Skeletons 451

Chapter 451

However, dozens of bodyguards cleared the way. The

head bodyguard held a black umbrella and followed

Shawn and Gale, completely isolating the crowd and the lights.

In this manner, the reporters could not see their faces. They only saw Shawn's black suit trousers and Gale's white skirt swaying gracefully.

An observant bystander shouted...

"Mrs. Wood is holding the Heart of the Deep Sea!"

"What?"

"She held such a precious crown in her hand so casually? Why didn't she pack it in a box?"

The camera captured Gale's hand, seizing the short few seconds, getting all kinds of close-ups.

Gale walked quickly and then got into the car.

The windows were covered with light-

blocking film, so it was impossible to see what was happening inside.

The hustle and bustle outside finally cooled off.

Gale lowered her head and looked at the crown in her hand.

The skin on her palm was punctured, but there was no blood, as it was just a small injury.

"I'll give it back to you. Here," she said.

Gale handed over the crown, but Shawn rejected it.

He said slowly, "I say, if you don't want it, you can throw it away."

"Throw it away?!"

"Yes."

"You..." Gale really did not know what to say. "Shawn, you must be sick!"

He suddenly leaned over and trapped her between the car window and his chest.

"Yes, Gale, I'm sick, and it's serious... From the moment I realized that I fell in love with you, I was no lon ger normal," Shawn said in a deep and magnetic voice.

His breath enveloped her.

Gale wanted to push him away, but she could not.

She could only put

her hands on his chest. "You are crazy, but I am not crazy! I have always been normal and sober, and I kn ow what I want and what to do!"

"Yeah, you are. After you married me, you have been protecting the child and finding the truth...I was conceited before that I was the only one who is sober in

the world. Now it seems that, you are soberer than me," Shawn said self-deprecatingly.

His lips were about to touch her earlobe.

Gale curled up into a ball, feeling oppressed by him, unable to move.

The space in the car was already small... Moreover, Shawn had once done it in this car...

This made Gale a little scared.

She was afraid that he would do that thing again!

Shawn sighed deeply and said, "Gale, I am willing to sink into obsession and clearly see myself getting lo st in you. But you want to get away. What should I do? How will I live the rest of my life..."

Gale tilted her head and said, "Your world is rich and colorful, and there is no one who will miss me."

"In my world, there is only you missing."

She pressed more forcefully against his chest. "You keep saying you love me, but how many things have you done that show it?"

"I still have a lifetime to prove that I love you."

"Oh, do you really love me? When have you ever loved me?" Gale asked.

Shawn gently and slowly bit her earlobe, making her

tremble all over, and her whole body was so weak that she was about to collapse on the seat.

"I also forget when I fell in love with you... At the very beginning, I was unwilling to face it and admit it."

"Gale, at that time when I fell in love, I didn't know that you slept with me in the hotel. I don't even know that you are not the daughter of the man who killed my father. Under such circumstances, I still fell in love with you."

"Now, my love for you is even more...

It cannot be described or expressed in words.

It was not just love, but distress, pity, guilt, and self-blame.

Shawn had so many emotions tied to Gale alone.

Gale's muffled voice came from his arms. "But I don't love you." Like a sharp knife, those short words pi erced straight into Shawn's heart.

Chapter 452

He kept calling her name, "Gale, Gale. Try to love me,

okay? Just love me a little bit. A little bit is enough. I don't want much..."

As long as he got a little love from her, he would be satisfied and ask for nothing more.

The crown lay in Gale's hand quietly.

It seemed that it was just a toy bought casually in a jewelry store, not jewelry worth a crazy sum of mon ey.

The blue gem in the middle of the crown exuded a faint blue light.

Like the sea.

Gale closed her eyes. "Shawn..."

"I'm here."

"Let's let each other go. Let me go and set yourself free," she whispered.

They were still young.

Shawn, who was not yet thirty, had a high position and was rich.

Life had just begun.

There were infinite possibilities for the future.

Why stick to this short two or three years of entanglement?

"Gale, how could you just let me go like this? When I misunderstood you, I tortured you and humiliated you. Now...it's finally your turn to torture me. Don't you want to vent your hatred on me?" Shawn replie d.

Gale looked up at him and said, "Shawn, hating someone is too tiring, I don't want to exhaust my energy

Moreover, hating someone meant remembering someone.

She wanted to forget him.

Shawn brought about the greatest pain in Gale's life. She wanted to let go, and she wanted to free herse If.

Who would have thought Shawn would not let her go?

Shawn was shocked. "Gale, you... you don't even want to continue hating me?"

"Yes."

There was silence all around.

The car stopped in the garden of the Temperley Hall at some point, and the driver left quietly.

Gale pushed him and got up silently but stubbornly.

After a few seconds of silence, Shawn sat up straight.

Gale then got up, accidentally knocked off the crown in

her hand, and it fell from the car seat with a bang.

"Ah," she exclaimed, picked it up quickly, and carefully checked whether it was damaged.

These are cultural relics and jewelry. She cherished them as a professional designer.

Unlike Shawn, who could just throw it away!

"Take it. If you don't, it will only end up in the trash can, || Shawn said.

He knew how to handle her so well and knew she could

not refuse it!

Gale knew that he always did what he said and would throw it away. Would that be a waste of money?

"I... will keep it for

you temporarily! I'll return it to you when you figure it out!" Gale said and quickly got out of the car.

It was a rather cold night, and Gale could not help rubbing her arms.

Shawn called out loudly as he draped a jacket over her body, "Pearton."

"Yes. Mr. Wood."

Pearton quickly appeared from the darkness like a ghost.

"Send her back," Shawn said.

"Yes, sir."

Gale gave him a surprised look but said nothing.

Shawn could easily see through her thoughts. "Are you a little disappointed that I didn't let you stay at my place?"

Chapter 453

"Bah!"

She did not want to stay!

Gale became angry from embarrassment. After much deliberation, she lifted her high heels and stompe d on Shawn's feet with her slender heels!

Pathetic man!

Arrogant and selfish!

She turned her head and got into Pearton's car, holding the crown in her hands.

To be honest, Gale felt really uneasy carrying such precious jewelry with her.

What if it got lost or robbed?

Now everyone in Sea City knew that the Heart of the Deep

Sea was in her hands. What would she do if some

gangsters and robbers came to snatch it?

Shawn clearly handed her a hot potato!

"Alas..."

Gale sighed countless times, lowered her head, and played with the crown.

Such a good thing was worthless, like a toy bought from a

roadside stall.

"Ma'am, what are you worried about? Can I help?" Pearton asked.

Gale raised the crown and said, "Tell me, what should I do with it?"

She could not wear it anywhere.

She would have to get a safe if she wanted to lock it up.

She was also afraid of losing it. Such a precious gem had to be hidden wherever she went.

Pearton was silent.

When she got home, the lights were still on in the living

room.

Peter came out of the bedroom when he heard the door. Gale, you're back."

"Well, Dad, you haven't slept yet."

"You didn't come back, so I didn't sleep well. You are so beautiful tonight, where did you go?" Peter replied.

"Attended a company event."

Peter nodded and saw the thing in her hand. "What is this?"

"Oh... a crown."

"It looks great, where did you buy it?" Peter smiled and

said, "This rhinestone is made like the real thing. And the gemstone in the middle, only real stones can have this luster. If it is real sapphire, it would be so valuable."

Gale smiled dryly. "Hehe, yes... it looks good, so I just bought it."

She could not explain further.

"You've bought it, so you should wear it. What are you doing with it?" Peter took the crown from her hand. "Come on, let me put it on for my precious daughter."

Gale did not dare to move.

The crown was placed on top of her head and was heavy.

She was afraid that if she tilted her head, it would fall off.

"You have a good eye, Gale. You are good-

looking, and you have good taste. My baby has grown up to be a lovely woman," Peter praised.

"Yeah... Dad, I will go... to take a shower first."

After wearing it for a while, Gale quickly took it off.

She looked around and put the crown on the doll's head next to the TV.

It looked pretty good, unremarkable.

No one would have thought that the priceless crown was on the head of a rag doll.

Gale yawned and went to the bathroom to take off her

makeup and shower.

She got into bed and fell asleep after a busy night at the

jewelry exhibition.

Chapter 454

She had no idea the Internet blew up.

The media was writing news overnight, released headlines, and vividly described the auction process of Heart of the Deep Sea.

Coupled with Shawn's public acknowledgment of Gale's identity, the entire Internet was discussing her all of a sudden!

Gale fell asleep in a daze. However, Peter kept knocking on the door. "Gale, Gale!"

She reluctantly got up and opened the door, "Dad, it's early in the morning, what's the matter?"

"Look at your phone!" Peter said as he grabbed the crown on the doll's head, "The internet is talking ab out this! Shawn bought it for you for 2.8 billion dollars?"

Gale was speechless.

Peter wore his reading glasses and said, "It also said that this is the only one in the world, and it is a cult ural relic. Besides that, everyone knows that you are

Mrs. Wood! Look, there are even photos here!" The photos were from the exhibition hall yesterday.

The most widely circulated and most discussed photo was the one of Gale leaving the jewelry exhibition,

surrounded by bodyguards holding black umbrellas to

block her and Shawn. Her white skirt contrasted sharply with his black trousers.

The photo only showed the lower half of the two people.

Gale's hand was hanging by her side, casually holding the crown, and the other hand held the skirt.

Shawn's hand was on her waist.

The photo was atmospheric and gave off a subtly rich feel. The netizens loved it!

"Are they a fairy couple!"

"I declare that this photo is the best photo of the year!"

"Look at the life of a rich person. She held a 2.8 billion dollar crown as though it was a small toy.

"I would be reluctant to hold it like this even if I bought the crown for two hundred dollars!"

"The rich president and his little wife!"

"You can afford it only after you start working at the beginning of time!"

Gale was wide awake after reading the news on the internet.

Peter was still asking, "Gale, is this true?"

"Yes." Gale nodded.

"So this crown... is really worth 2.8 billion dollars?"

Gale nodded again.

Peter was suddenly at a loss, not knowing whether to keep holding it or let it go!

She quickly took it and said, "Dad, I will return

it to Shawn. He insisted on giving it to me, and if he said I didn't want it, he would just throw it into the t rash. I took it home because I had no choice."

"Well, how do I say this? This apartment, this building... oh no, the whole street is not as expensive as the crown!"

Gale kept reassuring him and said, "Dad, it's okay, it's okay, just calm down and just treat it as a worthle ss gadget!"

She placed the crown on the doll's head again.

Peter sighed and said, "Gale, what I care about is not this precious gift, but Shawn's intentions. He treats you so well, and at this juncture, he is going to expose you as his wife to the whole country. How can you get divorced after that?"

"I'll take care of it, I have a solution. Dad, don't worry about it."

"The Wood family didn't agree to the divorce. What can you do about that?"

Gale replied, "Dad, it's time for you to go to the nursing

home to accompany Mom. She will be so sad if she wakes up and doesn't see you."

Only then did Peter remember. He turned around and prepared to go out but still said in a rambling man ner," You have to tell me what happened. You can discuss it with the family, okay? I know that you have grown up, but you will always be a child to me...

As soon as Peter left, Gale breathed a sigh of relief.

She quickly turned on her phone.

Summer had sent her hundreds of messages...

"Gale, you have become famous! You beat Winnie and became number one on the trending list!"

"Now the whole internet is talking about you, I'm jealous.

Chapter 455

"2.8 billion dollars, tsk tsk... so much money, I can't even imagine it."

"Hey, wait, Gale, someone picked up your family background."

"Oops, they started to dig... It's over, they've uncovered the previous grievances between the Warm family and the Wood family."

"Gale, what are you doing? Hurry up and answer the message!" The phone kept ringing, but Gale felt a little numb.

No wonder it is said that people are afraid of being famous.

It had only been so long, and the history of eighteen generations of her ancestors was about to be revealed.

Someone even wrote an article titled 'The Secret Of Gale's Life Experience – How To Go From Killing Her Father And Being The Enemy's Daughter To Becoming Sea City's No. 1 Wealthy Young Mistress'.

Summer sent a link to this article.

Gale finished reading it.

She had to admit that the writing was really detailed, that

even Alex's death, Peter's involvement, his

imprisonment, etc., are all written.

However... the article was deleted, and the account was blocked five minutes later.

It seemed that this was Shawn's move.

Gale made a phone call.

Before Shawn

could open her mouth, she said without a pause, "Now that the city knows of us, are you satisfied? Ther e is no privacy anymore, and it becomes someone's gossip and pastime. Are you happy now?"

After finishing speaking, she hung up without giving Shawn any chance to explain.

Shawn... was in a meeting.

The meeting was held on how to deal with online public opinion.

Gale's words clearly spread throughout the conference

room.

The director of the public relations department shrank his head and lowered his head.

"Did you hear that?" Shawn

tapped the table with his fingers. "Her dissatisfaction has been expressed very clearly. You all have until this morning to change public opinion!"

"Get rid of those articles, videos, all kinds of stupid

articles. Delete what should be deleted, conceal what should be sealed!"

"If she is upset, I will settle the score with you one by one!

Ш

The employees of the public relations department nodded in unison.

"The meeting is over." Shawn stood up and strode away.

As soon as he walked out, he ran into Joe and Summer head—on.

"Hey, Mr. Wood, you have become an Internet celebrity today. A netizen launched a poll, and the numb er one most desirable man is you! Your action of buying

that expensive crown really impressed all females with your affection!" Summer said.

Joe touched

his chin and said, "Shawn, do you have too much money? How can you spend so much on something lik e that?"

Shawn replied, "I am willing.

"The problem is, the money has been spent, and the beauty is still not in your arms...It's time, and Gale hasn't clocked in yet," Joe said.

"Do I need to report to you?"

"Hey, I'm the boss of her department!"

"But I'm your boss. She's your boss's wife," Shawn said.

Joe was speechless.

Shawn strode away.

Fiona followed behind him and reported, "Mr. Wood, the

manager of the marketing department is coming to

report later, and I have dinner with the leaders of the

Urban Construction Bureau at noon, you...

11

"Cancel it, the dinner will be changed to tomorrow. I'm going out at noon," Shawn said.

"Where are you going?"

Shawn glanced at her.

Fiona

quickly covered her mouth. She accidentally asked too much, and she had no right to question him.

Chapter 456

She guickly handed over the car keys with both hands.

Shawn stomped on the accelerator and drove directly to where Gale lived.

At this moment, Gale was rummaging through boxes and cabinets at home, looking for a place where the Heart of the Deep Sea could be hidden.

However, she always felt it was unsafe to put it anywhere!

After a lot of tossing and sweating, Gale finally sat on the sofa, staring at the crown in a daze.

This was simply a hot potato.

She wailed and lay flat on the sofa when she suddenly felt a little pain in her stomach.

This made her panic all of a sudden, and she ran to the

bathroom to take a look.

Fortunately, there was no blood.

However, such pain always made her uneasy. After taking the medicine, she called Dr. Lighton.

After asking about her symptoms, Dr. Lighton replied, "It should be caused by overworking and lack of re st. I also saw the news on the internet. Last night at the jewelry exhibition, you were wearing high heels and standing for

a long time. Your body couldn't bear it."

"Dr. Lighton, what should I do now?"

"Lie down and rest for three days, and I have changed the

dosage from three times a day to four. You have to be extra careful."

"Okay, I'm already lying on the bed."

"If the pain worsens, you should go to the hospital as soon as possible. For now, we shall keep it under o bservation."

Gale firmly followed Dr. Lighton's advice.

She took the medicine and was about to fall asleep when she suddenly heard the doorbell ringing.

Who would come to her house?

"Coming." Gale was wearing slippers, rubbing her eyes, and was about to open the door.

Before opening the door, she hesitated for a second and looked outside through the door hole.

Shawn!

How could it be him!

Ding dong, ding dong... The doorbell rang again and again.

Judging by his posture, he would not give up if she would not open the door.

"Gale, I know you're here. Open the door," Shawn said.

She bit her lip and replied angrily, "Yes, you have Pearton who supervises me twenty—four hours a day, and you know my whereabouts well."

"I know you're angry. I've ordered someone to deal with rumors on the internet. They will definitely del ete it completely today, and no one will say anything bad about you again."

Gale asked, "Why didn't you take care of those remarks when they first came out? Now that the rumor has

become widespread, you can't delete it anymore. I'm not a child, I know how it works."

Knowing Shawn, she could roughly guess what Shawn was thinking.

If he had not wanted anyone to talk about her, he would have ordered the public relations department to keep an eye on

the Internet from when they attended the jewelry exhibition and contact the press to delete any news r eleases immediately.

Why would he wait until this morning?

Shawn wanted everyone in Sea City to know her,

remember her, and talk about her.

Gale was firmly labeled as Mrs. Wood.

"Gale..." Shawn's voice could be heard sighing through a

heavy door. "Sometimes, it might be a good thing for women to be too smart."

"I'm smart? Shawn, I'm just too stupid, that's why I've been controlled by you all this while!"

"Please turn a blind eye and don't take this to heart. Gale, I just want to be with you forever, that's all."

Gale laughed sarcastically. "So you let netizens attack and abuse me?"

"They said that I, Gale, don't want Heart of the Deep Sea. They called me a gold digger."

Ш

"They also called me the top whore of the town. They said, although the truth was revealed, I have been plotting this from long ago, and my means are extremely superb."

Chapter 457

"Some people even asked me to start a class to teach women how to climb the social ladder."

Gale had seen these comments.

She thought she could not care, but unexpectedly, she actually remembered it subconsciously and comp lained to Shawn one by one at this moment!

Shawn lowered his voice and said, "Gale, open the door, and I'll explain to you slowly."

"I don't want to see you."

"Galey..."

"My name is Gale. Don't give me such an intimate nickname," she emphasized.

It was because every time Shawn called her that, her heart would tremble.

It was like the lingering murmur of a lover.

"All the comments on

the internet will disappear, and I will make sure they are erased. Those people are just jealous of you. W hen the limelight passes, all they will remember is your identity as Mrs. Wood. I only have you as my wif e," Shawn said.

"It's not important. Actually... Shawn, don't you think

what they said is right?"

He emphasized, "Don't look, Gale."

However, Gale continued, "Someone analyzed that you are so kind to me to fill your inner guilt. You can praise me to heaven today and let me fall into hell tomorrow."

"The higher the praise, the harder the fall. The best way to destroy a person is to give her the most beau tiful everything in the world first, and then take it all away, leaving nothing behind."

"There are people on the Internet who told me to take care and not be fooled by the false prosperity in f ront of me. Today you can spend 2.8 billion to buy a crown for me, and tomorrow you can give the same to another woman. Women still have to rely on themselves in the end."

"Shawn, I think these words are very reasonable.

Outsiders can see it so clearly, we should not deceive ourselves."

Shawn knocked on the door with his fingers. "Gale, I did not deceive you.

He liked her and loved her from the bottom of his heart.

Sincerely.

"We can't go on, you should get a reality check. Although we didn't take revenge on our father's feud, the harm we caused will always exist. What's more, there is that

www

innocent child who died... don't you remember?" Gale

said.

Shawn's hand slowly fell from the door.

Every time Gale mentioned the child, it was like slashing his bloody wound until it was riddled with holes and

could no longer heal.

That was the eternal pain in Shawn's heart...

When he sent Gale to the operating table, he never thought it was his child!

"I really don't want to bring this up anymore." Gale lowered her head and looked at the lock on the door. "But

every time you say you love me, I will remember it. I can't let it go, I can't forget it."

There was no sound from outside.

There was silence.

After a long, long time, Gale thought that Shawn had already left, but instead, she heard his hoarse voic e. " Gale, if that child is still here... will you forgive me?"

"Yes," Gale replied without hesitation.

It was a pity that before Shawn had time to feel relieved, she said in the next second, "But there is no if. That child died by your hands."

There was no if.

Yes.

Gale sighed and said, "Shawn, take the crown away. It's useless for me to hold it, if I lose it...'

"If you lose it, you lose it. If you don't want it, then to me, it is a piece of scrap iron, worthless."

After speaking, footsteps sounded and gradually moved

away.

The sound of his footsteps echoed in the old stairwell until it disappeared.

Gale walked to the window and looked down.

A black car was parked downstairs. Shawn walked to the car and was about to open the door when he suddenly thought of something and raised his head to look her way.

Gale did not expect that he would suddenly look up.

Chapter 458

She quickly hid, but it was too late.

Her eyes met Shawn's for a brief moment.

Gale sat down on the sofa, biting her lower lip annoyedly. "What are you looking at? Just leave!"

She began to blame herself again. "Shawn, leave!"

Downstairs, Shawn looked deeply at the window, at the slightly shaking curtains.

She did not see him but hid there and watched him

secretly.

What will he have to do to get her back and possess her?

Shawn got into the car, started the car and left.

Just as he was leaving the alley, another black car drove in.

Two cars passed each other, one on the left and the other on the right.

However, Shawn did not notice it. He was turned away, feeling a little depressed, and did not notice the car next. to him.

However, Aurum in that car noticed him.

"Shawn?"

"Yes, Mr. Lefting, that's Mr. Wood. Do you want to turn around?" the driver said.

"No, keep driving forward."

Aurum came to the community.

He had never been there before

Gale half leaned on the sofa, stroking her flat belly.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang again.

She was startled. Did Shawn come back?

Then he just pretended to leave?

Ding dong, ding dong...

Gale got up, opened the door and said angrily, "Aren't you annoying? Didn't you leave? Why did you tur n back again? Do you think that the second time you knock, I will open it for you... um, Mr. Lefting?"

Gale choked when she finally saw who was at the door.

It was Aurum!

Aurum also looked confused. "Did I bother you?"

Gale's face flushed. "No...I thought it was Shawn."

"I just saw him downstairs," Aurum said.

"I didn't open the door for him."

Aurum joked, "Mr. Wood spent 2.8 billion and didn't even

get to go in the door. If this news gets out, people will laugh out loud."

In Gale's impression, Aurum was always polite and serious, so he suddenly made a joke, but she did not take it as a joke.

Gale sighed and said, "Mr. Lefting also thinks it's funny. The fate between him and me has come to an end, and now I'm just lingering."

She turned to the side. "Mr. Lefting, come in. Please don't mind the small house."

"It's okay."

Aurum sat in the living room and saw the crown on the doll's head at a glance.

He was a little shocked. "You... just put it there??"

"...Yes."

She had no place to put it!

As the saying goes, the most dangerous place was the safest place.

No one would have imagined that such a precious thing would be placed there so openly.

"About the International Jewelry Fair yesterday... I'm really sorry. Originally, you could have bought this crown for your wife as a gift, but Shawn insisted on buying it, and it almost went sour. Please apologize to Natalie on

Chapter 459

"Natalie doesn't mind. It's just that it's really inappropriate for you to place it so casually."

"I'll return it to Shawn."

Gale poured a cup of tea and placed it beside Aurum.

"It can be

seen that the conflict between you and him has reached the point of irreconcilability. I also saw news go ssip this morning. It's really complicated between you two," Aurum said.

"Yeah, so I just wanted to escape."

Aurum straightened his expression. "I came here for that. It is very difficult to hide it from Shawn. But I t hought about it all night, and I came up with a way. It depends on whether you can cooperate."

Gale asked, "As long as I can leave without being found by Shawn, I can cooperate!"

She had waited for this day for too long.

"Aurum, the problem is that my parents are still in Sea City. Not only do I have to leave, they also need to leave with me."

Aurum frowned tightly.

Seeing his expression, Gale said very apologetically, "I'm

sorry, I know this is a difficult thing, but..."

"That's not what I care about. It is because I am thinking that they are old, can they bear it? Or... Have yo u ever thought that staying here is the best choice for them?"! Aurum explained.

"Stay here?"

"Yes. The medical resources here are unmatched by other cities. And as far as I know, your mother is still in the nursing home and cannot be discharged," Aurum replied.

Gale nodded, silent.

She wholeheartedly wanted to take her parents with her, but she ignored their physical condition.

Parents have lived in Sea City for most of their lives, and they are familiar with the way, and it would be difficult to adapt to living in another place.

"I'll think about the matter of my parents carefully. Aurum, how are you going to help me escape?" Gale said.

"All kinds of documents will leave traces. Even if it is a

fake one, the surveillance cameras all over the streets and alleys will take pictures of you."

Gale understood what he meant.

"It's hard for a living person to escape, so..." She met Aurum's gaze.

Neither of the two spoke, but they both understood from

each other's eyes.

"Fake your death. Only a dead person can be transported out of Sea City through special means, avoiding

checkpoints so that Shawn can't find any clues. After

leaving, you change your identity and live forever. Never come back," Aurum said.

Gale had thought of using death before.

However, it was too difficult to implement, so she gave up without thinking carefully.

In the end, Aurum also thought of this method.

"Specifically... how do we do it?" Gale asked.

Aurum looked at her lower abdomen.

Considering that she was pregnant and weak, it was indeed very difficult.

"It's really embarrassing for you." Gale lowered her head. "Aurum, I just ask you to do me one last favor. After leaving Sea City, the sky is high and the sea is wide, so I won't bother you anymore."

He was in love with the lost girl. She always knew that she was only riding on the favor and love he had f or her.

When she settled down in the future, she would definitely go to church to pray for the little girl.

It was the only thing she could do.

"Hey, it's the only time you asked me for help, I will do it no matter what. I'm just surprised that the ent anglement between you and Shawn is more complicated than I imagined," Aurum said.

Gale looked at the crown. She opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

No one could understand what she had gone through.

Chapter 460

Some people on the Internet envied her, and some looked down on her, saying that she was a slut, so greedy that 2.8 billion could not satisfy her..."

However, what she wanted was not 2.8 billion dollars.

The cell phone rang suddenly.

Gale answered, "Hello, Dad."

"Gale, your mother just woke up, kept saying your name, and drank a small bowl of soup! Are you free? If so, come here quickly and keep her company," Peter said excitedly.

"Okay, Dad."

Aurum also got up. "Think about it carefully, I won't bother you anymore."

"Okay. I'll think and let you know."

After sending Aurum away, Gale rushed to the nursing home immediately.

In the ward, Wendy had an oxygen tube connected to her. Peter was sitting beside her, talking in a low v oice.

"Dad, Mom." Gale walked over.

"Gale is here, look quickly." Peter pointed with a smile. "She's fine, don't worry."

Gale grabbed his mother's hand. "Mom, I'm here. Dad and I have been looking forward to this day."

"Gale..."

"Yes, Mom, I am here."

Wendy's tears fell.

She thought

of the words she heard before she fell into a coma, and her heart throbbed unconsciously again.

"My poor Gale suffered for us... My good girl has become like this today..." Wendy tremblingly raised her hand and placed it on her hair. "The child... the child is gone too..."

Gale sniffled. "Mom, don't cry, we don't cry."

"How much suffering have you been through? Why don't you complain? If you complain, your father and I will feel better!"

Gale looked at Peter. "Dad, haven't you told Mom the good news?"

"Good news?" Peter was at a loss.

"The Twins. Look at you, you forgot about this," Gale reminded.

"Oh, yes, yes, my dear." Peter nodded again and again. "I forgot to tell you. Gale is pregnant with twins! How

wonderful! You are going to be a grandmother soon. Are you happy?"

Wendy's tears fell even more

fiercely when she heard this / "How long is it now? How long have I been in a coma? You got pregnant a gain?"

Only women understood women's suffering.

She just had a miscarriage and got pregnant again with twins. The hardships involved are not something ordinary people can bear.

Pregnancy was already a torment, and she had two in one pregnancy. During Wendy's pregnancy, her be lly was huge, and she was in constant discomfort.

It was early, and her belly was not showing yet.

"Mom, the child is what I want to keep. What I do willingly, I don't feel bitter at all. Our Warm family has been wronged, but

the truth is revealed. Nothing can overwhelm us anymore," Gale comforted her softly.

"Yes, yes, my dear, you just need to take good care of your body and get back to health quickly, and our family of three can be like before," Peter said.

Wendy looked at the pair. "Is it really possible to go back to how it was before?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Both father and daughter nodded in unison.

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"Don't lie to me..." Although Wendy had been in a coma for a long time, her mind was not muddled. "I heard from the nurse that day that a day here cost more than one thousand dollars, not including the cost of medicine. Where did the money come from?"