

Skeletons 415

Chapter 415

“Aren’t you busy? You’ve done so much already.”

“Well, if I can’t see you, then I need to be busy. Otherwise I will keep thinking about you.”

Gale suddenly smiled.

Shawn asked lightly, “What are you laughing at?”

“Thanking about this all. You were not like this before,” Gale replied.

Shawn, aloof, stern, and unsmiling, had a repulsive and dominating aura.

“I’m only like this in front of you, Gale.”

It was impossible for others... to see this side of Shawn!

Love could really change a person.

The car stopped at the gate of the prison.

Gale got out of the car and stood at the door, staring at the closed door without blinking.

In the past, to visit my father, she had to apply, go through the process, and enter the visiting room, separated by thick bulletproof glass.

However, her father could now come out of it dignifiedly.

Finally, the door opened slowly, and Peter walked out with slightly heavy steps.

He walked slowly, his back a little stooped, and he did not look back.

The entire prison became his backdrop.

“Dad!” Gale quickly stepped forward and supported him.

“Gale, my good daughter...” Peter burst into tears when he saw her. “This day has finally come.”

“Dad, you are innocent. You are a good doctor. No one can criticize you anymore!”

Peter held her hand vigorously. “I’ve heard it all, Gale. You worked too hard... You used to act like a spoiled child by my side. Now you have become so capable, excellent, and powerful. Dad is very happy for you.”

After a pause, Peter’s tears fell on the back of his hand. But, I still hope that you are the carefree Gale in the past. I don’t want you to be outstanding. I want you to be happy.”

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This was a father's best wishes for his daughter!

Gale kept wiping away tears for Peter. "Dad, today is a good day. We don't cry when we are so happy."

"I grew up. How can I act like a baby all the time? Besides, I can still act like a baby with you now," Gale said.

Peter nodded repeatedly.

Prison life has ruined Peter's body and made him age a lot. His originally nimble hands are now extremely rough.

How could he still carry a fine scalpel?

"Dad, your leg...Does it hurt? Who bullied you?" Gale asked.

She bribed the prison, and Dad's life should be better than before.

How can he walk with a limp?

"I'm overworked, and I have rheumatism. It's become like this after a long time. But it's not a problem. I can walk, just a bit slow," Peter replied.

Peter comforted her.

With a sore nose, Gale silently looked at the burn scar on Peter's arm.

The scalding boiling water was poured on him, and the doctor was not sent to him in time, which caused a large

area of burns, and would accompany the father for the rest of his life.

Gale turned his head to look at Shawn with a flash of hatred in her eyes.

"Gale..." Shawn had no idea what she was thinking about.