

## **Skeletons 101**

Chapter 101 He carefully tucked her wet hair behind her ears and gently stroked her cheeks with his fingers.

“Mr. Wood...” He seemed to be unable to hear them and kept his eyes on Gale. It was not until the ambulance came whistling that he got up, put her in, and rushed her to the hospital.

Shawn seemed to have forgotten that he was also wet.

While pushing Gale into the emergency room, the doctor asked, “Did you fall into the water?” “Yes.” Shawn replied. “Does she usually have any acute illness? The family needs to be informed.” He paused. He knew nothing about Gale’s physical condition. The doctor urged, “Come on, I need to save her.”

Shawn said deeply, “She... is a pregnant woman.” The doctor was stunned for a moment, then nodded.

The door slammed shut. He stood at the door of the emergency room with soaked shoes and water dripping from his

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sleeves.

“Mr. Wood, I brought clean clothes. You should put them on first...” “No.” He raised his hand and waved it away. “I’ll wait for her to come out.”

“But you...Suddenly...”

Shawn frowned coldly. “You talk too much.”

“Mrs. Gale’s husband.”

The doctor said, “The water has been drained out, but... the fetus is in danger. So, we need her family members to sign off this waiver form.”

Shawn remained motionless.

The child?

That’s not his.

Even if it is not Sam’s, there is no need for the child. Shawn could take this opportunity to remove the child from her belly.

However...

At this moment, what appeared in Shawn’s mind was Gale’s desperate eyes.

Even at the bottom of the lake, her hand was on her lower abdomen.

How heartbroken it would be if he took this child away.

Shawn had not realized that he already cared about Gale's feelings. "Mr. Wood, Mr. Wood? The situation is urgent. We can't waste any more time," the doctor urged. The housekeeper was beside him, and his heart was also tense.

The life and death of this child were in Mr. Wood's hands. After a long while, Shawn said, "Do your best to save the child." "Okay," the doctor responded.

He bowed his head and signed his own name.

Gale, you won.

In your own way, you made him surrender.

At midnight, the light in the emergency room went out, and the nurse pushed Gale's bed out and transferred her to the VIP ward. Gale was half asleep and half awake, but she kept mumbling, "Child, my child."

She was not afraid of death.

However, her child was innocent, and she felt guilty. She kept talking, and her whole body was extremely restless. "The child is still there." Shawn stood beside the hospital bed and spoke in a low voice. Probably after hearing this sentence, Gale slowly calmed down.

Shawn stood silently for a long, long time by himself and only turned around and left when it was almost dawn.

Gale was still in a coma.

He returned to Temperley Hall. Right before he entered the door, he heard Susan's voice. "Where is Mr. Wood? You are all dumb. How dare you not tell me?" "Why is he not at home early in the morning? He didn't answer the phone!" "Do you know who I am!" Shawn frowned when he heard the arrogant and annoying voice.

Chapter 102 When he walked into the living room, Susan saw him and ran over happily. "Mr. Wood... hey? Why are you wet?" After the whole night, Shawn's clothes were still damp. Susan wanted to reach out and touch it, but Shawn waved her away and strode upstairs.

"Mr. Wood..."

"If you have nothing to say, get out!" "...I just miss you." Shawn's figure disappeared at the entrance of the stairs.

Susan gritted her teeth, feeling something was wrong. He was a nobleman. How could he return after a night out with such wet clothes and a haggard look?

When Shawn finished bathing and changed clothes, Susan still had not left.

He felt more irritable in his heart. "Why are you still here!" Mr. Wood was... disgusted by her? Shawn wanted to say something but suddenly coughed. "Yeah, Mr. Wood, you have a cold." Susan became nervous. "You need to take medicine and see a doctor..."

He ignored her and looked at the housekeeper, "Get the car, we are going to the company."

“Okay.”

It would be a wonder if he did not catch a cold after wearing wet clothes the whole night. Even if Shawn had worked out all year round, he could not bear it.

Illness descended upon him.

All morning, the president’s office was filled with the sound of Shawn’s coughing.

Fiona made a cup of hot tea and sent it in but sat there until it turned cold. Shawn had not even taken a sip, as he was always busy. “President Wood, you should take some medicine,” she reminded. Shawn had not lifted his head. “Is there any news from the hospital?”

“Not yet.”

Fiona thought to herself, ‘Mr. Wood had asked her the same question at least ten times.’ As long as his wife wakes up, she will tell Shawn the news as soon as she gets the news, but Shawn asks every once in a while.

His mind was not focused on work or his health, and it was all placed on his wife.

Shawn’s face darkened.

A closed the documents in his hand. “Cancel...cough...the next meeting. I... cough...am heading out.” “Yes, President Wood.” In the hospital ward, Gale slowly opened her eyes.

Looking at the white ceiling, she was still in a trance. She blinked, and her consciousness slowly returned. “This is...where...” She clearly jumped off the fence. The water was so deep and so cold. She could not swim. She was always afraid of water and refused to learn as a child. She was determined to die, but where was she now?

Was she still alive?

The nurse came in. “Are you awake? Is there any discomfort?” Gale shook her head. The nurse picked up the medical record and jotted down some notes, then adjusted the speed of the medical transfusion device connected to her wrist. “I’m...” Gale’s throat was hoarse. “Am I in the hospital?”

“Yes.”

“Who brought me here?” “Your husband,” the nurse replied, unable to hold back anymore. She sighed. “He is so kind to you. He stood at the door of the emergency room all night, and he was so nervous that he didn’t change his clothes until you were all right. He is so handsome too.”

She twitched the corners of her mouth. “If I had a husband like this, I would wake up laughing in my dreams. He’s handsome and rich, and he’s good to you. Hey, you are really blessed.” “Blessed.” Gale just sighed and closed her eyes. She was still dizzy. After the nurse left, the ward fell silent, with the sound of footsteps coming in and out occasionally. Suddenly, Gale’s eyes widened as she struggled to sit up from the bed. “Child..my child...”

Chapter 103 She is alive. What about the child? The nurse just left and would not come again for a while. Gale's voice was so soft and frail that no one could hear her. She lifted the quilt and got out of bed with difficulty. As soon as her feet landed, she felt so weak that he almost fell to her knees. Gale gritted her teeth and insisted on walking out. "Nurse, my child... How is my baby..." Dead or alive? Just as she managed to move to the door, the door was pushed open from the outside. Gale's gaze fell into Shawn's deep eyes. After looking at each other for two seconds, she gritted her teeth, grabbed his sleeve tightly, and shouted hoarsely, "Shawn! Did you kill my child... You must have killed it!" Her eyes were red and bloodshot, staring straight at him Shawn saw the hatred in her eyes so clearly.

So intense.

She hates him. Yeah, she should have hated him, like...he'd always hated her too. Because of hatred, Shawn threw Gale into a mental hospital.

Because of hatred, she just wanted to run away from him.

Seeing that Shawn did not speak, Gale shook his arm desperately. "You answer me! Where is my child... You killed my baby. Why! Why didn't you let me go? I agree..."

"Shawn, that's a life. How can you do it?" "You can do it while I'm unconscious. Why can't you let me jump into the lake and drown? Let me take the child with me!" Gale complained hoarsely, punching Shawn's chest with each punch.

It's just that she was so weak that it did not hurt.

She bit her lower lip, bleeding. Shawn finally said lightly, "Gale, maybe I was wrong from the beginning." "Wrong? What's wrong? Who's at fault? I asked about my child, don't change the subject!" Shawn replied, "I shouldn't have married you. You should stay in a mental hospital and never see the light of day. We should have never interacted." Looking back now, Shawn thought this should be his worst move.

At that time, he thought, anyway, Gale was the most suitable candidate for Mrs. Wood because he had better control.

He had never expected...

She was exhausted and stopped hitting his chest.

At this moment, looking at Gale in front of him, Shawn had to admit that his heart had softened.

Was the reason for being soft-hearted... love?

He did not know, and he dared not dare to think deeply about it!

Gale gritted her teeth. "I don't want to stay with you either! Shawn, the divorce agreement was signed a long time ago. If you let me go, I am willing to go back to the mental hospital!"

"You can't go back." Gale looked at him, her fists slipped weakly from his chest, and all the strength in her body seemed to be drained in an instant as she fell limply to the ground. Shawn stretched out his long

arms and hugged her firmly. "Let go me." Gale struggled. However, Shawn simply picked her up and put her back on the hospital bed. "I've already jumped off. Why do you want to save me?" Gale asked, "I'll end this with my death, can't I?"

"You can't die. At least I didn't allow you to die."

Her voice choked, "Then my child deserves to die? Shawn, you saved me this time, but you can't save me next time! You can't save someone who wants to die!"

While in the water, Gale got a feeling of complete relaxation. Unprecedented relief.

The only thing she regretted was her child. Her death might provide for the safety of her parents. Shawn said coldly, "Gale, if you dare to die, I will make sure your parents die with you!"

Chapter 104 Her eyes widened in horror. "You, you..."

What a devil!

"Don't think that your problems will go away just by dying. If you do it again, I promise, you can't imagine the tragedy that will befall you!" Shawn warned again.

Gale stared at him, but she could not do anything.

She could only say over and over again, "I hate you, Shawn, I hate you!"

He listened quietly.

After

several minutes, he opened a bottle of water and handed it over. "Are you tired of scolding me? Drink some water and take a rest."

Gale did not answer him.

"Drink." It was his usual commanding tone.

Gale, took it, but splashed it straight at Shawn!

In the entire Sea City, she was the first person who dared to splash water on Shawn! However, the water fell onto the floor because Shawn dodged sideways. Gale was so angry that she smashed the empty bottle on him. "I don't want to see you. Get out!"

"It's a pity because you have to see me for the rest of your life." As he spoke, Shawn bent over and leaned in front of her with the tip of his nose touching hers. "If I don't let you go, you will stay by my side forever. Even if you die, Gale, I will keep your ashes."

"Aren't you afraid that I'll haunt you when I'm a ghost?"

"You can't do anything when you're a human being. How much trouble can you make as a ghost?"

She could not win him, in life or in death.

Gale was very angry, and suddenly she impulsively bit Shawn's shoulder! Shawn only wore a thin shirt, and soon, Gale's teeth pierced through the fabric of the shirt. She bit her

hard and did not let go, wishing she could tear his flesh off. Shawn placed his hands on his side, motionless, and allowed her to bite him. He had not even flinched. This made Gale think that she was not biting hard enough. Shawn still had not made a sound, but she could taste the blood. Blood oozed from his shoulders, staining his shirt red. "Have you bitten enough? Have you finished venting?" he asked lightly. Gale was biting him, so she could not make a sound, so she mumbled vaguely, "Not enough!"

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"Then continue."

Until Gale felt her teeth were sore, Shawn acted as if nothing had happened.

Thick skin and flesh. Gale finally let go of him. There was blood on her teeth and the corners of her mouth. Shawn even took the initiative to wipe it away gently. "Do you feel better?"

She patted his hand away.

"Take a good rest, take care of your health, and then go back to work in the company."

She turned her face away, not wanting to see him. Shawn stood for a while and walked out of the ward.

When the bodyguard outside saw the wound on his shoulder, he immediately became nervous, "Mr. Wood, who hurt you!" "It's not like that," he replied calmly. "'s bleeding. I'll call the doctor to bandage it!" Shawn clenched his fist, put it to his mouth, and began coughing again. He had been holding back the itch in his throat in front of Gale just now and did not want to cough in front of her.

He was afraid that his cold would spread to her.

At this moment, he coughed without stopping. Shawn thought it was funny. Why did he care so much about her?

Chapter 105 He held back his cough for her! In the emergency room, the doctor asked, "What happened?" "I was bitten by a wild cat." "Take off your shirt, so I can apply the medicine."

Shawn did as asked while a junior nurse with a tray next to him watched. When he peeled the shirt off his sturdy upper body, her face turned red unconsciously.

His expression did not change at all.

The doctor glanced at it and began to bandage Shawn's wound. "Oh, what kind of wild cat is it ... This is clearly done by a human."

"Can you tell?"

The doctor replied, "Such a neat row of teeth marks... that makes it very obvious. Are you underestimating my IQ?" She coughed deeply. "Well, it's a human."

"Who has such a big hatred toward you and bit so hard?"

"My wife." The doctor was stunned for a moment. "Your lover is a tigress!" The people next to him all laughed when they heard it. Even Shawn's mouth curved unconsciously. "It's a tigress with neat teeth." "Be nice to your wife. After all, she's the one who will accompany you all your life." The doctor said, "Have you caught a cold? I'll prescribe some medicine for you." "Okay."

Back at the Wood Group, Shawn walked toward the elevator and happened to meet Joe and Summer. Summer had not said a word.

In terms of rank, when she sees Shawn, she should greet him since he is the boss.

"Shawn, what a coincidence. I was looking for you," Joe greeted. "I was looking for you too." "What a coincidence. You talk first." Shawn looked at Summer. "Gale is alone in the hospital. You go..." Before he could finish his sentence, Summer was suddenly furious. "What? The hospital?! She went to the hospital. What did you do to her, Shawn!" "Are you going to visit her?" "Visit her? Of course, I will!" Summer snorted and walked out quickly.

"What's going on? Gale was hospitalized, and your face looks haggard." Joe asked, "You two have a small quarrel for three days and a big one for five days." Shawn replied, "Women are like that." "Well, I would understand if it was Summer. Whoever marries her will quarrel every day after marriage. But Gale's character... isn't quarrelsome." "Isn't your back hurting from standing and talking so much?"

Is Gale not quarrelsome? Her words could be spicier than anyone else!

"Oh, she's notoriously good-natured in the company. If she doesn't fit you, you might be the problem," Joe said.

Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. "Me? The problem?"

"Of course, she gets along well with everyone, but she just can't get along with you. If it's not your problem, whose problem is it?"

Shawn's face froze.

Held always feel that the people around him were helping Gale to speak consciously or unintentionally. The housekeeper and so was Joe. Why are they charmed into helping her? After coughing twice, Shawn said, "I want to buy Carson's Fantastic Jewels. It is going to get busy soon, so be prepared." Joe's jaw was about to drop. "What?!" "Start today. Don't you dare drop the ball." "So fast? Can't wait for a while?" Joe asked, "Our jewelry department has just started. There are a lot of things to do. Plus, I have to manage the film and television department. Speaking of this, I am going to complain....." Joe started to rant about Susan's shortcomings.

He happened to be upset! "She's a mere internet celebrity, not even an actress. She has never been to film school, so she doesn't know how to work the angles. On top of that, she has too many demands!"

Chapter 106 Shawn pursed his lips. "Don't worry about Susan's entry into the entertainment industry. You can do it later. However, the acquisition case is of paramount importance."

After speaking, he walked into the elevator.

Joe smacked his forehead.

What was this behavior...

The capitalist Shawn was too direct!

Even he could not bear Shawn's bossiness, thinking about Gale... That's really sad.

As he thought about Susan again, Joe's head hurt again.

She cannot do anything, cannot remember the lines, the acting is a mess, and he had to choose a movie with a big production and a big director and also give her the leading role.

Moreover, Susan also needed a trailer of her own, five assistants, two agents, and ten bodyguards.

Joe y wanted to flip a table! Did Shawn really examine that woman thoroughly? Shawn really should go to an eye doctor for a good check! Summer walked out of the company and drove straight to the hospital.

In the ward, Gale sat alone.

The servants from Temperley Hall came to deliver the meal. "Madam, this is a nutritious meal specially prepared for you."

Gale took a look and had no appetite at all.

In the past, she worked so hard to eat for the child's sake in her belly.

However, it was all for nothing.

"Let's put it there." She lowered her head listlessly.

"Why don't you eat, madam? The housekeeper asked me to take more because he was afraid you won't have enough."

"Thank him for me, but now...I don't need it anymore." During the period after the blood loss, she no longer suffered from morning sickness, ate desperately, and got a good appetite.

At that time, Gale thought that the baby was also trying his best to absorb nutrients.

During that time, she gained three or four pounds. The servant was very puzzled. "Why don't you need it? You need more nutrition when you are pregnant."

"The child...is gone."

"How is it possible, madam? Of course, the child is still there. It's in your stomach. The old man will faint if something goes wrong," the servant replied. Gale was startled.

"I just heard the nurse say that she wants to prescribe some anti-abortion pills for you."



In her eyes, the light was rekindled. Did she hear it right? Not a hallucination, not a dream, right? Her baby was there?! Gale's whole body seemed to be reinfused with strength. "Where's the doctor? I want to see the doctor!" She wanted to hear the good news from the doctor's mouth with her own ears! The servant hurriedly replied, "Yes, yes, I'll go to the doctor right away." Rapid footsteps sounded, and Summer ran in, almost colliding with the servant. She asked, "What's wrong, Gale? Are you alright?"

- 11, I am, now that you're here." Gale held her hand tightly, finally feeling some peace of mind. "Yeah, Shawn said you were alone in the hospital, so I came right away." Summer asked, "What happened?"

Gale opened her mouth but had no idea where to start. She did not want Summer to worry too much, so she sighed. "It's nothing." At this time, the doctor came in a hurry, thinking that something had happened to Gale. Gale asked, "I didn't have an abortion, and the child is still there, right?"

"Yes." The doctor nodded. "When your husband brought you to be rescued last night, he signed a declaration form for us to protect you and your fetus."

Chapter 107 Gale looked at the doctor's mouth moving, a little stunned. Shawn actually didn't take away her child! He even asked the doctor to keep the child. Why? It doesn't look like his style at all!

Shawn suddenly showed mercy?

"Don't worry. You and the child are in a stable condition at the moment." The doctor said, ". You can leave the hospital after two days."

She nodded blankly and raised her hand to touch her lower abdomen.

The child is still there.

Gale laughed suddenly, eyes curved like crescent moons.

She had not lost her child!

Why, when she questioned Shawn in tears saying that he killed her child, he didn't tell the truth?

Moreover, she also bit him.

He still had not explained.

Shawn's brain... It's really strange and puzzling.

Gale could not guess what he was thinking.

He could take the opportunity to take the child, but he kept it, and he did not want to tell her in person.

Could it be that she really frightened him by begging for death?

"Gale? Gale?" Summer stretched out his hand and shook it in front of her several times. "Why are you lost in thought?"

She blinked. "No...noth

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"You are pregnant. I'm going to be scared to death by you." Summer pulled out the chair and sat down "I have a new identity now, godmother of the child, I have to take good care of you." Gale kept smiling at her. Summer laughed so inexplicably. "Hey hey, hey, something is wrong with you?" Gale hugged her. "It's all good... The feeling of being found is so happy." "What have you lost?" "Eat first!" Gale said, "I'm hungry, and so is the baby!" Summer replied, "I'm hungry too! I heard that you were hospitalized, so I rushed over immediately."

"Let's eat together! Anyway, there is so much food, I can't finish it."

Summer picked up the cutlery. "Okay, I will also try your maternity meal." Laughter could be heard from time to time in the ward. The gloomy atmosphere that had been there before... swept away! Two days later, the doctor said that Gale could be discharged. She packed her things, turned her back to the door, and heard familiar steady footsteps coming nearer. It was Shawn.

Gale was very familiar with his footsteps.

After she bit him that day, she never saw him again.

Originally she thought he would not come... Unexpectedly, when she was discharged from the hospital, he came.

Gale continued to pack up without raising her head. Shawn stood at the door, staring at her figure quietly.

Until Gale turned around.

The two looked at each other, and Gale looked at his shoulder, nothing unusual. She thought it should not be too serious... Just a bite, anyway, his muscles were so strong, and her teeth were the ones in pain. "Go home," Shawn said lightly, with a cold look. "Okay." She picked up her bag and walked to him. He turned away. The two seemed to be in a cold war state, and neither was willing to say a word.

Gale always bowed her head.

Where was the ferocious opponent to Shawn? "...How is the injury on your shoulder?"

Chapter 108 "Not dead yet." Gale pouted. "You could have just told me at the time that you didn't kill my child." In that case, she would not bite him.

Shawn did not look back. "The doctor said that you are in critical condition. If you still have an abortion, your life will be in danger. In order to keep you alive and continue to be tortured by me, I can only keep the child."

So that was

why. Gale understood. "I thought you would suddenly be kind, but I didn't expect that you really just wanted me to continue to be your punching bag."

"Remember that."

Gale followed behind him and walked outside the hospital.

Sh – thought for a while and said, “I’m going to visit my mother. She will be sad if she hasn’t St me for so long.”

“No.”

“You won’t let her take medicine and even take away my right to visit?”

Shawn finally stopped and turned to look at her. “With me, you have no rights, only obedience!

Gale chuckled and said, “Do you want me to jump into the lake again?”

“You dare!”

She said, “Let me see my mother. This is my only request.”

Shawn’s face darkened, and he final

“You can see your mother for half an hour.”

“Okay!”

No matter how long, they finally got a chance to meet. Gale thought again in her heart that she would go to the prison to visit her father again and tell him the good news that her mother had woken up. She still had a little money in her hand, half of which she could give to her father and half of which she could use to pay for her own items. When the salary comes in next month, she can pay back the money to Shawn. She did not want to owe him. As for mother’s medicine... Gale thought she needed a way to get her mother the special medicine! She was thinking about it when she suddenly heard Susan’s delicate voice. “Mr. Wood!” Well, the annoying woman appeared again.

Gale did not want to look at her at all. She simply lowered her head to remove her presence from the interaction.

Susan glanced at her and held Shawn’s arm in a showy way. “I heard that your shoulder was injured. How is it? Does it hurt? You have a cold, why didn’t you take care of yourself.”

“It’s okay.”

Gale was a little surprised.

The shoulder injury was caused by her, but Shawn caught a cold?

What happened?

Susan said very considerately, “I made ginger tea for you. You haven’t paid much attention to me these days, I miss you so much.”

Shawn frowned deeply and pulled his hand back.

“Joe has connected you with a lot of resources. If you want to film, just do it well.” He sneered. “Otherwise, it’s pointless for me to continue supporting you.” Gale could not help but say, “Susan needed the support to make it.”

ph, Gale, no matter what, I'm better than you!"

"That's not necessary. If I had your resources, I would have become a good female star."

Speaking of which, Gale is a very dazzling beauty in the crowd, no matter her figure or appearance.

Her skin is white and tender. She has nice curves and long black hair with delicate facial features. She looked like a proper golden screen goddess.

All she needed was light makeup to enhance her natural beauty.

Looking at Susan again, she had heavy makeup on her face, and her eyelashes were sky high, yet she still needed beauty filters.

"Gale, you can't even say your lines." Susan snorted. "Mr. Wood will not give you resources to support you!"

Gale shrugged, too lazy to argue with her.

Pregnant women should not get angry easily.

What's more, it's not worth it for someone like Susan. "Okay, I'm busy these days, don't bother me," Shawn said coldly. "Mr. Wood...how did I bother you."

Chapter 109 Shawn walked to the car. "Besides, Joe will arrange jobs for you, don't be choosy. If you annoy him, no one will take care of planning your acting career!" Susan unwillingly uttered, "Oh." She was aggrieved when Gale walked past her. "Hey, what are you doing?" She grabbed Gale. "Where are you going?" "Of course, I'm going home." "You, you..."

Gale smiled and said, "I'm Mrs. Wood. Isn't it my right to take a car with my husband home!" "What a bad wife! Mr. Wood was wet in the morning and caught a cold. Why didn't you take care of him?! You only know how to act majestically, but you don't know how to serve men!"

Gale was stunned for half a second.

Was Shawn drenched? What happened?

Seeing her expression, Susan taunted her even more vigorously. "Look, you don't even know what happened!"

She wanted to continue talking, but the window was down, and Shawn spat in a cold voice, "Get in the car." Gale complied.

As the car drove away, Susan stared at her angrily.

If Gale continued to stay by Shawn's side... She was afraid that love would grow over time!

Inside the car, Shawn flipped through the document without raising his head. In addition to the sound of paper flipping, there was also the sound of his coughing from time to time.

Gale took a few glances at him, and then took the initiative to ask, "Do you have a cold?"

Shawn had not seemed to hear it.

"I haven't seen you for two days, and the weather is fine..." she said.

"Shut up. It's so noisy."

She sat quietly.

It was a blessing to be able to save the child from Shawn.

Gale dare not mess with him for the time being.

He... should have been shocked by her determination to beg for death. When the car was about to reach Temperley Hall, Shawn asked, "What were you talking about with Susan just now?" "Ah?"

He said impatiently, "You deaf or stupid?" "What can Susan and I have to talk about?" Gale replied, "Obviously, we quarreled. It's impossible for us to get along." The more she thought about it, the more she felt something was wrong. "Shawn, don't tell me you..." She stared at his profile with a hesitant expression. Shawn turned his head to meet her eyes. "Finish your sentence."

"Forget it. Lest you get angry."

Gale was helpless. "Okay, I just think... Do you want me to get along well with Susan? Do you want two wives and for us to love each other?"

Shawn's cough got louder. After coughing, his voice was a little hoarse. "Did your brain become stupid in the hospital? Do you think you are Susan's equal?"

Gale bit her lip.

Sure enough, she thought too much. She had the slightest feeling that Shawn liked her a little.

It's her self-love.

There was only hate.

It's just that Shawn's torture had not seemed too bad lately, so she momentarily fantasized...

"Then why did you ask me what I was talking about with her?" Gale replied, "It's good that we didn't fight."

Shawn was expressionless. "I heard her mention your husband."

"Uh!

Gale remembered that she had indeed called him that just now. However, that was just to piss off Susan!

Chapter 110 "It's your voice. I heard it right. What did you call me?" Shawn said deeply.

"I....."

"Say it again."

That was the first time Shawn heard it.

Although he was in the car, he still heard it.

It made him feel itchy as if he had been scratched by something.

Shawn wanted to hear it again. "Again...?" Gale's cheeks were a little hot. "Why?" It was inexplicable.

Shawn must have a problem with his brain. They had no relationship beforehand. They hated each other, but now for no reason, he asked her to call him husband. "No reason." Shawn's face was still cold. "Then why should I call you that? No."

Does she always need to do what he asks her to do?

She also had her own temper.

She is not afraid of dying anyway.

Besides, it was not the first time that Gale had rejected him.

"Very well." Shawn pressed the bridge of his nose. "Don't even think about going to see your mother."

"Shawn!" The car happened to arrive at Temperley Hall, and he reached out to open the door. Seeing that he was leaving, Gale hurriedly said, "I'll do it. Husband, husband, husband!" As if afraid of Shawn's dissatisfaction, she said it several times.

However, Shawn did not look back.

Gale could only see his back but not his expression, but she was sure that Shawn heard it.

Unless he is deaf.

To be on the safe side, Gale lowered the car window and shouted loudly, "Husband, I'm going to see my mother. You agreed just now. You can't go back on your words!" Just when she thought that Shawn would not answer, only to hear a faint voice, "Alright."

Gale breathed a sigh of relief. She went back to the master bedroom and changed her clothes, wanting to see her mother dressed nicely.

In this way, the mother will really think that she is doing well.

When they came downstairs, Shawn had disappeared, and only the housekeeper was directing the servants to clean up. The housekeeper greeted her when he saw her, "Madam, the car is ready. You can leave at any time."

"Thank you. Where is Shawn?"

"Mr. Wood has gone to the company."

Gale nodded. "Why is he coughing? Why did he catch a cold?" The housekeeper's expression was a little surprising. "Madam, you don't know?"

"Know what?"

"The night you jumped into the lake, Mr. Wood personally took care of you. He rescued you from the bottom of the lake."

What?

Was he actually the one who saved her? Gale was dumbfounded. She thought it was Shawn who ordered Temperley Hall's bodyguard to save her.

Unexpectedly, he did not care about his safety and jumped into the lake to save her.

Shawn's brain was really a little faulty... How could he take such a risk? If something happens, it will be a considerable blow to the Wood Group!

"We were all terrified at the time." The housekeeper said, "Fortunately, you and Mr. Wood are fine. Otherwise, how could we explain it to the old man? After Mr. Wood rescued you, he didn't say a word and just kept silently hugging you." Gale knew nothing of that night.

No one ever told her.

Shawn had not brought it up, and he had not even explained when she misunderstood that he had aborted the child.

He is so weird...

The housekeeper continued, "Mr. Wood doesn't allow others to touch you until the ambulance arrives. He carried you to the hospital. He even stayed outside the emergency room door all night."