

Skeletons 391

Chapter 391

Gale turned her face away and hurriedly got up from his legs. "Alright, you should just focus on your meeting. I'm going to go back to my room to rest."

She had accomplished her goal, so it was time to leave.

Shawn narrowed his eyes slightly. "Galey, are you really going to leave like that after lighting the fire?"

"I didn't do anything." Gale walked away in a hurry. Her skirt was hiked up beautifully as she left the study. She needed to use her looks when dealing with Shawn.

He responded very well to that.

In order for her plan that night to succeed, Gale needed to seduce Shawn.

The moment she closed the door, Gale clutched her heart anxiously.

Her success would be down to that.

The whole Warm family would depend on that night.

"Mr. Wood? Mr. Wood?" The head of foreign affairs could be heard from the computer, "Are you listening?"

Shawn opened up the camera again. "Continue the meeting."

"Yes."

As Shawn listened to the reports, he looked at that cup of milk.

By the time he returned to the bedroom after the meeting, Gale was already asleep.

She had a frown on her brows as she lay down, all curled up.

He held her in his arms.

"Galey, I know that you put something in the milk. I told you clearly that, as long as it's from you, I would drink poison without hesitation."

"I'll wait for your surprise tomorrow night."

"I can even give you my life, so what would I be afraid of?" the man mumbled in his magnetic voice.

Gale heard him, but she thought she was dreaming.

"Shawn...Be quiet..." she said in her sleep.

His lips curled up. "Okay."

She was saying his name in her sleep.

He was very happy.

At the company, Fiona looked at Shawn quietly.

What was the happy occasion?

Shawn had a friendly look on his face and would suddenly smile. Even when she accidentally knocked over his water, he just waved it off without a word.

It was rare to see Shawn so happy!

At five in the evening, Shawn walked out of his office right on time.

“Mr. Wood, you’re...”

He pointed at the watch. “It’s time to get off work.”

Fiona’s mouth was so wide an egg could fit inside.

Mr. Wood was actually leaving work on time!

It was a miracle!

Fiona looked out the window. The sun was setting at the right position that day....

Shawn’s phone rang.

“Six o’clock. Be on time.”

It was a message from Gale. The surprise was waiting for him.

“Okay.” Shawn got in the car and headed right to his destination.

At the hotel, Gale stared right at the screen as she talked to Sam in a large presidential suite.

“It’s clear. I can see everything. Say something. I need to see if the sound is clear as well.”

“Okay, both the image and the sound are fine.”

“Shawn, are you sure Zach will be here?” Gale’s heart beat very quickly. She had been anxious for the whole day.

“I’m sure. Don’t worry, Gale. I’ve been his friend for so long. There’s no way he’ll ditch me like that,” Sam answered.

“Okay.”

Chapter 392

“What about your end? Is Shawn coming?”

Gale said, “He’s on the way.”

Sam reassured her, “Things will go smoothly. If you look at it in another way, even if we fail...”

Gale took a deep breath. “No, we won’t fail!”

Footsteps could be heard coming from afar.

Shawn was there!

Gale hurriedly hung up the phone and rushed to open the door.

"You're here." She smiled.

Shawn lowered his hand, which had just been about to open the door. "That's some initiative."

"I heard your footsteps. I've been waiting for you for a long time." Gale turned around and said, "Come in."

There was a mild fragrance in the air that was very similar to how Gale smelled.

It made Shawn even happier.

In the room, there were candles, ribbons, and a long dining table that was beside the window. The candlelight was flickering.

"A candlelit dinner?" Shawn raised an eyebrow.

Gale nodded and said, "Yes, let's eat first."

He asked, "What happens after we eat?"

Gale lowered her head and feigned embarrassment.

Shawn looked over to the bedroom. The door was left slightly ajar, and he could see the rose petals on the bed.

He felt warm inside.

Shawn smiled. "Gale, if you want me to die here... I'd be willing to."

"Why are you talking about dying? Please, it's unlucky." As Gale said that, she held his hand and led him to the dining table.

Shawn turned the tables and wrapped his hand around her waist. "It should be my turn to show some gentlemanliness."

He pulled the chair out and kissed her gently on the forehead.

Gale looked at him and averted her gaze.

Her blush was half real.

It was real because it was her first time doing anything so romantic. She had no experience and was feeling a bit awkward. Shawn seemed to be into it as well.

It was not real because she was just putting on an act for the sake of the next part of her plan.

The candlelights swayed as the waiters brought in their food. Outside the window was a night view of Sea City.

The sounds of the forks and knives touching the plates were clear and crisp.

Gale asked, "How does it taste? I looked into it and found out that you like filet mignon."

"I love anything you prepare." After saying that, Shawn paused. "But I'd prefer eating something else."

His gaze moved downward.

Gale could not stop herself from covering herself with her hands.

Shawn said, "What's there to be shy about? It looks like we need to do it a few more times."

How could he say these things so seriously?

Gale raised her glass. "Let me offer you a toast first."

She looked down and took a sip. Shawn's gaze was incredibly sharp as he quietly looked at her.

He did not know what she was doing but was willing to play along.

He was willing to give his life to her, so he did not care and was not afraid.

The sky was completely dark.

Her phone shook in her pocket.

It was Sam's signal.

Gale clenched her fists as she stood up. "Let me take a shower. Wait for me here."

Shawn lazily leaned against the chair, tugging at his tie. "Are we not showering together?"

She almost stumbled at that.

Gale waved her hands in front of her. "No, no, I'm used to showering myself. You should just watch the TV..."

She picked up the controller and switched on the television before hurriedly rushing into the bathroom. and slamming the door behind her.

Shawn smiled as he looked around the room.

If Gale kept preparing surprises like that, even his death would be worth it.

The half-open door to the master bedroom had always been in Shawn's mind. It caused him to itch a little. He wanted to just go to the bathroom to pull her out and put her on the bed...

After that, he would do anything he wanted.

Chapter 395

Underneath the hair was that old and familiar face.

When Zach saw it, he shouted out in fright, "Ah!"

It really was his father!

He was not mistaken!

That face was full of blood that constantly dripped down.

Zach remembered that look. When his father had just had his accident, his father looked exactly like that! It looked exactly the same!

At that moment, the defenses around Zach's heart started to crumble.

He grabbed his head and knelt down on the ground. "Go away, go away. Don't come over. Dad, you should just rest in peace. Why are you here? Please, just leave dad! I'll go visit you and clean your grave tomorrow!"

"If you have anything to tell me, just visit me in my dreams. There's no need to come here yourself. Please let me go, dad. I'm scared!"

'Alex' knelt down in front of him. "Zach, you haven't seen me for so long. Aren't you going to open your eyes and look at me?"

Zach had his eyes shut tight.

The moment he looked, he would remember how 'Alex' died!

It was a nightmare!

'Alex' reached out and put his hand on Zach's shoulder. Zach scrambled in fear. "Don't touch me! Don't touch me!"

"Zach, I came to see you because I wanted to ask you something."

Zach looked like he was about to cry. "Dad, just ask. Leave after you do!"

The haunted house was dark and dimly lit.

On top of that, Zach was already guilty in the first place. His fear was at its peak. His whole body was drenched in sweat.

"Why did you have to kill me? Why?" 'Alex' walked over, and his face was almost against Zach's. "I'm your father. I raised you. How much do you hate me?"

"I didn't, Dad. What are you talking about?! I don't understand!"

"Are you not going to be honest with me? Who was the one who changed my medicine? How did the medicine that should have saved me turn into something lethal? You know it best!"

Zach shook his head vigorously. "I don't!"

'Alex' sighed.

The blood dropped down from the edge of his lips, falling on Zach's hands. Zach immediately shrunk back, constantly shivering.

"Peter wanted to save me but turned into the one who harmed me. His family was ruined because of me.

1/2

You were clearly the one who harmed me, but you get to enjoy the riches of the Wood family. This life is too unfair," "Alex" said.

"Zach, where did I wrong you so much that you'd want to kill me? Tell me. Tell me so I can rest in peace!"

"You and your mother have lived without any worries these years. Weren't you satisfied? Why? Tell me why? Answer me!" 'Alex' suddenly raised his voice as he constantly shook Zach's shoulders.

"Dad, dad, I've got nothing to do with this. I don't know anything... It wasn't me. Don't look for me!"

"It was you! Peter said they were out of the medicine and needed to get some. You volunteered to get it. That needle only went through your hands and turned into something lethal. Of course, you did it!" 'Alex'

said.

Hearing that, Zach was even more sure that his father was in front of him.

Chapter 396

There were so many details about what happened that no one else could know!

"Dad's here for my life. No, I still want to live. I don't

want to die..." Zach constantly muttered to himself. He was already starting to faint. "I was forced to. I didn't

want to harm you at all! Dad..."

'Alex' asked, "If you didn't want to harm you, then who forced you to? Who was the mastermind behind everything?!"

"I..."

'Alex' shouted, "Speak! If you don't answer, I'll drag you down to hell with me. What's the point of letting a son like you continue living!"

"Don't! Dad, I'll tell you everything!" Zach's face was full of tears. He cried as he revealed the truth.

"It was mom. Mom had me change the medication!"

"When Peter suggested borrowing the medicine from another hospital, Mom immediately pushed me to get it with the nurse. On the way, she sent me a message asking me to change it!"

"She had already made arrangements at that hospital. After I arrived, the medicine was already changed. Then, I

would be clear of any doubts because the nurse was always with me. She would be the witness to say that I didn't do anything."

"Mom said that Shawn was too smart and careful. Little tricks wouldn't escape his eyes, so he had to be careful every step of the way."

"Mom even said that your accident was God's way of helping her. She saved a lot of effort in getting rid of you..."

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Zach blurted everything out as he crumpled into the ground, still not daring to open his eyes.

'Alex' asked, "Why did she have to do that? We've been married for so many years. Have I wronged her? She's the mistress of the Wood family. She's known everywhere! What about you? You never bothered to stop her because she wanted to change the medication? What a horrible son!"

Zach answered as he trembled, "Because you wouldn't give me any shares! Without the shares, I wouldn't have any power in the Wood Group. The directors wouldn't accept me, and I wouldn't have any of the Wood family's assets..."

'Alex' laughed. "So it was all because of money. The two of you killed me for your own profits. You never even thought about our relationship as husband and wife, as father and son! How ruthless!"

Zach hugged his father's legs and cried as he pleaded, "I was wrong. I've regretted it all these years. I shouldn't have listened to Mom... Dad, if you were still around, Shawn wouldn't bully me like this."

"Dad, you should go look for her. It was her plan. She gave you the medicine. Everything went the way she wanted it to. I..I was forced. I didn't want to do it at all!"

"Please let me go. I'm only in my twenties. I still have my life and future ahead of me. Don't take me away!" Zach

sobbed as he said.

"I already told you everything. Dad, please let me go. No matter what, I'm still your own flesh and blood!"

The moment that was said, 'Alex' kicked him away.

Zach cried out in agony and immediately crawled back over. "Dad!"

He was already completely immersed in his fear at that moment. Every bad thing he did before surfaced in his mind. He felt like his father wanted revenge and wanted

to take him away. His life was nearing its end...

So, he pushed the responsibility to Paula.

He needed to stay alive!

"Ah, what a good son. Good boy. You said everything, Alex' answered.

Zach was stunned. Something... was wrong with that voice.

Why was it different from before?

That voice earlier had sounded so old. It sounded powerless and hoarse. It was different!

Chapter 397

"It's just a pity, I don't have a son as old as you. Stop calling me that. I'm not even married yet," 'Alex' said.

Zach was stunned. He looked up abruptly, not crying anymore.

The haunted house was very dark, and only a vague silhouette could be made out.

The skin was full of wrinkles, and those rough eyebrows made it look like his father.

However, how could there be ghosts in the world?

Ghosts only existed in the heart!

Zach hurriedly got up. "You... Who are you?!"

32

He lost all of his earlier fear as he stared right at the 'ghost' in front of him. His expression was pale.

Zach was no idiot. He realized what he had said and done

earlier.

He had revealed the truth behind his father's death!

"Guess who I am? You kept calling me dad earlier. It felt

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so intimate," that person said.

Zach reached out and grabbed a wig.

"Who are you?! You tricked me into saying all that earlier ... What are your intentions?! Everything I said earlier was fake! It was all false!" Zach said.

"Hahaha, you can say whatever you want."

"It was fake!"

As Zach said that, he rushed over and lunged at that person.

He had a feeling that he was done for.

The moment he stepped into the haunted house, it was all a trap waiting for him to fall into!

He had blurted everything out. By the time he came to his senses, it was too late!

Zach's shocked voice was heard. "Sam?! It was you?"

"It's me."

Zach looked at the mask in his hand before he looked at Sam. "You schemed against me?!"

Same pushed him away and wiped the blood off his face."

Yes."

He already got what he wanted anyway.

The camera hidden above them had already sent everything that had happened into the television at the hotel a few kilometers away.

Shawn stared at the screen, seeing everything clearly!

Sam felt like he did not disappoint Gale again this time.

He had done it.

When he heard Gale's plan, he knew there could be no mistakes.

Especially in the haunted house.

Gale had planned on finding someone who was similar in age and build, memorizing what needed to be asked for

Zach to admit the truth.

That person was too important. Sam could not find anyone that he could trust with it.

In the end, he decided to do it himself.

Only then would he be able to make sure everything went well!

“Why? From the moment you approached me overseas, could it be...” Zach asked.

“It was all for today. Everything was for the sake of what you said.” Sam answered.

Zach was shocked and angered. “So you already had those intentions in mind! But how did you know what happened during my father’s death in such detail!”

“You don’t have to care about that. Zach, you didn’t just kill your dad, but you ruined the Warm family as well!”

Just thinking about Peter in prison and the suffering that Gale had gone through, Sam wanted to rip Zach apart!

Zach was furious as he leaned against the wall.

After a moment, he asked, “What will it take for you to keep this secret? Sam, tell me your conditions. I’ll do my best to fulfill them. Just don’t tell anyone what you heard!”

Chapter 398

“I don’t want anything. I just want the truth to be revealed!”

Zach hurriedly stopped him. “No, no. What do you want? Money? Or something else? I’ll give you anything!”

He let out a sly smile, still trying to struggle in the end.

However, Sam still shook his head.

Zach was incredibly angered as he stared at Sam. “Very well, don’t blame me for not being nice then! So what if you know the truth? I won’t admit it. Who’s going to believe you? Even... Even if you recorded it, I could say

you forced me! No one will believe that I killed my father!

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Sam smiled as he switched on the torchlight, shining it at the ceiling.

The camera blinked in a red light.

Zach was utterly defeated.

“Who exactly are you? You’re clearly the Carson family heir. What do you have to do with the Warm family? You sabotaged me for the Warm family. How could that benefit you?” Zach asked.

Sam slowly answered, “Gale used to be my fiancée.”

“Impossible! I’ve looked into you. I didn’t find anything like that!”

“That’s because the Carson family completely hid the matter after the Warm family fell, afraid of offending the Wood family. Slowly, fewer and fewer people knew about it,” Sam said.

Zach knelt on the ground with a thud.

After a moment, he looked at Sam viciously. “I’ll kill you!”

11

Unfortunately, it was a pointless struggle.

Sam kicked him in the chest before turning around to leave.

All of the lights lit up at that moment.

They shone on Zach’s face, and he looked white as paper.

He looked right at the camera.

On the other end of the camera, Shawn sat on the sofa, continuing to stare as well.

Shawn never expected that he would see such a scene was the most interesting ‘show’ he had ever seen!

The camera was fixed on Zach’s dispirited look.

The bathroom opened, and Gale walked out.

Shawn

still looked at the television, not moving his gaze

until Gale stood in front of him and blocked his vision.

“So this is the surprise you prepared.”

“Yes.” Gale nodded, looking like a heavy burden had been lifted off her heart, but she was not as happy as she thought. “For this moment, I’ve waited for three years.”

She had finally gotten what she wanted.

The truth had always been her greatest wish.

Shawn answered calmly, "You put some sleeping pills into my milk that night, right?"

He knew!

Gale admitted it, "Yes, you guessed it?"

"Yes, you hate me so much. There's no way you would suddenly care about me. However, I said it before. As long as it's from you, I'll drink it."

Shawn had seen through everything.

He had willingly drank it for her scheme.

If he did not want it, Gale felt like she would never be able to beat him.

"Where did you go that night? Was it to deal with this?"

Shawn asked.

"Yes, I went to see Zach."

Shawn slowly got up, suddenly towering over Gale.

He looked down. "You've never given up on looking into the truth."

Gale answered, "Our family was completely ruined

because of this. Of course, I needed to find the truth! This black mark won't be on my father anymore! The Warm family never owed you anything, Shawn! Never!"

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Chapter 400

1/4

Chapter 400

"You took me out of school and tossed me into the

mental hospital. I was inside for two years, even having to fight for scraps with the dogs... You married me and aborted my child. You forced yourself on me."

"Shawn, you've never respected me! You've never treated me as your wife, nor have you ever looked at me as someone with any dignity!"

Tears welled up in Gale's eyes.

She uttered, "I really want to slap you right now, Shawn, because you owe me that."

"Alright, hit me," Shawn answered.

He owed her. He owed her far too much.

32

He would never be able to repay her.

If hitting him would soothe her anger, even if just by a little...

He was willing.

He could be slapped however many times she wanted!

"Ha..." Gale smiled mockingly. "A slap would be too little for you. Do you think a slap would take away everything you've done? Would it take away those two dark years in the mental hospital, father's three years in prison, and mother's pain and suffering?!"

Shawn shook his head slowly.

"No, Galey, I just wanted to soothe a bit of your anger."

Gale did not move. "Hitting you would only stain my hand! Hitting you would make you feel better! So, I won't

hit you, Shawn. You're not worth me doing that!"

Shawn fell silent.

The atmosphere was incredibly happy.

Every second passed by excruciatingly slowly.

Shawn muttered her name. "Galey, Galey... What can I do to slightly make up for what I've done?"

He knew that he would never be able to make up for it completely.

"Let me go. Let my parents go. From now on, we won't see each other again!" Gale said.

Shawn fell silent when he heard that.

Let her go?

What about him?

How was he supposed to live the rest of his life?

He did not want to let go.

Even if they tortured each other or even if she caused him endless suffering, he could accept it.

As long as she was by his side.

“Galey, if you leave, then what do I do?”

“That’s your problem!” Gale was completely devoid of emotion.

“I owe you far too much. Don’t you want me to pay you back?” Shawn asked.

“Shawn, you wouldn’t be able to.”

Her life had already been completely ruined. Only by leaving would time slowly fix it.

Thankfully, she still had her two children.

After those children were born and raised into adults, she would already be old.

She just wanted life to pass by peacefully. After going through so much, Gale just wanted a regular life.

Shawn raised his hand slowly, falling on her shoulder. “ Galey, I...”

His lips moved slightly, saying in the end, “I love you.”

Those words should have been full of happiness and love, but they only brought pain.

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