

Skeletons 61

Chapter 61

She had not heard from her mother since Shawn took her from the hospital.

The housekeeper said cheerily, "Madam, it's good news. The hospital called to say that Mrs. Warm is awake!"

Gale could not believe her ears.

Her mother woke up?

She...was awakened from her vegetative state!

What a miracle!

Gale finally got some good news.

No matter how aggrieved she had felt for the past few weeks, she could not help but let down her guard and cry. She felt so relieved that she cried and laughed at the same time. "It's good, it's good, my mother is finally awake..."

Tears of excitement rolled down her face.

Gale turned around and said, "Shawn, can I visit my mother?"

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Afraid that he would disagree, she quickly assured him, "I just want to see her, nothing else! She must miss me too."

"Sure."

Her eyes lit up. "Really?"

However, there was a tugging feeling in his heart that something was wrong. Shawn would never be so kind.

He must have conditions.

Is it...

Shawn replied, "You can go to see your mother after your blood is drawn."

Gale guessed it right!

They were still after her blood!

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Shawn put one hand in his trousers pocket with a nonchalant attitude. "Either way, you have to let them draw your blood. You just have to cooperate, and you can see your mother."

Gale's fingernails dug into the palm of her hand.

She had to choose between her child or her mother.

Her hands started to hurt.

This decision... was too difficult to make.

"I'll give you five minutes to think about it." Shawn walked past her and said, "You only have one chance."

Well, Shawn was a man of his word, and he knew how to get his way.

If she hesitated any longer, she would only end up getting her blood drawn without seeing her mother!

Gale turned around and quickly grabbed his sleeve." Shawn..."

He stopped and raised his eyebrows. "Yes?"

Gale said with great difficulty, "I've made up my mind. I want to see my mother."

"Then go draw blood."

"Okay."

The housekeeper said, "Mr. Wood, you can't let her do that for two consecutive days..."

"Shut up!"

Even the housekeeper knew it would be bad, but Shawn could not care less about her life or death.

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Gale stood alone at the door of the master bedroom, looking down at her flat stomach.

She said to herself, "I'm sorry. I can't help you. I also have a mother. I really want to see her, so I'm going to see her... Baby, I will take you to see your grandma."

"Please, be strong and don't leave Mommy..."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I will take care of you and protect you with all my heart in the future. Just stay in my belly,

okay?"

Gale had no other choice but to hope that the child could survive.

She went downstairs to the dining hall and found that the housekeeper had specially asked the kitchen to prepare food for her to recover.

Gale glanced at the housekeeper gratefully. During this time, only the housekeeper secretly helped her, and he was the only person in Temperley Hall who was truly kind to her.

The other servants looked down on her with contempt in their eyes.

Gale did her best to eat as much as she could to give her baby a fighting chance.

Chapter 62 After arriving at the hospital and drawing blood, Gale sneaked to the obstetrics and gynecology department , claiming that she needed to go to the bathroom.

She asked the doctor for a bunch of abortion prevention pills and stuffed them into her bag. She worked very hard to ensure that she and her child could live. Gale met Susan in the elevator as she was leaving the obstetrics and gynecology department. She asked proudly, "Have you finished drawing blood? You can still stand so energetically, it seems... you can continue tomorrow."

"Don't even think about it."

After having the chance to see her mother, she tried to fight back. She refused to let Susan and Dean continue to take her blood. Otherwise, the child really could not be saved!

Susan said confidently, "Then let's wait and see tomorrow."

Gale smiled and replied, "Okay, see you tomorrow."

She got out of the elevator, and the driver and bodyguard next to her also walked out, making her look important.

Susan asked, "Where are you going? Why are there still people following you?"

"I'm Mrs. Wood. Of course, I am different from a peasant like you."

"You!"

Gale left.

The truth was that Shawn sent these two people to monitor her.

They made sure she could only draw blood and see Wendy.

Susan looked at Gale's silhouette. "Hah, what a proud woman! I want to see where you are actually going!"

She followed her secretly.

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Gale had no idea where her mother was.

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She looked at the increasingly unfamiliar scenery outside the car window. It was not until she was in an exclusive private hospital in the suburbs that the driver said, "Ma'am, here we are."

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This was a well-known hospital for the rich in Sea City.

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Shawn actually transferred his mother to such a good hospital and paid for the treatment?

Gale was a little unbelieving.

Can he really be so kind? Well, the facts were before her.

Under the guidance of an attendee, Gale came to the door of the ward.

"The patient has just woken up, and all body functions are still recovering. You can only see her for half an hour."

"Alright."

Just as Gale pushed the door open, Susan emerged from the shadows.

The bodyguard stopped her. "This has nothing to do with you. Please stay away." "Are you blind? Don't you know who I am?" Susan waved her hand and said, "Get out of the way. I want to see what the hell Gale is doing."

The bodyguard asked, "Are you...?"

"Susan! The future Mrs. Wood!"

That name was well – known among staff at Temperley Hall, and the bodyguards could not afford to anger her, so they silently retreated to the side. Susan walked over lightly, glued herself to the door, and quietly listened to the movement inside.

Gale walked over quickly and held Wendy's hand tightly, ". Mom..."

Wendy opened her eyes and looked at her for a few

seconds. "Are you Gale?"

"It's me, Mom. You finally woke up."

Wendy burst into tears. "Gale, my poor daughter... What should we do now that such a tragedy has happened? Did anyone bully you? Please don't tell me you are alright..."

After the accident, Wendy became vegetative and finally woke up.

Chapter 63 She had no idea what was going on, but she could guess.

Gale smiled and said, "No, Mom, I'm fine. I'm doing fine. Don't worry."

"Don't lie to me. You look thin and haggard..."

Gale replied, "Really, if I don't have a good life, where would I be able to pay for such a good hospital?"

Wendy touched her hair and said, "The Wood family didn't give you a hard time, did they? How did you finish your studies?" Gale said, "I did... and Sam. He is my boyfriend and treats me very well. He pays all your expenses in the hospital. Over the years, he's been taking care of me."

Wendy breathed a long sigh of relief. "Okay, that's fine. I could tell then that Sam was a good boy and would treat

you well."

"Yes."

"I didn't expect that two years had passed. I've slept long enough. What about your dad? Where is he? Is he okay?"

"Dad is serving his sentence in prison. Don't worry. I will visit him often."

Wendy nodded and said, "When I can get out of bed. I will pay him a visit, even if I'm in a wheelchair."

Gale had not answered.

Well, she was afraid ... Shawn would not let her mother leave the hospital.

She changed the subject with a smile, "Mom, Dad will be very happy to know you are awake. You just need to take good care of your body, and I will take care of everything else."

Wendy looked at her lovingly. "You have been our jewel since you were a child. I am sorry this happened to you. Even with Sam, I know it's not easy for you."

In the world, only her mother really loves her.

With a sore nose, Gale took a deep breath and held back her tears. "It's all over, Mom, don't think about it."

"It's my fault that I dragged you down. If I hadn't fallen into a coma, I would have been able to let you depend on me for the past two years..."

Wendy wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

“Your father has done good deeds all his life, and the patients he cured come to our house every year to send gifts as thank you. Who would have known that this kind of thing had happened? Alas, it did.”

Gale asked, “Moni, do you think that Alex Wood’s death was really caused by Dad?”

Wendy immediately got fired up when Gale brought up the accident. “No! It can’t be! He has so much experience and has never made mistakes! There must be something fishy here! Gale, your father is innocent. He was wronged.

Gale held her mother’s hand tightly. “I think the same as you. Dad is innocent.”

The mother and daughter looked at each other.

Outside the door, Susan heard this and smiled slyly.

Then she turned and left.

After seeing her mother, Gale was in a low spirit, but she felt a little better.

She still had a mother, and now they could meet and talk.

Back at the Wood Group, Gale took the initiative to go to the president’s office.

“Anyway, thank you for asking an expert to treat my mother so she can wake up.” Gale stood at the desk.” Before... I misunderstood you.”

She had not expected him to send her mother to a good hospital.

Shawn’s eyes moved from the computer to her. “You’re thanking me?”

“Yes, otherwise... I would not have the money to treat her.

Shawn smiled and said, “No need. It’s not interesting to torture a person in a vegetative state. It’s more interesting to cure her and let her feel the pain of her family being destroyed as she is wide awake...”

Gale suddenly felt a chill running down her spine.

“Shawn, don’t touch my mother! Torture me instead!”

He raised his eyebrows and asked, “Can you feel the fear now?”

Gale clenched her palm tightly and said through gritted teeth, “You can do whatever you want to me. Don’t touch her, don’t...”

She could not let her guard down around Shawn. He is still a demon!

Shawn leaned back in his chair and simply said, “Then be obedient. If you make me unhappy, then your mother will have a miserable life.”

Chapter 64 Gale was close to biting her lower lip till it bled. “Got it.”

“Get out.”

She turned and walked out.

Shawn always had a sadistic way of giving her hope before driving her deeper into the hell of despair.

She lied to her mother that she was living well, had Sam to accompany her, and had a high-paying job. She weaved a beautiful lie.

Her mother just woke up and was still in recovery. Once she knew her true condition, Gale feared she would be heartbroken.

Shawn had his hands on all of her weaknesses.

Back at the workstation, Gale looked at the design draft, and her mind was blank.

She designed all kinds of jewelry styles for Lovito, from necklaces to rings to bracelets. She never lacked inspiration.

Only Susan's wedding ring...

"Why are you in a daze?" Summer patted her shoulder and asked, "Design block?"

Looking at the canvas on her desk, Summer frowned. "What the hell is this? It's old-fashioned and vulgar and completely lacks sophistication. It's like a nouveau riche ring. Gale, it's not like your style."

Gale replied, "It's for Susan. She likes these basic styles."

"No wonder... tsk tsk." Summer's eyes almost rolled to the sky. "Do you think Shawn has a problem with his eyesight? All the rich and beautiful women have tried to pounce on him. Why did he go for such an unclassy woman like Susan?"

"Life is puzzling."

Just as Joe came back from seeing the client, Summer

stopped him quickly. "Mr. Winter, do you know a good eye doctor in Sea City?"

"What's the matter? What's wrong with your eyes?"

"I don't. You are the one that has a problem with your eyes! I was just hoping you could introduce the doctor to Shawn!"

Joe replied, "What does his blindness have to do with me? By the way, I showed your designs to a foreign client, and he was full of praise. You should continue to work hard."

Gale nodded and replied, "Thank you, Mr. Winter."

Joe said confidently, "If this keeps up, our brand preference this year will definitely surpass Carson's Fantastic Jewels! Hey, I heard Sam has been having a hard time recently!"

Gale tried hard to conceal her shock and asked, "What happened to him?"

"His company isn't doing well. The shareholders are attacking him, and the board of directors even asked him to resign, saying he is incapable. Plus... Shawn publicly stated that he was not optimistic

about Sam and would compete with him to the end. Think about it, these directors will definitely not dare to offend Shawn, and so they have started to ostracize Sam.”

These businessmen were always conniving and careful of their associations.

If they wanted to flatter Shawn, they had to kick Sam away.

Shawn clearly wanted revenge. There was no need for him to lift a finger. Just a casual sentence could turn Sam’s life upside down.

Gale dared not imagine what would happen if Shawn actually had done something to Sam...

Taking it out on the whole Carson family might not be able to satisfy his bloodlust.

Joe said again, “Anyway, Sam is our opponent. Naturally, the worse he does, the better... Hey! Hey Summer , why are you pinching me!”

“Oops, wrong hand. Mr. Winter, hurry up and get busy!”

Summer quickly sent him away. She knew about Sam’s relationship with Gale when she was in college.

Alas, things were different then. Gale gave a forced smile and said, “I’m fine, I’ve been through so much. This is nothing to me.”

Well, not like she had a choice.

Summer replied, “Alright, you can call me anytime if you have anything, don’t suffer in silence.”

She glanced at Gale worriedly.

Gale had already picked up the pencil and started to draw.

Within half an hour, she drew the finished product, took a picture, and sent it to Susan. (Is it big, flashy, and expensive enough?)

Susan replied, (How dare you give me a black and white sketch? Who are you fooling?)

Gale sent her another picture in full color.

Susan replied , (The main diamond in the middle is too small, and there are too many small diamonds on the side.

Gale replied, (Oh my God, do you know a good design when you see one?)

Susan replied , (Who is the one wearing the ring, you or me?)

Gale replied, (Ducks are not swans.)

Then she ignored Susan.

She had long expected that Susan would be picky, and she made amendments halfheartedly just to finish the job.

Chapter 66 It's all a coincidence! She did not want to either!

Shawn snorted coldly and said, "You think I can't see through it?"

Gale was speechless. "You are free to think whatever you want. I'm going to bed."

Just as she finished, Shawn lowered her head and kissed her lips.

The hair on his forehead fell down and brushed against her eyes, irritating them. This time, Shawn's kiss was very soft, like a feather.

Not as violent as before.

Just as Gale raised her hand to push him away, he caught her and held it above her head.

"Do you want me to give you what you want? It would save you a lot of trouble," Shawn said coldly. "I didn't... um..."

Shawn suddenly became extraordinarily violent, sucking her lips until they turned a little bloody.

Gale winced in pain.

The more she resisted, the harder he suppressed her.

Gale had no choice but to bite him back.

Both of them had the metallic taste of blood in their mouths.

Shawn left her lips, put his hands behind her ears, and looked at her without blinking. His eyes were dark, like a bottomless pit.

There was some blood on the corners of her lips.

She looked so alluring.

Gale could not guess what he was thinking, so she remained silent.

Shawn was easy to provoke. If she says something he does not like, she will suffer.

After a long while, Shawn said deeply, "...Sometimes I really want you to succeed, but I can't do what you want!"

He raised his hand and wiped the blood from her lips.

Gale kept silent

Shawn was the most dangerous, with the most fickle emotions.

He got up and left before saying coldly, "Put your clothes on!"

Gale lowered her head, only to realize that the struggle loosened her collar, revealing the soft curves of her breasts.

She quickly covered it up and hurried into the bathroom to hide.

It's better not to appear in front of Shawn's eyes!

She looked at herself in the mirror; the corners of her lips were bloody, her hair was messy, and her face was as rosy as a peach blossom... One glance was all it took to guess what had happened earlier.

She was about to turn on the tap when she heard the phone ringing outside.

Shawn picked up, "Hello?"

Immediately afterward, he knocked on the door with his fingers. "Gale, go to the hospital." She realized that something was wrong and asked, "What happened?"

"The dean's condition has suddenly worsened. You need to go there and be ready to give your blood at any time!" Gale gritted her teeth.

Again? She guessed that their father and daughter conspired to drain her blood quickly!

Even God could not save the child in her stomach after giving blood for three days straight!

"Come out! Can you hear me?" Shawn raised his voice, seeing there was no movement inside, "Gale!"

Unexpectedly, Gale quickly opened the door. "Okay, let's go."

Shawn was a little surprised that she cooperated so quickly.

After a two-second pause, he turned around, "Come!"

Outside the door of the intensive care unit, Susan was still crying, "Mr. Wood, my dad can't be in trouble. What should I do... I've been worrying about it for the past few days. I can't eat or sleep well. I'm really afraid that my dad will leave me."

"It won't," Shawn comforted her.

She took advantage of the situation to lean against Shawn's arms, holding him tightly without letting go.

Shawn frowned deeply but did not push it away.

The doctor appeared and said, "The patient's condition is still relatively dangerous. The bloodstock in the city is not enough for the time being, so..." It was obvious what was next.

Chapter 67 It was clear they wanted Gale to give more blood to save him.

Susan said hypocritically, "Gale, I'll leave it to you. Although you harmed my father, he will definitely thank you when he gets better."

Gale stood there, motionless.

"Mr. Wood...Help me convince her."

Shawn threw Gale a glance.

He knew that she had done it three days in a row and how dangerous it was for her health.

However, he still said, "Gale, go to draw blood." "Okay," Gale agreed.

Her cheerfulness formed a strong contrast with the previous one.

Susan was stunned for a while. "You...you agreed?" "Yeah. Saving lives is a good deed." Gale replied, "However, before drawing blood, I have a small request."

Shawn nodded deeply. "Speak."

"I want to go in and have a look at the dean. I don't know how he's doing now, but I can feel better just by taking a

look."

Susan refused, "No."

She had no idea why Gale suddenly made this request, but she knew that no one could see her father.

What if... what if they found out the truth?

Dad never had a brain hemorrhage!

It's all just acting! "Why?" Gale asked, "I'll see him. It's just a matter of two minutes, why don't you agree? Is there anything shameful?"

"No! It's just me, I..."

Susan had not expected this move from Gale, and she had no idea how to deal with it.

"Then let me in. Actually, I'm also feeling very guilty, causing the dean to have a brain hemorrhage because of his emotions."

"When he gets better, you will..."

"Okay." At this moment, Shawn spoke, "Go in, two minutes."

He agreed.

If she refuses again, it will appear deliberate and will cause suspicion.

So, Susan said, "Then... I'll go in too!" "Okay." Gale nodded and said, "Let's all go together. After so many days, we will have a good idea of the dean's situation."

Before Susan could react, Gale took a step ahead and dragged Shawn into the intensive care unit.

Susan stomped her feet and quickly followed. In the intensive care unit, the dean was lying on the hospital bed with gauze wrapped around his forehead, surrounded by medical instruments.

It looked pretty serious.

Gale went to the hospital bed, squatted down, and held the dean's hand. "I'm so sorry. If I knew you were sick, I should have accepted your gift... It's all my fault."

She pretended to be regretful, but her hands were secretly exerting force.

The dean's hands were warm. How could a comatose patient have such a body temperature!

Gale pinched the dean's hand heavily.

The dean's eyes moved.

There was proof that it was an act!

As long as the dean wakes up, the blood will not need to be drawn.

Moreover, maybe she can expose their father and daughter's plan! Gale was about to increase her strength when Susan suddenly rushed over. "Stay away from my dad!"

She was about to push Gale away.

Gale kept holding the Dean's hand and did not let go.

"I just wanted to say a few words to the dean. Why are you so nervous?" Gale said, "He has so many tubes stuck in his body. Stop pushing!"

"Just talking is enough, don't do anything to my dad!"

Susan pushed Gale hard, and Gale pulled the dean's hand desperately, refusing to let go. The two secretly competed.

Chapter 68 It was not clear who stepped on which wire, causing one of the monitors to fall with a bang.

It happened to fall on Dean's chest.

Cough cough cough... The dean coughed hard. He was pretending earlier. However, how could he still pretend when something so heavy fell on him? The dean immediately opened his eyes, raised his hand, and moved the medical equipment in front of him. He shouted, "Hurry up and help me..."

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The machine did not look big, but it was heavy enough for him not to be able to move it alone.

Susan hurried to help. "Dad!"

"It almost crushed me to death. If it hit my face, I would have lost my life!" the dean said.

The dean's voice was full of energy, unlike someone with a cerebral hemorrhage on the verge of death.

Susan winked at him anxiously.

The dean reacted with hindsight and hurriedly lay down again, looking weak. "Oh, oh, it hurts, doctor... hurry up,

call the doctor for me..."

Susan also pretended. "Dad, you just woke up. Take it slow!"

"Dean, you're awake," Gale asked, pretending to be considerate. "That's great. I'm worried to death!"

"Susan said that your condition has worsened. I didn't believe it. You are obviously in good health, so I came in to have a look. Look, you are awake now, you don't need to do the surgery, and I don't need to draw blood."

Dean and Susan looked at each other speechlessly.

Gale smiled and said, "Dean, keep the supplements you bought for yourself." Do this father and daughter really want to get rid of her child just by pretending to be sick?

Fools!

Gale was not a weakling! "By the way, I'm going to call the doctor. Just wait a moment," Gale said again.

She turned and left the intensive care unit.

The dean clenched his teeth. His plan would have worked if he had kept it up longer!

Unexpectedly, Gale was so cunning and rushed in to wake

him up!

Susan was also very angry, but because Shawn was still there, she could not attack. "Mr. Wood, my dad should... should be fine."

Shawn's eyes were cold. His glare was like a knife.

"Mr. Wood, don't look at me like that. I...I'm afraid..."

Susan tried to act coquettish, but just as she was about to cling onto his arm, she was shoved away by Shawn.

"Do you think I would be fooled easily?" Susan's face turned pale. "No, Mr. Wood, my dad was really sick!" "It's all been exposed by Gale, and you are still playing dumb?"

The moment the dean woke up, he completely understood everything!

He narrowed his eyes dangerously. "You exaggerated his condition. The real motive is to make Gale donate her blood repeatedly." "I....."

"You can target Gale, but you shouldn't play tricks on me." Shawn was furious, and he said angrily, "Nonsense!"

Susan quickly admitted her mistake. "Mr. Wood, I'm sorry, I didn't hide it from you on purpose. I was wrong, I

won't dare again next time!"

Shawn would not even look at her, so he walked out with a cold snort.

"Mr. Wood!"

Susan hurried to catch up, but the closed door almost hit her face.

“Mr. Wood, don’t be mad at me!” Susan shouted loudly.

However, Shawn had not even taken a look back.

“It’s over, Dad. We shot ourselves in the foot!” Susan said.

Gale was already waiting beside the car at the entrance of the hospital. Shawn strode over and glanced sideways at her. “I see you got wiser.”

Chapter 69 “If I didn’t get wiser, I would have died.”

“How many bags of blood would it take to kill you?”

‘It would have killed my child,’ Gale answered silently in his heart.

She said, “I can’t be a free mobile blood bank and give blood every day.”

Shawn bent over and got into the car.

His face was very ugly along the way.

The chaos of the big night turned out to be a farce. Gale said, “It’s very unpleasant to be played with. It’s a pity that you can’t do anything to Susan. She is the apple of your eye. If it were me, I’m afraid that nine lives would not even be enough to repay for that sin.”

“Shut up.”

Gale boldly pressed his forehead. “Or, go to church on the weekend.”

“What’s the meaning of this?”

“Go ask the priest if Susan has put a spell on you. The priest will exorcize it.”

He waved her hand away.

As someone of his stature, he really would not like Susan.

However, the timing of Susan’s appearance was just too coincidental, and he had to be responsible.

So, even if he hated it, he would have to accept it.

The wonderful feeling of that night was like a dream.

Gale’s mood finally improved a lot, and she kept the child in her womb.

She said silently in her heart, ‘Mommy will do her best to protect you. As long as there is a chance, she will not give up easily!’

Before going to bed, Gale took an abortion prevention pill again.

For several days, the housekeeper asked the kitchen to make healthy and nutritious meals for Gale.

Shawn said nothing, and he never touched those dishes. Gale seized the opportunity to eat it, fearing that Shawn might suddenly get disgusted at something and take away the food. With the healthy food and medicine, Gale's health gradually increased, and her face turned rosy again.

In the morning, Shawn walked into the dining hall and sat on the main seat.

Holding the coffee, he glanced at the food on the table, and suddenly his face darkened, "Housekeeper!" "Yes, Mr. Wood." He pushed the plate, "Look, what are these?"

The housekeeper said embarrassedly, "These are not made by our chefs."

"Paula sent it?"

"It's Mr. Lucas Wood." The housekeeper replied, "He heard that after your wife was trying to replenish her health, he said he felt he should do the same for you."

Shawn pursed his lips.

The housekeeper introduced, "That is a nourishing chicken soup, this is..."

"Enough!"

Eating these foods in the morning would give him a nosebleed.

Shawn's face was as black as coal.

Gale lowered her head and held back her smile, almost burying her face in the bowl...

Shawn had met his match!

It seems that only the old man can restrain him!

Shawn said, "Remove it. Immediately!"

The housekeeper glanced at the servant not far away. It was the old man's spy, staring at him.

Shawn remembered his presence, so he got even more upset.

Glancing at Gale, gloating in his misfortune, he pushed the chicken soup to her with a sullen face. "Gale."

"Yes?" She raised her head, and there was still a small smile on her face.

"Drink this."

"Why? Don't you want to eat this and recover?" Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. "Your health would improve with this."

"I'm so sorry. It is grandpa's gift to you. It's just... he means well for you"

Chapter 70 "I am giving it to you. Just take it!" Gale shook her head. "This is food suitable for men. It helps you strengthen your immunity. I can't eat this."

Shawn wanted to throw the bowl away.

He decided to force it upon her. He picked up a spoonful of soup and fed it to Gale. "Open your mouth."

Her lips closed tighter.

However, she smelled the strong scent of herbs and meat.

The smell caused Gale's stomach to churn, and a strong sense of nausea was surging.

When Shawn was about to force feed into her mouth, Gale

suddenly stood up. She covered her mouth, bent over, and retched into a trash can nearby, having no time to run to the bathroom. The sound echoed throughout the dining room.

Shawn looked at her with a deep frown. "Why are you vomiting so frequently?"

Tears trickled down her face, and she could not answer him at all.

She finally managed to stop her nausea. As soon as she

stood up and saw the soup, she turned and retched again.

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Shawn crossed his legs, looked at her coldly, and kindly handed over a glass of water.

After rinsing her mouth, Gale slowed down and made an excuse, "... I just don't like eating this very much."

Afraid that Shawn would be suspicious, she immediately added, "Really, I have been easily nauseous since I was a child."

Shawn looked at the housekeeper. "Did you hear it? She can't stand the smell, tell Grandpa to stop sending it."

"Yes."

Shawn lost his appetite, put down his cutlery, and left.

Gale wiped her mouth and followed.

She walked a little slow and missed the car, so she had to walk to work.

As soon as they left, the spy Lucas had placed there immediately went to tip him off with the news.

In the Wood family home, Lucas held the receiver.

"What? You said that Gale vomited this morning?"

"Yes, sir, I saw it with my own eyes."

"Is it the first time, or is it often?"

The servant replied, "Judging from the conversation, she had vomited several times recently."

"That's weird... This happens only when a pregnant woman is unhappy," Lucas said.

“Do you think she is pregnant”

“It’s possible !” Lucas Wood slapped his thigh and was instantly happy. “I’ll have the opportunity to hold my great-grandson! Okay, I have to ask Shawn to take her to the hospital for a checkup!”

Paula listened next to him and could not help but say, “How long have they been married? Not so fast, old man.”

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“Shawn is young and energetic. Why is this not possible?”

Paula was put in her place, so it was hard to say anything.

However, she thought it was impossible.

Although she had stopped giving Shawn stews and soups, she used to give them to him every day before. Although Shawn had not drunk much, he still had drunk it.

It would definitely make Shawn... infertile.

Therefore, Paula could not believe that Gale could get pregnant.

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Lucas happily called Shawn. In the president’s office

“Pregnant?” Shawn frowned deeply. “Grandpa , I think you want to hug your grandson too much.”

He never touched Gale!

Can Gale still conceive on her own?

Lucas replied, “Shawn, you have to trust my judgment. When your mother was pregnant with you and your grandma with my son, it was the same situation.”

“It was caused by the chicken soup you sent.”

“Oh, take her to the hospital for a check-up. What harm can that do?”

Shawn deeply refused, “I don’t have time.”

He was busy. Time was precious, and staff lined up to meet him.

Lucas was very stubborn. “You can ask Fiona to take her there. In short, this inspection must be done so that I can feel at ease!”

“Understood ,” Shawn responded casually and hung up the phone.