

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

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Chapter 501

Even if she were dreaming, she should have said you' instead of you guys!

Shawn's eyebrows were tightly wrinkled.

He took his hand back and looked at Gale without blinking, wondering.

He could not understand her sleep talk.

Maybe because Shawn's gaze was too intense and focused, Gale felt like someone was staring at her and slowly opened her eyes.

As soon as she opened her eyes and before she could react, she was met with Shawn's deep eyes.

The two of them stared at each other.

"Shawn?" Gale felt she was not fully awake, rubbing her temples. "Are you actually here? Or am I still dreaming?"

"Gale, you just said something in your sleep."

She stopped rubbing her temples, and her expression became unnatural.

Gale knew she had a habit of talking in her sleep, which she could not control.

The little kids with delicate features, chubby, with watery eyes, were adorable to look at!

She had no idea what she said unconsciously and what Shawn heard!

Would he doubt her?

"Oh, yes." Gale pretended to be calm and replied, "What did you hear? I dreamed of a child."

Afraid that he would not believe, she emphasized again, "The child we lost."

“Yes, you are talking about the child, saying...” Shawn looked directly into her eyes and said, “You don’t want to lose them, and you will protect them.”

He deliberately emphasized the word ‘them’.

However, Gale deliberately ignored the word ‘them’.

“Who would want to lose a child?” She lowered her head, and her hair slid down her shoulders. “Every time I dreamed of that child, I would wake up with my pillow wet with tears.”

Every dream would be accompanied with tears.

Only when she was pregnant with twins, she stopped having that nightmare again.

Otherwise, Gale would almost dream of the dead child every night.

It was precisely because of this that Gale valued the two small lives in her belly even more.

At any cost, she must keep them and give birth to them.

No one can stop her, and no one can take away her children!

Shawn’s lips moved slightly. “Gale, we... we will... ”

He could not bring himself to finish.

Could there be a future?

Could the two of them have a future?

If they could not be together, what was the point of talking about the future?

If it were just him, he would rather time stop here for himself!

Gale sat up and reached out to touch his hand.

Shawn trembled slightly.

Her delicate skin touched his heart. “Gale...”

“Let’s not fight, okay?” Gale said softly.

Faced with the woman he loved, Shawn could not defend himself.

Moreover, Gale wanted to talk to him properly!

Before, the two of them were either angry or embarrassed whenever they met!

Shawn nodded repeatedly. "Okay, okay. No more fighting. We will never fight again."

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He never wanted to argue with her.

However, there was so much hatred and misunderstanding between them that it was impossible to communicate properly.

Now that she was willing to initiate a peaceful coexistence, Shawn naturally agreed.

"Let's negotiate calmly." Gale's fingertips moved gently on his palm, but her eyes were clear as she looked at him.

"We've been arguing for so long without any results. Let's try a different way of communicating."

Shawn's heart sank.

"So, you still want to... divorce me?" he asked.

Gale nodded.

Shawn turned his hand over and held it tightly.

How could he remain calm when she brought up the divorce? How could he avoid arguing and not be emotional?

However, Gale was soft and gentle, with a soft expression. She spoke in a gentle voice, "Divorce is the final release. Shawn, we started on the wrong foot, and we

shouldn't continue this mistake."

Her voice was so soft and low that even if Shawn was the most furious he had ever been would calm down.

Gale had done this on purpose.

This was her tactic, specially used to deal with Shawn.

In the past, no matter how angry she was, how loud she was, how many hurtful words she said, how red her face was, or how many tears she cried, Shawn would not agree, let alone let her go.

She expressed her hatred and disgust, but Shawn could not care less.

It could not go on like this, and Gale had to find another way.

He responded better to gentleness than aggression!

Gale gently stroked the hair hanging over her ears. "Before, when I gritted my teeth and said I hated you, you never seemed to believe me. I always felt that the words I said when I was angry were not credible. Now that I have calmed down, I still want to

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tell you that I hate you."

Shawn swallowed.

"Gale, you know how to manipulate me too well."

She said 'I hate you' so gently that he could not get angry.

He could not be angry with her, and he could only be heartbroken.

He breathed shallowly as he felt a crushing pain in his chest.

"When you thought my father killed your father, you hated me as much as I hate you now. Even more!" Gale replied.

"But Shawn, you also said you love me. Right?"

He nodded, and the sound was squeezed out of his throat.

"In fact, I love you too." Gale looked at the two tightly clasped hands.

"But compared to the hatred, this love is not worth mentioning. You are my first man, and you were also the father of my child. We also had the most intimate contact, sharing the same bed."

As she spoke, he smiled and said, "You love me too."

"When you think I'm the daughter of an enemy, you love me. After the hatred is gone, you love me more."

"Shawn... do you think that as long as there is love, two people can have a lifetime together?"

He whispered in response,

"Yes. You love me, and I love you. Why can't we be together? Those wounds will slowly fade away with time until they disappear. I will use my life to compensate and fill the gap in your heart."

Gale shook her head and said, "No, the wounds will not disappear. They will always be engraved in the bottom of my heart and will occasionally flare up and torment me, as well as you."

"Even if it tortures me for life, it's better than we miss our chance of being together!"

"Shawn, we have already missed the chance from the day we met."

The first meeting was so unbearable.

He

appeared in the classroom with a fierce look, indifferent and ruthless, took her away and locked her in a mental hospital on the grounds of schizophrenia.

How could she spend her life with a man who destroys her life by hand?

Not to mention her lost child and dead mother!

Gale sighed softly and raised her hand to stroke his face.

Shawn had not shaved for two days, and there was stubble on his chin, which made him look scruffy.

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Gale caressed his cheek repeatedly as if wanting to engrave him in her heart.

"Let me go first, then forget me... okay?"

"No"

"Do you know the consequences if you continue to forcibly keep me here?"

Shawn's pupils shrank as he grabbed her wrist.

"Gale, you are not allowed to do stupid things!"

"I have done too many stupid things. I also committed suicide in front of you. Shawn, I will die if it means leaving you. At that time, you can keep me, but the only thing you keep is my corpse," she replied.

Shawn said, words word by word, "I won't let you die! Without my permission, you can't die!"

"Then try me."

Shawn stared at her deeply, wanting to threaten her, but suddenly panicked and pulled her into his arms.

"No, Gale, don't punish me like this!" He buried his head in her neck. "I really can't live without you!"

He was scared.

Gale jumped *into* the lake in front of him.

She also picked up a fruit knife and stabbed her heart in front of him.

Every time she begged to die, she was so firm and decisive.

Shawn could not bear the third time...

Shawn kept repeating, "Gale, you have to live and live well. I just want to give you the best life, the perfect life. Everything, I... I don't want to simply possess you."

"Only I am willing to give you everything with nothing in return. Other men will not do this, and I don't believe they can do it!"

"I don't want a divorce. It's because I don't feel at ease handing you over to another man... Gale, what if you meet a scumbag? What if you love him, and he marries you? Your love is trampled under your feet. What should you do?"

"You are the woman that I, Shawn, hold dear in my heart, I can spoil and love you, and I don't want other men to hurt you or use you!"

Everyone knows that Mr. Wood loves his wife like his own life.

Mrs Wood was his weakness!

After Gale heard what he said, she only said,
'Shawn, do you think I can fall in love with another man again?'

His body trembled slightly.

Joy welled up in his heart, frantically driving away the pain.

Such a simple statement could evoke such strong emotions from him.

“Gale, you only love me, don’t you?”

“only loved you, and I only hated you. I used to hate Sam, but then I found out that I don’t blame him anymore, and I don’t love him anymore,” Gale said.

Only when you love someone can you hate someone so strongly.

It was impossible for Gale to be tempted by other men.

Shawn alone occupied all of her feelings, making her love so painfully that she would never want to love again in this life.

After experiencing so much, her heart has already become vicissitudes.

“Forget about me, Shawn... With your status, you will meet a woman who is good enough, and you will like her. At that time, if you remarry, form a new family, and have children. You will gradually forget about me and only remember me once in a while,” Gale said.

“Gale, I said that I only want your children.”

Her eyelashes trembled. “I won’t give birth to them for you.”

Then don’t! We will just be alone, just the two of us!”

“I don’t want to live with you.”

Shawn’s forehead was bulging, and Gale’s fingertips lightly pressed on it. “I agreed not to quarrel or get angry. If you disagree... then forget it.”

She was just testing Shawn’s attitude today.

Let us see if he changes.

Unexpectedly, as always.

It was impossible for him to agree to the divorce!

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Aurum's plan has been perfected to the last step; everything was in place, and they just needed a push of luck.

Aurum had done what he should, and the rest was up to Gale.

"Forget it?" Shawn naturally believed it. "Gale, can you really forget it?"

"Otherwise? I am surrounded by your people everywhere, and you even arranged for Pearson to monitor me 24 hours a day, I can't escape your clutches at all." As she spoke, she laid back on the hospital bed again, becoming lazy and ignoring him.

Gale felt it was a waste of saliva and time, so she was a little sullen.

However, that was what men do.

The more you ignored him, the more he would lean in.

He knew Gale was angry, but her sullen look made his heart soften.

"I'll give you whatever you want." Shawn's big hand landed on top of her head. "Also, will I arrange for my father-in-law to return to work in the hospital and return to his previous post."

"Oh," Gale said, still looking listless.

"Move back. I've redecorated the master bedroom," Shawn continued.

"No need."

"The place you live in is too bad, and the security is not good."

Gale lowered her head. "I think it's pretty good."

"There is a factory two kilometers away from you. The air is not good, and breathing for a long time will hurt the lungs."

Gale was startled.

She was a pregnant woman, and the air quality would directly affect the development of the fetus.

Seeing that she remained silent, Shawn knew that she was a little shaken.

"Your body needs to be taken care of for a year. Don't be angry, and take care of your health."

"I will rent another house. It will be next to Dad's hospital, which is convenient for

him to commute to and from work,” Gale replied.

“It’s not suitable to live next to the hospital.”

“You just want me to move back to Temperley Hall. Shawn, I won’t go back.”

After finally moving out of that beautiful yet cage—like home, she did not have to see Shawn 24 hours a day, and she would not fall into the trap again!

Shawn was silent for a few seconds. “Then, I’ll buy you a new villa.”

Impatience flashed across her face. “No, can you stop being here?”

Despite Gale’s rudeness, he did not get angry.

“Okay, I’ll go.” Shawn stood up and said, “I’ll ask Fiona to deliver the key tomorrow.”

“What key?”

“The key to the villa.”

Gale raised her head. “Shawn, you…”

“That’s it.” He patted her on the head lightly. “Take a good rest.”

Watching him walk toward the door, Gale said, “You plan to use this kind of method to impress me slowly?”

“Gale, I’m just doing what I want to do to you.”

“You know what I want…”

Shawn snapped back, “I won’t divorce.” The door snapped shut.

Gale closed her eyes.

Shawn’s persistence was stronger than she imagined.

Whether it was her wanting to leave him hysterically or her tenderly discussing divorce, he would disagree.

“Shawn, I’ve given you several chances… I will only go to extremes because you don’t choose to separate peacefully,” Gale murmured, lowering her head and stroking her belly.

Chapter 505

"Babies, Mommy will take you away soon."

After leaving the ward, Shawn's face quickly darkened, and his whole body exuded hostility, pushing everyone away.

"Pearton."

"Yes, Mr. Wood."

"Don't take it lightly. Follow her closely. I will also send more people to guard the hospital," Shawn ordered.

Pearton replied, "Understood."

"Every two weeks, report to me about her situation."

"Yes."

Shawn frowned, staring at Gale's every move more and more closely.

He always felt it was a bit abnormal for her to talk to him in such a soft temperament.

The death of Gale's mother hit Gale very hard. She had been in a daze for the past few days, and her steps were a little weak when she walked.

When she saw him, she also glanced straight as if he did not exist.

She ignored what he said, cold and thorny all over.

So during Gale's recuperation period in the hospital, Shawn only dared to show up at night because he could not bear her rejection.

Today... She did not drive him away, and she talked so much with him.

Although the conversation still touched on divorce, at least he could see her more and hug her.

This was enough for Shawn.

She should be fine if he kept an eye on her.

As soon as Shawn walked away, Joe and Summer stood side by side at the corner of the corridor, their arms crossed.

"I've never seen such a single-minded man. Even if she pesters him, he will not let her go. Violence doesn't work on him," Summer said.

Joe replied, "This is love."

"Damn!"

"Didn't you see the tooth marks on the back of Shawn's hand? Such a deep mark, Gale bit it really hard, and she didn't show mercy at all."

Summer said with a chuckle, "Mercy? Don't you know what he did to her?"

"So he deserves it.

"Well, not bad." Only then was Summer satisfied, nodded, and said, "I finally heard the words from you."

Joe glanced at her. "How can you say that? I am also your boss. Why are you talking so inappropriately with me?"

Summer suddenly reached out to touch his forehead.

Skin to skin.

It was as if Summer's fingers were electrified, passing across Joe's whole body.

He froze for a moment.

"You don't have a fever." Summer retracted her hand. "Mr. Winter, why are you talking nonsense and suddenly putting on airs?"

Joe was stunned.

"Okay, I have something else to do. I'll go first."

"Where are you going?"

Summer turned around and waved her hands in a cool manner. "I am having dinner with Dr. Lighton to thank him for taking care of Gale!"

What!? Dinner with Dr. Lighton?

Is that not... a date!

Joe looked at her back and wanted to say something, but Summer walked away quickly and disappeared.

The next day, Dr. Lighton came to make rounds.

“Everything is stable now, much better than last month.” Dr. Lighton flipped through the medical records and said, “The longer it is, the more stable your pregnancy seems. You’re almost passing the critical first three months. Once we get past it,

there should be no big problem as long as you are careful.”

“Do I still need to continue taking medicine?”

“Take it.” Dr. Lighton took out a small bottle from the pocket of his white coat. “It’s all here. Three times a day, two pills at a time.”

Gale took it and looked at it. The word ‘Vitamins’ were printed all over the bottle.

She smiled knowingly. “Dr. Lighton, you are so careful.”