

Skeletons 91

Chapter 91 Gale smiled reluctantly. "Housekeeper, thank you. I will remember your help in my heart, and I will repay you if I have a chance." "No, no." Gale said, "Actually, I don't know why you would treat me so well. You are obviously someone who admires

Shawn. Honestly, I don't mind if you just obey his orders." She was just a titular Mrs. Wood who had no money or power, and anyone could step on her like a doormat. The housekeeper can totally side with Susan. "I hope Mr. Wood and his wife can live in harmony." The housekeeper replied, "That's what a happy home would look like."

"Home?" Gale was stunned.

Ever since Shawn appeared in her life, she had not called any place home for a long time.

Just like the jade bracelet in front of her, her home had been torn apart.

"Yes, Mrs. Wood, when you marry Mr. Wood, you will have a small family. I watched Mr. Wood grow up since he was a child, so I hope he is happy."

"He and I are destined to be unhappy. He hates me, and so do I... I hate him the same." They were two people who hated each other deeply. How could they talk about love or worse, a family. The housekeeper's expression changed. "Actually... some things can't be seen on the surface." Gale smiled. "Do you think that Shawn actually likes me?"

"Well, to Mr. Wood, you are indeed somehow... special. I have never seen a woman who can get such a high degree of attention from Mr. Wood. Even Susan doesn't get this type of attention."

What's worse was Susan actually tried so hard to compete for his attention.

The housekeeper said again, "What's between you and him... well, one has to look beyond the surface."

Gale suddenly raised her head and looked straight at the housekeeper.

Th... not quite right. She asked, "What do you mean? Do you know something about my father's death?"

The housekeeper lowered his head. Gale was flustered and asked, "You answer me. You have been serving the Wood family for decades. You must know! If you knew the truth or had evidence..." "No." The housekeeper denied, "Madam, you are overthinking." "But what you said just now tells me something else!" "You misunderstood."

The hope in Gale's eyes slowly disappeared. She thought that the housekeeper had some evidence to clear her father's name. "Sorry, I'm too excited."

Gale sat down again and continued to fiddle with the jade bracelet.

"Madam..."

"Needless to say, I'm not hungry." After teaching Susan a lesson, she and Summer had a meal together before coming back. Seeing that persuading her would be useless, the housekeeper was about to leave when Susan's scream suddenly sounded downstairs. "Gale, come out now!!"

In the living room. Susan had a strong stench on her body. Her hair was messy and covered with vegetable leaves, and she looked like a fleeing beggar.

The servants stayed far away from her because the smell was too bad.

Shawn also frowned. "What kind of dress are you wearing?" Susan saw him and immediately cried, aggrieved, "Mr. Wood, the weather was really good, so I put on a pretty dress and went to walk my dog. Who would have known, on the way, someone put a sack on me and beat me up and threw me in the garbage truck!" She went to grab Shawn's hand.

Shawn immediately backed away.

"I know I'm dirty now, but... someone deliberately did this to me!"

Susan's face was full of indignation. "Let the servants help you wash up." After Shawn finished speaking, he turned and left.

He was a clean freak and could not stand it at all.

Noticing the carpet that Susan stepped on was dirty, he turned around and asked the servant to change it for a new one. Susan said, "I didn't come to take a bath! Mr. Wood, you have to stand up for me. I've been bullied. Don't you feel bad!"

Chapter 92

Given how she looked, coupled with her coquettish tone and expression...

To be honest, it's quite nauseating.

Shawn hated her even more.

If he had not encountered her that night or promised to marry her, he would not blink twice in the direction of a woman like her.

"Who did this to you?" he asked.

Susan blurted out, "Gale!"

"Her?"

"Looking for me? Is there something?" At this time, Gale came down the stairs and saw Susan's appearance. She said in surprise, "Oh, are you role-playing? Or is it a cameo role as a homeless person in a movie?" Susan pointed at her and yelled, "Gale, stop pretending! You should know why I look like this!" "That's weird. I haven't seen you today. How would I know?"

"It's you! You did it!"

Gale was not naive.

She would just pretend to be innocent!

"I don't understand what you're talking about." Gale covered her nose. "It smells so bad that it pollutes the air."

Susan's face was crooked with anger. "Don't think I don't know that you did this. The person threw me in a sack, beat me up, and then threw me into a garbage truck. No one but you would do this to me!"

"Not so fast. Do you have any evidence?"

"No! But it must be you. It's you!"

Gale shrugged. "You are slandering me with no evidence. You said it yourself. One shouldn't point fingers without evidence. Susan, you can't frame me like this."

That's right. To deal with Susan was to be shameless and fight her head-on.

Reasoning with her was useless.

"Look into it! Evidence can be found!" Susan looked at Shawn. "Mr. Wood, you are so powerful. Quickly send someone to find the evidence so that she has nothing to say."

Shawn just pursed his lips in silence. Gale replied, "I can explain. I have been working in the company today and stayed with Director Summer in the afternoon. There are witnesses and even evidence from the surveillance footage."

"You and Summer are in this together. Of course, she is going to say yes. She's on your side!"

"Speaking of which, she is not only my friend but also my boss. There is no reason to accompany me to do such absurd things."

Susan had nothing more to say.

She was not going to resign her fate to a loss. Stomping her feet, she wailed, "Mr. Wood, you have to help me..." Shawn said perfunctorily, "I see. You're so dirty. Go and wash up first."

Susan nodded reluctantly.

Gale tried her best to hold back her smile, not to reveal her secret.

She had to say, it felt good. "Childish." Shawn glanced at her and muttered softly.

"Who are you talking about being childish?"

"You." He raised his eyebrows. "Is it fun to make fun of people? Just because she recorded a video and came to complain to me, you will treat her in this way?"

Gale gritted her teeth. He saw through her at a glance and knew that she had done it. So what? She would not admit it, and no one could do anything about it!

"It's not me. I've been working with Summer the whole time on Lovito. Where would I have the time to take revenge on her?"

Summer was under Joe's protection.

For his friend's sake, Shawn would not bother her.

He was determined to call it a loss for Susan.

Susan insistently pushed for Shawn's favor and continued to wail and fuss.

Shawn was so annoyed and said, "Go to the Wood Group tomorrow and ask Summer yourself." Susan really went.

Chapter 93 She once arrested Gale directly in front of her colleagues in the company and became infamous in Wood Group.

So... as soon as she appeared in the Jewelry Department, everyone retreated.

Susan was aggressive, and Shawn would support her anyway!

Summer was not afraid of her. "Hey, hey, peasant, you are not welcome here."

"I happened to be looking for you. Summer, it was you and Gale who hurt me last night!"

Summer's acting skills were even better than Gale's, and she had a more ferocious temper too. "Haha, who do you think you are? I am a dignified director, and Gale is a dignified chief designer. Why do we need to spend time and effort to deal with someone puny like you? What kind of idiot do you think you are?"

Susan gritted her teeth. "Okay, I see you two have joined hands!"

She looked at Gale next to her and pointed her finger at her. "Don't be too proud. You won this time. Next time, I will get back at you two-fold!"

Summer stood in front of Gale, her chin twitching. Lifting her finger at Susan, she said. "Move your hand away. This is not a restaurant, and you're not here to place an order."

"This is Shawn's company! The future Mrs. Wood would own you! I am the future boss!" "Someone claimed to be the future boss?"

There was laughter from the crowd nearby.

Susan's face turned from red to pale, looking extremely ugly. When it came to battling with words, she could not even win Gale. What more Summer?

She felt ridiculed and embarrassed.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Susan raised her hand and slapped Summer's face. "You b*tch, I will make sure you can't work here in the future... ah! It hurts!"

Summer grabbed her wrist and twisted her hand away, almost breaking her bones.

"Trying to hit me? You're still a little weak!"

Summer slapped her back. She was not used to dealing with annoying mistresses!

At this moment, a hand reached out and stopped her. "Stop."

The whole office was silent because of this man's appearance.

Shawn.

"Mr. Wood!" Susan saw the rescuer instantly. "You asked me to find out the truth, but this woman won't let me in and even beat me!"

Summer regretted it.

Why couldn't she be faster?

In just one second, she could have slapped Susan in the face!

"It's you, Mr. Wood," Summer retracted his hand. "No outsiders are allowed to make noise in the company. I'm doing things by the rules. Besides, she did it first."

Susan said immediately. "She was the one who did it first! She cursed me! Mr. Wood, I want her to apologize!"

"Bah! You're dreaming!" Shawn looked cold and glanced at Gale.

Gale had not even looked at him, and her eyes shifted like she did not care,

She wanted to just stay out of this.

There was nowhere to go from there. Joe walked in from the door. "Oh, what is this? It's so lively."

As soon as he approached and saw these people and looked at Summer's furious expression, Joe also understood.

He decided to play peacemaker and mediate,

"Shawn, wow, what a mess. I'll apologize to you on behalf of Summer, okay?" Joe pulled him aside. "Do it on my behalf."

Shawn glanced at him deeply. "Take care of your woman." Hey, he and Summer were just friends!

However, inexplicably, Joe was still a little happy about that comment.

Shawn turned to leave, and Susan hurriedly followed. "Mr. Wood, why did you just leave like this..." Joe turned toward the two of them, "You two ladies, why did you mess with Susan again!"

Chapter 94

Summer made a face and dragged Gale into the office.

Joe was left speechless.

Joe was just useful for the moment, and they ignored him once the matter was settled.

"Alas, women are trouble."

In the office.

Gale said, "Thank you, Summer. After so many years, if something happens, you are still the one who will stand up for me." "Nonsense, aren't we friends? All I want is for you to be honest and not hide anything from me. Friendship only asks for honesty."

"Okay."

Summer looked at her. "Although Susan doesn't like you, she won't go to this extent to bother you every now and then. Are there any other grudges between you and her?" After a few seconds of silence, Gale told what had happened that night.

"I don't know who that man is, but I'm pregnant with his child. Susan and the dean both know it, but they won't tell me... She asked me to abort the child."

"No wonder..." Summer was so shocked that she could not close her mouth. "So you, you are pregnant now?"

"Yes."

"No wonder... oh gosh, that happened. You don't even know who the father of the child is!"

Gale lowered her eyes. "I believe that he will come to me."

"Gale, don't be stupid. A man you don't know can't be worth it."

"That night, although I think I saved his life. I think he also saved me. After I ran into that room, the fat old man never appeared again. He didn't even dare to barge in. It can be said that he is a person with status."

Gale's voice was very soft. "I think he just hasn't found me yet. He said he wanted to marry me.

Although he was drugged that night, he behaved like a gentleman. Summer asked, "Did you fall in love with him?" "Love?" Gale sighed and replied, "I dare not think about it."

"Then what now? What to do?" Summer was so anxious that she turned around. "Are you going to give birth?"

"Well. I want this child, not for anything else, but for myself." Children are all angels. Gale thought that the baby chose her as her mother, and she needed to protect it.

Summer thought about it for a long time and finally said, "Okay, since it's your choice, I respect and support you forever!" She showed a warm smile.

Gale knew she could live a few good years as long as Summer was here.

She had a pillar of strength again. Gale said, "If there is fate... Maybe I will meet the father of the child, and maybe... he will never know."

"It doesn't matter. The baby has you and me, the baby's godmother!"

"Yes, yes, Summer, you must be the baby's godmother."

Summer also smiled. "Okay, for my godchild's sake, I will find a way to inquire about that night in case that man can be found."

"Yeah!"

Gale nodded and walked out.

"Slow down, slow down." Summer held her carefully and muttered, "You are pregnant... Hey, I told you to not beat someone yesterday. What if anything happened to the baby? How can you be so reckless to do it."

Gale smiled. "I'm not that vulnerable."

Nevertheless, the feeling of being cared for was wonderful.

Back at the workstation, Gale found a large delivery box on the table. When she opened it, she saw it was full of expensive, nutritional pregnancy care products.

There was also a note...

"Gale, take good care of my great-grandchild. Buy the best food and clothing for the baby. All this food must be eaten within the month, and I will send more to you later!"

Chapter 95 It turned out it was sent by Lucas Wood. Gale accepted it. Lucas always thought that the child belonged to Shawn, and Shawn could not bear to deny it...

She could not even imagine what his expression would be like when he found out.

On that day, without the protection of the old man, it would be the day when the child was lost.

She wanted to divorce Shawn quickly and find out the truth.

Only in this way could she completely escape the danger of the present.

To save the child and to save the parent!

Gale understood that she had too much to do.

In the evening, returning to Temperley Hall, Gale sat under the lamp again and began to piece together the jade bracelet. She tried glue, but it had not worked as it had not stayed together well. There would be obvious marks that damage the jade itself. Shawn had not come back that night, and she was happy to go. She guessed he was at Susan's place? Gale wished Shawn would stay with Susan every day and night!

"Madam, rest for a while. You've been hurting your eyes." The housekeeper came over with some soup. "Mr. Lucas ordered us to make this for you." "Thank you."

Seeing no one around, she lowered his voice and said, "Housekeeper, I just want to ask you a few questions.... If you feel this is inappropriate, you can leave me right away without answering"

The housekeeper remained silent.

"I have always believed that my father did not kill Alex Wood. I have said this before and I have always believed so firmly. So, housekeeper, I want to find the truth."

It was the first time she told an outsider about her plans.

She trusted the housekeeper because he had been helping her silently and had never harmed her.

"Madam, you have to kill that idea and never mention it to anyone else." The Housekeeper looked solemn. "Otherwise, it will only bring you disaster."

"I only told you, housekeeper, I trust you."

The housekeeper lowered his voice and said, "I still advise you, don't waste your efforts." Gale's eyes lit up. "So, you are telling me that the truth has not been uncovered. Is it right to

Chapter97 Gale replied, "I didn't have anything romantic to do with him, and we didn't talk about work. It was just meeting a friend."

"Friend?"

"Yes." Shawn gritted his teeth. "Okay, stop being friends!" She was shocked. "Shawn you..."

He had already stepped in front of Sam, grabbed his collar, raised his fist, and slammed it down.

Heavy and harsh.

Sam's nose started to bleed.

Sam staggered backward before finally finding his footing, barely standing still. "How dare you hit me?" Sam wiped the blood. "Shawn, if you marry her, you should cherish her!"

"Since you know she is my woman, you should die as soon as possible!"

"But you don't love her! Why are you torturing her!" Shawn sneered. "This is between her and me. You don't get a turn to give us advice!"

"If you can't give her the best, give her back to me." Sam's eyes were firm. "I can treat your trash as a treasure!"

"You wish."

He stepped forward again and threw a punch. Sam swayed and started to counterattack with a backhand uppercut. The two quickly circled each other. "Stop fighting!" Gale shouted loudly, "Shawn! Stop it!" Shawn had practiced taekwon do, and he had a black belt. Ordinary people were not his opponents at all.

What's more... Sam had already received two punches, was injured, and lost a lot of physical strength

If this continues, Sam will be beaten to death!

“Shawn! Did you hear that? Stop, don’t fight!” However, the more panicked Gale shouted, the more ruthless Shawn was, showing no mercy at all.

Seeing Sam kneeling on one knee, unable to stand up, and at a complete disadvantage, Gale could not care less and rushed up.

She stood in front of Sam. Shawn’s fist was only one centimeter away from her face. Gale clearly saw the blue veins on the back of his hand. “Gale! Go away!”

“I won’t!”

“I don’t hit women!” Shawn’s eyes were cold. “Don’t force me!”

Gale stubbornly raised her head. “You can’t hit him anymore. He’ll die!”

“Does it hurt?”

Shawn’s chest was filled with monstrous anger.

It was a feeling of jealousy.

It was also mixed with sadness.

Soon he dismissed the thoughts in his mind.

Sad? Oh, what is he sad about? Gale felt sorry for Sam because Sam was the father of the evil seed in her stomach!

“Everything is my fault. I wanted to see him, and I took the initiative to find him. Sam was so enthralled by me that he agreed to come out to see me. If you want to kill him, just kill me instead!” Gale said.

She took on the responsibility.

Hearing what she said, Sam hurriedly said, “Gale, you...”

Gale gave him a wink.

Shawn’s fists trembled from the tension of clenching his fist.

He really wanted to hit her hard, but looking at Gale’s face, he could not do it!

Hitting women was just too low.

“Get out of the way. Did you hear me!” “No, I won’t. Hit me if you can!”

Chapter 99

Her voice was firm, and her eyes even more so.

Shawn was deeply stunned.

Such clear and persistent eyes... inexplicably made him flustered.

Gale said, “I still have my life. This is my only and last bargaining chip.”

Shawn was even more flustered.

He suppressed it. "Do you know what you're talking about?"

"Yes." Gale looked into the depths of his eyes. "Shawn, there is too much between us. Too many grievances and too much hatred. It will always exist and cannot be eliminated if I'm by your side for one more day."

"You hate me, hate my father for killing your father, hate me for carrying someone else's child...but the child was conceived before marrying you. From the beginning to the end, I was a victim."

"I don't know what I have done wrong to live such a life. Before I met you, I was a girl who lived a happy life and was as bright as ever... I had a bright future."

Gale lowered her eyes slightly. "Forget it. I don't want to say too much. Shawn, I will use my life. I will end this, okay?"

Her tone was nonchalant as if she was discussing today's weather.

However, she was ready to die.

Life was too painful and tiring.

She could not save herself, she could not save her parents, and she had to implicate her friends...

She really thought that she was a burden. "You dare!" Shawn stretched out his hand and squeezed her chin. "Your life is mine, not yours!"

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"I decide whether you live or die."

He panicked.

"Gale, I won't allow you to die. You can only live by my side!"

She chuckled. "Are you afraid?"

Shawn pursed his thin lips tightly. Yes, he was afraid. Why was he afraid?

Is Gale so important to him? "You're afraid that after I die, there will be less fun, and no one will let you bully them." Gale smiled. "Shawn, I'm your punching bag."

Shawn roared, "Shut up! Don't joke about your death!"

"I have to. Shawn. I will use my life to end all this. After I die, please let me go. Let them return to normal life. You insist on thinking that the Warm family killed your father, then I will use my life to pay for your father's life. In this way, all hatred will be put down and will dissipate. Is that okay?"

He was shaking uncontrollably.

It turned out that Shawn could tremble. "No! Gale, I won't allow you to die!"

Gale became the calm one.

in the past, she was extremely humble, and Shawn was aloof.

Now it's the other way around.

"But Shawn, only then can the hatred in your heart be relieved, and everything can end."

"It can't end! Unless my father is resurrected!" "The dead can't be brought back to life," Gale replied.

She unbuckled her seat belt.

The sound was particularly clear in the night sky.

Shawn grabbed her and said, "Gale, you're dead... Have you ever thought about your child? Don't you want to give birth? You don't want a child anymore?"

"I don't have the ability to protect my child." After speaking, Gale pried Shawn's fingers one by one, opened the car door, and ran down quickly.

"Gale!"

She got out of the car and ran forward without looking back

With flying hair and flowing skirts, Gale looked like an elf under the night sky.

Shawn got out of the car quickly and chased after her!

Gale's destination was very clear.

It was an artificial lake less than one hundred meters away from the garden. She's going to jump into the lake! Temperley Hall is the top luxury house in Sea City. The rich always cared about having good views, so mountains and rivers surrounded this villa. The lake was very deep, and Gale could not swim...

Chapter 100

She was determined to die!

Gale ran, and Shawn chased behind

He was tall and had long legs, quickly narrowing the distance between them. "Stop, Gale!" Shawn roared deeply, his voice drifting to the sky, spreading far. "Guards, stop her!"

Panic swept him, and his voice trembled.

Gale ran away with her skirts in hand,

She gritted her teeth, slammed past the security guard with her shoulder, and went straight for the lake!

"Gale!" Shawn's voice was just behind her. He almost caught up with her! Gale took the biggest leap, jumped onto the fence with her light and agile figure, stepped on it with one foot, and then jumped down without hesitation.

Shawn ran over quickly and reached out to grab her. The sound of fabric tearing sounded. He only grabbed the hem of Gale's skirt. The fabric tore, leaving a piece in his hand. With a plop, water splashed everywhere.

Gale fell into the water like a mermaid.

Beautiful, yet so tragic.

The moonlight shone brightly on the water, and the moonlight hovered on the lake like a layer of silver

The waves surged for a while and soon returned to silence,

Like nothing had happened.

Shawn stared at the lake in a daze...

Gale jumped down, in front of him, without looking back or stopping for the slightest bit.

How desperate was she?

Shawn thought deeply. Did he really push her too hard, to such an extent?

She would rather die than live by his side!

No!

"Gale, if you want to die, you have to get my consent!"

Shawn's brows flashed with determination, and he jumped without saying a word!

"Mr. Wood!"

"Quick! Someone help!" "Call an ambulance!" The housekeeper had never seen such a crazy thing after so many years. Mr. Wood even disregarded his own safety and jumped into the lake to save his wife! In Mr. Wood's heart, his wife was the daughter of the enemy...

Besides, with so many bodyguards and servants, anyone can dive in to save her. There is absolutely no need for Mr. Wood to rescue them in person.

What an evil fate...

Such chaos at the entrance of Temperley Hall!

Shawn swam hard, looking at the slowly sinking figure.

Gale closed her eyes, neither struggling nor moving.

She let the water surround her.

Her hand was still on her belly.

Shawn increased his speed, swam to her side, wrapped his arms around her waist, and brought her into his arms.

She leaned limply on his shoulder. Shawn lowered her head deeply and kissed her lips, giving her oxygen. At the same time, he swam to the surface of the water.

The moment they emerged from the water, Shawn breathed a sigh of relief.

With the help of the bodyguards, Shawn brought Gale ashore. She was soaked, and her hair was stuck to her face. Her lips were pale and bloodless, and she leaned against Shawn's arms.

Shawn said nothing. However, his eyes had a soft look, softer than anyone had ever seen before.