

Skeletons 51

Chapter 51

Shawn replied in a deep voice, "I'll keep to my word."

In order to get back her mother's jade bracelet, Gale resolved to give it a try.

However... how could she please Shawn?

He had a fiery temper, was unpredictable, and had no weaknesses.

After thinking about it for a long time, Gale ran to ask Joe for help. They were classmates and best friends. They had known each other for so many years, and he must know more than her.

"What does Shawn like?"

Joe touched his chin and replied, "He likes to lose his temper and scold people."

"Mr. Winter, I am very serious about asking you for advice."

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"Actually, I don't know either. Shawn is very difficult to figure out. I often can't figure out what he is thinking."

Gale sighed. Was that the case?

Joe said again, "However, I know what Shawn wants most."

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"What?"

Joe said, "A good quality sleep. He has insomnia. He suffered from insomnia for many years and has not been cured after eating different types of medicine. However, the perfumed sachet you made was really useful to him. He kept it."

Gale finally saw hope and thanked him, "Thank you, Mr. Winter!"

If Shawn's insomnia can be solved, then the possibility of her getting back the jade bracelet is even greater!

Gale immediately went to study the treatment of insomnia.

She remembered that her father had taught her some knowledge in this area.

At night.

Temperley Hall.

Shawn gracefully ate his dinner with the butler and servant beside him.

He suddenly said, "Gale."

“Yes!”

“Have you stared enough?”

Uh... She was just thinking about how to talk to him and help him fall asleep.

“You’ve been peeking at me since you returned from the company.” Shawn put down his utensil and glanced at her. “Why, do you want me?”

Gale almost choked. Before she could answer, Shawn stretched out his hand and wrapped his arms around her waist. “If that’s the case, then I’ll satisfy you.”

He enveloped her and walked straight upstairs.

Gale was taken aback. Why is he so crazy!

“Shawn you...”

“Don’t move,” he said coldly while holding her even harder.

Shawn kicked open the door of the master bedroom and pushed her in.

Gale struggled to get out. “My bed... is outside.”

Shawn dragged her back in. “From today, you will be sleeping inside.”

“Why?”

Shawn stared at her deeply and ordered, “Sleep on the floor or on the sofa. Don’t sleep outside again.”

“It’s nice outside!”

Gale broke free from his grasp, quickly opened the door, and ran out.

After more than ten seconds, she came back voluntarily.

“I just saw a sneaky figure at the entrance of the stairs. Who is that?” Gale said in surprise.

“Grandpa’s spy.”

“Spy?!”

Shawn raised his chin deeply and said, “Grandpa wants a grandson from you.”

Gale subconsciously touched her lower abdomen.

“This...how is this possible. You wouldn’t let the enemy’s daughter give birth to your child,” she replied.

“Indeed. But grandpa doesn’t care, as long as the child is mine. After all, you can’t take away the child with the Wood family around.”

Chapter 52

Shawn knew all about Lucas’ strategy.

He saw Gale as a tool to birth children and nothing more,

Gale was startled and asked, "Did you agree to it?"

"It's ridiculous." Shawn snorted coldly and said, "You don't deserve to have my child."

She breathed a long sigh of relief. She was carrying one in her stomach now. How could she be pregnant again!

Gale nodded and said, "I see. I will play the role of Mrs. Wood, so Grandpa won't be suspicious."

Shawn was extremely unhappy seeing her relaxed expression.

"Gale, are you stupid?" He approached her and pushed her against the wall. "You should want to conceive my child."

She immediately shook her head and said, "No, I don't want to."

"Have you ever considered that maybe for the sake of the child, I'll be nice to you? Your father in prison and mother in the hospital can also get a glimpse of your grandson?"

Gale met Shawn's gaze.

It sounded possible.

After a few seconds, she smiled wryly and shook her head. "Impossible. If I am pregnant with your child, you will only take the child as your own and shut it out from my family and me completely. You probably won't let her know who his mother is!"

Gale was clear-headed.

Shawn was even more unhappy when she read his mind.

He pinched her chin and looked at her rosy lips, feeling even more irritable. He lowered his head and kissed her.

He was nibbling her lip, and the pain from the kiss made Gale breathe deeply.

She wanted to retreat, but Shawn grabbed the back of her head firmly.

"Even if I want you, I'll watch you take the contraceptive pill. Understand?" Shawn said.

He turned around and entered the bathroom to turn on the cold water.

Every time he kisses Gale, he feels his heart stir!

Damn it!

Now that Grandpa had placed a spy on him, and Gale had to sleep in the same room with him again, he was really afraid that someday ... He would not hold it in anymore!

After taking a shower, Gale had already laid on the floor beside the bed.

There was a faint sandalwood fragrance in the air.

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Gale said, "I lit the aromatherapy. It calms the nerves helps you sleep."

He kept a cold expression and said nothing. He tore off the towel around his lower body and threw it on the chair.

"What!"

Gale quickly covered her eyes.

Fortunately, she was fast enough. If she was a second slower, she would have seen everything...

Shawn lay down on the bed and closed his eyes.

The scent was soothing. He felt drowsy but could not sleep.

Gale listened to the sound of tossing and turning on the bed and whispered, "The effect of aromatherapy, paired with massage, will be better."

Two seconds later, Shawn's voice sounded, "Get up."

Gale sat up, climbed into the bed, and gently rested Shawn's head on her lap.

Her fingertips landed on his temple and slowly rubbed.

Shawn sneered and said, "Heh, you had planned for this."

"Well," she admitted.

"To please me? You want your jade bracelet?"

"Yes."

Shawn closed his eyes. His face looked gentle and lovely under the light.

However, he still said coldly, "It depends on your performance."

Five minutes later, Shawn fell asleep, and Gale stopped the massage.

Chapter 53

At this moment, she was by his side. They were alone.

Gale hated him, and he completely destroyed her life.

If she wanted to kill him... she could do it!

Gale looked at the position of Shawn's heart. As long as she stabbed it, everything would be over.

A life for a life.

Gale stretched out her hand unexpectedly and pressed her palm to his heart, feeling his heartbeat.

A light flashed outside the window, and the sound of footsteps gradually faded away.

That's the security guard on patrol.

Gale's sanity instantly returned. "No, don't be impulsive... I still have children, and my parents..."

If Shawn died, the Wood family would never let her parents go!

Gale clenched her fingertips into the flesh, pulled the quilt to cover Shawn, and got out of bed.

Toleration.

Impulsiveness would not do her good.

The best way was to discover the truth and clear her father's name!

That was the best sleep Shawn had had for years.

When he woke up, he felt refreshed, and his mood was much better.

Gale thought that the trick really worked, and she would like to thank Joe for the idea!

Gale had just arrived at the company when her phone suddenly rang, and she received more than twenty messages.

This made Shawn glance at her, "Who is looking for you?"

Gale directly showed him the screen. "From Susan."

He saw Susan send a dozen pictures of rings and a series of voice notes.

"Hey, I like this style. The diamonds should be big and clear. It would be better if there were pink diamonds or other colors!"

"If there are no pink diamonds, other colored gemstones should be next to the diamonds."

"It needs to be heart-shaped. I don't want anything common. I want to be unique. The only one in the world!"

Gale looked at the photos late and muttered, "As expected, I guessed it right. It was so... new money." While replying to Susan, she asked Shawn, "Are you sure... I have to follow Susan's wishes?"

"It's all up to her."

"You're so kind to her." Gale pouted and said, "Did Susan save your life? You have to repay her kindness?"

Shawn's eyes swept over her coldly. She shrugged and replied, "Just kidding."

"You just need to know that you can never compare to her."

"Oh."

Gale replied to Susan in the same tone.

Seeing that she had sent so many messages, but Gale replied with a simple "Oh", infuriated Susan.

"She is so dismissive of me! Humph! She will be dead if I am not happy with the ring!"

The dean reassured her, "Do it, scold, whatever you want. Even if she has a good design, you have to be picky and make things difficult for her."

"Of course. She's Mrs. Wood now, but she wants to design

a wedding ring for me. She's not any better than me!" Susan replied.

"These are the small things. Susan is pregnant with a child now, which is the tricky part."

"Don't mention it, Dad. I almost caused her miscarriage last time, but... Shawn came too soon!"

Speaking of this, Susan became even angrier and threw all the pillows on the sofa to the ground.

Gale escaped, and President Wood was angry with her, but fortunately, she went to kneel and plead for mercy, and the matter was settled.

"Susan, you can't be too explicit when dealing with Gale. Especially about her pregnancy. No one can know about it. We have to keep it a secret... Just make sure this kid dies!" the dean said.

Chapter 54

"Dad, tell me what should I do?"

"Let me think about it."

Susan sat on the sofa angrily.

"She got pregnant in just one go. If only I were so lucky..." It's a pity that Shawn had not touched her at all, and she had no chance to conceive.

"Yes!" Dean clapped his hands and said, "Susan, I have an idea."

He leaned over and whispered the whole plan in Susan's ear. "Okay!" Susan smiled and said, "That will work!"

"Okay, I'll act now!"

Gale, who was at the Wood Group, suddenly sneezed several times, and she felt a chill on her body.

"Having a cold?" Summer came over and handed her a tissue. "Put more on. Your health is important."

"It's okay. My nose is a little itchy."

Gale smiled, got up, and walked away.

A colleague stopped her at this moment and said, "Ms. Warm, someone is looking for you."

"Me?"

"Yes, you go have a look."

Who would come to the Wood Group to find her?

Gale came to the company's door, only to see Dean holding gifts in both hands, with a smile on his face. "It's you? What are you doing here?"

When she was in the mental hospital, he was never kind

to her and even offered her up to an old man. His daughter Susan hurt her again and again... this was certainly strange. "I bought something. I want to give it to you," Dean said. Gale sneered and said, "There must be something behind this. I can't believe you are good-hearted!"

"I really want to give you something to replenish your body. After all, you are pregnant!"

She immediately looked around for fear that someone would hear it!

Dean smiled and said, "Look, you are frightened. Gale, you also understand that you are Mrs. Wood now, but you are pregnant with a baby out of wedlock. Once exposed, how sad your life will be!"

"Who was it that night!" Gale gritted his teeth. "Only you know!"

"Want to know? Take the supplements." Dean looked at her with a half-smile.

"I won't want it! Who knows what's in it!" Gale was very vigilant.

"Take it." Dean could not help but walk forward and shove it into her hand.

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Gale stepped back repeatedly. "I said I don't want it!" "Take it. Don't be proud just because you've left the hospital." Dean forcibly pushed it to her, and Gale kept pushing it away. She finally got impatient and pushed it away. "Don't you understand plain English! I don't want it!"

The gift fell to the ground, and the contents fell out. It was a whole box of ready-to-eat bird's nests.

"Ah, you ruined it..." As he was talking, Dean suddenly clutched his chest the next second, his body swayed, and his lips turned white.

Gale was startled and said, "You, you are..."

Before he could finish speaking, Dean fell heavily to the ground with a thud.

"Ah! Dad!" Susan rushed out from nowhere. "Dad, what's wrong with you? Wake up! Don't scare me! Someone call an ambulance. Hurry up!"

The security guards at the door ran over, and the scene before her suddenly became chaotic.

Gale stood outside, stunned, as she watched a group of people surround Dean.

Chapter 55 Soon, the ambulance roared and took Dean to the hospital. "Gale, it's you who killed my dad!" Susan pointed at her and yelled, "If anything happens to my dad, I won't let you go!"

"I didn't do anything..."

"You're still arguing!"

There's surveillance here. It's clearly videoed. You can't escape!" Gale replied, "Okay, look at the surveillance footage. I am innocent!"

Hearing this sentence, Susan suddenly smiled strangely.

Gale saw that and felt very uneasy, and her intuition told her that this was a trap.

However, she just could not guess now what the duo was up to!

Shawn came over, and his eyes swept over Gale.

“Mr. Wood!” Susan ran to his side and cried, “My dad worked so hard to raise me. He is supposed to be enjoying his life. He is now...”

Shawn interrupted her, “What’s going on?”

Susan sobbed and replied, “My dad said that Gale is now Mrs. Wood, and her identity is different from before. I am with you now, and I have no title. So he wanted to give Gale a gift. Just a gift. After just a few minutes of meeting her, my dad suddenly fell unconscious!”

“The dean brought a gift inexplicably and said he wanted to give it to me. I rejected it. I don’t know what happened after that.”

“You should just accept his gift! You can just throw it away after. Why should you reject him!”

“I...”

“This is not the time to discuss this, I’m going to the hospital! President Wood, come with me! Gale, you too! You are the culprit!”

In the hospital’s emergency room.

Susan has been in Shawn’s arms, crying and aggrieved .

Gale stood alone by the side.

Finally, the door of the operating room opened, and the doctor came out.

Susan immediately greeted him, “How is my dad?”

“He suffered from a sudden cerebral hemorrhage. We are still trying to save him.”

“How so?”

“It should be caused by an emotional shock. The patient is old and has high blood pressure,” the doctor said.

Susan immediately looked at Gale. “It’s you! You were so mean to him that he had a hemorrhage!”

The doctor added, “The operation went well, but...the hospital’s blood bank is out of stock, and the patient needs a blood transfusion. Which of your blood types match?”

Susan looked at Gale.

At this moment, Gale finally understood! What they wanted... was her blood!

She is pregnant. If a lot of blood is drawn, the child in her belly will be in danger!

Gale started to step back. At this moment, Shawn grabbed her hand, and she felt numb all over.

He said, "Gale, you will be responsible for the consequences you caused."

There was profound indifference in Shawn's eyes. "It has nothing to do with me, all of this... I didn't do it!"

Susan immediately said, "My dad has been fine for so many years. Why did he have a brain hemorrhage after

seeing you?"

"How do I know? He was emotional!" "Doctors are still rescuing him now. If there is no blood, he will die!" Susan asked, "Are you going to watch my dad die?"

Gale was about to speak when suddenly Susan knelt down.

"Save my father, Gale, that's my dearest person... I can't lose my father, so just donate your blood, okay?"

Chapter 57

She bit her lower lip, feeling cold and weak.

A normal person can only donate 400 milliliters at most, but she, a pregnant woman, was drawn 600 milliliters at one time.

Susan had... a good strategy!

She was

afraid it would not be just this time, and there would be more to come! They would not stop until her body was weak and could not keep the child!

There were footsteps coming from the door, and Shawn walked in. "Are you done?"

"Yes, I'll take it to the emergency room right away," the nurse replied respectfully.

Shawn waved his hand.

He stood in front of Gale and said, "Dean has a sudden cerebral hemorrhage because of you, so it is only natural for you to donate blood."

"Do you know how many milliliters of blood was drawn from me?"

Shawn said indifferently, "They can take as much as you need to."

He could not care less. After all, saving a life was paramount.

Gale smiled weakly. "Ha... After all, the dean is your future father-in-law. In your heart, his life is more important than mine."

"I don't have a father anymore. I can't let Susan lose her father."

She could not help but ask, "Why does Susan get your favor?"

"Because she is my woman."

Because they slept together.

Because Susan used her body to help her that night.

Gale said, trembling, "What about me? What am I?"

"Gale, you are by my side to atone for sin."

Looking at Shawn's handsome face, she felt cold and desperate. He lowered his head and said, "Your father killed my father. Do you still want to kill Susan's father?"

Gale said, "I didn't hurt him! I didn't do anything!"

"I watched the surveillance video. He just wanted to give you the gift with a smile, but what about you?" Shawn asked, "You pushed him away in disgust and finally dropped the gift."

"Why should I accept his things for no reason?"

"You refused, pushed his kindness away, causing him to get emotional and have a brain hemorrhage. So, it's your responsibility." Shawn looked at her deeply and said, "It's not wrong for you to draw blood to save him."

What a good slander.

It really felt like a knife had cut her.

Dean and Susan designed this whole setup just for her.

She will still be caught in the trap no matter how hard she tries.

The current situation was completely unfavorable to her.

"I was framed..." Gale choked and said, "Only the person who framed me knows how innocent I was."

However, no one believed her.

She really wanted to touch her stomach, hoping that the child could be saved, but Shawn was right in front of her.

Gale stood up slowly and said, "I'll go."

Shawn looked at her indifferently.

Her blood had yet to clot from the wound. Drops of fresh blood flowed out, which were particularly conspicuous on her white and tender skin.

Gale was so dizzy that she barely managed to walk to the door.

A second before she fell, a pair of hands caught her. "Gale!

She tried her best to open her eyes, but in the end, she fell unconscious.

Child, her child...

Shawn looked at the woman in her arms deeply, his brows furrowed.

She was so thin and her cheeks were bloodless.

However...why was he distressed?

He should not be this emotional!

"Mr. Wood, the blood has been taken to the emergency room. Ah, what happened to Gale? I'll help her to the lounge." Susan hurried over.

"Okay."

Shawn gave Gale to her and left the hospital. When Gale woke up, it was already late at night.

Chapter 58

When she opened

her eyes, she heard Susan say, "Finally awake? Your physical fitness is pretty good. It seems that you can draw more blood."

"You still want more!"

"Oh, you have to be responsible for causing my dad's brain hemorrhage. It's your job to draw blood, and Mr. Wood agrees."

Gale struggled to sit up. "You and the dean put on this good show together!"

"That's right, who made you this stupid, and who asked you to conceive a child?" Susan walked to the hospital bed. "Gale, I can let you go if you just get rid of it."

She gritted her teeth. "Impossible."

It was her own flesh and blood, and she wanted it.

"Then we will continue to draw your blood and see how you can protect yourself and the child!"

"Susan, you want me to kill the child so much because of the child's father, right?" Gale guessed.

Susan's face changed, but she quickly denied, "It's not!"

"I got it right." "Hehe, don't be delusional." Susan said deliberately, "The father of this villain is just a ugly and fat old man." "I'm not so gullible. That night..."

Gale had a sudden flashback.

Although she could not see the other's face in the darkness, judging from his voice, body shape, and faint fragrance on his body, the other party was an elegant and seemingly well-off man.

Moreover, he also promised that he would marry her.

Such a man will never be an ugly, fat old man.

“You still dare to mention that night!” Susan was mad with jealousy. “Shameless woman! You even lost your virginity!” Gale sneered, “The people who are shameless are your father and daughter. I was clearly staying in the mental hospital, but he sent me to the hotel!”

“That doesn’t give you the right to sleep with a man casually!”

“Susan, if I told Shawn about this...” “How dare you!” Susan screamed, “Then I’ll smash your baby out from your stomach and let President Wood kill the child himself!”

Gale coldly retracted her gaze, propped herself up, and got out of bed.

“Where are you going?” Susan stopped her. “Before my dad wakes up and recovers, you have to stay in the hospital and be ready to draw blood at any time!”

Gale waved her hand away and walked out firmly.

She was at a food stall outside the hospital, wanting to grab something to eat to regain her strength.

“Miss, Mr. Wood asked me to take you back to Temperley Hall,” Fiona appeared and said.

She nodded and replied, “Wait until I finish eating.”

The buns made her eyes swell up.

She wanted to cry...

However, her tears were worthless.

Back at Temperley Hall, Gale was hungry again.

It’s just... too late at night and there’s nothing to eat.

She looked around in the kitchen, and finally found a thermos flask on the table, which contained the soup that Paula sent every day.

Exactly!

She just had blood drawn and needs supplemental nutrition!

Gale could not wait to start eating. Just as she was about to put it to her mouth, Shawn’s voice came from the door. “Wait.”

She turned back and glanced at him.

“What’s wrong?” Gale asked blankly, “I’m not allowed to eat anything?”

Shawn walked over with a deep face and took the soup away. “You can eat anything, but not this.”

“Why? You used to force me to drink it! Now...”

Now she needed the soup to replenish her body, but he did not allow it!

The grievances she had accumulated for a day finally exploded.

Gale

asked, "Shawn, do I still have the right to be a human being? What do you want? I'm looking for something to eat in the middle of the night, but you have to intervene? How long are you planning to torture me?"

Chapter 59 Shawn's face turned dark. "You dare to talk to me like this?"

What he did was for her own good!

This soup contained harmful medicine!

Instead, Gale regarded his kindness as nothing but trash! "Have you been nice to me?" Gale said, "You only made me suffer humiliation in different ways!"

Shawn took the thermos flask away and threw it on the ground.

The soup splashed everywhere.

The loud voice alarmed the butler, and he hurried to the kitchen. Seeing this, he was at a loss for words. "Mr. Wood..."

"Go away!"

"Yes..."

"Tell Paula not to send any more soup from tomorrow onward! No one drinks it!" The housekeeper replied, "Okay, okay."

Strangely, he asked Mr. Wood if he wanted to refuse the soup, and Mr. Wood said he wanted to keep it.

Why did he suddenly change his mind today?

Gale bit her lower lip so as not to let the tears fall.

Shawn abused her, bullied her, asked her to atone for her sins, supported Susan, held her to draw blood to save Dean...

She really hated him.

"Shawn, if one day, you find out...you should never have treated me like this," Gale looked up at him stubbornly. "How much regret would you have?"

"Regret? I know no such thing!"

Gale took a deep breath and closed her eyes. "How long before you marry Susan? Let's get a divorce as soon as possible. I am willing to go back to the mental hospital and be imprisoned for the rest of my life."

"You can go back just because you wanted to?

You..." "I don't have a choice. Is that what you are about to say?" Shawn squinted his eyes and looked at

her. He raised his hand and squeezed her chin firmly, "Gale, why are you so unwilling? Why are you so unhappy just to draw a little blood?" "Because I didn't harm the dean, I have no obligation to draw blood to save him."

"The surveillance footage is very clear!"

Gale asked, "What you see must be the truth, right? Forget it, Shawn. If you don't believe me, it's useless to say more."

Susan is the one he wants.

Shawn snorted coldly and shook her off. "Even if it wasn't for you, you must give your blood. Your life is worthless!"

He turned to leave. ..

Gale looked down at the debris on the ground, stepped over it, and continued to look for food in the refrigerator.

After she was full, she returned to the master bedroom and lay down on the floor beside the bed.

She curled up into a ball, her hands tightly pressed against her stomach.

She had no idea how long she had slept. When she was in a daze, she heard footsteps coming from outside the door, getting closer and closer.

Gale wanted to open her eyes, but she had no strength.

"Gale, get up here!"

It was Shawn's voice.

She answered vaguely, but her body could not move.

Shawn looked at her sleeping and heard footsteps approaching the door. He reached out and grabbed her shoulders, and dragged her onto the bed.

As he stuffed Gale into the quilts, the door opened.

Lucas, leaning on a cane, stood at the door, smiling. "Oh, she hasn't gotten up yet."

Chapter 60

"Well, why are you here?" Shawn replied deeply.

He held Gale in his arms and pulled the quilt again. "She

is still asleep, grandpa." "Understand ." Lucas nodded and said, "You must have tired her out. It doesn't matter, let her sleep a little longer."

Gale opened her eyes and saw Shawn's chest so close to her. She was stunned for a few seconds.

"What..."

"It's nothing. Don't worry about it, go to sleep," he said softly.

"Okay, I'm just passing by and decided to take a look. I will get going now." Gale blinked, looked at the door again, and then realized. "Uh, grandpa, you are here."

"It's okay, it's okay, just pretend I was never here." Lucas turned around and added, "Shawn, keep going."

Gale was in a fog, and it took a long time to recover. Lucas was here to inspect and check on them.

"Stupid woman, be smarter next time," Shawn pushed

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"...

her away. "If you let Grandpa notice something wrong, you will know the consequences." He rolled over and got out of bed. He picked up his shirt and buttoned it slowly.

He looked really... tempting.

It was almost like a scene out of a movie.

WWW.

However, Gale could not appreciate it.

She looked at his back and said, "Since the old man wants a child so much, you can have one with Susan. Start working hard now, and you will definitely be able to conceive when you get married for the second time."

Shawn stopped doing up his buttons with a darkened expression. "Shut up."

"I'm just telling the truth, anyway."

Shawn said, "I won't touch her before we are married. We will talk about this after we are married."

Gale chuckled and said, "Are you... not good at it?"

Shawn turned around slowly. His eyes were cold. "What did you say?"

How can she question that aspect of a man!

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Gale replied fearlessly, "Yes, you never touch me, and you don't want to touch Susan. This monk – like life... Which man would like to live like this? Apart from this, I can't

think of any other reason."

Shawn put his hand around her neck. "Don't provoke me, and I won't touch you." His thin lips brushed against her cheek. Gale wished that he would not touch her at night. "Then, are you going to fool Grandpa like this all the time?"

Shawn squinted and said, "Temporarily. Get up and go to the hospital."

Suddenly, an alarm bell rang out in her head. "Hospital?"

Shawn said, "The dean is not out of danger yet. Your blood type matches his, so continue to draw."

Gale refused without thinking, "I'm not going!"

Yesterday, the nurse drew so much blood from her that it hurt her body. If she continues to draw...

Her child, what should I do!

Shawn's attitude is tougher than hers. "You have to go." "The hospital can draw from their blood bank, and Susan can do it herself!" "Your life is cheap. You can do it."

Gale gritted her teeth and answered, "I won't go." "Take the initiative to go, or I'll drag you to go. You choose."

Shawn stood up straight, looked at her condescendingly, and pulled his tie.

For the sake of the child, Gale will resist no matter what.

"I will not..."

"Mr. Wood!" The housekeeper suddenly knocked hard on the door. "Just received a call from the hospital!" "Come in! What happened over there? Something happened?"

The housekeeper replied, "It's your wife's mother's hospital. We have news!"

Gale was startled and stared at the housekeeper. "What's wrong with my mother?"

She dashed out of bed and held the housekeeper's hand tightly with her eyes full of fear.