

Skeletons 173

Chapter 173

Shawn's eyes narrowed. "Housekeeper!"

The housekeeper hurried over, sweating profusely. "Mr. Wood, Mrs. Wood is bleeding heavily. She is in critical condition and has just been sent to rescue."

"She's bleeding too?"

"Yeah, when I was in the ambulance, your wife was still conscious, but as soon as she got to the hospital, she fell unconscious and kept talking about the child... ah."

The housekeeper sighed and shook his head.

The dean was startled and then rejoiced.

Susan was smart enough not only to have a smooth abortion but also would be successful in making Gale lose her child!

Awesome!

However, the dean did not show it.

He said very angrily, "She deserves it! This is God's hand. Retribution is too fast... She wanted to kill the child in Susan's belly, but she ended up taking herself in!"

The housekeeper hurriedly defended Gale, "What is going on here? Please don't come to a conclusion yet. What he said is inappropriate."

"Mr. Wood said it himself. It was Gale who killed Susan's baby, causing her to suffer a miscarriage!"

"Mr. Wood..."

Shawn had already taken a step forward and went to the operating room next door.

He was going to see Gale.

She killed her own child this time, and he will never save her!

Before she jumped into the lake, he softened his heart once, and there will be no second time!

"Mr. Wood, the operating room can't take visitors... Mr. Wood..." The nurse could not stop Shawn. He pushed the crowd away with a wave of his hand and walked into the operating room.

Doctors are preparing for surgery.

Gale was lying on the operating table, and there was a loud noise in her ear.

With all her strength, she opened her eyes.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Shawn.

Is this reality or a dream?

Gale could not tell the difference.

“Wood...Shawn...”

“It’s me.” He stood beside the operating table. “Gale, are you awake now? Do you know what happened just now?”

She replied weakly, “Child...Save my child...”

Gale tried to tug on his sleeve and begged him, but she had no strength.

She could not lift her hands.

“I saved him once, and there won’t be a second time.” Shawn’s eyes were cold and ruthless,

“Gale, this time you did it yourself! You killed your child with your own hands!”

She shook her head. “No, it’s not...”

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“I don’t need to do it now. It’ll save me a lot of trouble.” He snorted coldly. “Don’t be delusional. Miracles can’t happen!”

Gale’s eyes widened. “Shawn, what do you want to do...”

He bent over, his thin lips almost touching hers. “I won’t save this child. I won’t let you get surgery.”

Her pupils shrank sharply, and her face was full of despair!

Her bleeding was far less than Susan’s. In the ambulance, she asked the doctor about her condition.

The doctor said there was no guarantee, but the situation would not be too bad, and there was still a glimmer of hope.

It is this trace of hope that makes Gale hopeful.