

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

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Chapter 481

Wendy wanted to clench tightly, but she really had no strength left. She wanted to close her fingers but finally spread them out again and fell powerlessly on the hospital bed.

The jade pendant fell again.

“Gale, my daughter...” She looked at the ceiling, and her eyes were a little distracted.

Seeing that something was wrong, Shawn immediately rang the call bell.

Wendy stopped him. “Wait, I don’t have much time... It’s useless if the doctor comes... I t’s useless. Even God

himself can’t save me...”

She knew clearly that she could not hold on anymore.

The body had reached the most dilapidated point.

Shawn replied nervously and dignifiedly, “You have to trust the doctor and go to the operating room for the emergency treatment...”

Wendy said, “No, no... Before I died, I asked you, do you want a divorce?”

He did not answer.

At this time, he could no longer provoke Wendy!

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However, his silence was the best answer!

Wendy understood!

Wendy asked, “You really don’t want to divorce...why? Do you really love Gale that much? You love Gale so much that you will die without her? Without her, is your life completely boring?”

Silence.

After a few seconds, Shawn still did not answer.

However, he undid the cuff buttons of his shirt and pulled the sleeves up, revealing the ugly, sinuous scar on his

arm.

Wendy took a look and said, "What is..."

"It's the scar from when I rescued her. At that time, the knife pierced through my arm and almost fell apart. Since then, I can no longer lift any heavy objects with this hand," Shawn said.

Wendy did not know about this matter.

"I can understand why you wanted this, and I also know how many wrong things I have done. However, I love Gale with sincerity and have never cheated."

"I can't live without her." Shawn pressed her fingertips on the scar. "I don't worry about wandering in this world alone. The world is too complicated. I want to protect her and give her a pure and beautiful environment so she will

be carefree all her life."

"No man can be like me. Yes, Sam loves her, and I don't deny that. But what I feel is real as well!"

"Sam is not as good as me in terms of ability or status. I

can give her better. I can make her not be bullied by anyone, and she can do whatever she wants!"

Shawn had always been taciturn.

He would never ramble like this.

However, facing Wendy, he spoke his inner thoughts.

He wanted to prove himself!

Not getting a divorce was for himself and Gale's sake!

There are too many demons and ghosts in society. Shawn wanted to build her a carefree castle without sorrow or pain,

After listening, Wendy fell silent for a long time, staring at the ceiling without moving her eyes.

After a long while, her eyes were slightly closed. "Do you really think so?"

"Really."

"Are you wholeheartedly devoted to Gale?"

"Yes. Be single-minded and never betray her." Shawn nodded deeply.

Wendy fell silent again.

There seemed to be a breath of impending death in the air.

Wendy knew that she was about to die and could not hold on anymore.

Shawn still didn't let go of the divorce. She probably couldn't do what she wanted to do for

Gale...

What should she do...

Wendy suddenly grabbed his hand tightly, staining it red. "I want you to swear viciously in front of me now!"

He deserved it and said, "Yes."

"Let me say something, and you repeat after me."

"Okay."

Wendy's hand became stronger and stronger. "I, Shawn."

"I, Shawn."

Chapter 482

"I only love Gale in this life, I will always treat her well, and I will never change my heart!"

She continued, "If there is any violation, then I will be struck by lightning, I will die badly, I will have no

descendants for life, and the Wood family will go

bankrupt. I will go to the eighteenth floor of hell, and I will never be able to recover!"

The door blew shut.

The wind was blowing loudly outside.

The wind sounded like a shrill roar.

It seemed a little eerie, like the Gods were watching them.

"Say it!" Wendy stared at him. "You don't dare to say it because you have a thorn in your heart, and you don't love her at all!"

Shawn slowly opened his lips and said, "If I, Shawn, violated it, then I will be struck by lightning, I will die badly, I will have no descendants for life, and the Wood family will go bankrupt. I will go to the eighteenth floor of hell, and I will never be able to recover! I will forever remain a lonely ghost!"

Based on the poisonous oath made by Wendy, he even added another sentence!

He cursed himself to be lonely in the afterlife!

Wendy stared at him. Her eyes widened. After hearing his words, she breathed a sigh of relief and fell back on the hospital bed.

She was dying, only her mouth was moving, and she kept talking.

The voice was so faint that Shawn could not hear it clearly.

He bent down and leaned closer. "What did you say?"

"It must... must, must be right..." Wendy said intermittently, each word was softer than each word, Yes Gale... promise... promise me... I will give her to...

you...

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"I promise you. If I can't do it, let the poisonous oath come true!"

Wendy stopped talking completely.

Her mouth was half open.

“Wendy? Wendy?”

Shawn frowned deeply and quickly reached out to press the call bell.

Wendy’s eyeballs moved. She looked at him slowly, raised her hand, and pointed at him, not knowing what she wanted to do.

Her index finger pointed straight at Shawn.

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He did not know what it meant.

Outside, hurried footsteps sounded at this moment!

The first person to push the door open was Gale!

“Mom!”

Gale walked in and saw her mother pointing at Shawn. Her face had turned completely pale, as if... as if she had died!

“Mom!”

With a piercing cry, Gale quickly rushed to the bedside.

Peter also hurried over. “My wife...”

Wendy’s mouth opened very slowly, but in the next second, her hand suddenly dropped, her eyes closed, and her head froze. Crooked, completely out of breath.

“Mom!!”

Gale kept shaking Wendy’s body, but there was no reaction.

She was trembling all over, and tears fell like broken beads.

“Don’t scare me, Mom. Wake up, doctor, doctor!”

Shawn stood by, witnessing the whole process, but did not know what to say.

Several doctors and nurses ran in and surrounded the hospital bed.

“Family members go away!”

“Get the defibrillator!”

“Electric shock!”

“Her heartbeat recovered! Hurry up! Start again!” There was chaos.

The doctor did not even have time to push Wendy into the operating room!

It was because time was of the essence!

Every second counts!

Chapter 483

Gale stood on the outermost side in a daze. The doctor’s voice kept echoing in her ears, watching a group of people in white coats surrounding her mother... It was not the first time she had seen this.

However, she felt... this time, there would be no more miracles.

Three minutes later.

The doctor withdrew his hand.

The instrument made a beep sound, and the screen became a straight line.

No heartbeat.

The ward was surprisingly quiet, so quiet that everyone could hear their own heart beating.

“I tried my best.” The leading doctor withdrew his hand and took a step back.

Then, he bent over and bowed.

The other medical staff also bowed to Wendy’s body.

Silence.

Looking at this scene, Gale could not accept this fact at all!

She frantically pushed aside the nurse and rushed forward. "No, it's impossible... Go on, save her! Don't stand around. Hurry up!"

Gale grabbed the instrument. "Quick, restore my mother's heartbeat! Try again, maybe her heartbeat will be restored!"

"I beg you... try again, rescue her again, and don't give up on her... This is my mother ..."

Gale hoarsely shouted.

Her legs went limp, and she knelt down in front of the doctor, clutching the white coat tightly.

"I'm sorry, we really tried our best. The electric shock failed to restore the patient's heartbeat. So she... has passed away," the doctor replied.

"No, she didn't die. How could she die! She was fine just now, she spoke sharply, and she drank half a bowl of porridge in the morning! Why did she leave!"

Gale could not accept this fact.

The mother who loved her the most just left her...

Why! why!

The worst and most difficult time for the Warm family had passed, and now the hardships have ended, and

better days are ahead.

As long as Wendy held on a little longer, keep on a little longer... a little bit more!

Gale can take her out of Sea City, and the family of three can start a new life again.

"Mom, why don't you wait for me? Just give me a little more time... Everything will get better..." Gale murmured.

She was gone.

She had no mother.

Peter, an old man, turned around and faced the wall, crying loudly!

The crying was depressing and sad!

“Gale...” Shawn stood in front of the window against the light.

A sense of powerlessness also swept over him.

He used the best medical resources, but in the end, he failed to keep Wendy alive.

He was having a hard time, too, unfortunately.

Hearing Shawn’s voice, Gale suddenly raised his head and looked straight at him!

Her eyes were full of tears. She was lifeless, like ashes.

“Shawn!” Gale pointed at him. “It was you. You killed my mother!”

“I...”

Shawn wanted to explain, but he could not.

Chapter 484

On second thoughts, it was indeed his fault that the Warm family became what they are today.

So he... had nothing to say.

Gale stood up unsteadily and walked in front of him. “Shawn, why are you treating me like this! From now on, I don’t have a mother. Are you happy? Are you satisfied!?”

“Gale...”

“I hate you!

Shawn, I wish you could die right now! Die! How far are you going to harm our family? First, my mother, then my father, and finally ... finally, me!” she said through gritted teeth.

“You have to let our Warm family die one by one at your hands until you’re satisfied!”

Shawn pursed his lips tightly, feeling like a knife was piercing his heart.

Wendy passed away at this juncture, and he understood that the distance between him and Gale had grown farther and farther.

She hated him even more!

"Mrs. Wood...Your mother died because of organ failure and could no longer sustain it. This...has nothing to do

with Mr. Wood," the attending physician said aloud.

Gale bit

her lower lip and said, "You are the doctor he hired, so of course, you would speak for him!"

"It's true. Although she has been receiving treatment, taking medicine, and taking various medicines and life support on expensive equipment, it was hard to keep her alive. I have also communicated with your father several times about this situation," the doctor replied.

Peter was also a doctor.

He could read most medical data.

Wendy's body was indeed getting worse day by day, and her spirit had improved in the past two days, which is what the doctors usually call 'returning to the light'.

Gale looked at Peter and asked, "Dad..."

"Gale, your mother's body cannot be saved. Ideally, she can live for three months at most."

Peter just cried, and his voice was also hoarse. "I thought we could still be with her for some time."

Gale closed her eyes, tears flowing.

After a while, she opened her eyes again.

Inside, there was monstrous hatred!

"Shawn, did you hear that? My mother had three months, and it was you, it was you who showed up! Why did you

show up? Why!"

Gale roared, "Why did you appear in the ward? When did you come? What did you tell my mother? Did you tell her?

"When I came in just now. Yes, I saw her pointing at you! Her last gesture before she died was pointing at you!"

"Shawn, what did you do to my mother!"

"You have to be like Susan. Without you and Susan, my mother would have recovered a long time ago! It's all of you!"

Gale clenched her fists and hit him again and again, venting the anger in her heart!

However, no matter how much she hit, it was meaningless.

"I'm not mad at her. Gale, you can blame me, hate me, hit me. But..." Shawn replied in a low voice.

"But what? Do you want to say that my mother didn't die because of you? Shawn, why do you have the guts to say this? The three of us are in this situation because of you and your family!"

Shawn opened his mouth, but he could not explain himself.

A sense of powerlessness enveloped him.

He did not kill Wendy, nor had he wanted her to die,

but

all of this was caused by him.

He did not directly kill Wendy, but he was the source of everything.

All because of him!

"Answer me!" Gale beat his chest hard again. "Why aren't you speaking! Did you admit it?!"

Shawn could only say, "Gale, I'm sorry." They are the most useless words.

There was nothing to say.

"Obviously, Sam was with my mother in the ward... Where else? Shawn, where is Sam!" Gale asked.

"Now it's you in the ward! When did you come here? You knew Sam was here, so you came here immediately and humiliated Sam in front of my mother, didn't you?"

Gale had too many questions and fury in her mind.

Chapter 485

“Gale, when I came, Sam had already left.”

Gale asked, “Then why did my mother point at you before she died!”

Shawn did not know either.

He had been following Wendy’s wishes, except for agreeing to divorce.

He swore the oath, and he did not regret it.

It was because he meant what he said, and he would never violate it. He used his life to guard this oath, and he would be good to Gale for the rest of his life!

“I don’t know. Maybe, she still has something important to tell me,” Shawn replied truthfully.

Gale looked up at him and said, “What did my mother tell you at the last moment of her life?” What did you talk about!”

Shawn raised his hand and pinched her shoulder. “Gale, she asked me to take good care of you, and she handed you over to me.”

Gale sneered, raised her hand, and slapped him in the face again!

The crisp slap sound resounded through the ward!

The sound of gasping for cold air kept ringing!

Gale actually slapped Shawn across the face!

This was something no one dared to do, but Gale had done it!

Even Alex and Lucas have never slapped Shawn. At most, Mr. Wood just hit him with a cane to vent his anger.

A slap in the face would hurt his self-esteem too much!

As the saying goes, ‘you don’t slap someone in the face’. Gale slapped Shawn in the face!

Gale withdrew her hand and said, “I really didn’t expect, Shawn, at this moment, you could still say such

shameless words!

My mother hated you so much and knows how much you have done to me. How could she leave you to me!"

Shawn turned his face to one side.

A look of astonishment flashed across his expression.

Ever since he was a child, no one had ever slapped him.

This was the first time.

So he did not know how to recover from it.

It hurt but not physically. Gale's strength was very small, but nothing compared to the pain in his heart.

Gale said, "Why? You can't believe I will hit you, can you?"

Shawn, this slap is considered light! You have hurt me to this extent and still, want me to be nice to you?"

Shawn did not touch his face, as if the slap did not hit him in the face. He let it happen.

"I will not lie, let alone lie to you. My mother-in-law has indeed told me these words."

"Impossible!"

"Gale, why would I lie in front of you?"

Gale stared at him bitterly. "I don't believe it! Because my mother called Sam over to match him and me! How is that possible? My mother and I hate you so much. I don't even want to see you ever again!"

"Yes. She really wants Sam to be with you. She also said, let's get a divorce and let you marry Sam right away," Shawn replied.

"That's right! This is the truth! It's the truth!"

"But after Sam left, I talked to her! Gale, I swore a poisonous oath in front of my mother-in-law!"

She just kept shaking his head, her face full of disappointment and hatred.

She would no longer trust Shawn.

She was not interested in knowing what the oath contained.

"Shawn, I believe my eyes. When I rushed in, I saw my mother pointing at you and taking her last breath. You are the one who killed her!" Gale said. 1

There was no light in her eyes.

A motherless child was like grass in the wind.

Chapter 486

In the past, Gale never gave up on his mother during such difficult times, firmly believed that her mother would wake up, and believed in miracles.

Unexpectedly, when everything was slowly improving, her mother left her forever.

Shawn's eyes kept falling on her. "Gale, don't you want to know what that oath is?"

"It's not important. I'm not even interested in knowing anything about you," Gale replied.

"I know that your mother passed away, and you are very sad, but..."

"Enough." She interrupted him, her face ashen and sad. "Shawn, I beg you, let me go, let my family go too..."

"Gale, do you always think I was the one who pissed off my mother-in-law?"

"Yes." Gale replied unequivocally, without hesitation, She is weak, to begin with, even if you didn't say anything to anger her. Why did you appear in front of her and bring back bad memories of her past! You know very well that the Warm family doesn't welcome anyone with your family name!"

Shawn had a deep understanding of what it meant to be

"1

wronged.

It was hard to be reasonable.

Peter also experienced this feeling once.

Fate turned, and now it was his time!

He owed the Warm family so much, was he destined not to get Gale? 1

"Besides, you clearly saw that my mother was dying. Why didn't you call the doctor?" Gale asked desperately.

"I pressed..."

"Why did you press at the last moment? If you were five minutes earlier, two minutes earlier! Maybe my mother can be rescued!" Gale shouted loudly.

Shawn's thin lips moved, but he still did not say a word in the end.

Peter said, "Gale, let your mother rest in peace. It's time to prepare for the funeral."

He said as he glanced at Shawn, "You go too, and don't show up again. We no longer need your family to intervene in any matter of our family!"

Both father and daughter were immersed in extremely sad emotions, as both lost the closest person in their lives.

Gale turned her head and looked at Wendy on the hospital bed, feeling dizzy for a while.

Her vision gradually became blurred and dark, and her body limply fell to the ground.

"Gale!"

A second before she fell, Shawn caught her.

"Doctor!" He quickly picked her up horizontally. "Hurry up and save her!" The panic returned to the ward.

Shawn walked out with Gale in his arms, followed by the doctor.

Peter stayed in the ward, holding Wendy's hand and

crying,

"My wife, why... Why did you just leave like this? I still want to spend more time with you, watch the sunrise and sunset, and count each other's white hair together."

"I'm finally out of prison, and the most important thing in my life in the future is to grow old with you. As a result, you left me now and left me alone."

"How should I live... Gale has her life. She is still young,

and I don't want to drag her down."

"Could it be? Shall I die with you?"

Peter stretched his head tremblingly. Wendy's eyes, which were still slightly open, were closed.

Wendy's body temperature gradually became cold.

The nurse next to him said, "Mr. Warm. The deceased is gone. Please mourn, and cover the lady with a white cloth.

Peter was very reluctant. "I will take a look at her again, a few more times." In the future, he would not be able to see her again.

Before, Peter thought that if there was a chance to get rid of the Wood family and leave Sea City.

He would stay with Wendy to recuperate his body and live day by day until he died of old age.

Now, Wendy had passed away, and Peter was the only one left behind.

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Chapter 487

Peter felt that it no longer mattered whether he lived or not, but he only hoped that Gale could live a new life as soon as possible!

Meanwhile, Shawn stood upright, staring at the doctor. "How is she? Is there something wrong?"

The moment she fell, his heart almost stopped beating!

She cannot have an accident!

"So far... nothing unusual has been found. I think she fell conscious because of her change of emotion. Just sleep and avoid excessive mood swings." The doctor examined carefully.

"How long will she sleep for?"

"About three hours. I'll prescribe some glucose."

Shawn sat down beside the hospital bed, tightly holding Gale's hand.

She was getting further and further away from him.

He could only be so close to her and hold her when she was asleep.

Shawn could even imagine how ruthless and hateful Gale was when she opened her eyes and looked at

him!

"I didn't kill her, nor did I anger her. I also swore the oath she made me swear, but she ..."

Shawn's Adam apple rolled. "The last person she saw before she died was me."

Wendy died in front of him.

Shawn was the only witness.

The conversation between him and Wendy was now only known to him.

There were no witnesses.

No one would believe him.

"Gale, what do I have to do for you to trust me? I promise in front of my mother-in-law that I will protect you for the rest of my life. Otherwise, I will never be reborn."

God really played a big joke on him.

He could only accept the arrangement.

The distance between him and Gale was far enough before. They had... the hatred between the two families, the dead child, and now the death of Wendy.

Shawn thought deeply, 'Do I really not deserve love?'

He just watched over Gale quietly.

When it was getting dark, Gale woke up slowly.

She opened her eyes, looked at the scene in front of her, was in a trance for a moment, and blurted out,

Where is this..."

"Gale." Shawn's voice sounded beside her ears. "This is a hospital, you slept all afternoon."

Gale blinked very slowly, her eyelashes like a small fan.

□

She remained silent, and Shawn was a little uneasy. "Gale?"

Gale glanced at him sideways and got up by supporting the bed.

She was calm, and she did not have any expression. Her movements were a little slow but not sloppy.

Shawn was even more flustered.

"Where are you going? You need to stay in bed." He held her wrist.

Gale withdrew her hand and replied calmly, "I'm going to attend my mother's funeral."

She walked out.

There was no hoarseness like before, no quarrel, no hitting, no words of blame.

Gale was really like a walking dead.

"Gale!" Shawn took a big step and stopped in front of her. "Don't do this. You can cry, hit me, vent... don't

hold back!"

He could not bear her like this. It hurt him too much.

It was only now that Shawn realized that when a person is in extreme grief, they remain calm.

He was very afraid of Gale, who was so quiet.

Gale asked gently, "I'm powerless. Can I bring my mother back to life?"

She bypassed Shawn and continued walking outside without looking at Shawn.

She could not be too sad, could not be immersed in pain, and extricate herself.

It was because she still had to take care of the child in her stomach.

The mother had already left, and the child could not have any more accidents.

Chapter 488

The two babies are all Gale had left.

Did she hate Shawn?

She hated him and could not wait for him to die.

However, she did not want to think about it anymore. She just wanted to leave. She just wanted to turn everything over and start another way of life!

"Don't follow me." Gale did not look back. "Shawn, I don't want to see you again."

She walked into Wendy's ward but found it was empty.

The hospital bed was neat and tidy, the quilt and pillow cases had been replaced with new ones, and the floor was cleaned up, with no signs of life.

Not a single person.

No mark at all.

Wendy was erased like this.

"Where's my mother?" Gale looked at the nurse. "She obviously lives here."

"Her body had already been sent to the morgue."

"Ok, thank you."

Gale walked to the morgue.

Turning around, she bumped into Shawn.

Shawn was about to hug her tightly, but she immediately took two steps back.

"Can you disappear? You have been following me, and you will only get in my way!" Gale asked.

"I can help..."

"Disappear from my life forever! That is the greatest help to me! Shawn, can you just let me be alone for a while! What I lost is not someone else but my mother! The mother who gave birth to me and raised me!"

She pushed Shawn away, and he fell forward because she used too much force.

Shawn quickly supported her, and she bit his hand.

The sharp teeth penetrated the skin on the back of the hand, oozing blood.

Shawn let her bite him without making a sound.

Gale tasted the metallic taste of blood. It was salty, mixed with her own tears.

She did not let go until her teeth felt sour.

She gave Shawn a hard look, wiped her mouth, and continued walking to the mortuary.

Shawn was about to follow when he heard her say, "If you want me to die, follow me. Anyway, there are so many empty spots in the mortuary, and I can join them."

His footsteps stopped abruptly.

Everyone who saw Gale ran away.

The way she was now was very scary.

There was still blood around her mouth, which was all over her mouth due to a few random wipes. It

looked like... she just ate someone.

Coupled with her numb expression and empty eyes, it was even more terrifying.

However, Gale, at this moment, did not care about these things.

It was gloomy and cold in the morgue, ten degrees lower than the temperature outside.

Peter was combing Wendy's hair.

While combing, he said, "You are the most beautiful. When we first got together, you always wore two ponytails. Your hair is black, shiny, and thick. I liked you immediately when I saw your dimples."

"I was busy with work, and every day is full of surgeries, so you cook and deliver to my desk. My favorite dish is braised pork."

"The day before the wedding, I was still working overtime, so I didn't spend time with you. Thinking about it *now*, we *spend* too little time together..."

Gale listened silently without disturbing him.

The relationship between her parents had always been very good, and she had witnessed it with her own eyes. She grew up in a loving family atmosphere, and she was happy.

Everything started with the appearance of Shawn, and a huge change has taken place!

Wendy had put on new clothes, was very clean and tidy, had put on makeup, and looked lifelike as if she was just asleep.

□

However, Wendy would never open her eyes or speak again.

Peter raised his head and said, "Gale. Let's take another look at your mother. Later... she will be cremated.

"Dad."

Chapter 489

"Hey, come and see if there is anything wrong. Your mother loves cleaning the most. She will get angry with me if I don't tidy her up," Peter responded, beckoning her.

Gale nodded again and again. "It looks good."

Peter smiled when he heard that, and tears fell down his face.

She also cried fiercely.

The mortuary was gloomy and quiet. Seeing no one around, Peter whispered, "Gale, now that things have come to an end, you should plan for yourself. Your mother is

gone, so you don't have to worry about it anymore. I am your only burden."

"Dad, Mom is gone. I only have you as my family. How can I leave you?"

"You still have your children!"

Gale lowered her head, looking at her lower abdomen.

Peter held her hand tightly and said, "The next generation is the hope. The most important thing now is you and the child."

"I can't leave you alone, Dad."

Peter was a little anxious. "I mean, you think about yourself first. Didn't you say that you have a chance to leave? Then, you must go!"

Gale asked, "What about you?"

"I stay in Sea City."

"But..."

"I can take care of myself. As long as you can start a new life, I will be at ease."

Gale wanted to say something, but Peter turned his back and sighed.

"I know you want to take your mother and me to go. But it's too difficult, and we will easily drag you down. At that time, no one will be able to leave. I'm the only one now, and I'll stay here," Peter said.

"Sea City takes care of the elderly well, I have nothing to do to sweep your mother's tomb and accompany her, and the days will go by like this."

Gale lowered her head and said, "Dad, but as soon as I leave, if Shawn came to look for you, what would you do?"

She had seen Shawn's possessiveness and paranoia before.

Once she disappeared, she could not imagine what Shawn would be like.

Aurum said she would cheat death.

What if Shawn did not believe that she was dead?

He will be crazy, trying every means to find her whereabouts.

What if he lost control of his emotions and forced Peter to find out her whereabouts?

"Gale, don't tell me your whereabouts, don't tell me where you went. As long as I don't know anything, no matter how much Shawn asks me, I won't be able to answer," Peter replied.

At this time, the staff of the crematorium came over. "The car is waiting outside. We are going to take the body away."

Peter nodded and looked at Wendy reluctantly.

He changed Wendy's clothes and wiped his body with his own hands. This was the last thing he did for her.

Gale stared blankly, then got into the car and headed to the crematorium.

Everything was going according to process.

Two hours later, she got a box of ashes.

Inside was her mother.

"Dad, you... you take care of it." Gale handed the ashes to Peter.

Peter's hand took it tremblingly, and he held it in his arms, reluctant to let go.

Gale could not bear to look at it again and walked quickly to the sunny place outside, only to feel a little bit of warmth.

She lowered her head, her petite body trembling constantly.

Suddenly, there was a shadow in front of her.

"Shawn, can you stop being so annoying..." Gale gritted his teeth and looked up.

However, the person who came was Sam.

There were still tears as she looked at him without blinking. "Sammy..."

Chapter 490

That word almost melted Sam's heart.

It had been a long time since Gale called him that. When she was a child, she followed him with a ponytail, and she called him that every day.

"Gale, Wendy..."

She closed her eyes. "I don't have a mother anymore, Sammy."

Only Sam could understand her pain now.

They grew up together, and Wendy had always been very kind to Sam.

Sam's eyes were red, and words of comfort were on his lips, but he could not say them, so he could only gently pat her head.

"You still have Peter, and... I will always be by your side. When you need me, I will appear at any time."

Gale murmured, "I didn't expect that in the end, I would still lose my dearest person. Life is already heading in a good direction. Why... does life play such a cruel joke on me."

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry."

Sam wanted to give her a hug and be her safe space.

However, he could not do that.

Gale also needed a place to vent the pain in her heart to her heart's content. However, she must maintain a sense of decorum to protect him, and she cannot cross the line.

The two stood facing each other like this, restraining their inner emotions.

Gale took a deep breath and asked softly, "When did you leave the ward? What did my mother tell you?"

"She said, after you get divorced, she wants me to take care of you and marry you. I answered according to her wishes to appease her emotions. Then... she asked me to go back to the company and not delay work."

"She let you go?"

"Well, I disagreed, but she insisted on letting me go first. I don't want to disobey her, so I agreed," Sam replied.

Gale continued to ask, "Did you see Shawn when you left?"

She had to understand what was going on at that time!

Sam shook his head. "No, there is only Wendy and me in the ward."

However... Sam remembered something, "When I was leaving, I looked back, and it seemed that someone had passed by."

Gale bit her lower lip. "That's Shawn. He was the last person my mother saw before she died! No one knows what he talked about with my mother!"

Sam was surprised.

In other words, after he left, Shawn immediately entered the ward, chatted with Wendy, and then... Wendy passed away after the rescue failed!

The suspicion on Shawn could not be washed away no matter what!

"Blame me, I shouldn't have left. Even if she chased me away, I should stay at the door of the ward until you and uncle come back. In this case... Shawn could not have entered the ward freely." Sam blamed himself.

Gale replied bitterly,

"It has nothing to do with you. Even if you guard the door, if Shawn insists on breaking in, no one can stop him!"

Sam was speechless. He raised his hand, wanting to hug her very much.

However, he was afraid...to be too intimate and cause trouble for her.

However, she was so sad now, and she needed a safe haven.

"Let me help you take care of Wendy's funeral. This is also the last thing I can do for her. I will do my best," Sam said.

Peter was getting older, and he had weak legs.

Gale was pregnant, so she could not be too tired from running around.

Sam was indeed the best candidate, and she was relieved to leave it to him.

Gale was about to agree, but Shawn's cold voice suddenly sounded. "I don't need an outsider to intervene in my mother-in-law's funeral!"

He walked quickly with his long legs and held Gale tightly, pulling her toward him!