

Skeletons 174

Chapter 174

Shawn wants to kill her child with his own hands!

Gale said, "Shawn, you can't do this. The child is innocent, and the hatred between you and I cannot involve the child!"

"You know that your child is innocent, then, the child in Susan's womb is also innocent, no?"

"She..."

Shawn's eyes were like a knife, and he lifted her chin lightly. ' Susan's child can't be saved. The doctor just said it himself. So, Gale, why should your child live safely and well?"

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His fingertips were colder than this operating table, so cold that Gale was shivering.

Gale had tears in her eyes. "Her child is gone. I... have nothing to do with me... I didn't want to hurt her. I didn't do anything, it was she... herself..."

"You mean she harmed her own child?"

Gale's mind went blank for a short time.

She also had no idea what Susan wanted to do... The child was a bargaining chip, and Susan should take good care of it.

When she fell down at that time, Susan could have stayed away from her and not touched her, but Susan chose to help and give her a hand.

Is Susan so kind? Impossible!

The clues were messy, entangled in her mind.

Gale said, "**I don't mean** that...I don't know what she wants to do, **but I** never thought of killing her child, **never.**"

"But her child has died in your hands!"

"I fell **too**, Shawn. Could it be that I would take such a big risk, disregarding my own child's safety, to kill Susan too? It doesn't make sense, does it?"

Shawn sneered again.

"You are pregnant with a bastard. To exchange your bastard for my child's life is a good deal! You would do it!"

Gale kept shaking her head. "You misunderstood me, I am not that evil..."

Shawn slowly straightened up.

He looked condescendingly at Gale lying on the operating table, and a bloodthirsty smile evoked the corners of his mouth.

“Gale, I will settle the score with you. Now, at this moment, don’t try to keep your child!” He looked sideways at the doctor. “Get out! You don’t have to do this operation!”

Everyone in the operating room was completely stunned.

It took a while for the chief surgeon to regain his senses and said, “ Mr. Wood, from my experience, the probability **of** saving the child is still very high! The child would be gone...”

Shawn’s lips curled up. “Protect the child? I asked you to turn this operation into an abortion operation. Would you be able to do it?”

The doctor in charge was completely dumbfounded.

Gale bit her lip till it bled because it would keep her awake.

Every word of Shawn was a knife, stabbed fiercely in her heart that was riddled with holes.

Her voice was astringent and dry. “It’s **so** cruel...Shawn, **you** actually want me to have an abortion...”

“**No**, I’ll let you lie here, slowly feeling the child’s passing. **It** can torture you more than performing surgery **directly.**”

Shawn is really cruel.

The way to torture her was more deadly with each move!

“Enjoy it.” Before leaving, Shawn’s fingertips gently landed on her lower abdomen. “You have plenty of time to say goodbye to it.”

Gale closed her eyes.

Tears slowly slid down the corners of her eyes.

What should she do...