Skeletons 299

Chapter 299

In truth, the only person Shawn loved was himself.

He was a selfish man!

If she had not exposed the truth and allowed Susan to continue with her lies and deceit, the person lying on the ground in a puddle of blood, being whipped mercilessly, would have been Gale.

She won. Susan had completely lost. There was no way Susan could ever make a comeback.

She was victorious.

Yet, in another way, Susan had won as well.

Susan had successfully destroyed Shawn and Gale's relationship. She had hidden the truth of that night, lying to everyone. She repeatedly said that Gale had a bastard child, trying to get Shawn to get rid of the child!

Under the moonlight, Shawn suddenly turned around. He looked up to the balcony.

Gale met his gaze.

His lips moved, and his voice was soft, so she could not

hear him.

However, Gale could guess what he said from how his lips moved.

"Galey."

Galey.

What a personal nickname.

Who gave him the right to call her that?

He was her enemy, her mortal enemy!

Gale turned around and walked into the room, pulling the blinds.

She did not know how she was to face Shawn.

Did she hate him?

She did.

Did she love him?

Once.

Only Gale would never admit it. She could not let Shawn find out!

At that moment, she could not tie that gentleman from that night with Shawn.

How could he have such absolutely different personalities?!

To stop Shawn from returning to the room, Gale locked the door to the master bedroom.

She did not want to see him.

She definitely did not want to sleep on the same bed as him!

Even though Gale kept twisting and turning, struggling

to fall asleep, she still ended up giving in to her exhaustion.

Her breathing slowly got steady.

Meanwhile, outside the door.

"Open it," Shawn ordered.

The housekeeper said, "It's locked, Mr. Wood."

"Figure it out."

The housekeeper was forced to take out a large ring of keys, trying them one by one. In the end…

With a click, the door opened.

Shawn immediately walked inside with quiet footsteps.

The moonlight shone through the window, falling on her face. She looked warm and beautiful.

He quietly looked at her, wanting to reach out to touch her, but he was afraid he would wake her up, so he quietly pulled his hand back.

If Gale woke up, she would definitely chase her away. She would just look at him coldly.

At least he could sit by her side while she slept. At least he

got to look at her.

"That night, it really was you…"

"I'm glad that it was you that night."

Their fates had been sealed from the start, but there had been so many twists.

The next day, the sun was already bright when Gale woke up.

She looked at herself in the mirror.

She looked haggard and swollen, especially her eyes. Her eyelids were completely swollen, and she looked

exhausted.

She had cried so much and suffered blow after blow. There was no way she would look spirited.

So, she put on some makeup.

After tidying herself up, Gale opened the door and started

to walk out, running right into Shawn's arms.

"What are you doing standing at the door so early?"

Gale looked up angrily, rubbing her nose.

"I wanted to wake you up. I didn't expect that you would happen to come out," Shawn said.

"Thanks, there's no need."

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Gale glared at him before she went downstairs.

Shawn did not say anything as he slowly followed behind her.