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Chapter 461

Gale fell silent.

"The Wood family paid for it... Only the Wood family can afford such a large sum of money."

Peter replied, "That's because they should! The Wood family made us suffer. Don't they want to be responsible for the medical expenses? They wanted to clear their conscience! Besides, we don't hold grudge s, and we just need to punish the real culprits."

Then, Peter glanced at Gale again.

Furthermore, the only request of the Warm family was a divorce, and the Wood family still refused to agree!

Gale was a precious, well-

behaved girl. After marrying Shawn, she got pregnant and then miscarried, and then pregnant again...

Alas!

"Yes. Mom, this is what the Wood family owes us, so don't worry about it," Gale said.

"What they owe you were two or three years of your

youth and your father's career as a doctor! Cough, cough, cough!"

Wendy coughed loudly because she was so agitated.

Peter and Gale hurried to comfort her together.

"Can the Wood family afford it? Can money make up for everything? Is it so great to have money? Our f amily is ruined, and we can never go back..." Wendy asked.

Wendy was aware of her physical condition.

Every day was worse than the last.

How could she have ended up in such a situation because of Alex's death?

Wendy was the youngest among her peers in the past, but now she is the oldest and weakest!

Not only she but her daughter and her husband have all experienced great changes in their lives.

How could Wendy accept this?

"Mom, don't be angry. The doctor said your recovery is a tough journey. It shall be on the Wood family's conscience," Gale said.

"Shawn couldn't even believe that the murderers were in his own family."

"Yes, I know."

Wendy took her hand and said, "Gale, hurry up and talk to him about getting a divorce. Get rid of the relationship. We can raise the child by ourselves, and there is no need to have any relationship with the Wood family, do you

hear me?"

Gale nodded. "Yes, Mom."

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"Don't use the Wood family money for my medical fees either! I don't want to use their money! Their m oney's too dirty!"

Gale wanted to say something, but Peter said, "Gale, your mother said she wanted to eat that special de ssert once a week. It happens that you are free, so go buy it for her."

"Dad..."

"Go, go. You remember the address. I'm hungry too, and I want something sweet," Peter said, pushing her out of

the ward.

As soon as they left the ward door, Peter immediately lowered his voice, "You go ahead. I'll comfort your mother."

Gale could only follow suit.

"The medical bills are very expensive. How can I put all the pressure on you? Your mother only said that because she was agitated. We want to stand on our own feet, but we need time. Right now, the Wood family can let your mother enjoy the best medical treatment." Peter understood their situation really well.

Since he was released from prison, Peter had been running between the home and the hospital.

During the time he took care of Wendy, he dealt with doctors and nurses and saw the medical bills.

No ordinary person can afford it.

"Dad, you just need to understand that I won't ask for a penny from the Wood family except for my mot her's medical expenses," Gale replied.

"Yes. That crown..."

She said quickly, "I'll give it back to Shawn! I won't take it."

Peter nodded and replied, "Okay, let's go shopping for some desserts and relax."

That dessert shop was situated in a shopping mall in the city center.

Gale lined up.

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When it was her turn, there were only two pieces of Wendy's favorite mille crepe cake left.

"Hello, how may I help you?" the cashier asked.

"I want two pieces of the mille crepe cake. Thank you,' Gale asked.

"Okay, please..."

Before the cashier could continue, there was a sudden

commotion beside them.

Screams and exclamations kept ringing.

"Look, look! Who is that girl wearing a mask!"

"So tall, thin, and fair."

"As expected of a female star... isn't she so pretty!"

Female star?

Gale did not know what had happened, so she looked sideways.

She saw Winnie wearing a long skirt, preening on sky- high rhinestone high heels, surrounded by two ass istants and a dozen bodyguards, walking toward them.

Although she was wearing a mask, her makeup peeked out from the mask, exuding a sense of sophistication

from head to toe.

"Give way."

"No photos allowed."

"Delete it quickly."

The bodyguard next to him said to the fans with a fierce look on his face.

Winnie walked straight to where Gale was standing.

Next to her, her assistant said in surprise, "Ah, Winnie, there are two pieces of mille crepe cake left."

"Buy them all," Winnie said casually while playing with her phone.

"Okay." The assistant responded and yelled directly at the cashier, "Wrap it up. How much is it?" The cashier looked at Gale with some embarrassment. "Sorry, this lady just..."

The assistant said, "We are in a hurry. You tell her to wait for the next one, give it to us first."

"This..." The assistant glanced at Gale, squinted at her, and guessed that she was nobody. She wore no it ems of luxury, and her clothes were plain, so her tone was very disdainful.

"Anyway, you are quite free, and you have a lot of time. Give it to us. This is Winnie Nightingale, the female celebrity! Our time is precious, and we have to catch a business event," the assistant said.

Gale would have been okay to wait for the next pieces of

cake.

However, the assistant's attitude made her very upset.

Why was she so arrogant? So what if Winnie was famous?

Winnie was human as well. She had to eat, sleep and go to the bathroom. Famous actresses were not gods.

Winnie kept playing with her mobile phone without raising her head, but she must have heard it. Howev er, she did not stop or make a sound, letting the assistant cut in line.

The bodyguards separated the crowd behind, so others could not hear what the assistant was saying.

Gale laughed and said, "You read that right. I'm really free. But why should I wait for the next one? It's my turn in the queue, so I should be allowed to buy it. If I want to give it to you, it means that I am in a good mood to sell it to you. I

don't want to let you buy it. What can you do to me?" The assistant did not expect Gale to speak so hars hly, so she was stunned.

"What's the matter if you wait a while?"

"Not

a problem, really, but I just don't want to wait. I want to buy these two cakes." Gale pointed behind her. You, line up at the back. Go!" The assistant was stunned, speechless, by her.

Seeing that the assistant could not handle it, Winnie put away her phone, crossed her arms, pulled off h er mask, put on a professional smile, looking at Gale.

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"Sorry, my assistant is being rude. Please can you put these two..."

When she saw who the person in front of her was, Winnie's face suddenly changed. "Gale?! Is it actually you?"

She was too lazy to quarrel with passers by and felt that she was losing her dignity, so she wanted to sweet talk the person into buying the dessert quickly.

Unexpectedly, the person she met was Gale!

"Yes, it's me. You're not the only one who can shop for cakes?" Gale replied.

Seeing Winnie's hypocritical appearance, she felt unhappy.

Let the assistant be the bad guy first, and then Winnie will pretend to be the good guy.

Winnie would have coaxed the person to let her jump the queue if it were an ordinary person.

However, Gale was not ordinary!

"Of course, you can

also buy it. But does the dignified and wealthy young lady still need to queue up to buy desserts by herself? It's so unworthy of you," Winnie said sourly.

Gale smiled slightly. "Didn't celebrities come to buy it in person too?"

Winnie proudly replied, "I happened to be passing by,

and there will be a brand event on the top floor later. I'm the invited guest."

"Well, this crepe cake would be messy to eat if you're going to an event."

"Who says I'll eat it now after I buy it? I will eat after the event!" Winnie replied.

"Oh, then you can buy it later."

Gale stunned Winnie, speechless. "You!"

"What about me, don't jump the queue, be civilized and polite. I want to buy the cakes. If I don't want it, you have to ask the next person in line. They must be willing to let you buy it. Only then can you buy it!" Gale said.

"Hehe, Gale, you really have to be headstrong. Yesterday you had to fight me for the crown, and today you have to fight me for the dessert worth tens of dollars!"

Gale looked at her. "Ms. Nightingale, please understand that I have never fought for it!"

Shawn insisted on buying the crown.

It was her turn to buy desserts.

What had she meant by that!

Unreasonable!

Winnie gritted her teeth, looked around, and found that Gale came alone, with no one with her.

If someone was brought along, they should have appeared by now. After all, Gale was the real young mi stress of the Wood family.

Winnie became more courageous.

"Let me tell you, Gale, this is not a jewelry exhibition. Mr. Wood is not by your side. No one is taking car e of you and buttering you up. I must buy these two pieces of cake!"

Winnie continued blabbering and winked at the assistant.

The assistant understood and immediately said to the clerk, "Pack it up! Don't stand around stupidly!"

The cashier did not want to offend anyone and quickly put two portions of cake into the box. "Okay...." The assistant reached for it.

However, Gale had sharp eyesight and quick hands and managed to stop him. "What are you doing? Do n't you understand the principle of first come, first served?"

"I've paid for it!" said the assistant.

"I paid for it too."

"You buy it later!"

"Why can't you wait a little longer?" Gale raised his voice

so that the fans next to him could hear it. "Why do celebrities take advantage of their privilege? Can you buy things without queuing? If you don't jump the queue, do you have to buy by force? Are there any r ules? Do you understand what politeness is?"

Public figures are most afraid of reputation collapse.

This little episode was not a character blemish. Still, if

it spreads on the Internet, there will definitely be a large number of haters to vilify Winnie in various ways, and

other rising stars will take the opportunity to knock her

down.

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This would cause losses to Winnie's commercial value.

The assistant hurriedly covered Gale's mouth. Winnie even grabbed Gale, quickly dragged her into the dessert shop, and closed the door with a bang!

www.the

Winnie said angrily, "Okay, Gale, I have to compete with you for a crown of 2.8 billion dollars. I have to beat you for desserts worth a few dollars!"

She raised her hand and pointed at the cashier. "You, go and call the manager of your store!"

"Okay...okay."

Soon, the manager in charge of the store came out of the back kitchen quickly.

"Winnie, it's a pleasure to meet you." The manager saw her, his eyes shining. "I didn't expect you to like our

desserts too. It's a great honor... When you finish your purchase, can we take a photo of you holding the cake?"

Taking a photo of a celebrity and hanging it in the shop will attract more customers.

It was simply profitable!

Afraid that Winnie would not agree, the manager said again, "Winnie, I will pay for your order today, and I can

invite you to try our new products!

"No need, I just need these two pieces of cake."

The manager echoed, "Yes, yes, yes."

"Hurry up, we're in a hurry." The manager immediately turned to look at the cashier and yelled, "What are you doing in a daze? Hurry up!"

At this

time, Gale said, "Am I invisible?" The manager saw her then, "Who are you? Customers are not allowed to enter the back room. Go line up."

He pushed her out.

Winnie looked on triumphantly.

Everyone here knew her as Winnie, the actress, but no one knew that Gale was Mrs. Wood!

Besides, Winnie did not do anything.

If Gale suffered, it had nothing to do with her!

The manager was a man with great strength. Gale was still pregnant with her child, so she did not dare to move too much so as not to move her fetus.

Dr. Lighton repeatedly told her to lie down.

If Wendy had not woken up, she would not have gone out.

Gale frowned and said, "What are you doing...Don't touch me!" The manager hurried her impatiently. "Get out."

"I'm here to shop. Why do you let Winnie jump in line?"

"Winnie is our distinguished guest. Who are you? It's

fine. We don't want to sell it to you, don't make trouble. Get out," the manager said.

Gale immediately became angry when she heard this. "Why won't you sell it to me?"

"All right, oops, What do you want? Just tell me, and I'll give it to you. Please leave immediately after, ok ay?" The manager also wanted to calm her down.

"I want mille crepe cake!" The manager heard her. 'Isn't she just looking for trouble!

"I said you are a woman who doesn't know good from bad. If you continue to cause trouble, I will call se curity to kick you out!" the manager said.

Winnie covered her mouth and smiled. "Oh, this woman doesn't know how things work."

"Yes, Winnie is right."

Seeing that the manager was about to push Gale out of the store, a pair of dark, strong and powerful hands suddenly stretched out!

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The man grabbed the manager's wrist and folded it backhand...

Click!

1

The sound of dislocated bones!

"Ah!" the manager screamed.

Winnie was also taken aback and took two steps back, looking at the strange tall man who suddenly app eared.

Looking muscular, expressionless, and ordinary-looking, he looked inconspicuous in the crowd.

Gale looked up and asked, "Pearton?"

"Ma'am, are you okay?" Pearton replied.

She nodded her head.

Only then had Pearton let go, pushed the manager hard, and then stood in front of Gale.

At the critical moment, she had not expected Pearton to be quite useful.

Winnie pointed at him and said, "Where did you come from? Why did you do that?"

The manager's facial features were distorted in pain. "My hand, it's broken...."

"It's not broken. It's just dislocated. Go to the hospital and get it fixed. This is your punishment for touch ing my ma'am, and you deserve it," Pearton said.

"Ma'am? Her!"

Gale nodded. "That's right. It's me. What about it?"

She never liked to use her status to suppress people, but facing the snobbish eyes of Winnie and the ma nager, she had to crush them hard and kill their spirit!

Now that Pearton was here, she was not fighting alone.

"How can you let your 'dog' out to bite as you please?"

When she said the word 'dog', Pearton looked obviously hurt.

As if remembering some painful memories, he clenched his fists tightly and stared at Winnie resentfully.

However, what he did not expect was that Gale, behind him, started to speak for him. "Winnie, watch yo ur mouth. This is my personal bodyguard!"

"Hehe, bodyguard?" Winnie looked at Pearton. "Look here. You're hanging around wild men! I really can 't tell!"

Gale almost laughed angrily.

Why can someone slander so casually just by opening their mouth?

"Winnie, I've always been a person who doesn't take

offense easily, but today you jumped in the line first and humiliated my bodyguard and me. I absolutely can't let this go!"

Winnie said, "Okay, I won't buy the desserts, but today your bodyguard beat someone up. It's wrong!"

The manager quickly responded loudly, "Yeah, my hands are broken! Call the police, call the police now!"

"Don't worry. I'm an eyewitness. I saw that he had made the first move. He's alone, but there are a dozen bodyguards here!" Winnie snorted.

When a female star attends an event, she would be surrounded by a large number of security personnel.

Although they may not be professional, they are large in numbers. It was more than enough to deal with a Pearton.

Besides, she did not touch Gale. Even if she were investigated, she would not be able to bear much responsibility!

"You, go and call in all the bodyguards outside. Turn this person to the police station!" Winnie ordered the

assistant.

"Okay!"

Gale stared at them and yelled, "Don't even dare to touch my people!"

Did Winnie not make it clear to embarrass her?

As the saying goes, beating a dog meant beating its owner. Pearton was her bodyguard. If he was bullied , it meant she was bullied!

However, Winnie was not afraid of her at all.

Soon, more than a dozen people surrounded Pearton and

Gale.

"Gale, I'll give you a chance to go away now. Don't be

ignorant, or I will deal with Pearton next to you." Winnie raised her chin.

"If you touch him, it would be like touching me!"

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"Hehe, you really are a pair of faithful couple, huh... since you are defending him like this! Gale, I would not believe you if you said you have nothing to do with him," Winnie said.

She waved her hand and ordered, "Go!" The bodyguards all rushed toward Pearton.

"Ma'am, please stand aside. They dare not touch you, and they are here for me," Pearton said.

"How could I leave you

alone? You are here to protect me, and I'm the one who offended them!" Gale replied.

"Ma'am, I can deal with them, don't

stand in the way!" Pearton had received special training, so he was very good at fighting.

Gale rejected him, "No, you will be dead if so many people attack you!"

"Ma'am!"

He saw the bodyguards rush up, and he held her hands, trying to pull her away.

When the group was fighting, a sharp yell pierced the air loudly. "Stop!" The voice was thick, magnetic, a nd very familiar.

This was... Shawn!

Gale looked up and saw him standing in front of a group of people, walking toward her quickly. His expre ssion was full of nervousness.

He only had Gale in his eyes as he crossed the crowd and walked straight to her side.

The two bodyguards holding her had already been frightened by Shawn's powerful aura and did not dare to

come out...

Shawn glanced at them, and they immediately let go as if they were electrocuted.

Shawn looked her up and down and asked, "Gale, are you alright? Did you get hurt? How did they bully you?"

He asked such a series of questions directly that Gale did

not know what to answer first.

Seeing that she was silent, Shawn's heart sank.

He looked at Winnie and asked, "Is he working for you?"

"Mr. Wood..."

"I asked you a question. Answer me!" Shawn said in a more serious voice.

"It was arranged for me by the organizer of the event... It's not... not mine," Winnie said weakly.

Shawn raised his brows deeply. "But you told them to

attack my wife?"

Winnie shook her head immediately. "No! Mr. Wood, how dare I touch Mrs. Wood? I wouldn't even dar e if I had ten lives. The man next to her hit the manager first, so I let the bodyguards settle the score!"

As she spoke, she immediately pushed the manager forward.

The manager looked at Shawn, rubbed his eyes, and could not believe it.

He was a big shot he never wanted to see in his life!

Only at the company's annual meeting every year could he catch a glimpse from a distance!

"Mr. Wood, it was Pearton who broke my arm first. That's why Ms. Nightingale sent the bodyguards to d eal with him." The manager pointed to his arm.

Winnie agreed, "That's right, Mr. Wood, this man is too arrogant. Besides, I think he has an unusual relationship with Gale!" Gale rolled her eyes.

She really did not know how someone of Winnie's IQ could become a female star.

To slander her relationship with Pearton...

If Winnie randomly called out a man, it could arouse Shawn's possessiveness and make him jealous.

However, Pearton was the bodyguard arranged by Shawn

himself.

She had never been so speechless in her life!

Winnie felt that she seemed to have found Gale's weak spot!

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She continued to complain to Shawn, "The two of them behave intimately. They flirted with each other j ust now. Gale defended him when he got hurt and wronged. Mr. Wood, you have to keep your eyes open, don't be deceived by this vixen!"

Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. "You mean Gale is having an affair with Pearton?"

"It was just a speculation. Mr. Wood, you have to check it thoroughly."

No man could stand being a cuckold.

Winnie calculated this correctly and poured dirty water on Gale's body vigorously.

However... she miscalculated.

"No need to check. There is nothing between them,"

Shawn said.

Winnie was not reconciled. "Mr. Wood, I think..."

"I think you are meddling in my business. Pearton is the person I keep by Gale's side. He obeys my order s and reports to me at any time. Understand?" Shawn said.

Winnie's face turned pale. It turned out to be the bodyguard placed by Shawn! She never expected it!

Shawn said lightly again, "He will only appear when Gale needs it. If he had attacked anyone, it meant yo u had harmed Gale."

"Winnie, how dare you point fingers at her?!" Shawn yelled angrily.

Winnie trembled and answered, "I didn't, Mr. Wood. I didn't do anything to Gale..."

"I saw what happened clearly!"

"That was to arrest Pearton. Gale refused to leave. I..."

Shawn interrupted her, "You can't wrong Pearton either!"

Winnie stopped talking.

She was wronged first!

The manager was also dumbfounded. Is this seemingly ugly woman actually Mr. Wood's woman?

There was only one woman next to Mr. Wood, and that was Mrs. Wood!

Yesterday at the jewelry exhibition, she stole the

limelight and became the Mrs. Wood, who was envied by all the women in Sea City! The manager quickly said, "Mr. Wood, it's because I didn't know it was Mrs. Wood! Damn it, I was blinded. I'm going to apologize to Mrs. Wood right now!"

Facing the change of attitude of these people, Gale only

sneered.

He was arrogant just now but could change in a blink of

an eye.

She was too lazy to care about these people. She just wanted justice.

Gale looked at Shawn and said, "How can you do this here? You are a busy person. You probably don't n eed to go shopping for yourself."

She had seen Shawn's extravagance.

The store manager personally picked whatever he wanted to buy and sent it to Temperley Hall for him to choose.

"I'm here for inspection. This shopping mall is a department store under the Wood Group," Shawn replie d.

Gale was speechless.

So she technically was shopping in her own territory and was almost bullied.

"Fortunately, I'm here." He looked at her whole body again. "Where did they touch you just now?"

"No, you stopped them in time as soon

as they rushed up. "She glanced at the two bodyguards and said lightly, "It seems that there is no need to pursue this further."

Winnie still did not dare to say a word.

She could not even protect herself, let alone those

bodyguards.

"Mr. Wood, I...I'm

going to take my leave." Winnie took the opportunity to sneak away. "The business event is about to start, and I can't be late."

"Stop."

Winnie stopped abruptly.

"Did Gale let you go? Did you get her consent?" Shawn asked deeply.

"Mr. Wood, my freedom... isn't controlled by her."

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Although Shawn did not know what happened between

the two of them, he understood that Gale never took the initiative to provoke trouble.

At first glance, it was Winnie's fault!

Gale glanced at Winnie and suddenly smiled. "Big star, don't you want your mille crepe cake?"

"No...not anymore. Mrs. Wood, you can have it."

"But just now, you insisted."

"No, no, I'm just passing by to take a photo with the manager." Winnie shook her head repeatedly.

Her ability to lie with open eyes was really formidable.

Gale had not suffered much, but... Gale said, "Apologies before leaving. Be sincere and ask for forgivenes s."

Winnie immediately said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Wood, it's my fault. I will never fight with you again. I will pay for you too."

Gale smiled slightly and said, "Don't apologize to me. Apologize to Pearton."

Pearton was taken aback.

When Winnie heard this, she became very embarrassed,

and she was very reluctant.

She was a top-notch female star, apologizing to a powerless bodyguard?

Too cheap!

"Don't you want to? Then it's hard to forgive you," Gale asked.

Pearton was a little at a loss, his whole face flushed. Ma'am, I...I'm fine. There's no need..."

"Why not? She scolded you so much with such filthy words. It's only natural to apologize!"

Pearton felt a warmth in his heart.

No one had ever cared so much about his dignity.

In Pearton passed, only the strong preyed on the weak, and he had to survive.

Later, he joined the bodyguard team of the Wood family. In his world, there was only obedience.

However, Gale's words made his heart surge.

From this very moment, Pearton silently

decided in his heart that no matter what happened, he would always be loyal to Mrs. Wood.

More than his loyalty to Mr. Wood!

Winnie was not convinced. "It was his fault, to begin with, since he made the first move! Mrs. Wood, yo u don't

need to value a servant so much, do you?"

"Servant? Do you think you are a master?"

Here, Winnie was careful not to get angry and fight Gale.

She gritted her teeth and looked at Pearton, unable to utter the phrase 'I'm sorry'.

She had always looked down at these bodyguards from

her nose!

"Apologize. Otherwise, this matter will never end!" Gale urged.

Winnie remained silent, looked around, and found that everyone was looking at her. She felt even more embarrassed.

The scene fell into embarrassment.

Incredibly quiet.

About ten seconds later, Shawn said, "There's no need to apologize."

Winnie laughed happily when she heard that. "Mr. Wood! You know the value of my dignity! Thanks for helping me save it!" The voice was delicate and sounded like it could make a man fall for her.

Winnie was pretty and had a good figure. To be a female star, she was naturally very confident and had a sense of superiority.

Therefore, she felt that Shawn would definitely be attracted to her and would feel pity for her!

Gale looked sideways at Shawn.

What was he doing? Could it be...he really had other thoughts about Winnie?

For a while, Gale did not know how to describe her feelings.

Although, at the jewelry exhibition last night, when she saw Winnie smiling coquettishly around Shawn, she had an idea and hoped Winnie could win Shawn over.

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In this case, she would be free.

However, she still felt unpleasant when it might become

a reality.

However... Gale did not say a word.

She lowered her eyes and heard Shawn's voice again. "Not only do you not need to apologize, but you a lso don't need to show up in Sea City again."

Winnie opened her mouth halfway. She was

dumbfounded.

"Fiona."

"Yes, Mr. Wood."

"Tell Xander of the Entertainment Group that Winnie will be banned from the entire network. I will be re sponsible for the liquidated damages, and she is not allowed to appear in the entertainment industry ag ain," Shawn ordered lightly.

Fiona respectfully replied, "Yes, Mr. Wood, I'll do it right away."

Winnie really deserved death.

In Mr. Wood's heart, Mrs. Wood was the apple of his eye. No one could offend her, even a little! Otherwise, the end

will be extremely miserable!

Winnie took two steps back, unable to stand still.

She could not believe her ears. "Mr. Wood, are you going to block me from working?"

"You just went deaf?"

Winnie asked, "Just because... I didn't apologize to an unremarkable bodyguard in time? Such a minor ch aracter is it worth your resources to pay the high liquidated damages!"

Winnie has been very popular in the past two years, with hundreds of millions of endorsements.

Once she quit the entertainment industry, the liquidated damages would be several times the endorsement fee!

However, Shawn was willing to pay the money!

Why!

Shawn said lightly, "Do you think it's Pearton's fault?"

"I didn't do anything to Gale!"

"But you don't respect her. Seeing her is like seeing me. Don't you understand the logic?"

Winnie murmured, "Seeing her is like seeing

you... Mr. Wood, can Gale, in your heart, be on an equal footing with you!"

"No!"

After a pause for a few seconds, Shawn said, "She is more important than me."

Winnie's face was completely pale.

Her legs gave way, and she fell to the ground.

The once beautiful dress and delicate makeup made her look like a clown!

The assistant also slumped to the ground.

Her team's fate followed her fate.

Now... Winnie had been banned, and all their futures were ruined!

"It's all your fault!" The assistant change his tone immediately., "You make me jump the queue for your stupid cakes!"

"What? Are you accusing me now?"

"That's right! The cakes are so messy! Why are you even thinking of eating it now? You still have to participate in the event later!"

Winnie's face was distorted with anger. "I am your boss, I can do whatever I want with you, and I pay yo ur salary!" The assistant said twice, "Can you still pay our wages?"

Now they are fighting internally.

With Winnie's temperament, she usually treated people around her badly, and everyone dared not speak out.

Now that she was nobody, people would naturally go against her.

Fiona waved her hand, and the bodyguard stepped

forward and pulled Winnie and the assistant away.

Gale turned around and walked out, not wanting to see this scene.

Shawn stopped her and asked, "Gale, don't you want dessert?"

The manager quickly reacted, ignoring the dislocated hand, and said with a fawning smile on his face, "I didn't expect you to be Mrs. Wood! Mrs. Wood, the fresh mille crepe cake is ready. I'll pack it for you rig ht away!"

"No need."

"Then, just tell me what flavor you like, and I'll send it to your home in the morning!"

Gale still shook her head.

Shawn lowered his head slightly and put his thin lips close to her ear. "Based on my knowledge, you don't like these kinds of food."

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"I came to buy it for my mother. She likes the desserts here," Gale replied.

"Then..."

"I took too long, and she should have gone to bed by now. It's too late for me to bring it back.."

Shawn did not speak and just glanced at the manager.

Being a smart person, the manager immediately understood, turned around, and went to Fiona to get W endy's address!

Starting tomorrow, he will send her a slice every day!

Gale came out of the dessert shop, only to find that everyone was waiting for Shawn.

Among them were several familiar faces whom she knew well as the senior managers of Wood Group.

She was a little embarrassed and turned her head to avoid

them.

Who knew that they greeted immediately, "Mrs. Wood!"

The voices chimed in unison.

Gale was even more embarrassed.

She quickly glanced at Shawn, who was beside her. "Go

back to work. Everyone is waiting for you."

It's okay. You are more important.

"I'm going back."

Shawn put one hand in his trousers pocket, pretending to block her way inadvertently, and said, "Today, I came to this shopping mall for Lovito."

He knew that this matter would definitely attract her interest and make her stay.

To Shawn, every second spent with her was extremely precious.

"Lovito?"

Shawn nodded and said, "Yes. The company plans to open a flagship store here and is currently selecting a location to open a concept store to become a benchmark for the rest of the country.

Gale was really moved.

For her, Lovito had a very special meaning. It was her first time being a chief designer, and she watched the brand grow step by step to where it was today.

She wanted to be involved, to see the biggest concept store open.

At that time, the showcase would be full of her jewelry, and consumers could see it in real-time.

She would have a great sense of accomplishment.

"Let's go. It happens that you are here. Let's take a look together and give some advice." Shawn took he r hand very naturally.

Gale could not refuse.

He held her hand and walked in front, followed by a large group of company executives.

The person in charge of the mall had been waiting for them.

Not long after they arrived, Joe and Summer also rushed

over.

"Hey, Gale!" Summer said in surprise, "What a coincidence."

"Yeah, you also come to scout out the location of Lovito's concept store?"

Summer nodded and said, "Yes. I plan to send you the plan and address tonight.

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"I happened to be shopping around here, so... I stopped by."

As she said it, Gale wanted to break free from Shawn's hand and walk to Summer.

Who knew he held it tighter.

Gale glared at him, but he pretended not to see it.

She scratched his palm again, but he held it tighter instead.

"Shawn, can you let me go first? There are so many people here," she whispered.

"What's the matter?"

"I'm not as thick-skinned as you!"

She knew what the employees of Wood Group would say about her!

Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. "We are married. Isn't it natural to hold hands? Why would anyone t alk about us?"

Gale gritted her teeth and said, "But I don't want to be the topic of gossip."

"Let them talk."

She was speechless.

Actually, Gale had no idea that the sight of her and Shawn whispering to each other seemed like a very intimate gesture to outsiders!

Joe approached very ignorantly, breaking them apart. Isn't it inappropriate to bring your personal matters to work?"