Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 561

Chapter 561

Joe folded his arms with a small smile. "Last time... when you secretly hired a large number of netizens to keep reading the comments about Gale jumping into the sea and dying, I called you. Could it be that you had such a bad memory that you forgot about it early?"

Aurum's expression changed slightly.

He guessed that before the jump into the sea was implemented, the person who checked him was Joe!

However, Aurum did not know what he found and how far he got!

Could it be ... Could it be Joe ...

Joe took a step forward, whispering, "Yes, it's me. I know it all."

Aurum's pupils dilated.

"You secretly found divers, and you prepared vehicles and first-aid kits on the shore, combined with Gale's jumping into the sea... A fool can figure out what you did."

Joe took a step closer. "Where is she?" The distance was so close that Aurum could feel the oppression on his body.

He was so uncharacteristically threatening.

Everyone in Sea City said that Mr. Winter had a good personality and a good temper, and he was very easy to get along with.

People rather deal with Joe than Shawn.

How could Joe be an ordinary person if he was Shawn's best friend and sat firmly in the position of vice president of Wood Group all the time!

Aurum could not help trembling for a while. "I don't quite understand."

"It seems that you are trying to hide it."

"I don't know what you mean by that."

Joe replied, "Of course it is Gale."

"Gale's body has not been salvaged yet. Mr. Wood offered a huge reward," Aurum

said.

"It's all said and done, do you still want to hide it?"

w*f 1

Aurum pursed his lips. "I still don't understand."

Joe suddenly laughed.

He raised his hand and patted Aurum on the shoulder. "It's fine if you don't understand. Mr. Lefting, I hope you can keep your mouth shut forever, not only when facing me but also when facing anyone else. Don't reveal it!"

Aurum looked at Joe with sharp eyes and doubts.

"Don't worry. I won't say anything. If I wanted to tell Shawn, I would stop it before the incident happened. How could your plan go so smoothly!" Joe replied.

Aurum did not say a word.

Joe said again, "I hope she can really live a better life than before. This is my

blessing, and also... Summer's blessing. If possible, please send our regards to her."

He did not wait for Aurum to answer. He waved his hand c*olly and left.

Aurum was left standing alone, still in fear.

It took a brave man to be able to cope with being questioned by Shawn and Joe one after another and barely holding on.

If it were someone else... he would have already given up and spilled everything!

Aurum took several deep breaths repeatedly to calm down his emotions.

He did not understand why Joe decided to hide everything. Joe and Shawn had such

a good relationship, they were brothers who shared highs and lows together. Joe clearly found out about such a big matter but chose to hide it!

Why?

Could it be that Joe hated Gale and thought this woman was a stumbling block for Shawn?

Or did Joe feel sorry for Gale and let her go?

Aurum was thinking while walking toward the mourning hall.

"Aurum." Seeing him coming back, Natalie quickly stepped forward and took his hand. "How was it?"

Shawn was aiready standing in the middle of the mourning hall again, with a straight posture.

Joe was talking to Summer in a low voice.

Peter was just muttering alone.

"Mr. Wood didn't blame you, did he? Will it affect the relationship between the two companies and the business of the company?" Natalie asked.

"It's okay, we just chatted casually."

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Chapter 562

"Really?"

Aurum took her hand. "Yes, don't worry. Don't think too much. Just leave things to me." Natalie replied, "I want to help."

Aurum walked out. "Let's go first. I won't come here again in the future."

He was still him, living a life similar to before.

Gale only briefly appeared in his life and then left again.

Just like... the little girl back then, the real daughter of the Yarn family.

Aurum's life has returned to the original track.

He suddenly asked, "Natalie, are you still angry?"

"Angry?"

"Yeah. Angry that I'm too busy to spend time with you. Angry that I've been close to Gale and neglected you."

Natalie shook her head again and again."How could I be really angry with you? Besides, Mrs. Wood has already... alas," she said, quietly looking at Aurum's face.

Nothing unusual.

Natalie silently thought in her heart, 'Gale, don't think I'm too cold and heartless. After you die, I can indeed sleep well and rest easily.'

'I'm always afraid that you will s*atch Aurum away!'

From time to time, cars drive into Temperley Hall, which has never stopped.

There were cars and people for several miles around, and the sound of mourning and music spread far and far.

This hustle and bustle lasted until dark and then gradually calmed down.

The lights came on.

The mourning hall looked a little deserted and gloomy.

The flame of the candle flickered gently, and the reddish light reflected on Gale's photo. Shawn was alone.

Summer walked to Peter's side and said softly, "Uncle, go and rest. You are tired after a busy day."

"I... I want to stay with Gale."

"I'm here. I'll watch the night tonight. You're old, and you still have to pay attention to your body. If you're tired or sick, how can I face her later?" Summer softly persuaded.

Joe could not help but glance at her.

He rarely saw such a gentle Summer.

It turned out that she also had such a side, but it was rarely revealed.

"Okay...Thank you for your hard work, be safe," Peter replied, standing up.

"No worries. Uncle, you can go to bed."

She winked at Joe, signaling him to help him away.

Joe stepped forward and supported Peter. "I'll see you off." The two walked away slowly.

In the huge mourning hall, only Shawn and Summer were left.

She walked over silently, and re-lit the candles.

Shawn's thin lips moved. "Do you think...she really died?"

She stared at him fiercely. "What do you mean?"

"Gale left. In the past, it was so bitter and difficult, and she survived one by one. Why did it happen this time..."

Shawn could not continue. He choked up.

The darker the sky, the more loneliness he felt.

From now on, he was alone.

No matter how long the night was, Gale would never be by his side.

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Chapter 563

Summer gritted her teeth. "Because you finally forced her! Shawn, the reason why I am not arguing with you is because of Gale's funeral! Otherwise, I really don't want to see you for another second!"

Summer also broke down several times and cried countless times till her pillow was

wet.

So what?

Gritting her teeth, she still had to face Gale's death.

"The sea area is so wide, and it's impossible not to find her body. But there is no news now. Maybe she has gone ashore," Shawn said. His voice was flat, but his eyes were dull and lonely.

Summer was so angry that she threw the funeral brochure at him. "It was night; it was dark and windy. How could she survive as a person who can't swim? Shawn, I think you are crazy! You are sick!"

"Yes, I am crazy. I am indeed sick... I am no longer a normal person from the moment she jumped off."

Although Shawn looked very calm now, he felt haggard and tired.

A huge disturbance could happen, but he always suppressed it!

Shawn once told Gale himself that without her, he would go crazy.

He would go crazy to the point of no cure!

He wished to destroy everything, wished to go down to accompany her now, and even more wished to injure himself and cut himself into pieces!

"Don't cry until you see the coffin. I'm glad you didn't find Gale's body, and what's buried now are only some of her daily necessities! Otherwise, she has to live here, even after she dies, in her prison. That's called despair!" Summer gritted her teeth.

Shawn just stared blankly at her.

He said, "If I don't find her body, there is still a glimmer of hope."

"If you find it, you can't recognize it! It's completely unrecognizable! She has been floating at sea for so many days. Can anyone still look like a human?" Summer roared.

Shawn's voice was louder than hers. "Why can't you think positively? Why can't you think that she was rescued? Maybe she is not floating in the sea! Maybe she's still

alivet?"

His voice echoed in the mourning hall.

Summer was taken aback by his yelling.

It took several seconds for her to realize. "Shawn, I think you are delusional!"

"Yes! I'm just delusional!"

Summer said happily, "Then I'll make it clear, if Gale is lucky enough to be rescued by someone and she is still alive, then she will definitely not come back to you again! She will take this opportunity to stay as far away from you as possible!"

"So, Shawn! No matter if Gale is alive or dead, you will never get her again! Do you understand?" The woman's voice was sharper than the man's, and Summer had a hot temper.

For a while, the volume of the two people did not give way to the other.

Shawn stared at Summer intently, his eyes were full of red blood, and he was about to burst into flames.

"As long as she is alive...As long as she is still in this world, even if she is not by my side, I am willing."

"You will never get her!"

Shawn clutched his heart, veins popped up on the back of his hand, and he was suffering great pain in his heart.

When Joe came back after seeing Peter off, he heard Shawn and Summer arguing from a distance.

He hurried back to the mourning hall, only to see two people face to face, each of them flushed red.

Especially seeing Shawn's sad and angry look, Joe hurriedly stood between the two of them. "Speak up if you have something to say. Arguing can't solve the problem. I know you

are all very sad..."

Summer replied angrily, "Shawn is sad because it is too late for him not to get Gale, not because she died! I am sad because she died! Can this be the same?"

"Okay, okay, stop arguing."

"Is he so fragile that he can't bear a few words?"

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Chapter 564

Joe pulled her away. "Do it for my sake and stop irritating Shawn. It's not easy for him to maintain such calm now!"

Summer turned sideways. "Don't touch me. I'm not in a good mood." Joe sighed.

He was worried that Shawn's emotions were out of control every day, but fortunately, Shawn looked normal.

Grief and low mood are understandable.

Thank goodness he was not going crazy.

Joe was really afraid that one day, what word or what thing stimulated Shawn's nerves, he would do something insane!

With Shawn's ability, he can totally mess up the whole Sea City!

That was a scene that no one wanted to see!

"Stop arguing in front of Gale. Who is keeping watch tonight?" Joe said.

"Me."

"Me."

Shawn and Summer looked at each other.

"Of course it's me! Gale doesn't want to see you at all, and you still refuse to leave!" Summer said.

"I'm her husband."

"Her biggest wish is to divorce you. What kind of husband are you!"

Shawn pursed his thin lips tightly. "I will always be her husband."

Summer rolled her eyes at him. "Hehe! You have done a good job as the young master of the Wood family, the president of the Wood Group. But Shawn, don't forget that you will always fail as a husband and father!"

He frowned, his face gradually turning pale.

Every word Summer uttered was pierced hard into his b*oody wound!

Shawn slammed his fist on the wall, and there was a heavy, m*ffled sound.

Joe wanted to cover Summer's mouth. "I really beg you to stop talking!"

Shawn looked gloomy. "Let her talk. Summer, what else do you want to say? Say it all!

In the past two days, he might have looked calm, but in fact, it was a ticking time bomb.

Shawn could not wait to destroy the whole world, and he could not wait to die to accompany her immediately!

He missed her like crazy, but on the surface, he was quiet.

It was because Gale did not like the way he lost his temper, and he did not want to show her the most annoying side in front of her at her own funeral.

"Okay, are you sure? Shawn, I'm afraid you won't be able to bear it if I say it!" Summer asked.

"Just say it."

Joe dragged Summer out. "It's already messy enough, don't make it worse. You go to rest first..."

"Hey, hey, let go."

Shawn stopped Joe. "Let her go, I want to listen."

He felt that something was going to happen, and he felt very uneasy.

Summer shook off him and walked in front of Shawn. "Listen, there is a secret that you never know. I didn't want to say it, and there's no need to say it, but now I want to tell you! You will live in more pain in this life!"

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Chapter 565

Shawn looked at her.

"Gale...is pregnant with a child. Shawn, Gale is not the only one who jumped into the sea." Summer spat each word out.

Shawn's tall body swayed, and then there was a plop. As if he could not bear the strength of his body, he knelt on one knee on the ground.

A cloud of dust was raised.

His knees were covered with dirt, and his trousers were torn!

"What did you say? Say it again? Gale is... pregnant?" Shawn could not believe his ears.

"That's right!"

"No, it's impossible, it's not true... Summer, you're lying to me!"

Shawn's eyes were scarlet, and his handsome face was completely ashamed.

The news hit him really hard!

After Joe heard this, he also gasped. "What? Gale is pregnant?"

She had tears in her eyes. "She kept this a secret."

Shawn knelt there in a daze and slowly raised his head, looking at Gale's posthumous photo.

She was pregnant with his child again!

He did not even know it!

Huge pain enveloped Shawn, and his sadness doubled again!

He had already lost a child, but he did not expect to lose it again now!

Why punish him like this?

Shawn thought deeply. What had he done wrong to take away his offspring again. and again! If it was retribution or punishment, punish him instead!

Summer murmured, "She had a miscarriage not long ago, and she was pregnant again. It is conceivable how weak her body is... But Gale told me that she wanted to

keep the child and give birth."

"Gale also said that she hopes to have her own child. In order to hide this matter and let the fetus grow up healthily, she has suffered so much. I saw it with my own eyes."

At this point, Summer changed the subject and looked at Shawn indignantly. "Don't you blame yourself? All of this is because of you! Shawn, think about it. What you did was worse than a beast!"

"Why did you get her pregnant? It's only because you touched her! Are you human? She was in such poor health at the time. She had just had a miscarriage and was immersed in grief. You still used her without taking precautions!"

Summer's tears were falling down. "With her physical condition, if she gives birth to a child, she will definitely have to suffer a lot! Maybe... she would have died too!"

"When a woman gives birth, it's always one foot into the gate of hell!"

"What's more..."

Gale was pregnant with twins!

However, Summer did not mention that.

It was meaningless to say.

Pregnant with a child, twins, and now it was all gone.

Nothing.

Gale was nowhere to be found, and her whereabouts were unknown, so how could the child survive?

What a pity...

"Go on! Go on, what else do you know? Tell me everything!" Shawn gritted his teeth deeply, trembling all over.

"So what if you know? Shawn, you will always be sorry for Gale and always owe her a happy and peaceful life!"

"Why didn't you tell me that she was pregnant? Why?!"

Summer snorted. "Yes, Gale didn't want to tell you. Don't you have any idea as to why she didn't tell you?!"

Shawn knelt deeply on the ground, slouching even more.

Chapter 566

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Chapter 566

He propped his hands weakly on the ground, unable to lift his head for a long time.

"You haven't seen how much Gale suffered to protect her pregnancy. How many medicines does she have to take a day, and have needles in her stomach... It hurts. just looking at it, but she never complained." Summer sniffed.

"Shawn, now you understand how desperate she is to jump into the sea with her child from the yacht! You forced her to this point. You are the executioner!"

Summer's voice echoed for a long time in the empty mourning hall.

Even Joe was stunned and remained silent.

This news was too shocking.

There was actually Shawn's child in Gale's stomach!

This was simply sprinkling salt on Shawn's wounds!

How could Shawn accept it!

"She is pregnant with my child. She is pregnant with my child... She left me and took our child..." Shawn repeated over and over again.

"We have lost a child before, and it is an eternal pain in my heart and her heart. Why this time, the child is still..."

Shawn could not continue.

He punched the ground one after another until the back of his hand oozed blood, but he still did not want to stop.

Only by using the pain in the body can the pain in his heart be relieved a little bit.

However, it was still very uncomfortable, as if a hand was strangling Shawn's heart, making him unable to breathe!

Joe could not stand it anymore. "Do you want a hand?"

"I don't want anything! There is nothing left to live for!" Shawn said, rolling up his sleeves, showing the obvious scar on the arm.

"In order to save her, I picked up the knife and stabbed my arm without blinking. It almost c*ippled me... I can die for her! Now she is gone, and the child is gone too. Tell me, Joe, what is the meaning of my life!"

Blood dripped down Shawn's hand.

Joe opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

At this time, any comfort seemed weak.

"Things... have already happened, and no one can change them. The living should live well." Joe sighed.

Shawn stood up numbly, and his whole body was like a walking dead.

The mourning hall returned to silence.

It was so guiet that the faint sound of the wind could be heard outside.

After a while, Shawn shouted, "Hello, Summer."

"What do you want me to do?"

"Thank you for telling me this. It hurts me so much," Shawn said.

Summer, with a very expressionless face, said, "You're welcome. At first, I thought I could be a godmother, but now..."

Shawn turned around slowly, and his eyes fell on her.

Joe was startled and subconsciously walked in front of Summer with a protective attitude.

The current Shawn was a ticking time bomb, and he did not know when he would explode. However, he could not hurt Summer.

"Shawn you..."

"It's nothing, I just want to take a look at her. I won't touch her because she is Gale's best friend," Shawn said.

"Summer, you're lucky. I'm sparing you not because of Joe, not because you are a woman. It's because you are Gale's best friend!"

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Chapter 567

So, that was why Shawn could tolerate Summer again and again!

Joe breathed a sigh of relief. "Summer is just as sad as you are. She is also emotionally unstable now, so don't take some things to heart."

"She is right."

Summer walked to the room in silence. The candles that were about to burn out were removed, a nd a new pair of candles were lit.

The secret was finally out.

Shawn was far more in pain than Gale could ever imagine.

Summer felt that he deserved to suffer.

It was because this was what he deserved, and people like him did not deserve sympathy!

Behind her, the sound of footsteps faded away.

Summer looked back. "Shawn left?"

"Yes. It will be even sadder for him to stay here alone," Joe replied.

"You revealed that Gale was pregnant. It was a big blow to him, and he really couldn't accept it.

Summer looked at him sideways. "Joe, do you believe in retribution?"

Joe remained silent.

Summer continued, "This is Shawn's retribution. The cost is Gale jumping into the sea and committing suicide. It's a pity and a tragedy."

Looking at Summer's eyes swollen from crying, Joe wanted to tell her that Gale should still be al ive.

Aurum was a capable man, fully able to transport her out of Sea City without anyone noticing.

However, the secret was too important, so important that Joe dared not spill it, so he could only keep it in his heart!

Gale and Summer's relationship was like that of sisters, but Gale concealed it tightly, obviously because she did not want Summer to know about it!

Knowledge was a curse!

It would be hard hiding a huge secret!

Joe was in a dilemma right now, but he could not say it!

Joe could only repeat these two words. "My condolences. It's not appropriate for a girl like you to watch the night in the mourning hall. I will accompany you."

Summer nodded.

In fact, she was not afraid at all. This was her best friend, and she just wanted to stay with Gale for a while longer.

It was getting dark.

There was solitude all around.

Shawn returned to the master bedroom.

He walked numbly, kicked down the chair halfway, and it almost fell down, but he could not care less.

Mud, sand and dust mixed with blood dirtied the back of his hand, making it very painful, and he seemed not to feel it.

His Gale was gone.

His child was gone again.

Shawn lost his whole world.

He wished he could jump off here now, end his life, and be with his wife and children once it was over.

However, he could not.

He still had responsibilities on his shoulders.

"Every night...you punish me with your own death. You are so cruel..."

"You let me immerse myself in the grief of losing you and my child day and night."

"If you are really dead, let me find your body. Let me give up completely without any hope."

"Why... would you even take that away from me..."

Shawn sat on the ground, leaning against the end of the bed, his eyes glazed over.

The wisdom, swiftness and decisiveness of the past were all gone.

At this time, Shawn was just an ordinary man, the saddest and loneliest man.

Outside the window, there was still the mourning music of the mourning hall.

That night, everyone did not sleep.

Joe and Summer stayed up all night in the mourning hall, all night with extremely bad complexions

Peter rushed over. "Thank you for your hard work. Go and have some breakfast, and get a good night's sleep. Please leave it to me now

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Chapter 568

Summer looked at the haggard Peter. "You didn't sleep last night, did you?"

He took a deep breath and asked, "Where's Shawn?"

"Why don't you care about him? He doesn't deserve any attention," Summer said.

Peter frowned and said, "I want to ask him if he plans to let Gale be buried here. I don't want her here at Temperley Hall."

"I absolutely support you!"

Summer also did not want Gale to be buried here.

Besides, Gale did not want to return here when she was alive, and she should not stay here after death!

How could she let Shawn guard her tomb every day!

Listening to this conversation, Joe thought to himself, 'It's over, it's over, there will be another quarrel.'

Certainly, none of them was willing to give in!

Just as Joe was about to say something, he saw a figure walking toward him out of the corner of his eye.

He did not take it seriously at first because the man had white hair.

He thought it was the housekeeper or some old man who came to offer his condolences.

As a result, Joe felt something was wrong when that person approached. This figure looked familiar...

Immediately, Joe looked up carefully.

"Shawn! You, you, you..." he screamed as if he had seen a ghost.

Joe opened his mouth and eyes wide, and he could not believe what he saw!

Peter and Summer were startled, and they all followed his line of sight.

Shawn walked into the mourning hall.

However, the difference was his hair... was all white!

How was that possible?

Shawn grew old overnight!

Summer, who was usually so eloquent, stuttered, "You, you... Shawn, what's the matter with your hair?"

Shawn and Peter stood together. He had more white hair than Peter!

His hair was fully white!

However, Shawn's face still looked youthful, his facial features were still handsome, his outline was deep, and his white hair made him look... more like a monster!

Handsome and charming!

Under the sun, Shawn looked more refined and handsome with his silver hair than when he had black hair!

Like a prince coming out of a cartoon!

Shawn's expression was still calm, no different from usual.

"Shawn, you... you couldn't think things through last night, so you ran to dye it?"

Summer was speechless.

She could not help kicking Joe.

How could he ask such a s*upid question!

However, even if she beat Joe to death, she still would not believe that Shawn's hair turned all gray in one night... just one night!

"If it's white, it's white. It doesn't matter," Shawn said.

He only realized that his hair was all white when he looked in the mirror this morning. His hair all turned white overnight.

It was a deep pain and a strong love sickness that made a person grow old overnight. Shawn missed Gale so much that his hair turned white overnight!

He obviously did not do anything and just sat quietly on the ground all night. He just recalled all the things between himself and Gale, from the time they first met and separated.

Every scene... he had experienced it himself again.

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Chapter 569

The good, the bad, the happy, the painful, the angry... It ended with the image of Gale's deep lea p.

She jumped down, taking his baby with her.

Forever.

When he came back to his senses, it was already dawn.

His hair had turned white when he looked in the mirror.

After Peter came to his senses, he asked, "Shawn, do you miss her that much?"

"Uncle, I am willing to sacrifice my life for her and the child to live."

Peter almost forgot to act surprised. "The child?! She's pregnant?"

Peter actually knew about this and acted on purpose.

Gale kept it a secret, how could Shawn know?

Who let it spill?

Shawn lowered his eyes deeply, his face ashen ashes. "Yes. There were two deaths...

,,

A head of silver hair, with a few strands hanging down on his forehead, coupled with Shawn's sa d expression at the moment, made him feel even worse.

Everyone who saw Shawn would be stunned, dumbfounded, rubbing his eyes and blinking vigorously, wondering if they were hallucinating.

Why was his hair all white...

However, Shawn had no expression.

Soon, the news spread throughout Sea City...

"Have you heard? After Mrs. Wood jumped into the sea and died, Mr. Wood's hair turned gray all night!"

"What? His hair was all white?"

"Yes! Many people went to the mourning hall. I've seen it with my own eyes!"

"It's really affectionate, and it's worth it to be loved by a man like this for a lifetime!"

"Someone as rich and handsome as Mr. Wood!

In the eyes of everyone, he was a good man who loved his wife as much as his life!

Shawn ignored the rumors.

He could not get out of the grief of losing his beloved wife and son in this life.

He would rather he was the one who died and he was the one who jumped off in exchange for Ga le and the child's lifetime of safety!

Why was he still alive?

He was still standing here, looking at the blue sky, smelling the fragrance of flowers, and hearing the wind.

His wife and children could no longer feel the warmth of this world.

From then on, another layer of mystery shrouded Shawn of the Wood Group.

Everyone who saw him, saw his silver hair, would be curious about what this man. had been through.

Her head was full of black hair and turned gray for one person.

On the day Gale's clothes were buried, the weather that was originally cloudy and rainy suddenly cleared up.

The sun was shining brightly.

Shawn had an outstanding temperament and was quite conspicuous in the crowd. Now that he had silver hair, he was even more unique, and he easily became the focus of the crowd.

The tomb was located on the back hill of Temperley Hall.

With a beautiful environment and gentle breeze, Shawn ordered the people to plant flowers all over the mountains and plains.

He squatted in front of the tombstone, sweeping away the dust and dew with his own hands.

"Gale, you will sleep here forever. I can visit you all the time, and I can accompany you day and night."

"I'm afraid you won't like being buried in a strange place, and I'm afraid you will be lonely."

"If you don't want to see me... then come to me in my dream, and I will come here less to pay homage to you in the future."

"But Gale, you must not even want to come to my dream."

Shawn solemnly put down a bouquet of roses.

He insisted *on* sending roses.

Warm, bright and vibrant.

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Chapter 570

Not many people came to Gale's grave, just close relatives and friends. Everyone stood quietly behind Shawn, unable to bear to disturb him. Even Summer remained silent.

She knew how regretful Shawn was because of his silver hair.

What deep yearning must it be to make a person turn gray overnight....

At this moment of silent mourning, the housekeeper suddenly came in a hurry, and the sound of

his footsteps was very clear.

"Mr. Wood!"

Shawn frowned and looked at the housekeeper with displeasure. "Is this the time to interrupt? You don't even understand the rules!"

"Mr. Wood, this matter is very important... I have to report to you now."

"Speak!"

The housekeeper said hastily, "A fishing boat picked up a corpse in the sea half an hour ago! It must be a female corpse! But..."

Before the housekeeper finished speaking, Shawn had already walked down the mountain.

"Prepare the car immediately!"

His voice echoed on the back hill.

Shawn did not even have the patience to listen to the housekeeper's words. His mind was full of the word 'female corpse'.

Could it be his Gale?

Had Gale really died, leaving him no last hope?!

Shawn had always had a glimmer of hope, until the body was found.

Soon, Shawn's figure disappeared.

Peter was stunned for a long time, then gave a jolt and quickly chased after him. "What? I'll go and have a look too!"

Even Lucas was astonished.

'Found it? It's been so many days. Can you still recognise her? Can you tell the difference?' he said to himself.

Joe and Summer looked at each other.

"Let's go! I'm going to have a look!" Summer said immediately.

To the seaside.

Before the car stopped, Shawn got out of the car quickly.

His eyebrows and eyes were stern, and he was very anxious. "Where is it? Take me there quickly!"

"Yes, Mr. Wood!" On the beach, many people formed a circle, discussing and pointing. Shawn pushed aside the crowd and walked in quickly.

Seeing the swollen corpse that was almost inhuman, Shawn's body shook violently.

He could not believe it... that was his Gale.

What happened to her

Shawn could not recognize her!

The corpse soaked in seawater for too long, bulging. The skin was all wrinkled, and the facial features could not be seen clearly!

After staring blankly for a long time, Shawn took a difficult step, walked to the side of the corpse, and slowly squatted down.

"How did you find it?" he asked h*ars*ly.

The leading captain replied, "We were fishing. When the net was lowered and then raised, we

caught it... We were shocked, and when we got closer, we found that it was... a dead body." So many fishing boats that wanted to earn the reward money failed to catch her, but she was caught by this normal fishing boat.

Shawn reached out his hand, wanting to touch her, but his hand shook. He could not stop.

"Out of the way!" Summer pushed through the crowd and squeezed in. She was dumbfounded when she saw the corpse on the ground. "How can you recognize her?

It was beyond recognition!

Summer murmured, "Is it Gale? Could it be someone else?"

The captain said, "I don't know. Has anyone committed suicide by jumping into the sea recently? There's only one case, right? It can't be anyone else."

Summer stared for a long time and still could not find any resemblance to Gale.