

Skeletons 172

Chapter 172

Shawn stood upright with his hands on his sides, and there was blood from Susan on his clothes.

His face was extremely cold, and his thin lips were pursed.

“My Susan...my poor daughter!” The dean rushed over while crying. “What’s going on? Why did something happen suddenly?! She only lived in Temperley Hall for a few days. Oh my God!”

Shawn said nothing.

The dean cried, “If there is something wrong with my grandson, I will not live... Susan will definitely not be able to bear the blow, Mr. Wood. What should I do? What happened?”

After speaking, the dean slammed and knelt at the door of the operating room. “I pray to the heavens, have mercy, and bless Susan and keep her child. Even if I lose ten years of life, I will...”

Shawn looked at him sideways. “Susan... rolled down the steps.”

“What? Did she accidentally step on something?” the dean asked.

“No, it’s impossible. After she found out she was pregnant, she was always careful. She didn’t eat any cold food, and she didn’t exercise indiscriminately for fear of accidents!”

Shawn was silent again.

When he returned from the dinner, he saw from a distance that Gale and Susan were standing face to face.

He had no idea what they were talking about. Susan wanted to grab Gale’s hands, but Gale resisted and kept avoiding it.

When Shawn parked the car and looked up again, he saw Gale standing on the edge of the steps, fell backward, and grabbed

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Susan’s hand at a critical moment...the two of them fell.

Two pregnant women.

Only then did Shawn remember that Gale was also pregnant.

“Mr. Wood, what are you talking about? How did Susan roll down the steps?” The dean asked anxiously, “Is it... Did someone harm her!”

“Yes. Gale.”

When she fell, she deliberately pulled Susan and rolled down the steps together.

Gale was at fault!

The dean's eyes widened. "Her?! I knew it. I knew it was her! Gale couldn't bear to see Susan, but... But how could she attack the child! Too cruel!"

At this moment, the door of the operating room suddenly opened.

The doctor came out, quickly exchanged glances with the dean, and then moved away as if nothing had happened.

Shawn stepped forward and asked in a deep voice, "How is the situation?"

"Not good. I don't think the baby will make it."

The dean pretended to faint.

Shawn's face was gloomy. "Can you say it again?"

The doctor replied, "Um, Mr. Wood, this... she is bleeding heavily, and the child is in critical condition. I can only save the adult. I did my best."

Shawn grabbed the doctor's collar. "Save my child. I want them both!"

He had just experienced a little bit of the joy of being a father, but it turned out that he was about to lose it so quickly!

He could not take it!

"We will try our best to save you, but I just hope that you, Mr. Wood...you will be mentally prepared."

He shuddered.

Although he was unwilling to face the cruel reality, he knew that the child was most likely gone.

"It's over, it's over. If the child is gone, Susan will die of grief... No, no, I want to avenge the child! Mr. Wood, where is Gale? Where!" the dean murmured. The dean was mad, clamoring to find Gale.

Shawn pursed her thin lips. Yes, what about Gale?

She is the culprit!

He was about to speak when he saw doctors and nurses pushing the hospital bed and entering the operating room next door at the end of the corridor.

Among them were the housekeeper and several servants.