

## **Skeletons 111**

Chapter 111 “The wet clothes on his body have not been changed. Tell me, how can his body handle it? Mr. Wood started coughing when he came back early in the morning.”

“These two days, he took medicine, and it’s a little better, but he still coughs. Besides, there are so many things in the company waiting for him to deal with... Sigh.”

After listening, Gale slowly blinked for a long time.

What was Shawn thinking?

She found that she could not understand him.

He was the one who wanted her to die, and he was the one who wanted her to live.

Maybe, Shawn was enjoying this feeling of control... Her life and death, or other things, can only be decided by him. She could not decide for herself.

“Understood.” Gale lowered her eyes. “Housekeeper, I’ll go out first.”

“Okay.”

Gale was a little confused, looking at the flashing scenery outside the car window, trying her best to recall when and where she jumped into the lake. She thought of the night. She could not swim, and she was determined to die at the time. The lake was freezing cold, and she sank quickly

A flood of water flooded her and poured into her lungs.

Consciousness slowly dissipated... Then, a pair of hands supported her.

Her lips were also sealed.

At that time, she really wanted to open her eyes to see who it was, but unfortunately, she had no strength.

Thinking about it now, it turned out to be Shawn.

He wanted to torture her yet desperately saved her.

Man, what a contradictory creature.

Gale pushed the door and walked into the ward.

“Mom, I’m here to see you,” she shouted sweetly with a smile.

Wendy was sitting in a wheelchair, doing rehabilitation exercises. Vegetative people who lay down for too long would find their bodily functions deteriorate. It takes time and exercises to recover. Wendy looked at her lovingly. “Gale is here. Sit down.”

“I’ve been busy with work these days, so I haven’t seen you much.” Gale squatted beside Wendy obediently. “I am always thinking of you all the time.” She rested her head on her mother’s lap, just like when she was a kid. It felt great

'Baby, this is grandma. Did you see her?' Gale said silently in her heart. "I miss you every day, but it's just my body..." Wendy sighed. "It's useless, and it costs a lot of money." "Money is not a problem, Mom." "Don't lie... this kind of ward, this kind of hospital environment, it costs several thousand a day."

Gale shook his head. "The director is a friend of Sam's, so the price is reasonable. Don't worry about it.

"I take medicine and infusions daily, but it doesn't seem very good."

Shawn refused to give her the special medicine.

Wendy has been taking common medicines.

After all, you get what you pay for.

"Mom, it's already a gift from God that you have woken up." Gale raised her head. "Leave all these difficult things to me. You raise me, and I'll take care of you." Wendy's fingers brushed through her long smooth hair. She would be happy if she could stay like this forever. Unfortunately, happy times are always short-lived. Before leaving, Gale almost cried and kept holding her tears back. "Mom, you have to take care of your health, and I will definitely let you and Dad meet soon."

Chapter 112 "Okay, the biggest wish in my life is that our family of three can be reunited." "Yes, one day." The mother and daughter said goodbye reluctantly.

As soon as the door closed, Gale wiped her tears.

Wendy, inside the door, also wiped the corners of her eyes.

The footsteps faded away, and the hallway was silent. Wendy was about to continue her rehabilitation exercise when the door suddenly opened, and a figure came in.

"Who?!" Wendy looked up at the young woman in front of her. "Who are you?"

Susan smiled slightly. "I'm your daughter's good friend." "Gale's friend?"

"Yes, my name is Susan Fanning." Wendy's expression slowly relaxed. "Hello, Miss Fanning. Are you here for Gale? She just left." Susan replied, "No, I'm here to see you. There are some things that Gale won't tell you, but I'll let you know the truth."

Her eyes flashed viciously.

Gale was very concerned about her mother, right? She really wants family affection, right?

Then she will destroy it herself!

The less happy Gale was, the happier she was!

"The truth?" Wendy's heart skipped a beat. Susan sighed and said, "Actually, everything Gale said was a lie." ". All of it?"

"Yes." Susan nodded affirmatively. "She is with Sam, she has money, and your hospital expenses are not expensive... Wait, it's all a lie!"

Wendy's pupils dilated. "No, it's impossible..." "If you don't want to believe it, I can't help it I'm leaving, and I won't say what kind of life Gale lives. It seems that you don't want to know."

Saying that Susan turned around and walked out on purpose.

"Wait!" Wendy hurriedly stopped her. "Gale.. What is her real situation now?"

Besides, Wendy knew about the situation of the Warm family.

She was actually suspicious about Gale's words, but she could not verify the truth.

"She did get married. She married well and became a wealthy wife with no worries about food and clothing. So many people envy her."

Wendy asked, "Who did she marry?"

"... Shawn." The air seemed to freeze.

Wendy asked in disbelief, "Shawn? She married Shawn? Alex's son?"

Susan nodded and said, "Yes. Fate is funny. Although they were enemies, they got married. The good daughter you raised is very capable." "No, no...it's not right..."

Wendy kept mumbling, her face turning pale. The Wood family hates the Warm family so much. How could he marry Gale for no reason? Wendy raised her hand and grabbed Susan's sleeve, "Miss Fanning, please tell me what's going on with Gale now. Is she in trouble?" "What do you think? If she's really good, why should she lie to you? Why say...she's with Sam?"

Wendy's lips kept trembling.

"She is so miserable now that she has no dignity at all." Susan laughed. "By the way, you don't know yet, right? She stayed in a mental hospital for the past two years when you were in a coma. Tsk tsk tsk, she was so destitute." "Mental hospital?"

"Yes, Shawn threw her in just to torture her. Later, I guess he thought it was boring and put her right under his nose and used her whenever he needed, for his pleasure."

Chapter 113 Wendy felt dizzy.. Her precious daughter turned out to live such a miserable life... Every time Gale came over, she was still smiling, reporting good news but not bad news.

Wendy murmured, "My poor daughter, I'm so sorry we hurt you..."

"Auntie, just keep it a secret. You will have money anyway. It just takes your daughter's life to continue this. She is still young and can hold on. What about in a few years?"

Wendy slumped in the wheelchair, her eyes empty and numb.

"Forget it. I'm not going to talk about it. There are still many things, so you won't be able to bear it." Susan waved her hand. "Auntie, I'll go first. As for these things, you just need to know in your own heart it's not appropriate to talk about it."

She left contentedly.

Gale wanted to pretend that nothing had happened?

Oh, not going to happen!

Susan told Wendy the truth!

It will stick in Wendy's heart like a thorn, take root, and sprout.

After a long time... maybe then, Wendy would die in such a melancholy manner.

The door of the ward was slightly open, and the nurse on duty walked past, glanced casually, and exclaimed, "Doctor! Doctor!" Wendy fell from the wheelchair, lay on the ground, trembled, and soon stopped moving. Gale knew nothing

After she left, she went to the company.

She had stayed in the hospital for two days, and she had a huge backlog to deal with. She was busy until eight o'clock in the evening when she turned off the computer and stretched. Joe came out of the office and said, "Let's go, there's a meeting." "Mr. Winter? You are still here?" Gale was so focused and devoted that she had not paid attention to the surrounding environment.

"No, many people are working overtime, so be quick." Gale got up late and followed. "Where are you going?"

Joe replied, "The conference room, talking about the acquisition of Carson's Fantastic Jewels. Because of it, the company has been quite busy." "Shawn actually wants to acquire."

"He always does what he says." Gale felt a chill in her heart. "And now?" Joe replied, "It's going well. What Shawn wants to do, he will definitely do it fast."

In the conference room.

Shawn was already seated in the main seat.

Usually, he is the last person to enter the meeting.

The meeting room was completely dark, and the outside was also pitch-dark, with only neon lights adorning the city's night. As soon as Gale walked in, he heard Summer say, "Mr. Wood, acquiring Fantastic Jewels is not needed. As long as Lovito enters the market, it's a matter of time to suppress them."

"Wait."

"Mr. Wood, are you in a hurry now?" Summer analyzed, "Acquisition now will cost hundreds of millions more. After Lovito is launched, we can buy the declining business and save a lot of money."

"I am short of time, not short of money." Shawn replied.

Does Shawn have to be so anxious?

The money was not hers anyway, and she did not feel bad about it. What she was worried about were Sam's career and future.

He was in the Carson Group, and she was afraid that he would not be able to stand on his own two feet!

In college, when Sam and Gale got engaged, they helped her a lot. She was just being grateful and wanted to repay him. Summer wanted to say something, but Gale came over and pulled her down. "Sit down."

Chapter 114 Shawn gave Gale a deep glance, her face indifferent and cold. Joe said, "Let's start. The acquisition case has already been discussed, and the Carson Group has no ability to resist. The theme of our meeting today is to discuss how to manage Fantastic Jewels and integrate it post merger into Lovito. How can we learn its advantages?" The meeting did not end until almost midnight.

Everyone was exhausted.

Shawn

said to speed up, and the whole company had to work overtime to catch up. "Gale, are you alright?" Summer asked softly when the meeting was over. "You are pregnant, and it's not good to stay up late." "It's okay, I slept enough when I was in the hospital, and my energy is unlimited." "Don't put on a strong front. It's okay to come late tomorrow." Summer lowered his voice secretly. "I'll punch you in." Gale also replied in a low voice, "You forgot I have to take Shawn's car to the company?"

Summer pouted and left.

Gale got ready to get up, and Shawn's eyes swept over. Although he said nothing, she understood what he meant.

Gale sat down silently and pretended to pack up the documents.

After everyone left, Shawn said lightly, "I have a lot of inspiration."

She said nothing "Anything to say?" Shawn asked deeply.

"It's useless..."

She did not want him to buy Fantastic Jewels and leave Sam a way to survive. Could he agree?

Impossible.

"It's good to know." Shawn raised his chin. "You have to remember that people who oppose me never end well."

"You are just possessive. Sam and I are innocent."

Shawn suddenly pushed away the chair and stood up. "Innocent? You were engaged to him and were together under the witness of your parents and family. Tell me...you are innocent?"

A thorn in his heart!

Before he appeared in Gale's life, she and Sam were sweet, talented, and beautiful! They were a dream couple in the public eye. Just thinking about it makes Shawn go crazy with jealousy! "I had a marriage contract with him under the auspices of both parents." Gale said, "But after

you came for me, he went abroad and left me. So, I have no feelings for him!” Shawn looked at her with deep eyes. “Then, before I showed up, you all did what you were supposed to do!” “No.” Gale shook his head. “Sam... he had always respected me.” Before getting married, Sam had always been polite to her. “He didn’t touch you after the engagement?” “No.” Gale replied, “He is a gentleman.”

Shawn sneered deeply. “No way.”

Gale had no idea what was going on in her head and retorted, “Well, you didn’t touch me. Does it mean that you can’t do it?”

This was a taboo for men.

It is absolutely not to be provoked. It is a matter of dignity! “Gale, if you want to check whether I am a man...” She swallowed and ran out. “I don’t want to!” She took back her words! Shawn looked at her back deeply, and the corners of his mouth twitched coldly. Gale went out without looking back at night. The streets outside Wood Group were quiet in the wee hours of the morning.

Chapter 115 She just walked out of the company but saw Sam standing on the side of the road. Gale was taken aback Why is he here? She turned back and saw Shawn again. He walked to her side. “So afraid that I will find him?”

“I... just wanted to see if you are following me.”

Shawn snorted coldly, raised his hand to wrap around her waist, and walked straight to Sam.

Gale wanted to struggle, but he tightened his grip, making her almost breathless. Sam stood there quietly.

There are still wounds on his face, all of which were from getting beaten by Shawn.

“What are you doing here?” Shawn said lightly, “Come to surrender?”

Sam first looked at Gale and then at Shawn’s hand on her waist.

After a long while, he said, “I know that you will definitely acquire Fantastic Jewels to run me out of my own company.”

“Good.”

Sam’s face was haggard.

However, he just smiled peacefully, without any sense of crisis.

This made Shawn very unhappy.

Sam should beg him.

“Shawn, you just got rid of me. Not the problem at all.” Sam said, “You thought you won, but in fact, you lost, and it’s a mess.”

Shawn’s expression slowly turned cold.

“What you have to do is to treat Gale well. Instead of killing everyone around her so that there’s only you left.” The smile on Sam’s mouth grew bigger and bigger. Shawn’s murderous aura began to show.

However, he was not afraid of death and continued, “Don’t you think this will make her depend on you? No, this will only make her hate you even more. You closed her world and forced her to only have you. It’s not love. It’s sickness.”

“Sickness?”

“Well, mental illness.” Sam replied, “Shawn, you never understand love, right.”

He snorted coldly. “You don’t know how many women want to be with me!”

“Do they love you? Love you as a person or your money? Do you love them?”

“Sam, shut up!” Gale also pinched him, anxiously sweating. What happened to Sam tonight? He dared to confront Shawn head-

on. He will suffer! “Shawn, I just want to tell you. If you love Gale, you should cherish her.” Sam said, “Otherwise,

when you look back for her, she is no longer there... just like I lost her once.” “She will always be mine.”

“You can tie a person, but you can’t tie a person’s heart.” Shawn looked sideways at Gale. “Yes. Where is your heart?”

Gale lowered her head and looked at her toes. “My heart is with me, and no one has taken it away.” “Gale...” Sam seemed to want to say something, but he had no idea what. Gale interrupted him, “Let’s go. This is not the place you should be.” She could not do anything about the acquisition. Shawn would not listen to her. She hoped this incident would not bring Sam a devastating blow. Although Fantastic Jewels is gone, the Carson Group is still there. The Carson family will plan for their son

Gale thought that Sam should find a girl of the right background, start a family and start a business...

He had infinite possibilities. Gale looked at Shawn next to her. In her lifetime, she had no idea when she would be able to leave this sea of misery. Sam nodded and said, “Okay, Gale, take care of yourself.”

Chapter 116 She also nodded vigorously. “After leaving the Carson Group...where will you go?” “I will go abroad and relax.” “Okay.”

Sam slowly walked away, turning his back. He seemed to be leaving.

However, he suddenly turned around and reached out to take Gale into his arms.

Gale was stunned. she heard Sam speak quickly in her ear, “I’ll go abroad to help you find out the truth. Wait for me.” He was pushed away as soon as he finished. Gale stood there in a daze.

“Looking for death?” Shawn’s eyes were as deep as cold knives. “You dare hug my woman in front of me?”

Sam staggered a few steps and shrugged. “It’s just parting hugs. Why are you so nervous.”

“No man touches her!”

“If you are so confident, why are you scared if she hugs me for a long time? To put it bluntly, Shawn, you are not confident.” “Go away!”

Seeing this, Gale held Shawn back from hitting Sam.

She heard it.

Just now, Sam was deliberately risking his life to pass the message to her.

Going abroad to find the truth... Was he going to find Paula’s son?

The second young master of the Wood family, who Gale had never seen or even heard of. “Be careful.” Shawn’s warning voice sounded, “You want to go with him?”

“Yes.”

Shawn’s decibels echoed throughout the street. “Gale!”

“I just want to go, not because I want to go with Sam, it’s to leave you. Even if a stranger can take me away, I am willing.”

He pinched her chin. “The more you want to, the more I won’t let you go.

She raised her head and brushed her fingertips lightly across his cheek. “I want to sleep with you.”

Shawn pursed her lips tightly. “Then, Shawn, don’t let me succeed.” Gale said, “This is what I want to do the most.” The night was lonely. The evening wind is rising.

At this moment, Gale was like a fairy, and her eyes were shining. “You want to get pregnant with my child and rescue your parents?” Shawn’s voice was low. “You always remember what Grandpa promised you.” He squeezed her hand tightly, opened the car door, and threw her in. Gale said nothing, quietly got up, and sat down.

Shawn slammed the car door.

The car sped away, leaving behind a trail of exhaust. Joe and Summer folded their arms and stood side by side, their movements surprisingly in sync.

“Have the two of them... been like this all along?” Joe touched his chin.

“It should be because Gale doesn’t have any unexpected expressions.”

“So weird of them.”

Summer rolled his eyes. “This is your scumbag friend.” “That’s him, not me.” Joe waved his hand quickly. “It has nothing to do with me.” “Birds of a feather flock together. Don’t you understand this principle?” “Hello, Summer, I found that you have a deep prejudice against me...” “You are just that kind of man.” Summer slapped her fingers and scolded, “Going to many nightclubs and bars, having so many



girls on your mobile phone, and..." He quickly interrupted. "Stop! I'm single. What's this character assassination? Ah!" Summer bumped his stomach with her elbow.

Chapter 117 As if that's not enough, she stepped on him again.

After completing this set of actions, Summer felt very relieved.

"You ruthless woman..." Joe covered his stomach and touched his feet again. "You really hit me!"

"This is called ruthless? Joe, I think you are used to being around gentle women."

Joe replied, "Wow, any street woman is gentler than you!"

"I'm just like this!"

"If you don't change your temper, you won't be able to find..."

Summer refuted, "People in love with me will naturally like everything about me! Do you think all men in the world are as scumbags as you and Shawn!" After that, Summer jumped into the car and stepped on the accelerator to speed off, leaving a trail of dust on his face.

"Bah bah bah!" Joe spat several times and said to himself, "Summer, I would like to see who would marry you in the future!" After a few seconds, he added, "Which man is blind? Who dares to marry you!"

In Temperley Hall.

Although it was early in the morning, the lights in the study were still on.

Shawn's shirt collar was loose, and he sat in front of the computer.

"Mr. Wood, your latest examination report is out." Dr. William's face took up most of the screen. "Your sickness is almost cured."

"Do you need to continue taking medicine?"

"No." Dr. William replied, "Next, we will rely on your own metabolism to completely eliminate toxins. If you want to speed up, you only need to take medicine for half a month."

"Okay." After he stopped drinking Paula's stews, his illness would naturally recover. Coupled with William's superb, medical skills, he was soon cured. William was very complacent. "It seems that my medical level has now risen to a new level." Shawn pressed his eyebrows deeply, and when he was about to close the video, he suddenly remembered something. "William."

"Yes."

"Now, if I'm with a woman..."

William understood what he meant in seconds, patted his chest, and assured, "Yes! You can definitely conceive a child! Mr. Wood, go ahead and enjoy the happiness to the fullest..."

Before he finished speaking, the video cut off. Shawn leaned back on the chair and closed his eyes.

He did not get rid of the child when he could.

He did not want her to have an accident, so it would be meaningless.

He would keep her around and continue to mess with her.

It's messed up. Shawn returned to the master bedroom. Gale was lying on the ground, fast asleep. She can sleep soundly anywhere. Knock, knock. A knock sounded on the door. Gale woke up, sat up, and rubbed her eyes. "Who?" Seeing Shawn standing at the end of the bed, she subconsciously said, "Go open the door." "Are you instructing me?" A low, unhappy male voice sounded. Gale was completely awake.

She was also in a daze, which actually aroused Shawn. Gale stood up agitatedly late and walked quickly to the door. The servant said, "Madam, this is a cup of hot milk. You remember to drink it before going to bed to help you sleep." She had already fallen asleep. Simply overkill.

Baffling.

"Thank you." She still took it and put it on the bedside table. "Shawn, it should be for you. You have been busy in the study and only returned to the room until now."

"You've been married to me for so long. Have you ever seen me drink milk?"

Gale thought for a while. He was right,

Shawn only drinks coffee. "What does the servant mean...I've slept for so long, and you don't drink." Shawn tugged at his tie. "That's Grandpa's man."

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"Ah?"

"Shh." Shawn gave her a deep glance. "He's still outside." Gale immediately lowered her voice, "Why is Grandpa's spy still there? I thought Grandpa knew I was pregnant with your child."

He did not say anything and let out a low laugh.

Gale stood up straight, not knowing what to do. After a long while, Shawn said, "I'm going to act."

"Ah?"

"Since grandpa wants him to listen, we will satisfy him," Shawn said. Gale froze slightly. Mouth and cheeks flushed. This old man is really... something!

She bit her lip. "This... how to do this? You must not touch me for real!"

Gale's face turned a little red again. She would never agree! Gale subconsciously took a few steps back. "I'm not interested in pregnant women." Shawn lowered his face coldly. "Stop being selfish."

Only then did Gale feel relieved. "I'm talking about acting." He raised his eyebrows. "Aren't you always bragging in front of Susan? You said that your acting skills can completely beat her." "Yes! I'm better than her in every way." "Let's get started. Here's your chance to show off your acting skills." Who wants to play a couple with him? Something is wrong! Shawn walked into the bathroom. Gale was still standing there blankly when he came out after washing up. "What are you doing standing stupidly?" Gale

swallowed her saliva. "Why did you leave? How can I do it alone? We need to cooperate!" Shawn threw the towel away and put one foot on the bed. Then, he raised his eyes and looked at Gale. Gale understood. The two cooperated.

Outside the door, the servant left with satisfaction after hearing the bed movement from inside.

Now he can explain it to the old man!

After several minutes, Shawn had not asked her to stop, and Gale dared not stop.

It was not until he said, "It's done."

Gale quickly stopped. She immediately went to drink water but heard Shawn say, "Your moaning sounds really bad."

Psst...

Gale spurted all the water out of her mouth.

"I can put on a show for the spy outside. It's considered pretty good."

He actually dared to complain! "Can barely pass," Shawn said.

"Anyway, you won't ever get to experience it live, so what is it to you?"

Gale was still very good at insulting him.

Shawn gave her a cold look and lay down on the bed.

Gale was also getting ready to sleep. The first time she did something like this, she was really ashamed in retrospect.

However... the water she just spat was all over the quilt. It's cold, and she will catch a cold. Should she sleep directly on the floor? Shawn was about to turn off the lights. Seeing her standing blankly, he asked angrily, "Why are you dazed?"

Could it be that Gale really wanted to turn the fake show into reality? Oh, he knew that she could never stop seducing him! The worst thing was, he really could not resist!

Chapter 119 "It's nothing." She shook her head and folded the wet quilt to cover it. "Go to sleep." He got up and glanced at it. "Come up." "Ah?"

Gale refused, "No, I can still sleep."

"I don't like saying things more than once."

Under his pressure, Gale had to climb into bed silently. She tried her best to sleep at the corner of the bed, far away from Shawn. "What are you doing there?" His face was a little ugly again. "Do you want to fall?" "No, I... I'm small and don't take up much space," Gale said and then moved to the side.

Shawn turned off the light. In the dark, on the big bed, they were as far as they could be. Well, it was better than one being on the bed and on the floor.

Gale slept terribly that night. So as soon as the day dawned, she got up immediately. Sleeping for another second was torment!

Seeing her getting up so early, the housekeeper was a little surprised. "Madam, it's... It's only just past six o'clock."

"Well, I know, going to bed early and getting up early is good for your health!" "You came back late last night and got up so early..."

Gale touched her nose. "I got up to exercise."

She was strolling in the garden, taking a walk, and found that the fence of the artificial lake in front of Temperley Hall...increased in height.

Shawn had done this.

Moreover, every time Gale tried to go out to the lake, the bodyguard would become very nervous for fear that she would do something unexpected.

Gale could only walk around in the garden.

It was really hard to get up early. She wandered around for a long time before checking the time. It was not even eight o'clock.

Just when I was thinking about whether to draw the design drawings, the door suddenly opened slowly.

A car drove in slowly.

The housekeeper immediately came out to greet him. "Sir, you are here."

Lucas got out of the car with a beaming face.

It seems that the news of having a grandson was just too exciting, and he constantly had a good spirit. Paula also got out of the car.

Compared with the radiance of Lucas' face, Paula's was dark, and she did not say a word.

"Grandpa," Gale shouted actively.

"Well, you got up so early. Why don't you sleep much?" Lucas asked, "You have to take good care of your body so your child can develop well."

"I did sleep well."

Paula muttered. "She is Peter Warm's daughter. Shawn got confused, so you don't be stupid." Lucas tutted impatiently. "Why do you bring this up every now and then." "Lucas, ..."

"Don't make a fuss. Speaking of which, you are about to become a grandmother. Isn't that a good thing!"

"The Wood family now has a daughter and a future eldest grandson. Of course, I am happy."

Paula forced a smile.

"It's just Gale's identity..." "Identity aside, as long as she has Shawn's child in her belly, that's enough!" Paula dared not confront Lucas. She could only say sourly, "I guess I now know how important it is for a woman to have a child."

Chapter 120 Gale laughed. "Yeah. I think you are a mother, and you understand."

She deliberately mentioned Paula's son, who never showed up.

"I married into the Wood family officially, and I was already of noble birth!" Paula's face was full of arrogance. "How can you compare me to you!"

Gale nodded, "Well, only if you marry into the Wood family can you give birth to a son that has the blood of the Wood family."

Paula was about to retort back, but Lucas waved his hand. "Forget it. Let's not mention that evil boy."

Paula was a little anxious. "Lucas, we admire..."

"Okay, I'm happy today, don't talk about those things that affect my mood."

Paula reluctantly shut her mouth

Gale saw this.

It seems... Lucas does not welcome Paula's son.

The current Wood Group was firmly in the hands of Shawn.

From this point of view, Paula and her son's position were only on paper and were not favored.

They can only receive living expenses but not the full benefits, so it should be quite uncomfortable,

Therefore, Gale thought that Paula and her son might be the most motivated!

"By the way, Gale, have you finished eating the nutritious food I sent you?" Lucas asked with concertina

"I have ordered more food and will send them to you."

"Thank you, grandpa."

Paula was even more sour.

"I can understand how much you want to see your great-grandson. But you need to check whether the child belongs to Shawn!"

Gale's heart sank

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Lucas was even more furious. "Since the accident, Gale has been under Shawn's control. If there were a mistake, Shawn would have known it!"

Paula was also anxious. "Lucas, if it were anyone else, I wouldn't say that. However, she's Gale!"

"Gale..."

Lucas and Gale spoke at the same time. At that time, Shawn's voice overshadowed them far away.

“What’s wrong with Gale? She is also Mrs. Wood, to whom I am married. She has a marriage certificate and is legally recognized. Besides, she is my first wife.”

These words were all mocking Paula.

He did not even look at Paula.

Lucas said, “Come on, Shawn, you came just at the right time. Paula always worries that the child in Gale’s womb is not yours. Come and clarify it now.”

“You think she is worth my time to clarify for her?” Of course, Shawn knew what Paula was thinking.

She came to deliver special stews and soups on time every day and drinking it made him weak, yet now Gale suddenly had a child.

Paula must be puzzled.

However, she could not say it outright, as she was in the wrong. So, she could only be silently anxious in her heart. Shawn smiled and said, “Since Paula doesn’t believe me, then why not let Paula tell us what she thinks.” “Uh, me, I...” Paula suddenly hesitated.

“You seem to know better than us about our marital affairs? Huh?”

Paula explained, “No, I am just... concerned for you.”

Although she had many doubts in her heart, she dared not say more.

In a timely manner, Lucas said, “Okay, don’t fight each other as soon as you meet. After all, we are still a family.”