

Chapter 26

Gale's eyes turned red.

“Are you so short of money?” Shawn stared at her deeply and said, “You're so in need that you would pick up trash and ignore your dignity?”

“Yes! I want money! What is dignity? I no longer have it from the moment you threw me into the mental hospital! I have to put in a lot more effort just to live!”

“You are the high and mighty President Wood, worth hundreds of billions. Of course, you can't do this kind of thing. However, I'm just an ordinary person. I have literally done everything you ask me to do. Why is it not okay that I earn some money for my bus fare!” “I know you'll find out sooner or later, but I'm more afraid of the days without money than of your anger!”

Gale quickly wiped the corners of his eyes, squatted on the ground, and picked up the bottles again.

“Don't pick it up!”

She ignored him

“Gale, I told you not to pick it up!” Shawn picked her up.

“Let me go!”

Shawn kicked away the bottles in the way and threw Gale into the car.

Fiona's face was full of fear. “President Wood, Ma'am...”

“Get off!”

“Pick up all her bottles!”

Fiona said, “Okay, President Wood.”

The boss quarreled, and yet the assistant suffered.

‘It’s okay to be kicked out of the car in the middle of the night, but I have to pick up the trash.’

Shawn sat in the car, drove by himself, and suddenly **stepped on the accelerator**.

Gale’s head almost hit the windshield.

She hurried to fasten her seat belt.

She cannot die.

She has parents.

Even more so now, she has a child!

“Slow down... ah!” Gale dared not open her eyes.

Shawn held the steering wheel without **saying a word, kept overtaking other cars and drove abruptly**, like a race car.

Gale was constantly being thrown around by inertia.

It was not until they arrived at Temperley Hall that **Shawn stepped on the brakes**. The car still rushed **forward after** he hit the brakes. The tires rubbed the ground and made a harsh sound, and **were about** to hit the steps.

“What!”

1

He leaned forward suddenly and slammed back onto the seat.

The vehicle stopped less than five centimeters from the **steps**.

Gale broke out in **cold sweat**.

She jumped out of the car with weak legs, ran aside, and started retching

Shawn looked at her coldly and said, "Squeamish." "I... I have motion sickness!" "It's not the first time you've vomited." He narrowed his eyes. "What's the matter?" **Gale was fearful** that he would suspect **it was morning sickness**.

1

So she hurriedly said, "That soup is greasy. I'm not used to it! I ate badly in the mental hospital, **which caused a bad stomach!**"

Shawn thought of Paula's soup and was annoyed. "Don't drink it in the future!"

Gale looked at him, "What you said!"

STT

"Yes I said it!"

IL

She had often vomited because of the soup. Shawn was deeply worried ...

Her body was weak.

He wanted to punish Gale by his own hands and not by a bowl of soup!

Shawn warned, "Also, don't pick up trash in the future! If **I find** out..."

“You think I really want to pick up trash?”

Shawn said, “Aren’t you doing it to earn money for the fare? From tomorrow, come to work with me. Is it enough?”

L

Gale was stunned for a while as it would be better to walk.

At least she would feel free and did not need to look at his face.

However, Shawn pressed, “Stop reading too much into it. If you are recognized by others, I will lose my dignity!”

Chapter 27 “Only a few people in the company knew we were married.”

They were secretly married.

How could Shawn reveal her identity?

Everyone in Sea City was guessing who the anonymous Mrs. Wood was.

You would live worry-free after marrying into a top wealthy family like the Wood family. What a good life!

Back in the living room, the housekeeper served a cup of tea. “Mr. Wood.”

He took a sip with a very ugly expression.

Gale ignored him, flipped through her bag, and found a sachet inside. She casually gave it to the housekeeper. “I just did it today. It can soothe the nerves and help with sleep.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Gale.”

Shawn’s face was even more ugly.

Give it away? How dare she!

“By the way, didn’t you throw yours away? Why did Joe say...” Gale asked.

Shawn tugged at his tie. **“How would I know? Probably the cleaner thought it was thrown by mistake and put it back on my desk!”**

“Oh...if you want something new...”

“I don’t!”

Shawn put the teacup down and went upstairs into the **study.**

doesn’t seem to be in a good mood.”

“Has he ever been in a good mood? Don’t pay attention to him.”

“You provoked Mr. Wood again.”

Gale was speechless. “It was he who messed with me first.

However...

He was so angry that he had not tortured her!

It’s strange.

The phone rang. **Gale took it out and saw that it was from Fiona.**

“Mrs. Gale, this is the money you sold for those bottles. I’ll pass it on to you.”

Seventeen dollars.

Gale was very embarrassed. Fiona is the assistant of the president, and her salary is not low. Yet she had to do this kind of thing at night.

She would buy her a cup of **coffee tomorrow and** apologize.

She was about to go to bed when Susan’s voice suddenly **came from** outside. **“I want to see President Wood. Let me see him...”**

“President Wood! I’m Susan! You can’t be so cruel to me!”

“I’m here to admit my mistake. Give me another chance...”

Susan?

Why is she here again?

Shawn asked her to go home and think about what she had done.

Outside the gate, Susan shouted and slammed the door hard. She would not leave until she saw Shawn.

What a joke. She would have just given Gale a chance if she had stayed at home!

She was not so stupid!

Shawn will forgive her if she admits a mistake and stops acting like a spoiled brat!

"Mr. Wood, if I can't see you today, I'll kneel here and won't leave!"

Susan was desperate, and the security guard knew her and dared not touch her.

"Ms. Susan, please stop shouting. We can't handle it if Mr. Wood can't rest because of the noise!" "You go and spread the word."

"This..."

Susan really plopped down on her knees.

The security guard was startled, and when he was at a loss, Shawn's figure slowly walked out of the darkness.

He scolded, "What are you doing causing trouble here at night?"

"President Wood!" Susan looked at him happily. "You are finally willing to see me!"

Shawn frowned deeply, "Get up."

"No, if you don't forgive me, I won't get up." She moved in front of Shawn on her knees. "I've been reflecting this afternoon. I know I'm wrong. I'm here to apologize to Gale and beg for her to forgive me!"

Chapter 29 Susan just wanted to cause her to miscarry with that kick! She was right!

Susan said, "Kill the child. Gale, you can't protect yourself. The child will only be a burden to you."

Gale shook her head. "No, you have no right to decide the life and death of my child!"

"Then don't blame me for being rude!" Susan said harshly and turned around to leave. "Wait!" Gale stopped her. "Do... you know who the child's father is!"

L11

That night, the dean tricked her out of the mental hospital and sent her to the hotel. The dean must know everything! Susan is the dean's daughter, so she must know the **secret!**

"Of course, I know. Gale, only you don't know."

She asked, "Who is it!" "Who was there that night!"

IL

"Hahahaha , give up. You'll never know! **I advise you to get rid of it as soon as possible and don't get yourself into trouble!**"

EL

Susan waved her hand away, but Gale did not want to let

her go like this.

The truth was within arm's reach!

Susan suddenly cried out pitifully, "You scratched me. I have already apologized. Why did you deliberately attack

me..."

Shawn, who was walking over, swept his gaze toward Gale sharply when he heard these words.

However, Gale's mind was on the child's father.

She needed to know who the man was that night! "Tell me!" She held Susan firmly. "That man... Who was he!"

LI

"You hurt me..."

"Speak! Answer me!"

Susan struggled to leave, but Gale grabbed her hard.

"Ah!" Susan **screamed** and fell off the steps, rolling down **one step at a time.**

Gale froze in place. “Susan!” Shawn stepped up and quickly stepped forward to pick her up.

IL

“It hurts, it hurts so much.” Susan was crying in his arms. “I’m here to apologize. It’s fine if she **refuses to accept** it. She doesn’t need to push me...”

“I’ll take you to the hospital.”

Gale returned to her senses and explained, “No, I didn’t push her. Shawn, I didn’t!”

His eyes were gloomy. “I saw it with my own eyes. Are you still arguing?”

“I really didn’t do that... I was pulling her. How could I push her?”

Susan cried and said, “You don’t forgive me, but how could you hurt me... Gale, I still want to enter the entertainment industry to film. If I break a bone or get disfigured, my future will be lost.”

“Come here!” Shawn said deeply.

Gale took a difficult step and walked down the steps.

She was about to speak, but Shawn pinched her neck.

12

“You’re getting worse and worse, Gale.” He tightened his fingers. “You really thought I wouldn’t touch you? Where did you get your confidence?” “I never thought so.”

“It’s me who has been so good to you during this time! Slap your nose and face!”

The hands around her neck tightened, and Gale was forced to raise her head, unable to breathe.

She smiled and said, **“Are you good to me? Shawn, you**

are the one who pulled me from heaven to hell!”

Shawn was fierce and disgusted. “That’s what you **deserve!**”

“Even if my father killed your father, it would be the grudge of our father’s generation. Why do you impose **hatred** on me!”

Chapter 30

"You need to atone for your family's sins!"

The veins on Shawn's forehead bugged, and he roared angrily.

Susan, in his arms, smiled proudly and provocatively at her.

Gale said, "Okay, since you think I pushed her, that's what I did."

She had nothing to say.

Shawn hugged Susan and strode away, "You better hope she's okay! Otherwise, I'll break two from you for every broken bone you caused her!"

Gale stood there motionless, watching Shawn gently put Susan into the car and head to the hospital.

In her heart, Shawn was a devil through and through. Actually, the devil also seemed to have a gentle side, but it would never be for her.

Gale lowered her head and looked at the scratches on the back of her hand. The skin was torn, and blood oozed faintly.

The one who really attacked was Susan.

Under the pretext of apology, she wanted **to force her to kill the child!**

Gale could not sleep that nice. She squatted at the door waiting for Shawn to come back. She looked up when she heard the footsteps.

Shawn walked past her indifferently. "You're lucky. It was just some scratches."

"Oh."

Shawn

was about to enter the room but suddenly stopped and looked at her sideways, "Gale, marrying me and staying in Temperley Hall is no different from staying in a mental hospital. Understand?" He said, "You're just paying for your sins, just in a different place in a different way." Gale looked up at him and said, "Then can I go back to the mental hospital?"

Accompanying him was like accompanying a tiger.

It's better to go back to the empty and gloomy hospital. **Shawn said**, "After the divorce, I can fulfill your wishes if **you want to go back.**"

Gale only felt a burst of despair.

"**Two years in captivity, marrying you as your wife...isn't that enough to atone for my sins?** You still won't let me

go?"

"Oh, you actually thought naively that you would be able **to regain your freedom after** the divorce?"

Gale closed her eyes and said, "At least let me live the life **a normal person should have!**"

"Keep dreaming!"

Shawn shattered all her **fantasies**. He hummed disdainfully, "I haven't figured out how to torture you after the divorce. But remember this, you will **never escape my palm!**"

"Boom!"

The door slammed shut with a huge echo.

Gale slowly hugged the quilt, leaning against the wall and hugging her shoulders.

The one who was accompanying her at this time...is the little life in her belly.

"My child, Mommy won't give up on you."

Wood Group.

Gale arrived at work on time.

Joe greeted her, "Yo, you're so early today. That sachet of **yours is really** useful!"

She smiled politely. She was early because she no longer had to walk to work. Instead, she got to ride in the car with Shawn...it was suffocating, and she was afraid of being seen by her colleagues, so she got out of the car early. Shawn ignored her. 1

Joe said, "By the way, Gale. Someone will be appointed as the director of the jewelry department later." 1 "Male or female?"

