a cold.

He would feel distressed for her if she got affected by the cold after this.

However, Gabrielle still didn't want to move as she stayed lying there. She intended to enjoy this moment for a few more minutes and that was when she suddenly came up with an interesting idea. With an innocent look on her face, she stretched out her hand towards Westley. "Honey, can you pull me up?"

Westley didn't think too much about it and walked over to pull her, only to be dragged down suddenly by Gabrielle who grabbed his big hand tightly.

Westley was not prepared for this mischievous move of Gabrielle at all.

This woman was getting increasingly naughty. She even set up the trap for him.

"Gabrielle!" Westley scolded half-heartedly after he fell on the snow beside her, looking at her dotingly and helplessly.

"Hahaha, honey, are you happy?" Gabrielle pointed at him and burst out laughing.

Westley shook his head helplessly with a faint smile on his face. "As long as you are happy." Westley had literally no interest in playing in the snow and didn't understand why Gabrielle looked so delighted playing with it.

He couldn't feel the same pleasure by just lying on the snow.

"Westley, have you ever lay on the snow?" Gabrielle looked at him and asked curiously.

"No, I don't like to do such childish things, and no one has ever dared to make me." Westley simply answered the truth.

In the past, there was only one thought in Westley's mind when he saw other people acted this way. It was naive, ignorant and stupid. It was so foolish to see people lying on the snow!

However, his perspective changed when it came to Gabrielle. As she lay down there and happily played with the snow, he only thought that this scene was cute.

For him, in the whole world, only Gabrielle was the most adorable one when it came to lying on the snow.

"Well, now that I am the one who has the guts to pull Mr. Morris down, do you feel unhappy and want to punish me?" Gabrielle narrowed her eyes and questioned in an inquisitive way.

Westley shook his head and replied, "On the contrary, I find this quite delightful. I've never thought that the snow could be so soft to lie down. It's you who let me see things in a different way." He didn't say that simply to coax her. It was true that he

began to feel that lying on the snow was, in fact, not so annoying after all.

Basically, he would feel pleased for everything he did with Gabrielle.

"Really? That's good if you feel that way. I was worried that you would be irritated." Gabrielle giggled elatedly. She expected for Westley to get mad when she did that. Then again, she was still going to pull him down anyway even if he did.

After all, she knew well that no matter how angry he was, he would forgive her in the end.

"Why would I be upset? Although I don't like to lie on the snow, if it's with you, I'd like to try anything." Westley turned and stared into Gabrielle's eyes.

"Westley, look, the snow is falling so hard. Isn't it so beautiful and dreamy?" Gabrielle stretched her hands out and cupped her palms, letting the snow in the air fall into them. The white flakes landed on her gloves and then disappeared.

"It truly is." Westley agreed as he stared at Gabrielle who had a sweet and happy smile on her face. He was not the type who cared about those fancy things other than the thing he was most interested in and that was Gabrielle.

At this moment, he helplessly thought that his wife was so easy to please. At the mere sight of snow would make her so satisfied and happy.

"Westley, have you heard of that saying?" Suddenly, Gabrielle turned to him and asked with bright eyes.

"What saying?" Westley knew that this was another moment when his wife came up with strange ideas. As a result, he became curious about what was on her mind occasionally. ❶

He tended to be amazed by the multiple thoughts that came out of her mind.

"The saying that if the two people who love each other walk together in the snow, they'll be the forever couple. Do you know why?" Gabrielle gazed at him and inquired both playfully and seriously.

Westley instantly knew what she meant. After all, you could get the answer even without thinking about it.

"Well, the snow falls all over their hair, turning white just like when people grow old," Westley replied fluently.

"Westley, how about we go for a walk until our hair turns white?" Gabrielle jumped up first excitedly, all ready to fulfill her expectation.

"Here, let me help you up." Gabrielle took off her gloves and stretched out one hand in front of him. Her hands were already red and very cold.

When Westley's touched hers, he felt that her fingers were freezing, so he quickly covered her hand with his whole palm, lightly blowing his hot breath on it.

"Okay, where do you want to go?" Westley asked while holding her hand.

"Nowhere. Let's just walk a little longer. Alexis and others are already in the car anyway." Saying this, Gabrielle took off her hat with the intention to fulfill her wish thoroughly.

"Gabrielle, not your hat. You'll be cold." Even though he knew what she intended to do, he was a little worried.

"I am fine. In fact, it's not that cold during the time it snows. It gets chilly only when the snow starts to condense and melt. Right now, all I want to do is to walk with you till our hair is completely covered by the snow. That's why I need to take it off. Let's go. It's not cold at all." Gabrielle exclaimed happily and walked forward, making him stride forward with her as he was holding onto her hand.

By now, the snow was getting gradually heavier, and it was no longer falling down in big flakes, but in specks. Just like that, the hair of the two became all white soon.

From afar, they looked like two snowmen, one in black while the other in red. It was quite eye-catching since the area was filled with white snow.

"Gabrielle, I think it's enough. Let's go back to the car. It's getting heavier." Westley noticed that her hair was completely covered with snow just like she wanted. It was to the point that her black hair couldn't be seen any longer.

"We've succeeded! Let's go back." Gabrielle jumped up and down happily while throwing her hands up. ❸

It was as if they had become an old couple now. She hoped that when they actually became grandpa and grandma many years later, they could still walk slowly in the snow hand in hand like this.

Chapter 722 The Revenge For His Personal Grudge

Westley would take care of the air tickets, and Alexis would take care of the lodging here. He had arranged the villa in preparation. It was a self-contained flat, and the landscape was really stunning. ①

There was a lake in front of the villa, and a snow landscape beyond. The entire body of water was now completely coated in thick ice. Snow and icicles hung from the trees around the lake as if it were a fairy tale realm of ice and snow.

It was magnificent. People couldn't help but wish they could remain here indefinitely since. It was truly beautiful.

"Westley, this place is fantastic. I can only see the white snow. I feel as if I'm going through the ice kingdom at the moment, and the lake behind me is completely frozen over. I've never skated on real ice. Is it permissible for me to try it?" Gabrielle knelt in front of the room's glass window and peered out at the snow outside. It was truly remarkable.

They stayed in the master bedroom on the villa's third level, which offered the greatest view. Alexis had chosen this room for them just to give Gabrielle, who had not seen snow since infancy, a good look at the scene.

"I believe we may skate today, but I will need to make arrangements in advance. You're serious about going?" Westley asked. According to her face, it was well clear how much she desired.

"Without a doubt, I want to go skating." Gabrielle delightedly nodded. She couldn't wait to get started.

She was a resident of the south who had never seen snow before. When she saw it, it was very fair for her to become so enthusiastic.

Although Westley came from the south as well, he didn't have much expectation for the snow. In comparison, he was more of a surfer, which he found more fascinating.

However, it appeared to Gabrielle that she loved the snow more than him. This caused Westley to feel a little envious. ①

"You can get some rest now. I'll inform Alexis and leave the arranging to him." Westley massaged her head. Even if he was envious of it, he needed to impress his wife.

"Proceed. I'm going to wait," Gabrielle addressed in rapture. She was very ecstatic at the moment.

Westley walked downstairs to locate Alexis and instructed him to contact the villa's management.

The lake's ice was extremely thick. Some people had previously skated and gone ice fishing.

Skating and ice fishing were popular pastimes in the city of snow. Everyone, even Gabrielle, was capable of doing so.

"Westley, Gabrielle can skate on the icy lake. I'll inform the management. Why don't you go up to her room and inform her of this? I'll notify you when it's ready." Alexis immediately left to make the preparations.

Soon after, the management dispatched someone to clear the snow from the lake.

Alexis dressed in his skating outfits and went to the lake with the other males. He sat in a nearby tiny shed in ice skating shoes.

Gabrielle quickly put on her shoes as she sat there, believing she could skate instantly.

She envisioned herself as fluid, light, and lovely like figure skaters she saw on TV.

"Gabrielle, have you skated before?" Alexis asked while sitting next to Gabrielle. These men had done it previously, but it appeared as though this was her first time skating.

And her face was perpetually beaming with an unbelievably pleasing smile. It was clear that she yearned for snow.

Her cuteness contrasted how easily satisfied she got.

Anyway, Alexis admired Gabrielle's simplicity. Such a girl was quite endearing.

"I do have, but in an indoor one. I've never skated on genuine ice. This is the first time I've done so," Gabrielle responded ecstatically.

She and Sloane had already visited the Antawood ice rink numerous times. Due to the restricted space, there was little opportunity for enjoyment.

"How's your mood now?" Alexis tightened his hand, faking an interviewer's role.

Gabrielle burst into laughter. "I'm so delighted that my heart is on the verge of bursting."

"Are you set, Gabrielle?" Westley stepped in and interrupted Alexis's interview.

"Indeed, take a look at how nicely dressed I am. I've finished myself." Gabrielle showed him the shoes and raised her eyes to the lake.

The employees had nearly completely swept away the snow. She could make out the gleaming ice blocks.

The enthusiasm energized Gabrielle. She nearly skated at that very moment.

"Let me fasten your shoelaces." Westley knelt and assisted her in tightening the shoelaces.

Gabrielle was charmed by his thoughtfulness.

Women were the most adaptable species on the planet. Occasionally, a modest deed or a lovely phrase was enough to move them to tears.

"Thanks, Westley." Gabrielle beamed at him.

"You are not required to be so courteous to me. We are a married pair. It is my responsibility to take care of such matters for my wife," Westley said seriously.

"Westley, the snow is nearly completely gone. Can we now skate?" Gabrielle asked anxiously.

"Take a moment. Alexis will make the initial attempt. We can proceed there after ensuring that it is difficult to tumble." Westley was brutally using Alexis as a Guinea pig.

Mr. Morris was a pathological liar. Clearly, this was retaliation for his personal vendetta.

This was all because Alexis had just had an intimate conversation with Gabrielle.

Mr. Morris was a very envious guy.

"Westley, does it have to be me?" Alexis protested, indifferent about doing it.

"I'll allow you to skate first. Is there any problem?" Westley brushed aside his protests and gave him a chilly look. ❶

Alexis had a distinct impression that even the snow was not as chilly as he was. He immediately rose to his feet and skated towards the lake, without uttering a word.

"Just wait for me to do the experiment, Gabrielle. I'm about to become the most stunning Prince of ice," Alexis said while skating away.

Alexis was rather adept at it. His graceful movements and the flakes of snow falling, he stood out as a lovely and dream-like sight.

Indeed, Alexis had transformed into the ice's most gorgeous prince. Gabrielle instantly snapped a few images and shot a little video with her phone, which she shared with Rose and others.

"Check that out, Westley; Alexis is an excellent skater. His abilities are comparable to those of professional skaters." Gabrielle couldn't stop herself from complimenting Alexis.

Mr. Morris intended to discipline Alexis, but he ended up being idolized by Gabrielle.

"Who took you skating previously?" Westley immediately thought of the question he wanted to ask and brought it up.

Chapter 723 The Most Perfect Man

Gabrielle's focus was entirely on Alexis as he skated over the ice surface, but when she heard the question, she looked at Westley in confusion.

"What were you saying, Westley?" Gabrielle was determined not to dodge the question. She simply did not comprehend it at the time.

"Didn't you say that you skated with others? Who accompanied you there?" Noticing her puzzled expression, Westley resolved to ascertain the truth directly.

He was not the type of man who would constantly lose his anger with his lady; even if he did, it was always when he became enraged with his cherished one and was unable to confront her. Furthermore, he would never do such a thing to Gabrielle.

"To be honest, I've been there before with Sloane and Lance. It would be extremely risky if only two girls visited that spot. Do you understand?" Afraid he might ponder over it too much, Gabrielle questioned him seriously.

Certainly, Westley understood what she meant. He was born and raised in Antawood and was not much older than she was. When he was a youngster, he frequently engaged in activities that other children enjoyed, particularly those associated with boys. Actually, Alexis and the others made him the majority of the time.

It was a hormonally charged environment. If a little girl was left alone, she would be exploited.

Westley was quite pleased with Gabrielle's behavior on those occasions.

Even if she went with Lance, it was preferable to be with Sloane alone. Two females would not be that secure in any case.

"I understand," Westley replied placidly.

"I forbid you from being upset, Westley. We didn't even know one another previously, so we were free to play with anybody we pleased," Gabrielle stated matter-of-factly.

She was astute enough to pick up on every detail of Westley's look, to determine if he was going to be angry or not.

"Did you know I was ready to have an argument about this?" Westley couldn't stop himself from chuckling as he looked at her solemn expression.

His wife was even more amazing at this point. She was proactive in her approach. That was undoubtedly his lovely wife.

"If not, then what could it possibly be?" Gabrielle arched her brows and stared at him, her attitude indicating that she was already aware of the situation.

"I just cannot escape that, as I was not a part of your prior life. I'm envious of whoever landed that part." Westley made an attempt to defend himself.

Such a justification was implausible.

Gabrielle, on the other hand, was prepared to take it.

"Westley, just because you haven't been a part of my life previously does not mean you cannot be a part of it later, just as you are now. Some people will join you for a little period of time, while others will remain with you for the rest of your years," Gabrielle said plainly and clearly to him.

Westley could see she was attempting to calm him. He gladly accepted the consolation.

He was unable to take part in her past life. But then, he ought to become a part of her current one.

"Gabrielle, I am the one who will follow you and be on your side to the very end." Westley clutched her hand firmly, their fingers intertwined.

"Thus, you do not need to worry about those who have previously been in my life. Perhaps they could only stay with me for a little while." Gabrielle smiled, although her heart ached a bit.

For those who had been kind to her, she wished they could stay forever.

However, she understood that individuals could not be excessively greedy. Once they'd gone too far, the God would reclaim certain things.

Some bite off more than their mouths can handle. People should be readily happy with what they own.

Furthermore, she had met such an exceptional man as Westley. Why did she continue to anticipate additional things?

It was sufficient for her to remain with him and experience all of his affection for the remainder of her years.

"Westley, Gabrielle, I've already had a couple of cycles. It's fairly safe in this area." Alexis came to a complete stop in front of them and swung his hair purposefully, pretending to be the world's most attractive man.

"Prince Williams, that's cool." Gabrielle shook her head and gave him a thumbs up.

"Gabrielle, you have such a taste." Alexis was beaming with joy.

"Obviously. Otherwise, I would not have picked Westley as my spouse, despite his outstanding qualities." Gabrielle made a point of praising the man next to her.

Westley rose to his feet and put on the gloves for Gabrielle. Then he slid into the lake, taking her hand in his.

"Gabrielle, let me show you how to slide in a circle first. Then you can do it on your own." Westley slid backward, holding her hand.

"Are you sure you're good with skating like that?" Gabrielle asked nervously.

"Do not be afraid. Simply follow my lead and take one step at a time." Westley was unquestionably okay with it. While his sliding abilities were hardly professional, he was superior to any amateur.

Taking Gabrielle skating with him was a piece of cake.

"Gabrielle, you may have confidence in Westley's abilities. He is the finest of us all. He can even skate with his eyes closed." Alexis slid over and spoke to her on purpose.

"Alexis, if you remain silent, no one will see you as mute." Westley coldly looked at him.

Even the wide lake could not keep him from approaching them and chirping ceaselessly.

It was vexing.

"I'd best find a secluded spot. I'm going to leave you two alone." Alexis quickly fled. He wouldn't be able to get away with it if he angered the demon.

Westley was definitely a demon, capable of doing anything he pleased when enraged. As he did today, he let him skate first to see whether the ice was thick enough to slide on. He was sincerely unconcerned about his closest friend once he married.

"Is what Alexis claimed about you true, Westley?" Gabrielle cast an inquisitive glance at Westley.

She appreciated males who were accomplished skaters. After all, there were plenty of attractive men around, but it did not imply they were all capable of participating in the sport.

If one was gorgeous or a talented skater. That would be wonderful.

"That's fair." Westley was not being humble, but he became less confident and proud in the presence of his wife.

That was not to imply he despised himself. He just did not wish to give her the impression that he was some sort of pretentious and arrogant man, and he desired to show her his finest side.

"I believe you are the world's finest skater. Master Morris, could you teach me how to do it?" Gabrielle quickly designated him as her instructor.

Westley was astounded by the manner in which she spoke him.

"What did you call me, Gabrielle?"

Chapter 724 She Was Self-abased In Childhood

Master Morris!

This was the first time Westley had heard Gabrielle address him in that manner. He quite suspected that she had referred to him incorrectly or that he had misheard.

Why did she address him like that?

"I called you Master Morris. Was the volume of my speech too low for you to hear clearly?" Gabrielle emphasized the name once again.

"So, you're going to make me your teacher?" Westley asked Gabrielle seriously.

"I'm sure I'm not as skilled as you are at ice skating. Could you kindly show me how to slide easily on the ice, Master Morris?" Gabrielle gave him a stern look.

"Sure, there is no issue, however..."

Gabrielle kissed him on the lips before he could complete his words, and then gazed at him with a satisfied and mischievous smile. "Is that acceptable, Master Morris?"

"That is okay; you will be my sole disciple. I can assure you that I am quite rigorous with my followers. Are you ready to accept it?" Westley put on a stern face and acted as though he were a hard-nosed instructor.

However, when Gabrielle saw his fake serious face, she instead giggled.

"Kindly smile, Mr. Morris. I'm not used to your gloomy expression." Gabrielle made fun of him.

"Gabrielle, you've previously skated. How is your ability?" Westley's mood lightened slightly as he looked her in the eye with a nice grin on his face.

"It's difficult to quantify my abilities. I could only skate in a mess since I didn't meet an instructor as wonderful as you. At the time, despite the fact that Sloane and my cousin were adept at it, they were uninterested in teaching me. On the ice rink, there were several young men prepared to teach me." Speaking of this, Gabrielle clearly felt Westley grip her hand more strongly.

When this man felt envious, he made no attempt to conceal himself and was also illogical. He would be enraged with envy.

"However, because I dislike being touched by strangers, no one has the opportunity to be my instructor. Do not be concerned. Except for you, I have no other instructor." Gabrielle couldn't stop herself from laughing.

Now Westley saw that this woman was not only becoming more intelligent, but also more malicious, knowing how to mock him.

However, Westley felt considerably better when he learned it was a joke.

"Gabrielle, you have become naughtier." Westley couldn't resist patting her head.

"Whoever stays with the wolf eventually learns how to howl. So if I become more mischievous, I got it from you."

Gabrielle attributed her change to Westley.

Hearing this, Westley couldn't resist a laugh. "Realistically, we are a couple. I was the one who led you astray. It is entirely my fault."

"Westley, I was clear from the start that I was adopted by the Jones family, and as a result, I was submissive and inferior. I was afraid to ask for anything and even more afraid to share my thoughts. As a result, even when I was out with them, I always hid in a corner. I was like a little mouse unable to survive in the light. Who would be interested in playing with me? No man would pay attention to me because I was unattractive and self-centered. Nobody would take a liking to me. Even if I requested a teacher, I would be disliked and avoided by others. Nobody would volunteer to be my instructor. I'm deceiving you," Gabrielle said mockingly.

It would have been heartbreaking for her to say anything like that in the past, but she was no longer vulnerable. She grew stronger on the inside. Thus, when she said anything like this, she would be speaking in the calmest manner possible, feeling completely at ease.

"Gabrielle, this is entirely my fault. If I had approached you sooner, you would have avoided being bullied. Because those individuals failed to see your qualities, they disliked you." Westley desired to console her but realized that his words were ineffective.

Gabrielle's words disturbed Westley much. She was such a good girl, yet she was subjected to so much suffering.

"Fortunately, Mr. Morris, you did not meet me so early. Perhaps you would find me more repulsive than others. Then we couldn't be a couple at the moment." Saying this, Gabrielle laughed.

When she was younger, she was so self-abasing. Perhaps he would detest her even more.

"Gabrielle, you must trust in our destiny. Because we were meant to be a pair, regardless of when I met you, I will adore you. Do you believe I fell in love with you the moment I laid my eyes on you? This is the course of events that will transpire between us. I'm certain I fell in love with you at first sight, and as a result, I'll cling to you and marry you when you're due." Westley had always had faith in his own judgment and emotions. As long as she was the one he loved, he would cherish her regardless of when they met.

"I'm touched by what you said, Mr. Morris. I concur with what you stated. Regardless of how we met, we were bound to be a pair." Gabrielle concurred.

"Let us start. I'm going to teach you to skate. I'm now holding one hand of yours and you may follow me carefully." Westley let go of her other hand and continued to skate with her in the same direction.

"Okay." Gabrielle attempted to maintain her equilibrium. Between skate shoes and roller shoes, there was a significant difference. With skate shoes on, it was more difficult for her to maintain her balance. However, she was lucky to have a great instructor to help her, and hence was not as fearful.

"Try to maintain your balance," Westley said patiently.

"Alright." Gabrielle attempted to stand, but fearful of falling, she clutched Westley's hand tightly.

"Let's begin skating a little bit. We shouldn't be in a rush. We can take our time." Westley took her by the hand.

Gabrielle began cautiously. With Westley's pace, she skated really well; even though she was quite slow, this did not detract from her enjoyment.

"You did an excellent job, Gabrielle. Reduce your speed and increase your steps." Westley took her hand in his and attempted to stabilize her.

Gabrielle was shy and frightened at first, but she progressively advanced. It did not take her long. She was elated with her progress.

"Westley, check me out! I can skate!" Gabrielle exclaimed joyfully as if she were a child.

"I have seen it. You're quite competent at it. You're a more skilled skater than I was as a freshman." Westley supported her.

"A strict teacher breeds excellent students. That is because even a stern instructor such as yourself may have an excellent follower such as me," Gabrielle exclaimed cheerfully, praising both herself and Westley.