Skeletons 231

Chapter 231 Shawn would not say it either. Otherwise ... Lucas would vomit blood, and even if he did not, his blood pressure would rise, and he would be in a coma for several days. "Grandpa, why do you care so much about this child? In the future, I will have a child," Shawn said slowly. When L ucas heard this, he immediately exploded with anger." In the future, do you think I will be able to see it in the future? Why! My body might be in the ground, and I can't see it even if you give birth to ten!"

"Then I will bring the photos to your grave." "You!" Lucas clutched his heart. "You're trying to make me mad! Shawn! I only have such a small wish. Can't you satisfy me?"

Paula kept fanning

the old man and giving him more air, calming him down. "Your health is important, and now the baby is still being rescued in the operating room. The results have not come out yet, don't scare yourself." "Didn 't you hear what Shawn said!"

Paula replied, "Let's wait until the operation is over." She asked hypocritically, "What's wrong with Gale? Isn't she always fine? After the examination, she had all the

L

good food to eat. Why did this happen?"

Shawn replied calmly, "She has no fate with this child."

Lucas became angry again when he heard these words." What do you mean? Our ancestors were all rein carnated into our Wood family. What fate!"

"Grandpa, I know you want to hug your great—

grandson. After Gale recovers, she and I will start to prepare for another pregnancy." After a pause, Sha wn added, "If it goes well, it will be this

vear."

Anyway, the Wood family has money, so they could ask the

best doctors, babysitters, and confinement women to take turns taking care of Gale's body. It's not like he could not bear children anymore. He was still young

He and her child would definitely be the most precious child in the city.

"Why are you not in a hurry or sad at all?" Lucas saw that something was wrong. "That's your child. Don't you have any feelings?"

Shawn did not answer and continued to look up.

The doctor said it would take an hour. It's almost done.

Paula was also muttering in her heart, and she could not understand the situation more and more.

No matter how much Shawn hated Gale and hated her for being the daughter of an enemy, the child was his.

Why did Shawn not have any emotional response?

It seemed that he was really ruthless, even to his own children. He could be so indifferent.

It was no wonder that being in charge of the Wood Group required being indifferent enough to withstan d the pressure.

Paula secretly thought that her son should also learn this ruthless energy! Lucas sighed and sat on the bench as if he had aged ten years. Shawn wanted to say that the child was neither his nor the Wood fam ily's.

On second thought, he did not.

Having said that, it will only make Gale's position in grandpa's heart even lower in the future.

He still had to plan for her. After all, she had a special status in his heart now.

Paula wanted to laugh, but she

had to endure it. She stifled her laugh with a weird expression. Lucas got up. "Forget it. After all, my old bones can't handle it. Let's go, I should go back. I can't sit here

waiting for the doctor to announce the bad news... My heart can't take it."

"Lucas, just wait, just in case."

"What else could happen?"

Paula held him back. "The doctor is coming out soon."

She did not want to leave. She had to wait until

the doctor said it himself. Only then could she feel relieved.

Just then, the lights in the operating room suddenly went out. The light in the hallway was dim. Shawn's eyes lit up slightly. With a 'click', the door of the operating room opene d, and the doctor came out and took off the surgical mask.

Chapter 232 "The operation is very..."

Shawn interrupted him and asked directly, "Where's the child?"

Naturally, Lucas must not hear that the operation was successful and the child was aborted!

When the doctor saw Shawn's deep eyes, he immediately realized it.

"Sorry, we tried our best and didn't save the child," the doctor changed his words immediately,

"Mr. Wood, don't be too sad... You and Mrs. Wood are both young and healthy, so it's perfectly safe to h ave a child in the future."

Shawn gave a nod.

"Now Mrs. Wood's body is relatively weak, and the anesthesia has not yet worn off. She needs to be transferred to the ward for a good recovery. She should at least stay in the hospital for a week and fully recover," the doctor said.

After that, the doctor left.

Shawn still stood there, motionless.

He finally did this, but in his heart... he did not feel happy

at all.

Instead, there was a deep sense of loss, panic, and helplessness...

It seemed that something very important was lost.

1

Shawn subconsciously felt that it was because Gale hated him because of the child, so he had this emoti on.

Heart beating fast, he raised his hand and pressed it.

The panic would slowly fade away, he thought. It was just an unknown emotion.

At this moment, Shawn did not know at all that what he had lost was the most important thing in his life.

The door to the operating room was wide open. The nurse pushed the hospital bed and came out. Gale was lying on it, her hair was messy, and there was a needle in the back of her hand.

Pale.

Shawn touched her hand deeply, and her fingertips were cold.

Lucas's sigh echoed in the corridor.

Shawn followed the hospital bed, walked into the ward together, and slammed the door shut.

He wanted to accompany Gale.

The phone rang, and Shawn took it, "Hello."

"Mr. Wood, it's already almost noon. When will you come to the company?" Fiona asked cautiously.

"I won't come today." "Okay." Fiona also frowned and pushed the door into the conference room.

"Ms. Fiona, how's it going? When will Mr. Wood come?" Joe said. Fiona replied, "Mr. Winter, Mr. Wood just said...he won't come to the company today." "What? Did something happen to Mr. Wood?"

"Why did he suddenly ask for leave? You must know that Shawn has always been a model worker in the company and is never late for meetings. Today, suddenly, without reason, he just left the company?"

Joe clenched his fists and coughed a few times, also a little surprised. "If that's the case, then I will presi de over this meeting."

They did not know what happened and decided to ask about it later.

Joe was the vice president of the company, and his ability and emotional intelligence were topnotch, so he was a

good stand-in. The meeting was successfully held.

Chapter 233

Chapter 233

However, just after the meeting ended, Summer, who had been waiting outside for a long time, rushed in immediately.

Joe was taken aback by her. "What's wrong? I was shocked."

"Mr. Wood didn't come to the company?"

"Yes. Why do you care about his whereabouts?"

Summer stomped her feet anxiously. "Gale didn't come to the company either! These two people disapp eared at the same time. Something must have happened!"

"What?"

Summer was about to cry. "What should I do? This is so abnormal. I'm so worried about Gale. Joe, can you think of a way to find out?"

Usually, the two of them were always bickering.

However, at this critical moment, the two could fight side by side.

Especially since... women's tears were the natural enemy of men.

Summer was usually careless and heartless, but now she was so anxious and cried. Her eyes were red, w hich made

Joe's heart soften even more.

He replied quickly, "Don't cry, it's not a big deal." "It must be a big deal! I have a hunch! A woman's sixth sense!"

Joe comforted her while giving Temperley Hall a call.

When the housekeeper told the story, Joe was shocked." Hospital? Abortion?"

Joe quickly supported Summer. "Be careful."

"My godson..." Summer turned around and ran out. "I'm going to kill Shawn!"

"Summer!"

Joe hurried to catch up. Hospital, outside the ward.

Summer rushed inside like crazy but was stopped by the bodyguard.

"Sorry, no one can go in without Mr. Wood's approval."

"Get out of the way! Shawn! You bastard, come out!" Summer shouted.

Joe hurriedly stopped her. "You can't scold... Shawn."

Summer said while hiding, "Well...hurry up!"

"Shh, this kind of thing can't be rushed."

"A life is at stake! Why can't I be in a hurry!"

"You can't cause trouble." Joe tried to appease her. "I will think of a way, don't worry..." "You will be too late. I'm going in now. I want to see you, Gale!" After a moment, Shawn appeared. He closed the door of the ward and strode over with a cold face. "What's the noise?"

"Don't hide. Come out and face me! What about the child? How is it?" Summer said.

Shawn's face was calm and expressionless. "This is not something you can ask about."

"Why can't I!"

"Remember your place, Summer!"

Summer said angrily, "What am I?

I know my place! I'm Gale's friend, the godmother of her child, and an employee of your Wood Group! If you're upset, you fire me now. What's the big deal!" "You think I won't fire you?"

"Then fire me! You think I care?"

Joe saw this and quickly stood between the two. "Okay, okay, just calm down, don't make a fuss, okay?" "Who is the one making a fuss?" "What fuss?"

Chapter 234

The two said in unison.

Joe was speechless.

It was really hard to be a peacemaker!

Joe changed the subject. "Shawn, you didn't come to the company today because of Gale..." "She has just finished the abortion and is weak. I will accompany her."

Summer shouted, "You forced her to do it! Gale loves this child so much. Why is she willing to have an a bortion!"

"I forced her. So what?" Shawn admitted frankly.

"You are a scum! Scum...."

Joe covered her mouth again.

"Take her away. Joe, next time, don't try to keep her!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left, his figure getting farther and farther away.

Summer kept mumbling, and although he could not hear it clearly, it was definitely not a good word.

She punched and kicked at Shawn's back, and Joe took a lot of effort to pull her away.

"Joe! Which side are you helping!" Summer waved him away at the door of the hospital. "Look at what Shawn did. Isn't that an inhuman thing! He is worse than a bea st!

"It's already happened. Even if you scold him, it's useless.

"Useless? He has done some wicked things, and he deserves to be scolded!" Joe replied, "You'll get dragged into it." "I don't care that much anymore!" Summer's eyes turned red again. "When Gale wakes up and hears that the child is gone, she will be so sad... There is no one to accompany her."

As she spoke, her tears fell.

She was the one who knew how hard Gale's life was.

Until now, Summer still could not accept that the child was really gone.

"Joe, you say, am I dreaming? Gale was just a little uncomfortable, so she had to see the doctor and did n't have an abortion, right? Shawn is not so cruel, right?" She blinked, her eyes filled with tears. Joe look ed at her. He looked like he could not bear to answer her for a while.

Looking at this situation, Shawn did everything he should

not do.

Summer covered her face and wanted to cry, but she did not want to cry in front of Joe.

"We can think on the bright side." Joe handed her a tissue. "Don't be too pessimistic."

Summer did not answer.

Joe had to wipe

her tears. "Don't cry. Even if it is the worst outcome, all you have to do is calm down and think

about how to really help Gale. Cursing Shawn has no other use other than venting your anger."

"It's nice to be able to vent your anger!" "But if you leave the Wood Group, won't Gale be even more lo nely in the company?"

Summer listened carefully. "That's right..."

"Also, if your relationship with Shawn becomes strained, then Gale will have to find a way to protect you. Don't add more trouble to her," Joe continued.

It made sense.

Summer was persuaded and

slowly calmed down and stopped crying "Then... What should I do now? Joe, besides you, I don't know who to look for," she asked.

These words greatly satisfied Joe's sense of responsibility

as a man.

All of a sudden, he felt relied upon.

Joe said, "Wait and see."

Summer nodded. "Okay."

"If there is any progress or problem, I will tell you and find a way for you. Trust me." Joe looked at her.

"Yeah! I trust you!" "Let's go back to the company."

Chapter 235

Summer took two steps, and suddenly her stomach growled.

It was two o'clock in the afternoon, and it was time to eat.

Joe laughed, raised his hand, and rubbed her hair. "Let's take you to eat first."

Summer pouted and lowered her head. "Okay."

She was depressed and did not realize that they had actually gotten that close to each other.

There were still people coming and going from the hospital.

The sky slowly darkened.

In the sky, the sunset began to glow.

However, it was tense in the VIP ward.

Shawn

said with a sullen face, "Why hasn't she woken up yet? Didn't she say that the effect of the anesthesia w ould be over by the afternoon?"

It was already six o'clock, and Gale showed no sign of waking up!

"Mr. Wood,

don't be impatient. I'll check..." The doctor carefully checked the various conditions of Gale's body.

The result showed... all vital signals were normal.

Shawn had a bad expression on his face, stood beside him, and carefully stared at every movement of the doctor. "Mr. Wood, it may

be that Mrs. Wood herself doesn't want to wake up." Finally, the doctor said, "That's why she is still asleep."

"Don't want to wake up? What do you mean?" "It's Mrs. Wood's own consciousness. She feels that the real world is cruel... she couldn't accept something she couldn't face, so she chose to escape subconsciously."

Shawn put his hands behind his back. "Then what can be done?"

"Uh... Wait, or stimulate Mrs. Wood with the things that matter most to her to let her know that she is in a dream and she

should wake up." Shawn responded impatiently, waving his hand to get everyone out.

Silence returned to the ward.

The afterglow of the setting sun came in from the window, and the golden light fell on the floor. There was no movement for a while.

Gale closed her eyes and continued sleeping. Her eyelids did not even move, and she did not seem to show signs of

life.

"Are you using your method to punish me?" Shawn asked deeply. "I said, I will use my method to love you, and you will also use your method?"

"Gale, you are really calculative."

Shawn walked

slowly to the side of the hospital bed, raised his hand, and gently brushed the hair from her forehead.

'Don't want to wake up?'

'Don't want to accept that the child is gone?'

She had to wake up anyway.

"You can hide for a while, but you can't hide for a lifetime. "Shawn slowly bent over and leaned against her ear." Gale, if you don't wake up again, I will go after the people around you. One by one."

Her eyes moved slightly.

It really worked.

She was just pretending!

In order for her to wake up quickly, Shawn could only continue to say, "Open your eyes, Gale, don't go to sleep again."

"You will have to face reality sooner or later."

"I said, this is our beginning, not the end."

"The future...will get better and better, you know?"

Shawn repeated over and over again, "You can't escape me."

Gale just felt it was so noisy.

The magnetic low male voice kept talking in her ear. Every word could be heard clearly.

She did not want to wake up.

It was so cold and so dark that she felt like she was in an endless black hole, sinking constantly. There was light in front of her, but she did not want to walk in the direction of the light.

For Gale, living was too tiring. What had she done wrong to be treated like this... "Gale, wake up. I order you to wake up immediately."

Chapter 236 "Can you solve the problem by sleeping?"

"Your father is in prison, and your mother in the hospital. Don't you care about them?".

Father, mother...

She has not enjoyed the warmth of the family for a long time.

Gale opened her mouth, and her throat was dry.

Shawn looked

deeply at the woman in front of her. Her tightly closed lips slowly opened, pale and cracked.

He turned around and picked up the glass with water, wet a cotton swab, and gently moistened the corn ers of her lips.

However, Shawn felt that this method was too slow.

He simply took a sip, lowered his head to kiss her lips, and poured the water into her mouth.

The water temperature was just right and tasted sweet...

Gale slowly opened her eyes, and what she saw was the man's eyebrows close to her.

Shawn.

His eyelashes are very long, and the way he closed his

eyes looked a bit affectionate.

The touch on her lips reminded Gale of what she was going through

Whether it was feeding her water or kissing her, Gale did not care and felt a chill in her heart.

She opened her mouth and bit down hard!

"Hey..." Shawn frowned deeply.

He slowly left her and met her cold and unfamiliar eyes.

It was so

strange that he had never seen it before. "Wake up." Shawn straightened up and wiped the corner of his lips with his fingertips indifferently.

Gale did not speak and still looked at him with incomparable resentment.

She was weak and sad.

Her child was gone.

"Don't look at me like that. You will still have children," Shawn said.

After a few seconds, he added, "Our children."

His words were equivalent to condemning the previous child to death.

Gale closed her eyes to the evening light, and her eye sockets hurt.

She could not cry anymore. It turned out that she was so sad that she had no tears to shed.

"Shawn...you are so cruel. You killed my child with your own hands!"

She was so careful and tried her best to protect it...

Now, it is gone.

Gone.

Not by accident, not by Susan, not by physical causes, but by Shawn!

Shawn stood by the bed and looked at her. "That child was a mistake. Gale, I just helped you end this mistake." "Why do you decide the life and death of my child!"

"I am your husband."

Gale looked at him coldly.

It was like... how he used to look at her with such cold eyes.

Fate had turned it around.

Shawn could not stand more of her gaze, so he turned her head away, unwilling to look at each other.

Gale smiled bleakly and helplessly. "Husband? Have you fulfilled your husband's obligations and responsibilities from beginning to end? Did you treat me as your wife and

give me respect, understanding, and love?"

"I will give it later."

Gale interrupted him sharply. "Shawn, you and I will never have a future again!" The child was her life.

He took her life and talked to her about the future.

So funny! She could never forgive him in her life!

Shawn's face sank. "Then who do you want to have a future with?"

"I can be with anyone, but it is impossible to be with you. "Gale bit her lower lip and stared at him. "Sha wn, I hate you, and I will hate you for the rest of my life!" Her expression turned completely sinister.

Chapter 237

He said, "Gale, you and your child's father must have a relationship. That's why you care so much! You w ant to have a child for him and look forward to getting along with him."

"Yes!"

"You say it again!"

"Yes!"

Gale gave up. If she told the truth, he would not believe her, so she just wanted to piss him off! "The chil d's father said he wanted to marry me, and I'm waiting for him! He was very gentle and considerate to me, and he promised me a future! Such a man is a thousand times better . than you. Ten thousand times!" Gale said.

The blue veins on Shawn's forehead protruded.

"You're pissing me off, Gale!"

She snorted and raised the corners of her lips. "I just said a few words, and you can't stand it."

What about her? What she lost was a living life.

Gale's hands kept shaking, slowly covering his lower abdomen.

It was flat.

Although it was flat before, she knew the child was still there and lived with her.

Now...there was nothing.

The child was her reason to live, but Shawn killed this dream with his own hands.

Now Gale was most concerned about her parents.

However, both parents are getting older... sooner or later, one day, they will leave her.

At that time, she would only be alone without any worries, and no one could blackmail her. Shawn stood by the bed and looked at her condescendingly. "Gale, are you sure you want to go. against me?"

She ignored him and stroked her lower abdomen with her palm.

She pretended the child was still there.

"You have two choices. You'd better be smart and choose a better path," Shawn said.

"Which two choices?"

"One, live with me as a real husband and wife. Second, hate me and disobey me, and your life. will only get worse."

With such a clear gap between the two paths, smart people know what to choose with their eyes closed.

Real husband and wife represent prosperity and wealth and represent that she can enjoy all the honors brought by the identity of Mrs. Wood.

However, Gale could not do it.

She could not let go of the hatred and acted as if nothing had happened and then stayed by Shawn's sid e in a humble and dignified way, as his canary, as his pet.

She was not a woman who lived by clinging to him.

That was not the life she wanted either!

Gale looked into his eyes. "I choose the second two. I won't take the ivory tower you paved for me. I'll take the crumbling single—plank bridge."

"Gale, you don't know what's good for you!"

"You are the one who doesn't know what is good or bad!" She raised her head. "I've backed down again and again, to the point where I only want to give birth to a child, as lo ng as he lives, even if I'll never see him... but you have to strangle all my hopes!"

"Only in this way can we..."

Gale interrupted him, "What about us? There is no us! There will never be us."

That was a strong refusal.

Shawn had never been rejected like that!

His hands hanging by his side tightened and loosened repeatedly.

Gale struggled to sit up from the hospital bed. The quilt slipped from her body, revealing the hospital go wn.

It made her face look even paler.

Gale said, "You never asked if I would like to. Shawn, you only care about yourself, you about your feelings, and make everyone do things according to your wishes...

Т

think

"I'm telling you now. It's impossible for me to listen to you. We are enemies, and we have a blood feud f or a lifetime!"

The grief of losing a child, the distress of parents suffering, and the pain of being powerless...

Chapter 238

Various emotions dawned upon Gale, causing her to collapse and lose control completely.

She raised her hand and threw the pillow at Shawn's body, throwing all the things within her reach at him.

She even swept all the water glasses on the bedside table to the ground.

It cracked to pieces.

The sound alarmed the bodyguards outside, thinking that something had happened, and they immediat ely kicked the door and rushed in. "Mr. Wood!"

Gale gritted her teeth, her eyes were red, and her hands were on the bed.

She was still connected to the IV drip, but her movements were too violent, and the needle on the back of her hand had already moved out of its spot.

She simply pulled it out and overturned the infusion rod to the ground.

The bodyguards were stunned. "Mrs. Wood..."

Shawn's face was ashen as he watched her lose her temper without saying a word.

Gale also had a temper.

Gale said, "I really hate you! Shawn, you are so cruel to me, yet you still want me to stay by your side regardless of the past... How is that possible? Do you think I am a woman like Susan?

11

He looked at her quietly. "Have you had enough?"

"Not enough!"

"Okay, then you continue."

Gale stared at him angrily. "Why are you so calm? You don't have a heart at all. You won't feel pain!"

"Yes, I have no heart." Shawn responded deeply and, at the same time, scolded the bodyguard sharply, "Get out!"

"Mr. Wood..."

He commanded, "Get out! No matter what sound you hear, you are not allowed to come in, let alone an yone else!" The bodyguard could only take orders and retreat.

Shawn pulled Gale's hand up and looked at the blood streaks on the back of her hand.

She tried to pull it back, but he squeezed harder.

"You want to die too?" He lifted his thin lips. "Want me to drain your blood?"

Gale replied, "You'd better torture me to death."

"You won't die. You will live well by my side." As he spoke, the corners of Shawn's lips curved.

For Gale, this was worse than death!

She tried harder to withdraw her hand, but Shawn pinched her so much that it hurt.

He rang the bell and called the nurse, "Give her a new infusion."

"Yes, Mr. Wood."

Gale did not cooperate and stretched out her hand to cover the back of her hand. "No, get out." "Get it f or her. Ignore what she said." The nurse was in a dilemma.

Shawn held her other hand tightly, not allowing her to move.

Gale snorted. "So what if the needle is inserted again? I'll just pull it out later."

"Do you want to die?"

"Well, I don't want to live for a long time."

Shawn said lightly, "If you die... Your parents won't be able to live."

She raised her head suddenly. "What are you planning to do!"

"I don't plan to

do anything. Gale, as long as the news of your death reaches your parents, do you think they can continue to live with peace of mind?"

That's right...

Mom and Dad only had one daughter, and her parents would definitely be heartbroken to lose her.

Gale slowly calmed down.

The nurse quietly left, and the ward was completely quiet, leaving only him and her.

Chapter 239

Gale could even hear the sound of liquid dripping from the IV drip. Her heart sounded still and lifeless, re flective of her current state.

Shawn sat on the sofa with the laptop on his lap and started to work.

This was the first time he had not gone to the company since he took over as the president of the Wood Group.

All because of Gale.

It was a pity that she still could not appreciate it.

Shawn stared deeply at the computer. He was impetuous and could not work properly.

After replying to Fiona's message and sending a few instructions, his fingers landed on the keyboard, mo tionless.

Until the news of Joe popped up.

"Mr. Wood, what's the situation now?"

"Has Gale woken up?"

Joe kept messaging him, asking what had happened and the current situation.

Shawn did not reply.

He closed the computer, put it aside, and furrowed his eyebrows heavily.

Looking up, Gale was already asleep.

She tilted her head and closed her eyes, looking very quiet.

There was sleeping medicine placed in the IV drip, seeing as she was so excitable and consumed too much energy.

Shawn walked over and covered her with the guilt.

Only when she was asleep can there be such peace and harmony between him and her.

Once she opens her eyes... it would be another fight.

"When will you be more obedient?" Shawn looked at her sleeping face deeply. "I just need you to be a little bit obedient."

He turned around and walked out of the ward.

At the moment the door of the ward closed, Gale opened her eyes.

She looked at the ceiling without blinking for a long time.

In the end, it was so dry and painful for her eyes that she closed her eyes.

Her heart hurt so hard she could not breathe.

Shawn's voice came from outside the door, it was so low that she could not hear it clearly, and. then the footsteps got further and further away.

1/2

Gale got out of bed and opened the door.

The bodyguard was startled. "Ma'am, you..."

She walked out expressionlessly.

"Mr. Wood has instructed that you can't leave." The bodyguard stood in front of her. "Ma'am, you are weak. Please go back to the ward and have a good rest."

Gale asked, "What if I have to leave?"

"Don't make it difficult for us."

Gale was silent.

She could be willful against Shawn, but she could not implicate these people.

They also were just doing what they were told.

"Oh." Gale nodded. "I just want to eat some fruit, nothing else."

The bodyguard replied immediately, "I'll go buy it right away. What do you want to eat?"

"Apple."

"Okay. Ma'am, please wait."

Gale returned to the ward, and soon, a large basket of fresh fruit was bought, and the cabinet. was almost full.

Gale said, "I want to eat a peeled apple. Where's the fruit knife?"

"Here."

Gale sat on the sofa and slowly peeled the apple. "Where did Shawn go?"

Chapter 240

The bodyguard shook his head. "We can't ask Mr. Wood's whereabouts at will."

"Lend me the mobile phone, and I'll give him a call."

"Yes, ma'am."

When connected, Shawn was indifferent and aloof. The voice came, "What's the matter?" "It's me," Gale said.

He was silent for a few seconds before saying, "What's the matter."

Although the words were the same, his tone had softened a lot.

Gale

asked, "You left me in the ward alone and didn't allow me to go out. What's the difference. between being in jail? Am I not free?"

"You need to take care of your body now.

"The person who put me in this situation and harmed my body is clearly you."

Shawn said, "Just stay there and recover well."

Gale said, "I'm bored alone. Let Summer come with me."

"No."

"Then you come with me." She raised her eyebrows. "If you can't do it, let Summer come."

After a few seconds of silence, Shawn hung up the phone.

Gale continued to peel the apple seriously.

Her technique was very good. Not a piece of apple was wasted.

The bodyguard didn't dare to disturb her, so he quietly exited and stood at the door.

Gale looked at the apple but did not eat it, but stared at the fruit knife in his hand.

Slim, sharp, and still brand new.

She kept admiring it, then got up and put the fruit knife under her pillow, quickly hiding it.

Half an hour later, there were rapid footsteps outside.

"Gale!"

Summer ran in in a hurry.

She quickly hugged Gale. "You scared me to death, how are you?"

Summer began to examine her for injuries.

Seeing her best friend, Gale broke down.

"Summer...the child is gone. I didn't protect him well. I'm sorry, you can't be a godmother, Summer... I'm really sorry. It's useless. I'm so incompetent..." she murmured.

Summer burst into tears.

She hugged Gale. "I know, I know... You're not wrong. You don't need to apologize. Gale, it's not your do ing, but Shawn!"

"Yes, he murdered my child with his own hands and sent me to the operating room. I hugged him so har d, begged him so humbly, but he broke my fingers one by one..."

As she recounted her tale, it still seemed fresh in her heart. She broke down more.

"Why did Shawn do this? What's motivating him? You are pregnant with a child. Anyway, he doesn't lov e you. He wants to divorce you and stay with Susan...

Gale replied, "It's because Shawn said he loves me."

Summer was stunned. "What?"

"It's ridiculous. He said he loved me. How absurd and ridiculous this love is!"

She still could not believe that Shawn would fall in love with her.

He loved torturing her, that she knew.

"I'm done

explaining..." Gale shook her head. "Well, things have developed to this point, and no one can predict w hat will happen next. I hope you can stay out of it and protect yourself."

Summer's attitude was firm. "We are friends, and I will not leave you alone!"

"It is because we are friends, so you have to be good. When Shawn traps me, and there is no other way f or me to get things done, and I need help, you can help me do it."

"What do you want me to do?"

Gale leaned on her shoulder, her voice very low, "I don't know yet. But..."

She repeated Sam's real intentions for going abroad.

Summer's face was full of shock. "So, Sam went abroad to approach the second son of the Wood family to help you discover the truth and gather evidence?"

Gale nodded. "Yes. This matter is absolutely confidential. No one should know about it."

"I know!"

"So, Summer, I need you to be aware of the big picture. Don't stand up for me, don't offend Shawn for me. These actions are meaningless in the grand scheme of things, and he will only hurt you."