

## **Skeletons 411**

### Chapter 411

"It's all Paula, the vicious woman... In the beginning, when your father wanted to marry her, I disagreed! What's so good about a small-town girl? Your mother is such a noble lady, a daughter of a famous family."

Shawn gulped.

The Wood family had a tacit understanding, a consensus, that was, never mentioning Shawn's biological mother.

Even Shawn himself did not have much impression of his mother and could not even remember what she looked like.

It was because his mother had been away from Sea City for many, many years. When Shawn was less than ten

years old, she divorced him. Then one morning, she left a note silently and left.

The young Shawn followed Lucas.

Alex had to manage the company and was very busy, but he was very kind to Shawn.

Paula used to be a small employee of Wood Group. After meeting Alex at a meeting, she had a shotgun marriage

into the family.

She came from a humble background, so she was not as good as Shawn's biological mother.

Lucas sighed. "Your mother is really a very good woman. If she were still here, this family would definitely not fall to this state!"

Shawn said in a low voice, "Yes. If my mother were here, she would teach me how to love."

However, an unfortunate childhood and a depressing heir training life gave Shawn a dull temperament.

He was vigorous and resolute, with a super high IQ, but he did not know how to love someone.

Lucas was stunned. "Love... you love Gale."

"Yes, grandpa."

"What can you do? After so many things, how can you and Gale still be together."

Shawn replied, "As long as I don't let go, she can't leave me."

"In the end, the Wood family is sorry to her... for so many things. The aborted child... alas, alas."

In the luxurious living room, the grandpa and grandson sat facing each other.

The Wood family, the top wealthy family in Sea City, only had two people left.

So beautiful on the outside, so rotten on the inside.

When he left Wood mansion, Shawn smelled of cigarettes, with a half-smoked cigarette still held between his fingertips.

Only pumping one after another could it relieve the anxiety and anxiety in his heart.

Pearton's message said, [Lucas, Sam came to the hospital to visit your wife.]

Shawn glanced, held the steering wheel tightly, and slammed on the brakes.

It seemed... any man was more qualified than him to stand by her side.

Sam had also failed her, and instead of reaching out to help her when she was in the most desperate and difficult time, he went abroad to study.

However, Sam had been making amends and helped her a lot.

What about him?

All he brought her was hurt.

In the ward, Sam was carrying a fruit basket. "I always feel that it's not good to come empty-handed, so I bought some fruit."

"Thank you, but I have everything here."

"What you have is yours, and it is not from me. I want to buy it for you," Sam replied.

Gale smiled. "Since when you became a master of philosophy with such profound words."

"Just tell the truth. Are you in good health? Why are you hospitalized again?"

"It's okay. I'll be discharged from the hospital in two days. I'm alive and kicking now," Gale said.

Sam pulled out his chair and sat down, picked up a pomegranate, and peeled it slowly.

“Gale, now that the truth is out, what are you going to do next?”

Gale had already thought about the way ahead.

However... she did not want to tell Sam.

If she escaped, Shawn would definitely search for her everywhere.