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Chapter 471

He deliberately teased him.

After so many years, it was hard to find Shawn's weakness!

He had to laugh!

"She is a family member, an employee, and even the boss's wife." Shawn replied withou t changing his expression, "As the chief designer of Lovito, it is only natural for Gale to participate in scouting for the location of the concept store."

"Yes. You are the big boss. Everything you say is right. Who dares to oppose you?"

Gale's face turned red.

It was Summer who stepped forward and bumped Joe with her elbow. "Shut up before y ou sound stupid."

"Hey, is this the way you talk to your boss?"

"I always talk like this when I talk to Shawn."

Joe touched his chin. "Summer, you are becoming braver...

11

"Of course. My best friend is the proprietress of the Wood Group. I'm a big deal," Summer said.

"Of course."

"Let's get to work. Stop talking about personal matters. Summer said to the person in charge of the mall, "Let's start introducing everyone."

The person in charge nodded and began to speak very seriously. "This shopping mall is located next to the People Square in the

center of Sea City. The footfall is huge, ranking first in the city. This store is also at the facade on

the first floor facing the street, which is very suitable for jewelry brands to set up stores i n..."

After focusing on her work, Gale forgot that Shawn was still holding her hand.

From time to time, she put forward her own opinions, took the counter display's drawing s, checked them, and put forward some ideas on the decoration.

Shawn was always listening by her side, watching her uninterrupted.

He did not speak, and the others were naturally even more silent.

Moreover, Gale's opinion was very professional, and there was nothing wrong with it.

In the end, the person in charge looked at Shawn and said, "Mr. Wood, what do you think?"

"Yes. Just do as my wife tells you," Shawn said.

"Alright, Mr. Wood, do you have any objections?"

"In our family, she makes all the decisions."

The person in charge laughed. "Everyone in Sea City said Mr. Wood doted on his wife. I saw it today, and it is true. It's a well-deserved reputation!"

Gale coughed twice, feeling a little embarrassed.

When the work was done, Joe returned to his carefree look.

He immediately echoed, "That's right. The more outstanding a man is, the more he spoil s his wife. Look, Mr. Wood is the best example!"

"Yes. Mr. Winter, you are still single. Hurry up."

11

"Marriage is the tomb of love, and I don't want to be tied up by a woman too soon." Joe crossed his arms. Marriage is a siege. People like me who come and freely cannot be trapped."

go

Summer could not care less and directly dismantled him, "This is the first time I see som eone hold a scumbag in such high regard."

"Who is the scumbag?"

"Who knows who the scumbag is."

Joe looked at her and said, "Hey Summer, don't slander me."

"You don't know true romance. Mr. Winter, there are as many women around you as the underwear you have!"

"They are all friends."

Summer said, "Are they your sister?"

These two people quarrel when they meet, and they feel uncomfortable whenever they do not hurt each other.

Funnily enough, they behaved like a pair of happy lovers.

Seeing that the two started bickering again, Gale suddenly said, "Well, don't talk about Mr. Winter. It is time for you to find a boyfriend as well."

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Chapter 472

Summer almost jumped. "Do you think it's easy to find boyfriend?"

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"She is such a tigress; which man would even want her!"

"There are so many men who want me, okay? It's me who doesn't want to have a boyfriend! My biggest life goal at this stage is to work! It's to make money! It's important to make money!" Summer replied.

Hearing what she said, Joe suddenly asked, "Really? Do men want you? Can you give me an exa mple?"

"I..." Summer was about to speak when she thought of something. She swallowed the words abruptly and said instead, "Why should I tell you?"

"Nonsense, I don't think there is any at all!"

At this moment, Gale said out loud, "Summer, I think Dr. Lighton is pretty good."

"Dr. Lighton?"

"Dr. Lighton?"

Joe and Summer spoke at the same time.

Gale nodded and said, "Yes. He is a doctor 1.6 meters tall, has a six—figure annual salary, is single and unmarried, handsome, and very responsible. What a good husb and

candidate, don't miss it."

"Gale, Dr. Lighton, and I... don't really get together well, okay?"

"I think Dr. Lighton might have some feelings for you. You could talk to him more and let the lo ve blossom.."

Summer never thought of Dr. Lighton.

It was because she thought they were just friends.

Gale added, "Isn't it great to have both love and a career in life? I also hope that there is a man who can take care of you and accompany you through every stage of life. He will be by your side through ups and downs."

Dr. Lighton helped her a lot by hiding the fact that she was pregnant with twins.

Anyone else would not agree.

Very few people are willing to offend Shawn. They would be ruined once Shawn finds out!

The reason why Dr. Lighton helped Gale so much was

because of Summer.

"Got it, got it. Let's talk about it later," Summer replied vaguely.

Next to her, Joe looked displeased.

Who would argue with him if Summer fell in love with someone else?

Moreover, after falling in love, she may start to be gentle and considerate; these characters would be so unlike her!

Just thinking about her shy face snuggled into the man's arms made Joe feel goosebumps all over his body.

"Mr. Winter, you have to hurry. Although you have no shortage of women around you, you need to find

someone who likes you, a love that never leaves, willing to stay the long haul," Gale said.

Joe was very disdainful. He snorted and said, "The weak fall in love, and the strong start careers."

Summer said, "I agree." The two high-fived in tacit understanding.

After high–fiving together, the two of them were taken

aback at the same time.

They usually quarrel every day, but when it comes to dating and finding a partner, they have a su rprisingly tacit understanding.

"How about...Can you two make a pair? It's just right, Gale suggested.

She just deliberately pushed the topic in this direction. The groundwork was almost done, and then the real purpose was revealed.

Joe and Summer are good together, and they are natural enemies and a natural couple!

It was just that they had not faced up to their inner feelings.

Gale had personally experienced the pain of love and marriage, so she hoped that Summer could avoid detours and reap happiness smoothly.

Joe was a good candidate.

Although he looked like a rich second—generation idler, his work attics are actually quite outstanding.

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Joe was unexpectedly silent after hearing what Gale said.

He said nothing.

Neither agree nor disagree.

"Are you kidding me! Gale, don't mess around," Summer said.

"I'm serious..."

Summer interrupted her and said, "You are so funny! We haven't gotten together for a long time and I don't have any meetings later. I know there is a restaurant nearby that is very delicious. Let's go."

She stretched out her hand and pulled Gale away. "Mr. Wood, lend me your wife!"

Although Shawn was very reluctant, he also agreed." Remember to return her to me."

"Okay!"

Gale murmured, "What do you mean by returning to you? Can't I get home myself? Besi des, I don't live in

Temperley Hall anymore."

Watching the backs of the two walk away, Joe was still

engrossed in what had happened just now.

Someone slapped him on the shoulder.

"Shawn, what are you doing?" Joe took his hand away. You scared me."

"If you like her, go after her, or she will be snatched away by Dr. Lighton."

"Okay...what does it have to do with me?"

"Just reminding you." Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply and said, "As someone who has been there before."

It was too late to regret it now.

No matter what he did, he could not make up for it, and he could not return to the past.

In the dining room, Gale was a little absent–minded.

"Eat this and this. You have three mouths to feed now, you need to eat more." Summer kept picking up food for

her.

"Summer..."

"Huh?"

"If one day, I'm gone, what will you do?"

Summer stopped in midair. "What are you talking about? Bah bah bah, it's unlucky! I'm still waiting for my godson and goddaughter to be born. I want to be a godmother!"

She said happily, "I think you are pregnant with twins.

One boy and one girl, wow, it's beautiful to think about! Life is perfect! I can prepare many beautiful little skirts and racing toys!"

Gale looked down at the rice in her bowl and said, "I

meant what if."

"No 'if'." Summer changed the topic, "Come, eat some vegetables."

Gale smiled.

Aurum's fake death strategy had always been at the back of her mind.

The fewer people who knew about this, the better.

Therefore, Gale did not plan to tell Summer because ignorance was actually a form of protection.

At that time, Shawn's anger would not be directed at

Summer.

On the way back, Gale got off the bus one stop earlier and walked slowly along the side of the road.

She turned her head inadvertently and saw Pearton following behind her.

Seeing that she found him, Pearton quickly wanted to hide.

"No need to hide. Thank you for standing up for me today,

Gale said.

"This is what I should do."

"There is nothing you should or shouldn't do. Pearton, go and follow Shawn, don't be my bodyguard."

Pearton was stunned. "Ma'am..."

"This job is thankless." Gale sighed and said, "Forget it. I'll go and talk to Shawn about it ."

She was about to run away, and she did not want to hurt such a simple and nice guy lik e Pearton.

Pearton looked at her and said, "Ma'am, you are afraid that if you disappear one day, yo u will implicate me."

Gale immediately denied, "No."

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"We both know the actual reason why Mr. Wood put me by your side. I didn't understand it when I received the task. How could I stop you if you wanted to leave?" Pearton replied.

"Why do you care about me? I'm just a stranger, and you don't need to care about me at all."

"Mrs. Wood, you are

a young mistress and rich and powerful, so you don't understand the difficulties of people like us. Now I found that you are a very kind and compassionate person. Only then did I understand Mr. Wood's intention in doing this. You really do look out for me and treat me as a friend."

Gale looked at the empty sidewalk and said, "I also came from suffering. I haven't alway s been aloof, and I used not to know the world's suffering. How difficult it is to live well...

Pearton clenched his fists and said seriously, "Ma'am, if you want to leave, then go ahe ad. I won't be your

stumbling block, and you don't have to think about how to get rid of me."

Gale stopped.

"I'll pretend I didn't see it, and I won't stop you. I can tell, ma'am, you're really unhappy with Mr. Wood."

"Pearton, you...

"It's good that Ma'am understands. I'll go first."

After speaking, Pearton quickly turned around and disappeared quickly.

Gale stood where she was and did not return to her senses for a long time.

Pearton was willing to let her go and bear all the

consequences.

Why did he suddenly make this decision?

Gale felt that... she did not do anything special. Why was Pearton so loyal to her and so determined?

Alas, the more he mentioned it, the more she had to take care of Pearton, and she could not let such a good person be punished because of her.

Gale came to visit Wendy in the nursing home after taking her medicine.

As soon as she entered the ward, she smelled a very sweet and greasy butter fragrance

"Mrs. Warm, this is your favorite mille crepe cake."

"This is a new product in our store. It had yet to hit the shelves. You are the first customer to taste it. We made sugar–free ones."

She saw that the table was covered with all kinds of small cakes, occupying most of the table.

The manager was introducing it graciously, with a smile on his face.

Seeing her, the manager laughed like a flower. "Mrs. Wood, you are here."

"What is..." Gale pointed.

"It's an honor for our shop to have your mother like our desserts. From now on, I will deliver them to you every day so that Mrs. Warm can eat the freshest cakes!"

Gale was speechless.

Every day? What about her diabetes?

It was clear who had ordered him to do so.

Apart from Shawn, there was no other person!

"Thank you. There is no need for you to send them here from now on. It's enough to satisfy your craving once in a while. How can it be eaten on a daily basis?" Gale said.

"It's okay, Mrs. Wood..."

"You tell Shawn it's me that didn't want it. It has nothing to do with you." The manager rubbed his hands, slammed the door, and walked away despondently.

Gale distributed these desserts to the nurses outside and the people in the next ward.

They still could not finish it.

"Gale, what does Shawn mean by this? Is he trying to please me with some cakes and desserts?" Wendy asked.

"Mom, just ignore him."

"Didn't you go shopping yesterday? How come you didn't come back?"

Gale replied, "I... have something to do at work, so I was delayed."

Peter said, "Gale is busy, and her salary is high. It's a big responsibility."

Wendy was half leaning on the hospital bed, with her eyes half-closed, looking very listless.

She took Gale's

hand and said, "Mom will tell you something from the bottom of my heart. Now that our f ather has cleared his grievances and our family is reunited, I have nothing to look forwar d to. The only thing I worry about is your life and happiness."

Chapter 475

"Parents can only accompany you for a while. You and your partner will face the rest of your life together. Shawn is not your lover, and he is not worthy."

'Sam is the most suitable...cough cough cough."

Gale patted her on the back. "Mom, speak slowly and drink some water."

"You and Sam are childhood sweethearts, and he was

reliable. He was the reason the truth could be uncovered

so quickly. Gale, if you and Sam are together again, I will be at ease even if I die."

"The doctor said you are recovering well and will live a long life."

Actually, Wendy knew her situation very well.

Her body had reached a point where it was exhausted.

It was a medical miracle that a vegetative person could wake up, which was very rare.

She could live

for so long because she was supported by a large number of expensive medicines. She might leave at any time.

Wendy's

eyes turned red. "Silly daughter. There are two things that a woman should do in her life." One is to

manage herself well, and the other is to find a lover who will accompany her for the rest of her life. Gale, I want to see Sam."

After hesitating for a moment, she nodded.

It was because she could not bear to reject her mother.

The nurse came

in to change the infusion tube. Gale glanced at Peter and walked out of the ward.

"Gale, what's the matter? Do you not want to call Sam?" Peter asked.

"This is

Mom's request. How could I refuse? Dad, I have something to discuss with you."

"Tell me."

Gale looked around, and after confirming that no one was there, she lowered his voice and said, "There is a chance to leave Sea City. Do you and Mom want to go or stay?"

The matter was important, and she must ask her parents for their opinions.

There were options.

"Go? Where are you going? Can you leave?" Peter said.

"You don't have to worry about it. I just ask you, Dad, do you want to go or stay?"

Sea City was his hometown, where they planned to stay all their lives. At their age, they have to leave their

hometowns due to their daughter's failure.

Furthermore, her mother's health was too poor and too weak to withstand the toss on the road.

Peter thought for a few seconds before saying, "This

matter is very important. I will discuss it with your mother."

"Okay. I'll go to Sam first."

Peter stopped her and said, "Gale, if there is an opportunity in front of you that allows you to leave Sea City, raise your children, and live a new life, then you should go. Leave us.

"Dad…"

us."

"At this age, we don't matter. Your mother and I will be content if you live a happy life."

Peter smiled at her. The white hair on his head looked even more silvery under the sun's reflection.

Gale felt sore in her heart.

She sniffed and said, "I won't leave you guys behind."

"Silly

girl, you can't leave with everything. You and the two children in your stomach are the entire hope of the Warm family."

"Good."

Peter patted her head and said, "You and Sam... well, it's a

pitv."

Wendy had been ill for too long and was delusional to think that Sam and Gale could ever have a future together.

However, Peter knew very well that it was impossible.

Gale had always been unable to get divorced, and Mr. Carson, the patriarch of the Cars on family, was snobbish and loved to cling to the powerful. Even if Sam liked Gale and wanted to be together, they would be strongly opposed by the Carson family.

Unless Sam could throw everything away for Gale.

However, why sacrifice Sam's bright future?

Both Peter and Gale were unwilling to do this.

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Chapter 476

Looking at Gale's back, Peter made a major decision.

Gale went to Carson Group.

She had just walked into the company lobby when a group of people came out of the elevator.

The leader was none other than Xavier Carson, the patriarch of the Carson family!

Sam was standing beside him, talking about work.

Seeing this, Gale immediately turned her back to them.

The past grievances came to mind, and she did not want to see Xavier.

Therefore, it was better to avoid him!

Unexpectedly, Xavier had very sharp-eyed. "Gale? Is that you?"

Gale paused.

Sam also looked this way. Although it was only a back view, he was absolutely sure that it was Gale. "Dad, that's Gale."

"Oh, what an honor." Xavier immediately put on a smile on his face and walked over quickly.

"It's been a few years since I saw you, and you are getting

more and more beautiful!"

Gale was a little surprised.

Did Xavier remember what he did?

Her father was in prison, and her mother was seriously ill. When she knelt at the Carson family's gate and begged Xavier for help, he did not even lend a hand and asked the security guard to kic k her out!

At this moment, Xavier was full of enthusiasm.

Xavier said again, "Why didn't you tell me in advance before you came, so I could have come and greeted you personally. By the way, did you come alone?"

Xavier stretched his neck and looked around. "Did Mr. Wood not come with you?"

Only then had Gale realize that the 180—degree change in Xaiver's attitude was all because of Shawn.

In Sea City, everyone wanted to curry favor with Shawn!

"I came alone. Sorry to disappoint," Gale replied politely.

"No. When free, you must come to the house with Mr. Wood and have a cup of tea!"

Xavier fawned hard.

Gale said directly, "Shawn promised me that he would cooperate with Carson Group. Xavier can safely hand over the company to Sam."

Xavier smiled so much that the creases on his face formed layers. "Okay, great, we can enjoy the shade with our backs against the big tree of the Wood family!"

"Well, I'm here to look for Sam today."

Gale looked at Sam.

Shawn forbade her to meet Sam in private, so she came to look for her openly.

She only looked for him once, all because of Wendy.

Xavier pushed him and said, "Okay, it just so happens that he is free now. You and Mrs. Wood g rew up together, and we have a lot to chat with, so go quickly."

Sam was a little surprised.

Shawn agreed to cooperate with Carson Group on the condition that he and Gale never see each other again.

He heard it with his own ears.

However, Gale came to him on her own initiative. He was a little worried that something might h appen.

Sam asked after walking out of the company, "Gale, why did you come to me? If Shawn knew...

"If he knows it, he knows. I don't care about that. My mother wants to see you."

"Wendy?"

Gale nodded. "Yes, my mother's health is getting worse day by day, and it's all supported by equipment and

medicine. In the past two days, her spirit has been a little better, and she wants to see you. I want to fulfill her wish.

She was worried that Wendy's sickness would re-occur.

Sam asked, "Why does she insist on seeing me? Is there anything I should know?"

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"She hopes that we...could reconsider our relationship and be together again. Although this is impossible," Gale said truthfully.

Sam paused, and he said in a low voice, "Gale, why is it impossible."

Her eyelashes trembled slightly. "I can't go back."

"As long as you nod, I..."

Gale interrupted him, "Sam, I beg you, go see my mother. You can make her happy, tell a lie that we will be together in the end, okay?"

She knew that Sam could be with her regardless.

However, she could not ruin his bright future.

Moreover, Gale felt that she had lost the ability to love

someone.

She and Shawn have been entangled for too long. She was hurt too much and deeply, and the scars in her heart were

difficult to heal.

Sam deserved better.

Seeing that Sam did not nod his head, Gale said, "Please, just lie to my mother. She will believe what you say.'

Sam sighed and said, "I can do anything for you. Such a trivial matter. How could I refus e you."

"Then get in the car."

Wendy rarely wakes up and spends most of her time asleep.

Gale was afraid to delay this in case Wendy could not hold on anymore and fell asleep forever.

At the same time, Pearton sent a message to Shawn, reporting, "Mr. Wood, your wife came to Carson Group and got in the car with Sam. They are on the way to the nursing home."

This was Pearton's job.

He thought it

was an insignificant and trivial matter, and Gale did not bother to hide it. He was upright, showing that it was not an urgent and important secret.

If Pearton had not reported anything, he would definitely find that he was no longer absolutely loyal.

Then, Shawn would replace him or arrange another shadow bodyguard.

In this case, Gale's escape would definitely be affected!

In Pearton's heart, he was already thinking about Gale wholeheartedly.

After receiving the news, Shawn narrowed his long and

narrow eyes.

Sam? Nursing home?

Why?

Shawn got up immediately, picked up the car keys, and strode out.

"Mr. Wood, there is another meeting this afternoon..." Fiona reminded him.

"Cancel it!"

Nursing home, in the ward.

Wendy was taking her medicine, but the small white pill was quite expensive and had to be imported from abroad.

Before going in, Gale took a few deep breaths and smiled sweetly.

She pushed open the door and said, "Mom, look who's here."

Wendy raised her head and said, "Sam?"

"Auntie, Gale said you want to see me." Sam put the gift in his hand aside.

"Come here. What else do you bring?"

"Just a small gift."

She laughed and said, "Sam, I have everything here. I

don't lack anything, don't waste money."

She was acting like a mother—in—law looking after her son -in—law. The more she looked at him, the more she liked

him.

"It's not expensive. Besides, it's only natural to buy you something," Sam replied.

With a few words, he easily coaxed Wendy into a smile.

Peter and Gale looked at each other.

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In this situation, it was not suitable for them to stay there.

They both decided to give Wendy and Sam some space.

"Mom, you can talk to Sam. Dad and I will go to the attending physician's office first," Galle said.

Wendy did not even spare them a gaze and waved. "Okay, okay."

Before leaving, Gale glanced at Sam.

It was more than words.

Sam gave her a look back, and when they passed each other, he said softly, "Don't worry."

As soon as they left, Wendy waved and said, "Sam, sit down for a bit. I haven't seen you for a long time, and I have something to say I want to tell you."

Sam walked to the side of the hospital bed and said, "I have plenty of time today, Auntie . Please speak slowly, don't worry."

She was smiling happily just now but suddenly raised her hand to wipe a tear from the corners of her eyes.

Wendy sighed and said, "I can say I watched you grow up ... I will give Gale to you, and I will rest assured. However,

everything has changed."

"Auntie, my love for Gale has never changed.

"Don't you dislike her being married? Don't you care that she was pregnant and had a miscarriage? Would you still love her after knowing all she had been through?"

Sam nodded solemnly. "I still love Gale, and it has never changed."

Wendy's tears fell even more fiercely.

"Okay, okay, I can finally rest assured after hearing what you said. I don't have much time left, and maybe one day, I will close my eyes, and I won't be able to open them again. So, Sam, I will leave her to you later," Wendy said.

Shawn, who came in a hurry, stood at the door of the ward with his hands on the doorkn ob, and when he heard the words 'I'll leave it to you', he froze.

He slowly withdrew his hand, leaned his upper body forward, and listened to the conver sation in the ward.

Sam and Wendy did not even know that Shawn was outside!

Wendy seemed to confess her last words. "Gale looks strong, but she is soft—tempered and hides a lot of her thoughts. You know that. Now that she has experienced so much, suffered so much, and is riddled with holes.

"Sam, don't worry. She and Shawn will definitely divorce.

The Warm family absolutely disapproves of this marriage and will negotiate with the Wo od family. They have caused everyone in our family to suffer so badly. It's absurd to delay Gale's release!"

"I will risk my life to go to the Wood family to settle the divorce. Then, you and Gale will get married."

Wendy looked excited and said, "Before I die, I must see these two things done. Otherw ise, I will die with regret!"

"If she follows you, she will have a stable and happy life. If she follows Shawn, she will be ruined... cough, cough, cough!"

Sam's voice sounded, "Auntie, drink some water." The ward became quiet again.

The corners of Shawn's lips were pursed into a straight line, and the expression on his face was extremely fierce.

Wendy wanted him to divorce so much that she even made it part of her death wish.

What should he do?

Should he agree? Then watch as Gale marries Sam helplessly?

No!

Shawn's eyes darkened.

The only person who could give Gale happiness in the

world was him!

No other man could!

He was even more worried about handing her over to another man. He wanted to pamp er her himself!

Shawn loved her, felt guilty, and had the determination to give his life. Sam did not love her as he did!

Just as he was thinking, the sound of footsteps inside suddenly came toward the door.

Shawn immediately turned around and hid in the next stairwell.

When the ward door opened, Sam looked outside, Auntie, there is no one."

"Really? I seemed to see a shadow just now."

"You must have imagined it. Uncle and Gale are still in the doctor's office at this moment," Sam said.

Wendy coughed and said, "Maybe my old eyes are getting worse. Sam, you must reme mber what I said and do it."

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"Don't worry, Auntie."

"You are busy, so you don't need to waste time. I will go to the Wood family tomorrow to discuss the divorce. The day after tomorrow... You will take Gale to the Civil Affairs Bureau. Her birth certificate is with me," Wendy said.

Sam looked at her and said, "Auntie, I will accompany you until Gale returns."

"Your work is important, so don't bother. I'll just lie down alone for a while. What else can I do?"

Under Wendy's repeated persuasion, Sam had no choice but to leave.

He could see that Wendy's mood was indeed very unstable. She was easily happy or angry, crying or smiling.

She seemed mentally unstable.

However, even under such circumstances, Gale's happiness was what Wendy thought about.

Poor parents.

When he reached the elevator entrance, Sam glanced back.

There seemed to be a figure flashing past the door of the

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ward.

When he looked carefully again, the corridor was empty,

and there was no one.

Could it be that he was wrong too?

The more Sam thought about it, the more something was wrong, and when he was about to go back, the elevator

came.

The people inside urged, "Do you want to get on or not? Why are you hesitating? Everyone is in a hurry."

The people behind him also pushed him.

Sam was pushed into the elevator just like that.

Wendy was half-leaning on the hospital bed, covering her mouth and coughing nonstop. When she took her hand away, she realized that her palm was bright red.

She coughed up blood.

Wendy's hands trembled. She clenched them quickly and reached for a tissue.

However, the tissue box was on the cabinet, far away

from her.

She tried her best to stretch out her hand to reach it, but she was still a few centimeters away.

At this time, someone pulled out a tissue for her and handed it to her.

Wendy quickly took it and said, "Thank you, you..."

When she looked up and saw who it was, Wendy's face became extremely pale!

'Shawn?! You... how could it be you!" Wendy said.

Shawn placed a whole pack of tissues in her hand. Mother-in-law, do you still remember me?"

"Who is your mother-in-law!"

"Gale is my wife. Of course, you are my mother-in-law."

Wendy pointed at him and said, "Shawn, you…you are a devil! I don't even want to see you. Who told you to come here? Get out. Get out right now!"

Shawn stood where he was, motionless.

Wendy's eyes were full of hatred. "I remember exactly what you did to our family back then! You even... married Gale and ruined her life!"

Before going to prison, Shawn brought a group of bodyguards.

So many people beat and kicked Peter, threatened him with all kinds of threats, and they almost lost their lives.

It was precisely because she saw such a scene with her own eyes that Wendy suddenly fell into a coma.

She hated Shawn. Her husband and daughter were ruined by him!

"Let me tell you, Shawn. My husband and daughter are kind-hearted and don't want to remember what

happened back then, but that doesn't mean they forgive you!" Wendy gritted her teeth and said, "Your only chance of redemption is to let Gale go and get a divorce right away!"

Shawn said, "Back then, it was indeed a

misunderstanding. I can atone for my sin and use my life

to compensate the entire Warm family, but I cannot get a divorce."

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"Why do you insist on keeping Gale!"

"Because I love her."

Wendy laughed mockingly. "You? Hahahaha! Would you love someone like a cruel devil? My daughter will not fall into your hands! Shawn, I will visit your home tomorrow. I will only leave when you go through the divorce

procedures!"

"If you still don't agree, then even if I die, I will die in the living room of your house and turn into a ghost, haunting your life day and night!"

Wendy, being too agitated, coughed up a puddle of blood again.

Sprinkles of bright red on the sheets.

When Wendy saw it, she panicked and hurriedly wiped it with her hands and sleeves. "Clean it up quickly, and don't let Gale see it, or she will feel distressed... Oh, what's going on? The more you wipe, the more..."

She was like a child with gray hair, so anxious that she shed tears.

Shawn squatted down and said, "Mother-in-law."

"Don't call me that!" Wendy corrected him, "Shawn, you

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are no less hateful than those two murderers who killed your father! They are murderers. You harmed people! You have harmed everyone in the Warm family, especially Gale!"

"I said I will spend iny whole life..."

"Your life, haha! I asked, are you going to get a divorce or not!"

Wendy's mouth was still stained with blood and looked very ferocious.

Shawn was not very clear about Wendy's physical

condition. He asked the doctor, and the doctor's reply was always, "We will do our best and use the best medicine."

Therefore, he had not even blinked twice at the expensive medical expenses, thinking that Wendy's condition was already improving under the best conditions.

However, it looked like... the situation was pretty bad.

There seemed to be something wrong with Wendy's spirit.

"What exactly do I have to do for you to believe that I will really be nice to Gale," Shawn asked.

Wendy shook her head again and again. "You can't be good, you can't be… You say you love her, but I don't believe it!"

"I really love her."

"Your feelings for Gale are guilt, not love! True love is

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Sam's love for Gale. Love is giving wholeheartedly, regardless of anything in return. It can be just to guard her silently without asking for anything! It is helping her when she is in need the most!" Wendy said.

"Shawn, what did you give her? Splendor and wealth? I saw her taking medicine several times. How can a noble person be in such poor health?"

"Medicine? What kind of medicine does she take?" Shawn frowned deeply.

"How do I know.....cough cough cough!"

Shawn had no idea about this.

He knew nothing about her living conditions because Gale had moved out of Temperley Hall.

Pearton did not report it either!

'Anyway, Shawn, let her go..." Wendy became weak at a speed visible to the naked eye. "Divorce, before I die, I must see

lvorce you...

Ш

Wendy was the innocent victim in the enmity between the Warm and Wood family.

She witnessed the horrors of her husband before he was imprisoned and anticipated the hardships of her daughter in the future, so she had cerebral infarction and fell into a

coma.

After finally waking up, Wendy heard what Gale had

experienced again and again, and she became even more depressed.

The marriage between Shawn and Gale had become a source of problems for her health.

With a 'bang', something fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Shawn looked down and saw that it was a jade pendant.

"My… jade…Yes, Gale put it on for me by herself. Give it back to me," Wendy said.

The jade pendant on her neck suddenly fell out of nowhere. This was a very bad omen!

Shawn's heart sank.

He picked up the jade pendant and placed it in Wendy's

palm.