

Skeletons 381

Chapter 381

“You said just now that you don’t want children!”

“But you

also said that you just don’t want to have children with me. If you think so, then, no matter what, if you will have my children, I will ask you to bear children for me first.” Shawn replied.

Gale raised her hand and wiped the corners of her lips. “Shawn, you are selfish and arrogant!”

“For the sake of my children, let me be selfish this last time.”

He pestered her and kissed her for a long time until Gale almost died of breath. After that, he got up and went to the bathroom.

The sound of rushing water sounded.

Gale clutched her blushing cheeks, her heart pounding non-stop.

Suddenly, the phone screen lit up.

She picked it up and saw that it was from Zach.

“I’ll meet you tonight. I’ve sent you the location.”

Gale frowned. Zach asked her to meet at night. What should she do?

How could she get out of the house?

However, meeting during the day was indeed not safe. Once Shawn found out, things would get worse.

“Okay. I will go to the appointment on time,” Gale replied.

Putting away her phone, she racked her brain to think of countermeasures.

Finally... she looked at the glass by the bed.

That was the glass of milk she drank before going to bed last night.

Ten minutes later, Shawn came out of the bathroom.

Coincidentally, Gale walked in from the outside carrying milk.

“Here. I warmed it up on purpose. The temperature is just right. After drinking it, it can help you sleep,” she said.

Shawn raised his eyebrows in surprise. “Is it for me?”

“Yes.”

He licked at the corner of his lips, and he smiled meaningfully.

Gale was very nervous, but she still had to put on a calm face. "What are you smiling at? If you don't drink it, I'll drink it myself."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and was about to leave.

She had placed quite a number of sleeping pills in the milk.

As long as Shawn drank it deeply, he would surely be able to sleep deeply, without any movement throughout the night.

She could then go to see Zach with peace of mind..

Shawn pulled her back, wrapping his arms around her waist. "Wait, I didn't say no to drinking."

Gale heaved a sigh of relief and handed him the milk. However, Shawn did not take it. "Hey, feed me."

Her face became hot. "How old do you think you are..."

"I won't drink unless you feed me." Shawn looked childish.

Gale had no choice but to follow suit and handed the cup to his mouth.

Before drinking, Shawn said, "Gale, even if you feed me the food with your own hands, even if it is highly poisonous and I will die immediately, I will drink it up without hesitation."

Her hands shook.

Did Shawn guess it? Or did he just say it casually?

"Hold on, don't spill it." Shawn held her hand, raised his head, and drank the milk.

Not a drop left.

Gale did not dare to look at him. "Have a good night's sleep. Your sleep quality has been poor again recently."

"Because your sachet smells much weaker. Gale, you should make me one again," Shawn replied. "Well, I have time to do it."

He hugged her and collapsed peacefully on the big bed with his hands on her waist.

Gale closed her eyes, but she did not feel sleepy at all.

After an unknown amount of time, Shawn's breathing became more and more steady.

She called out tentatively, "Shawn?"

There was no response.

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"You're pressing on my hair."

Still no response.

Only then had Gale slowly take his hand away, get up, get out of bed, and quietly leave the master bedroom.

She went to the small room at the end of the second floor.

After entering the door and opening the window, Gale saw a black car parked by the side of the wall.

“Sam?” She called softly.

“Yes. Gale!” Sam replied.

He swung the rope up. Gale tied it around her waist, climbed down the water pipe, and landed safely. They quickly disappeared into the night.

“Why did you agree with Zach? Besides, it’s night, and it’s very dangerous. What if he touches you?” Sam asked while driving.

“He’s very afraid of Shawn, he won’t dare to act recklessly.”

“When you see him, what will you talk about? Seeing that he can’t drive you away, maybe he will use another method to win you over and let you be on the same side as him as revenge for Shawn,” Sam analyzed.

Gale replied, “What I want is for Zach to win me over!”

There were no permanent enemies, only permanent interests.

Zach’s plan to use her to drive Shawn away seems to have failed so far.

He must find another way.

“What do you mean? You want to join forces with him?” Sam asked.

Gale nodded and said, “Yes. Only if he treats me as his own can he tell me the truth about Alex’s death.”

Sam could not help reminding, “Gale, protect yourself and don’t be too aggressive.”

She did not answer.

In the past, she could wait, but now she did not have much time.

Her belly is getting bigger and bigger every day.

Leave one day earlier and be freed earlier.

The location Zach chose was a private club with excellent concealment.

Seeing Gale, he smiled and said, “Gale, good evening.”

Gale looked at the two alluring women beside him.

Zach waved his hand and told them to leave.

The women glared at Gale resentfully. "Mr. Wood, remember to come to us later."

Gale rolled her eyes. "We're talking about such an important matter, and you still have the heart to play "

"It's not a conflict." Zach poured her a glass of wine. "French chateau, try it?"

"No need, let's talk business."

"Okay." Zach nodded. "Should I talk first, or should you?"

"You."

Zach looked at her. "In the past few days, I found that I underestimated your position in Shawn's heart. I think it's better to cooperate than to drive you away."

Gale guessed right.

Zach really tried to win her over.

"Cooperation? Then what can I get? Why should I cooperate with you?" Gale asked.

"Gale, you are the daughter of the enemy who killed my father. Shawn will never let your father go. But I assure you, as long as I become the head of the Wood family, the first thing I will do is to let your father go."

"Besides, I will not pursue my father's death. I will allow your father to continue to be a doctor, to treat diseases and save lives."

Zach asked, "What do you think? If you have any other requirements, you can bring them up, and we can discuss them."

Gale laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

"For the sake of the Wood family and Wood Group, you can even ignore the death of your father..."

"How about you? We're all the same. Just do a favor for each other," Zach said.

Gale was silent.

Zach was a little anxious. "Gale, what do you think? Do you want to cooperate?"

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Gale nodded and said, "I will think about it. Have you finished what you want to say? After you've finished speaking, it's my turn."

"Go on."

Gale looked straight into his eyes. "Did my father actually cause Alex's death, or...is the murderer someone else?"

Zach's face suddenly changed, but he tried his best to hide it. "Of course not! The police have already settled the case. Shawn also checked, and the murderer is your father!"

"Are you sure?"

"Sure!"

Gale said aggressively, "Why do I think that the murderer is you, or... Paula!"

Zach stood up abruptly. "You're talking nonsense! Gale, this... you can't talk nonsense!"

"Because I believe in my father's character and medical skills! He has no enemies, and everyone is kind to him. Only you and Paula can do such rebellious and insane things to compete for the wealth and power of the wood family!"

"You..."

For a long time, Zach sputtered and did not know how to refute.

In the end, he could only say angrily, "You have no evidence!" The atmosphere became deadlocked and solemn.

Suddenly, Gale chuckled lightly, and her tone relaxed a lot. "I have no evidence, and these are just my guesses. Zach, we are almost reaching cooperation, and you have to let me in on the truth, no?"

Zach was also relieved. "Gale, you can't guess about this matter."

"You just relax with me. How did Alex die?"

Zach hesitated, but in the end, he did not say a word.

This matter was of great importance. Paula repeatedly told him not to speak out until the moment his head hit the ground!

"Okay, it seems that you don't trust me enough. We have nothing to talk about. Let's go." Gale sighed.

She walked out the door without looking back.

"Wait!"

"Is there anything else, Zach?"

"I'm sincere about cooperating with you. I've said it all, and I can let your father go. If you want seven hundred million, I can give it to you when the time comes."

Gale smiled slightly. "With Shawn's obsession with me now, even if I want seven hundred million, he will give it to me without blinking an eye. Why should I come to join you?"

"Then what exactly do you want?"

Gale said very clearly, "I want the truth!"

Zach's lips moved. "I...I can't tell you."

"Then I'll just wait until the day you tell me!"

Gale's heart brightened even more.

She was already certain that Paula and Zach were responsible for Alex's death!

The culprit was clear, and now she knew what she had to do!

"Sam, I need you to help me with one last thing. It's very important. Success or failure depends on it!"
Gale said solemnly on the way back to Temperley Hall.

"Speak."

"It is impossible for us to get the truth from Zach's mouth. There is only one way to get them to admit it."

Sam looked at her sideways. "Do you have a way?"

"Yes! Only by forcing them, driving them to a corner, can we hear the truth!" Gale said.

"Are you going to... kidnap Zach?"

"No, if he was kidnapped, he can double back and say it is a trick. I have a better way!" Gale's eyes were very bright.

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She lowered her voice and explained her plan in detail.

After Sam finished listening, he could not help nodding. "Gale, you're the smartest!"

"I'm counting on you to implement the plan, and only you can fool Zach over."

"Okay, don't worry. Trust me. I am also looking forward to Peter being cleared of his grievances and released from prison!"

The car stopped by Temperley Hall, and the sky was already bright.

Gale climbed back to the second floor, closed the window, and clapped his hands neatly.

Fortunately, during the two years in the mental hospital, in order to find food, she practiced the skill of climbing over the wall. Otherwise she would have no way of escaping from Temperley Hall.

This skill turned out to be of great use in the future!

Just as Gale turned around, she suddenly saw a person standing at the door!

She was so scared that cold sweat came out.

"Ma'am, it's me." The housekeeper's voice sounded.

"You..." The housekeeper stepped in and closed the door. "Ma'am, do you know that the risk is too great, and you will be discovered by Mr. Wood very easily!"

Gale answered, "I have no other choice. I can only give it a go. I hope Shawn won't find out."

"I've already erased the surveillance cameras in the corridor for you, so you won't be photographed. I

guess you might escape from here, so the patrolling security guards were dismissed. There shouldn't be any problems."

"Thank you, housekeeper."

"Ma'am, can you tell me where you have been?"

Gale did not hide it from him. "I'm going to see Zach."

Since she entered the home, the housekeeper had always taken good care of her.

In her heart, she already regarded the housekeeper as a family member.

"What are you going to see him for?"

"I've confirmed that he was the murderer who killed Alex. I want to get the truth out of his mouth and return my father's innocence!" Gale said directly.

The housekeeper was shocked, looking at her carefully. "Ma'am, this..."

"I'm sure it's him. I can't be wrong! Housekeeper, tell me the truth. Did you know it was Zach a long time ago!"

After he was silent for a while, the housekeeper nodded. "Actually, I guessed it was him."

"So, you always knew that my father was wronged?"

"Yes, but I can't do anything, I am just a servant in my family, who speaks lightly, no one will believe me. What I can do is take care of you as much as I can so that you will suffer fewer grievances."

It turned out to be like this...

Only then had Gale understood why the housekeeper always treated her so well, even disobeying Shawn's order.

"Housekeeper, you have always been sympathetic to me, pity me..."

"No, no, ma'am, you are indeed a very good person."

Gale replied, "I... I don't mean to blame you, housekeeper. But you can tell me now if you have any clues or evidence!"

"Okay." The housekeeper responded and began to recall.

"The day Mr. Wood had a car accident, the entire Wood family was in chaos. When I rushed to the hospital, I could only look at it from a distance, and I was not qualified to be near the bed."

"The ground and the bed sheet were covered with blood, and Mr. Wood lay motionless on it. Dr. Warm was beside the hospital bed, helping him stop the bleeding and rescuing him."

"The situation is slowly improving, and his heartbeat was gradually returning to normal rates... Then..."

“Dr. Warm mentioned a kind of medicine for the injection. It’s a very complicated technical term, and I don’t understand it.”

“The nurse said that the hospital didn’t carry it, and we had to get it from another hospital. So, Paula asked Zach to go get it.”

“Half an hour later, Zach and the nurse went to collect the medicine and came back. Alex took the injection. After that, within five minutes, he began to cough up blood and died.”

Gale closed his eyes.

She said, “I understand. Zach was the one who gave the medicine during that time!”

“Very likely. But... the medicine was administered by Dr. Warm, and Zach just went to get it. So naturally, the responsibility and fault fall on Dr. Warm.”

After Gale listened, she nodded vigorously. “I understand, thank you!”

With the clues provided by the housekeeper, she was one step closer to the truth!

By the time we got back to the master bedroom, the sun had just risen over the horizon.

It was daybreak.

Gale walked to the bed lightly, lay down, and covered the quilt.

All she could think about was the plan she had explained to Sam.

She imagined the scene of her father being cleared of his grievances and coming out of prison to regain his freedom...

That day was drawing close.

She did not feel sleepy, but she did not dare to move for fear of waking Shawn.

After finally staying up until nine o’clock, there was still no movement from Shawn.

What happened? Why had Shawn not woken up yet?

Could it be that the sleeping pills in the milk were too much?

Probably not. She gave him a normal dose.

“Shawn, Shawn?” Gale poked his chest. “Wake up. I’m late for work.”

“Yes, I got it.”

He responded, reaching out to hold her hand with a drowsy voice.

She was startled. “You woke up? Are you just pretending to be asleep?”

“No, I just woke up and heard you call my name.”

Shawn reached out and wrapped her in his arms, resting his chin on her head.

"It's time to get up. It's nine o'clock," Gale said.

"I'm asking for leave today."

"Ah?"

"I want to take you to the hospital for a physical examination. I said it before," Shawn replied.

This morning, she was going to be scared to death by Shawn!

"I can't, you don't respect my opinion!" she immediately refused.

"It's not a hospital. It's a high-end private clinic. It's quiet and the environment is good, and there won't be any smell."

Gale still refused. "I'm not going."

Just as he finished speaking, Shawn's cell phone rang.

As soon as he connected, Joe's voice came. "Hey, hey, where are you? This doctor is very difficult to make an appointment with. If it weren't for my friendship with him for many years, I wouldn't be able to invite him... Shawn, bring your little wife and come quickly!"

Shawn replied without changing his expression, "Well, here we are, on the way."

Gale was speechless.

He said, "Joe is urging you now. Let's go."

"Joe arranged the physical examination?"

Shawn nodded deeply. "Yes, for the sake of your boss, do him a favor?"

Gale knew if she repeatedly refused the physical examination, it would only aggravate Shawn's suspicion, and she would go to the hospital sooner or later.

"You have to get over it this time!"

"Okay." Gale nodded. "Just go. I'll get up first."

She hid in the bathroom and quickly called Summer.

"Summer, help!!!"

Summer heard it well and quickly asked, "What's wrong? Did Shawn bully you again? Tell me quickly, and I will help you vent your anger!"

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Gale thought that Shawn was the only man she had hated and loved deeply.

There was too much bad blood and history between them.

There would be no future.

“Shawn.”

“I’m here.”

“I want to see my dad.”

After a few seconds of silence, Shawn agreed, “Okay.”

However, he did not go and ordered the driver to take her to the detention center.

He will not see Peter.

That was his father’s killer and his... father-in-law.

Peter had such a contradictory identity. What kind of attitude should Shawn have when he meets him?

So, he decided not to go.

In the prison’s visitation room, Peter looked at her.

“Gale, how are you doing? Did Shawn make things difficult for you?”

“Dad, I’m fine.”

“Don’t lie to me, you always give good news and never report any worries.”

Gale looked at him. “Dad, I’m really getting better and better now. Besides, I can rescue you soon!”

Peter was a little surprised. “Save me out?”

Gale nodded confidently. “Dad, I found out something about that year, and I want to verify it with you.”

“Tell me.”

Gale said, “You borrowed that injection from another hospital, right?”

Peter nodded. “Yes, our hospital did not have any in stock at the time, so I used my connections to borrow it with great difficulty. Yes, it’s very expensive, and most people can’t afford it. But Mr. Wood has a lot of money and doesn’t care about money, so I gave him that injection.”

“Who brought that injection and delivered it to you? Is it Alex’s youngest son?”

Peter recalled, “It’s him. He went with the nurse and came back soon after and handed the medicine to me.”

“Is there anything wrong with the medicine?”

Peter replied, “It was sealed, brand new, and hadn’t been opened. So I took it and injected Alex directly. I did not expect...” The tragedy happened.

“The needle tube is intact. What about the liquid medicine in the needle tube?”

Peter was stunned. "I don't know, and it can't be distinguished with the naked eye... They are all colorless and odorless liquids. How can I know so much? Gale, you mean there is something wrong with the liquid medicine in the needle?"

"Yes."

"Impossible. I borrowed it from my former intern's subordinates. How could he hurt me!" Peter said.

"Dad, the person who went to get the medicine, Alex's second son, Zach..."

Peter stopped talking, his face full of doubts, and then slowly shocked.

"Gale, what do you mean..."

"Hush." Gale stopped him in time. "Dad, wait for my news. Soon, I will be able to pick you up soon."

Peter held her hand. "Gale, you must protect yourself!"

He knew how difficult this matter was.

"I am used to staying here. It's okay, don't worry. You are still young, and you have a bright future and a bright life, don't ruin it just because of me... Gale, do you hear me?"

"I understand. Yes, Dad."

Her father was the person who really loved her and cared about her. He was reluctant for her to take the slightest risk and just wanted her to be safe and smooth, even if he suffered.

Love worked both ways.

Gale could ask Shawn to release his father, and he would agree.

However, that was not what Gale wanted.

Although he would be released, the hatred had always been there and would not be eliminated.

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She wanted to find out the truth with evidence, throw it in Shawn's face, and tell him that he had wrongly blamed the Warm family all these years!

Only in this way can the grievances be cleared and the truth revealed!

Gale thought as she looked at his father's old face. If she forgave Shawn so easily, how would she have to face her parents?

Her parents suffered no less than her.

Shawn ruined her originally happy family.

Although the murderer was Zach, it was Shawn who had been tormenting the Warm family all these years.

Gale changed the subject. "Stop talking about this. Dad, I have some good news for you."

“What? Is your mother recovered?”

“Mom will be fine. Dad, you are going to be a grandfather.

Peter was stunned for a few seconds, looking at her lower abdomen. “Are you pregnant?”

“Yes.”

“The father of the child...”

Gale said, “It doesn’t matter. Dad, the child is mine. It was conceived from my body in October. It doesn’t matter who his father is.”

Peter was a reasonable and open-minded person with kind eyes. “You are right. There is a child to accompany you, you can walk more firmly.”

“Dad, it’s not one but two.” Gale stretched out two fingers. “The doctor checked and said they are twins.”

Peter’s eyes turned red instantly, with tears in his eyes. “The good days are really coming soon.”

After leaving the prison, Gale received a message from Sam.

“I have made arrangements here. Everything is ready, and I just need luck on my side.”

“Okay.”

“Tomorrow night is the time. Is that okay?”

Gale replied, “Yes.”

She put away her phone, looked at the blue sky, and let out a long sigh of relief.

Perhaps, all this was coming to an end.

Hatred, grievances, affection... It was time to end it.

At night.

Temperley Hall.

Shawn held an international conference in his study.

The door was suddenly knocked lightly.

“Come in.”

Gale walked in with the milk.

Shawn took a deep look. “Bring me milk again?”

His word ‘again’ made Gale’s heart skip a beat.

She always felt... Shawn knew that there were sleeping pills in that glass of milk.

She thought he would not drink it if he knew.

Shawn's thoughts were too deep for her to guess.

"It's late, don't you take a rest? You drank milk last night and slept well, so why don't you have some again. tonight," Gale replied, pretending to be calm.

This was real milk, no drugs added.

Shawn leaned back in his chair. "Feed me."

"What's wrong? You have to be fed if you drink milk... Only children need to be fed when they drink milk," Gale muttered.

He was such a big man.

When drinking coffee, she saw him gulp down cup after cup.

Shawn curled his lips deeply. "Because if you feed me, no matter what it is, I will eat it all."

Gale did not answer and placed the milk on the table. "Remember to drink it. I'll go back to the room first. Ah!"

Before she finished speaking, she was already on his lap.

"You leave after feeding me."

"Do you... want to drink or not!"

Shawn circled her, not letting her go. "You were willing to feed me last night. Why do you refuse tonight?"

Gale bit her lip, not bothering him too much, picked up the milk, and fed it to his mouth.

He literally drank it all.

"Sweeter than yesterday," he said.

"It's all the same. I didn't add sugar to the milk." Gale was puzzled.

She secretly thought, could it be a bit bitter if you add sleeping pills?

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He said, "Would you like to try it?"

"You've drunk it all. How do I try it?"

He kissed her, and it made her mouth taste like milk.

She also felt a certain part of his body stir.

Gale immediately dared not to move, If Shawn was aroused, maybe he might use her in the study.

After all, he dared to mess around in the car!

"Have a good meeting. The video is still on!" she said quickly.

Gale suddenly remembered that Shawn was holding an international video conference in the study.

The scene just now would not be a live broadcast, right?

She looked at the computer screen in fear.

"I closed it when you came in. How can you let others see your current appearance? Huh?" Shawn replied.

Gale had just finished taking a shower, wearing pajamas, with her hair rolled up, looking very homey.

Moreover, the material of the pajamas was very silky, which outlined her graceful curves.

He wished he could wrap her up in a suit jacket, so he would not give others a chance to take a look.

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Gale patted his heart. "Fortunately. I thought..."

"So what if they saw it? The camera was only pointed at me."

Gale glared at him angrily. "You have no sense of decency?"

"I just know that you are my wife, and everything we do is justified."

Gale looked up at him.

She said, "Actually, I'm not just here to deliver milk to you."

"Huh?" Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. "Is there something wrong? Is it for your father?"

"No."

He was startled.

He thought that Gale had gone to prison earlier and wanted to plead for her father, but he did not expect her not to think of that.

He guessed wrong.

"I want to ask you, do you have time tomorrow night?"

"Tomorrow night?"

"Yes. I want...to give you a surprise," Gale said with a nod.

Shawn asked, "What surprise? A surprise that only belongs to the two of us?"

His eyes became intimate as if he wanted to devour her.

Why was the man's mind so full of that kind of thing...

Gale thought it seemed that Shawn really had a wrong idea.

She replied, "If it's not what you think, would you still come?"

“Not very willing.”

Gale was speechless.

After a pause, she asked again, “I’m telling you something serious. Tomorrow night, I really have something very important.”

“If it is the kind of surprise I want, I’m willing to show up.”

Okay.

She would just tell a white lie.

“Yes, that’s right. It’s what you think, and it won’t disappoint you!” Gale nodded.

“Are you sure?”

Gale raised her hand, hooked his tie, and pulled it in front of her. “Definitely.”

Shawn’s eyes darkened.

Did she have no idea how seductive she was now?

She literally set fire to his arms!

Dim lights, thin pajamas, seductive eyes....

“Okay. Then I look forward to it, Mrs. Wood.” Shawn’s Adam’s apple rolled.

“It’s a deal. Tomorrow night, I will guide you. You have to follow my instructions step by step,” Gale said.