

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 581

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Fortunately, Joe was beside her and quickly reached out to support her. “Be careful!”

However, Shawn did not even look her way, only focusing on ‘Gale’ in front of him.

He asked cautiously, “Gale, where does it hurt? Are you injured?”

The server shook her head. “It’s okay.”

“Let’s go, I’ll take you home. Let’s go back home. We’ll never be apart again. I’ll give you whatever you want!” Shawn said.

He held the server’s hand, clasped his fingers tightly, and a long-lost smile appeared on the corner of his mouth!

In his eyes, there was no room for other people anymore!

After Summer stood firm, she stomped her feet angrily. “Shawn! This woman is not Gale!”

Shawn just took a step, and when he heard this sentence, his face changed quickly.” What nonsense are you talking about!”

“Do you have eyes? Can’t you recognize Gale? Take a closer look!”

Although Summer also hoped that the server in front of her was Gale, she could not lie to herself.

No one was Gale.

Even if they looked alike!

Shawn had already become sick with longing and lovesickness. That’s why he was confused by this woman’s appearance!

Joe also looked at the server carefully and then nodded. “Yes, Summer is right. Shawn, this woman looks like Gale, but she is definitely not Gale!”

Even Peach, who had always been afraid of Shawn, also came forward at this time and said seriously, “She just looks like Gale. Mr. Wood, why don’t you take a closer look?”

Each sentence made Shawn’s conviction shake.

Although... deep down in his heart, he did not believe that Gale just came back and appeared in front of him vividly.

Because even if she was still alive, she would definitely stay as far away from him as possible.

She would never appear wherever he was!

How could she become a server, and how could she run into him?

The real Gale would avoid Shawn!

The server had been standing quietly beside Shawn, like a frightened little white rabbit, making him feel protective over her.

After a while, Shawn said, "Who are you?"

He really wanted to question, but facing a face that looked like Gale, he could not do it!

He could only be gentle and soft-spoken.

"I..." The server shrugged in fear.

"With me here, no one will make things difficult for you. You just answer truthfully,"

Shawn said.

"I'm just a server working in this hotel."

"What's your name?"

"My name is..."

Just as the server was about to speak, Shawn stopped her. "Wait."

"Shawn?"

"I'll take you away first. Are you willing to come with me?" he asked.

Shawn would have taken her to the car long ago if it were any other woman.

However, facing 'Gale', he could not be too domineering.

Gale liked respect and equality, so Shawn was learning.

It was a pity that he learned it, but she would never come back.

The server nodded shyly. “Yes. It’s my good fortune to be by Mr. Wood’s side.”

“Okay.”

Shawn walked out quickly, and the server happily followed behind him.

Joe yelled, “Shawn! Sober up!”

“That’s not Gale! Did you hear us?”

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Soon, both he and the server disappeared at the door of the banquet.

“No, I can’t accept it!” Summer picked up her skirt and ran out in high heels. “I don’t allow a woman who came out of nowhere with a face similar to Gale’s to pretend to be her.”

Shawn deserved the guilt, and she did not deserve treatment that should belong to Gale!

Joe wanted to hold her back but was a step too late.

Summer ran fast.

“Shit!” Joe also quickly caught up.

The elevator was already going down.

Summer was so aggressive that she simply ran down the stairs!

She ran out of the hotel just as Shawn’s car started and drove away slowly.

Through the car window, one can see that the server is sitting on the co-pilot, acting like a hostess.

Shawn drove the car himself!

Summer was out of breath. “Hurry up, Joe. Where is your car? Hurry up!”

“What are you doing?”

Summer said, “Stopping Shawn! Do you want to sit and watch? He found a substitute like Gale. Is he obsessed with her?”

Joe was silent.

Summer gritted her teeth. “Okay, if you don’t go, I’ll go! I’m not afraid of anything!”

Joe stood in front of her. “It’s not a matter of fear. Do you think Shawn will let this woman go? Even if it’s a substitute, a stand-in, he’ll keep her!”

“But, after all, she is just Gale’s substitute, not the real Gale!”

Joe asked back, “The real Gale is dead? Is it possible for her to appear in front of all of us?”

Summer was at a loss for words.

She bit her lip. “Is that the way to go?”

“Shawn is not as confused as you think.” Joe looked in the direction the car was going. “He knows better than anyone else that it’s not Gale.”

“He brought the server home!”

“If there was a person who looked like your dream standing in front of you at this moment, wouldn’t you be moved?”

Summer suddenly understood Shawn, and after a while, she said sullenly, “I hope he will recognize the reality as soon as possible.”

“Give him some time.”

Gale had always been the pain in Shawn’s heart.

No one or anything could defeat Shawn, but when he got involved with Gale, Shawn was destroyed forever!

The car was parked in Temperley Hall’s garden.

Shawn sat quietly with one hand on the steering wheel.

“Mr. Wood...Aren’t you going to get out of the car?” the server asked.

Shawn leaned his head back on the seat, his Adam’s apple rolling. “What’s your name?”

“Winnie.”

“Winnie?”

Shawn thought that name sounded a little familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere.

He did not remember much, though.

He was so high above. How could an insignificant person like her deserve to be remembered by him!

“Yes, Winnie.”

“You look so much like her.” Shawn opened his lips lightly.

There was something in his eyes, and he seemed to be recalling the past, indulging in those memories.

Winnie turned her head, looking at his profile, fascinated.

This man was too handsome and domineering, young and rich, and his silver hair highlighted his charm even more!

Winnie put her hand gently on the back of his hand. “Mr. Wood, are you taking me home or are we only going to sit in the car like this?”

Her voice was delicate and soft.

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As long as she could win Shawn over, her prosperity and wealth in this life would be secure!

She would not need to be a waitress anymore.

Everyone in Sea City must give her the respect she deserves!

Shawn lowered his head deeply, looked at Winnie's hand, and stared straight at it. Take it away."

Winnie was startled and quickly withdrew it.

Did he not like people touching him?

Not even her?

Obviously... Her face was the best weapon! Could Shawn refuse her face?

Shawn opened the car door and said, "You can't touch me without my permission. Follow me."

He walked in front with his long legs, and Winnie trotted to keep up.

"Mr. Wood, you are back." The housekeeper came forward to greet him, and took the car keys and coat.

When he saw Winnie behind him, the housekeeper froze. "This... is..."

Shawn did not make a sound and pulled his tie slowly.

The housekeeper stared at Winnie for a while and then asked, "Mr. Wood, who is this?"

"Who do you think she is?"

The housekeeper looked terrified.

Shawn looked at him. "Is it very similar to her?" The housekeeper nodded and said, "Yes. But if you look closely, something is missing."

Gale's kindness and charm were missing from this woman.

It was just a simple similarity in facial features!

"Get out." Shawn waved his hand. "There is no need for a vigil tonight. Please don't disturb me."

"Yes, Mr. Wood."

Winnie looked around at the interior decoration of Temperley Hall.

Expensive marble floors, a giant crystal chandelier of more than ten meters, luxurious furniture, priceless ornaments...

How happy and free it would be to live here.

High above!

Shawn went upstairs.

Winnie withdrew her gaze, continued to follow behind him and walked into the master bedroom.

She was overjoyed.

Being together in the same room, with this face on her face, as long as she seduced Shawn into bed, everything would be fine!

Winnie closed the door with her backhand.

Shawn walked to the safe, entered his fingerprint to open it, and took out a crown from inside. The blue gemstone in the middle emits a faint light.

The Heart of the Deep Sea.

Holding it in both hands, he looked back at Winnie, only to find that she was taking off her clothes.

The sleeve slipped from her arm and fell to the floor.

“Mr. Wood...” Winnie looked at him delicately, with provocative eyes.

She walked in front of him shyly and deliberately shielded her body, pretending to be very shy.

Now that Shawn had just met her, she was still not sober and unable to control herself. She had to hurry up and seize the day so that she could be his!

Who knew...

Shawn's eyes sank. “Who told you to take it off? Put it on!”

“Mr. Wood...”

“I won't say it a second time!”

Terrified by the harsh aura, she picked up the clothes on the ground in embarrassment,

“Okay...”

Shawn just looked at her coldly. There was no facial expression!

Sober, calm, and restrained!

Winnie put on her clothes, and her face was a little pale. She did not know what he was thinking.

“Stand still. Lower your head,” Shawn ordered.

Winnie glanced at the crown in his hand. “Mr. Wood, do you want to give it to me?”

This woman talked too much.

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Shawn did not want to hear her voice. “Shut up!”

Winnie could only stand quietly on the spot like a puppet.

Shawn placed the crown on her head.

Ambilight.

Beautiful.

Not everyone had the opportunity to wear such a precious and dazzling crown!

Just as Winnie was about to raise her head, Shawn immediately stopped her. “Don’t move!”

She felt aggrieved, but she did not dare to resist Shawn, so she could only maintain this posture stiffly.

She stood naked in front of him, but he was not moved!

What was Shawn’s purpose in bringing her back to Temperley Hall?

The rough fingertips landed on her cheeks and then down before slightly raising her chin.

“You know, you are most like her when you are silent.”

Once Winnie opened her mouth or made any expressions or movements, she reminded Shawn that the woman in front of her was a fake. She just looked like Gale.

The facial features could be similar, but the temperament and charm would not be similar.

“It’s impossible for her to take off her clothes in front of me. She can’t do such a shameless thing. It’s even more impossible for her to flatter me and curry favor with me.” Shawn stared deeply at this face.

“Every time she needed to please me, she was forced. Although she was cute on the surface, she hated me very much in her heart.”

”

“And what about you? Your eagerness and ambition are all written on your face!”

As soon as the words fell, Shawn raised his hand and waved her heavily, pushing her away.

“Ah!”

Winnie exclaimed and fell to the ground.

The crown also fell from the top of her head.

When she saw it, she quickly crawled over and carefully picked up the crown with both hands, “Mr. Wood, if such a precious treasure is broken, how distressing it would be...”

Although Winnie wanted it very much, she knew this was impossible.
She held it up and handed it to Shawn.
Very humbly.
Shawn took it and put it back in the safe.
He turned around, turned and sat on the sofa without saying a word, lit a cigarette, and puffed.
Winnie just knelt and sat at his feet.
Like an obedient pet.
Shawn bent deeply to approach her, exhaling smoke rings from his mouth. Winnie choked and coughed again and again.
A look of distress flashed in his eyes. "Gale, you can't smell the smoke, right?"
"Yes, Mr. Wood."
"No, you're not Gale."
Winnie looked at him affectionately. "Mr. Wood, you can treat me as her and call me Gale."
Shawn's eyes suddenly became cold. "Heh... you deserve it?"
He crossed his legs with a cold face. "Get out."
"Huh?" Winnie was dumbfounded.
"I'll let you go. Don't you understand?" Shawn repeated.
"Mr. Wood, I'm not familiar with this place. Where can I go?" You have to be responsible for me."
Shawn narrowed his eyes deeply and asked, "Do you want to stay?"
Winnie nodded vigorously. "Yeah! As long as I can stay by Mr. Wood's side, I'm willing to do anything!"
"Winnie... It seems that you know what your face means to me."
She deliberately lowered her head before raising her head to look at him... All of this was Winnie's scheme.
Just to make him notice her!
She had done it!
Shawn could not ignore her!
"They all said that I look like the dead Mrs. Wood. Mrs. Wood, rest in peace. Let me take care of you from now on!" Winnie said.
"You?"
"Yes, at least look at me every day. This face will make you feel better."

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Shawn snorted deeply, and his expression became stern. "How do you know that I will be in a good mood? Instead, I hate you so much because you have a face similar to hers. I just want to scratch it and destroy it?"

"After all, my Gale is unique. No one can be her, and no one can replace her, including you!"

"Why do you have a face similar to hers? Huh?"

Winnie did not expect him to say that. Her face turned pale in an instant, and she covered her

face. "No, Mr. Wood, don't scratch my face..."

"Then get out!"

Winnie scrambled and crawled out of the master bedroom.

Shawn, who had been gentle and considerate to her before, suddenly turned his back on her, so heartless and terrifying!

In the master bedroom, the silence was restored.

The cigarette in Shawn's hand also burned out, burning his fingers.

He looked tired.

"It doesn't look like her anymore..."

"Shawn, you are so stupid."

"Why do you think she's back?"

"It's been four years, and you have never dreamed of her. I would like you in my dreams."

"No matter how much you deceive yourself, you know Winnie is just Winnie."

Thinking of the excitement and uncontrollable emotion when he met Winnie in the banquet hall, Shawn could only pull his lips with a wry smile.

At that moment, he really thought that Gale was back, standing right in front of him, within reach of his hand.

Just for that moment.

Soon Shawn understood that it was not Gale.

It was just that he did not want to face the fact, let alone wake up. That was why he brought Winnie back to the house.

Since it was not his Gale... he let her go.

"Gale..."

Shawn murmured the name all night long.

Although he closed his eyes, he was wide awake as he just sat on the sofa until dawn.

Light shone through the curtains on Shawn's high and straight nose.

As time passed, the light dazzled his eyes.

Shawn got up and walked into the bathroom.

Another night, and finally made it through.

For him, the night was the most difficult and longest time, the long night was lonely.

After taking a shower, shaving his beard, and putting on a new shirt and suit, Shawn regained his calm and dignified appearance.

He had just reached the stairs when Summer ran into the living room.

"Summer?" The housekeeper saw her and quickly said hello. "Why did you come to Temperley Hall today? Are you here to pay homage to Gale?"

"No, today is not the day. Where are you? Why did you disappear?" Summer looked around.

"Summer, who are you looking for?"

"Didn't Shawn bring a woman back last night? Where is she? No..."

Summer's eyes widened.

Upstairs? In the bedroom?

What would happen when a lonely man and a single woman slept in the same room?

The housekeeper nodded. "Yes, Mr. Wood brought Ms. Nightingale home. She is in the kitchen

now.”

“Ms. Nightingale? Kitchen?”

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“Yes, she said she would cook for Mr. Wood herself.”

Summer snorted. “If you want to grab a man’s heart, you have to grab his stomach first, right? S he’s pretty good at it.”

Saying so, Summer leaned in front of the housekeeper. “Last night, did anything happen?”

The housekeeper looked confused. “What?”

“It’s just... oops.”

Summer, not knowing what to say, stomped her feet.

She would be embarrassed too!

“Hey, are there any guests at home?” Winnie came out of the kitchen and saw Summer. “You are here to look for Mr. Wood. He is still sleeping. Wait a minute, I will call him for you.”

“Wait!” Summer looked at her wearing an apron as if she regarded this place as her own home a nd was very upset. “You seem to be too familiar with this place?”

Winnie replied innocently, “I just want to make breakfast.”

“You...”

Summer wanted to rush up, take off her apron, and drive her out, but looking at that face, she cou ld not bear it. She felt like she was bullying Gale.

Gale had always had a soft temper. If she were not hurt badly, she would not bully others.

Summer thought about it for a while. She was so reluctant to do anything to Winnie,

let alone Shawn.

She was afraid that when the time came, he would be completely fascinated by this woman!

If it was Shawn who moved on, forgot about Gale, and fell in love with another woman, fine. It would be understandable.

However, she could not accept that a woman who was enjoying Shawn's love had Gale's face!

After a long breath, Summer tried hard to keep calm. "What's your name?"

Chapte

"Winnie Nightingale."

"What!?! Are you Winnie?" Summer doubted her ears for a moment!

She rushed up suddenly, grabbed Winnie's shoulder, and carefully looked around.

Winnie lowered her head and kept avoiding her gaze. "What are you doing..."

"Are you really Winnie?!" Summer asked again.

"That's right, you know me?" Winnie said so, but her expression revealed a guilty conscience!

Summer suddenly understood what was going on.

"I know, I must know! Winnie, it's you. This world is really small!"

"I've never seen her before... Ms. Summer, do you know each other?" The housekeeper asked from the side.

Winnie, once a first-line female star, was popular all over the Internet, but later because she offended someone, she was blocked by the entire Internet, and her works were also taken off the shelves and could not be played. After more than four years, many people don't remember this female star anymore!" Summer said.

The housekeeper also finally remembered.

At that time, Winnie's works were popular all over the country, and basically, everyone had seen them.

Female stars in the entertainment industry emerge endlessly, and they are replaced very quickly. In addition, after so many years had passed, very few people knew

Winnie.

“But...” the housekeeper looked at Winnie in front of him. “It doesn’t look like her at all.”

In his impression, the female star Winnie did not look like this at all.

“Yeah, I’m also surprised.” Summer stared at Winnie for a long time.

“However, I can still vaguely tell that it’s her. The charm and some expressions still can’t be changed.”

Immediately afterward, Summer directly exposed her. “Winnie, you got plastic surgery!”

Winnie’s expression changed.

“You, what are you talking about? I can’t understand a word you are saying.”

“Stop pretending. You just had plastic surgery! Look at how high your nose is, the corners of your eyes have been opened, and your lips have been plumped... Yuck,

Winnie, you just took Gale’s photo and got it done!” Summer said.

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“Where did you get the plastic surgery? It’s quite successful. It looks very similar at first glance, and you look stiff and strange.”

“But why do you want to have plastic surgery to look like Gale? You are a female star, Winnie Nightingale. You have been the dream lover of so many men, and you are pretty good-looking.”

“Or was it just to seduce Shawn?”

Winnie’s expression changed again.

She did not expect that after four years of lurking, she would come back to Sea City with a changed face, approach Shawn again, and want to rely on this face to h*ok him, but Summer found it out so quickly!

She thought that no one would remember her, let alone recognize her!

After all, she looked totally different!

Summer folded her arms and said, “Hehe, the plan is pretty good. Plastic surgery changed your face into Gale, deliberately pretended to be a server, bumped into Shawn at the banquet, and

made him notice you... Tsk tsk, you are really good at scheming.”

Winnie began to quibble, “Being a server is my job, and there is no distinction between high and low jobs! I work hard with my own hands! I didn’t deliberately bump into Mr. Wood. At that time, he was walking too fast.”

“Okay, you are right. What happened to your face?”

“I...”

“You don’t know. You claim to have no plastic surgery, right? How about I take you to the hospital and remove the prosthesis in your nose?”

Shawn must be really blind and confused to treat this woman as Gale’s substitute!

She gritted her teeth. “Temperley Hall is Mr. Wood’s residence. How can you enter so casually? Housekeeper, drive her out quickly!”

Naturally, the housekeeper would not listen to her.

Summer said, “Are you yelling at me? I’ll tear off your cosmetic face mask right now!”

“Ah!”

Winnie screamed and hurriedly dodged.

Summer naturally would not let her go so easily.

Seeing that Winnie was about to lose out, suddenly a male voice sounded, “What are you doing? Stop!”

Shawn went downstairs gracefully.

As soon as he spoke, the s*rvant and the security guard next to him, immediately stepped forward to separate Summer and Winnie.

Summer’s clothes were torn, and her hair was messed up, but Winnie was even worse.

There was a long scratch on her face.

When Shawn walked in front of her, tears fell from her eyes. “Mr. Wood...”

“Did you get hurt?”

Shawn gently slid his fingertips over her wound.

“Yes...” Winnie blinked, looking at Summer deliberately.

“It’s a pity. There shouldn’t be any scars on this face, even if it’s a similar one.” Shawn’s voice was low and h*arse.

He turned his head and said, “Go and call the family doctor.”

“Yes, Mr. Wood.”

Summer could not believe her ears. “Such a slight injury. Why do you still need to call a doctor? Why are you feeling distressed?”

“What I feel distressed about is this face.”

Not Winnie.

Summer said, “She is Winnie! Don’t you remember? In the past, Lovito planned to choose her as the spokesperson, but in the end, they didn’t choose her! She was also blocked by you yourself. Have you forgotten?”

Shawn remembered.

He stood at the stairs, watching the farce from a distance, and heard the conversation between them.

It brought back his distant memory.

Winnie Nightingale.

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The female celebrity who contradicted Gale in the shopping mall and bullied others was banned by him personally, quit the entertainment circle and was no longer allowed to appear in Sea City.

Unexpectedly, she came back after plastic surgery.

Moreover, she even had plastic surgery to look like Gale!

She really put in so much effort...

"I haven't forgotten. Summer, don't come to the Temperley Hall without permission to make a fuss in the future," Shawn said lightly.

"I'm afraid that you are confused by this face!"

Shawn waved his hand. "I have my own discretion. Take her out." The security guard responded, "Yes, Mr. Wood."

"Hey, Shawn, you...you... Hey, I can go by myself!"

Two security guards, one on the left and one on the right, carried Summer away.

Before Winnie had time to be happy, she caught a glimpse of Shawn's face and immediately shrank her neck in fright.

She planned meticulously for four years, but it only lasted for one night before being exposed.

She did not know what Shawn would do to her...

However, Shawn took a cotton swab from the housekeeper and wiped off the blood that came out of her wound with his own hands.

The medicine touched the wound, and Winnie shuddered in pain.

Shawn immediately slowed down his movements.

He loves this face and every inch of skin on it.

Because she looked like Gale.

"It hurts? Then I'll take it easy." Shawn raised his eyebrows. "Winnie, you are so stupid. But you are also smart, and the smartest thing you did was to have this face... When the knife cuts your face, doesn't it feel bad?"

Winnie did not dare to make a sound.

It was because she could not figure out what Shawn was thinking.

He can be extremely gentle toward her, but he can also push her away at will without mercy!

Winnie did not know... whether Shawn wanted her or not.

Shawn took care of the wound carefully before standing up. "Take good care of your face. If you get hurt again next time... I won't let you off lightly!"

Winnie responded obediently, "Yes, yes, Mr. Wood."

"Tell me, when did you get your face done?"

Shawn sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, his posture relaxed and lazy.

There was no hint of a smile in those deep eyes.

"It was a year ago... I spent half a million dollars and gave Gale's photo to the doctor, letting him change my face to this. I recovered for more than half a year. Then, the wound on my face healed, and I was able to see people," Winnie replied truthfully.

Since Shawn had already guessed it, she said it all.
Winnie also understood that Shawn would not treat her as Gale.
She was just a stand-in.
However, if she could become a substitute, she would also have inexhaustible glory and wealth!
Anyway, Gale was dead. A dead person was the safest and could not compete with her!
With this face, Shawn could not bear to do anything to her!
“Half a year to recover. There is still half a year left. What were you doing then?” Shawn asked deeply.
His mind was meticulous and clear!
Where was the obsession from last night!
“I... I’m trying to find a way to go back to Sea City. Four years ago, you blocked me from the entire Internet and kicked me out of Sea City. My life was very difficult after,” Winnie said.
“Why did you have plastic surgery?”
Winnie looked at him obsessively. “Because, Mr. Wood, I have always loved you deeply. The first time I saw you, I fell for you. I couldn’t help falling in love with you. To stay by your side, to be your woman...”

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“But Mr. Wood, you only have Gale in your eyes and heart. You even drove me to death for her. All of a sudden, I have changed from a female star that everyone admires to a passerby that no one cares about.”
“I’m jealous. Why can she have your love? Later, I heard that she jumped into the sea, and when the body was fished up, it was swollen and no longer human-like. So, I started saving money for plastic surgery.”
“Only when my face was recovered, and my expression was no longer stiff, I dared to appear in front of you when I was more natural!”
Winnie begged softly, “Mr. Wood, let me stay. Even if I could just look at you from a distance every day, I would be satisfied.”
Shawn lit a cigarette.
The smoke lingered, and his expression was indifferent, showing no joy or anger.
“I promise I won’t do anything, and I won’t try to replace Gale. Mr. Wood, I just want to be with you. When you miss her, look at my face. It will make you feel better,” Winnie said hastily.
She frowned slightly, with tears in her eyes, but they did not fall for a long time.
She looked fragile but desperately trying to be strong.
She just looked at Shawn.
Through the smoke, Shawn’s expression softened a lot.
It was because he had seen that expression on Gale’s face too many times.
She was too strong. No matter how hard it was, she just gritted her teeth and held on.
Such a similar face, such a similar expression... How could Shawn refuse?

“Then stay here.” He dusted off the cigarette ash. “Do your part.”
Winnie immediately nodded happily after hearing his words. “Alright, Mr. Wood! I will be obedient and not cause trouble!”

If she stayed, she would have unlimited possibilities!
Shoot for the moon. Even if you miss, you will land among the stars.
Sooner or later, when Shawn is drunk or misses Gale, he will be unable to hold back and want her!

Winnie can wait!

“Wipe away your tears.” Shawn threw down a fluffy tissue.

She reached out to take it and wiped it carelessly. “Thank you, Mr. Wood.”

Shawn strode away without looking back at her.

He could not bear the tear stains on that face, and he was afraid that he would wipe them off with his own hands.

So, he simply looked away!

How could he wipe tears for other women!

Winnie watched Shawn’s back disappear into her sight, full of pride in her heart.

She succeeded in the first step!

Winnie would work hard to replace Gale!

She not only had plastic surgery to look like Gale but during the recovery period of the wound on her face, she collected a lot of information about Gale, watching and studying it over and over again!

Winnie began to imitate Gale’s every move, the curvature of Gale’s mouth when she laughed, and her expression when she cried.

Even Winnie smelled exactly like Gale!

She knew that it was not enough to have a face; she had to keep up with other aspects and work hard enough to successfully take down Shawn!

“Ms. Nightingale, throw away your breakfast, Mr. Wood won’t eat it,” said the housekeeper.

“Did he say he won’t eat it?”

“Yes.”

Winnie was a little disappointed. “It doesn’t matter. He won’t eat today. There will always be one day he will eat the food I cook.”

The housekeeper showed no expression and continued, “By the way, you will be staying in the s*rvant’s room at the back.”

“What? A s*rvant’s room?”

“Yes.”

Winnie could not believe it. “Mr. Wood wants me to live in the s*rvant’s room?”

The housekeeper asked back, “Ms. Nightingale, who do you think you are? The master? Should you live in the bedroom on the second floor?”

She snorted angrily, glared at the housekeeper, and dragged her luggage to the room.

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Everyone looked down on her, right?

Did they think she was humble and easy to bully?

'It's okay. Take your time! One day, I, Winnie, will become the lady of Temperley Hall and live in the master bedroom!'

Today was just the beginning!

She will succeed. Unless Gale were revived, no woman would be her opponent!

In the countryside of an unknown city in the south, where life moves slowly, the air is good, and it is suitable for living.

Gale was in the kitchen preparing dinner.

Her hair was tied up casually, and a few strands of hair fell on her shoulders. Just from the back, she looked like a gentle and virtuous woman.

The doorbell rang.

"Mommy, I'm back!" A childish voice sounded.

A little girl in a pink kindergarten uniform walked in.

She was fair with a beautifully sculpted face, had two ponytails, her eyes were watery and clear.

She was like a beautiful little princess!

Following behind the little girl was a boy who was half a head taller than her.

The little boy was also wearing a kindergarten uniform, but it was blue.

Compared with the little girl's cuteness, the little boy looked a bit more cunning and clever.

"My baby!" the little boy said.

The little boy noticed what Gale was doing and immediately shouted to the kitchen, "Let me wash the vegetables for you!" The little girl corrected him solemnly, "Joshua, we are Mommy's babies. She can call us baby, but you can't call Mommy baby."

"Why not? We are each other's baby! Nicole, you are also my baby sister!" Joshua replied confidently.

Nicole Warm immediately said, "I am the elder sister, and you are the younger brother."

Chapte

"I am the older brother!"

"No, I am the older sister!"

Seeing that the two were about to quarrel over this issue again, Zoe smiled and said, "

Okay, Nicole and Joshua, what's the first thing you do when you get home?"

"Wash your hands!"

"Wash your hands!"

The two little kids rushed to the bathroom.

"Zoe, thank you for your hard work." Gale leaned out from the kitchen. "The two children are very noisy.

"They are smart kids!"

Zoe really liked these two little kids.

They are cute and smart, with strong self-care abilities, can talk very sweetly, and will get a lot of love from passers-by wherever they go.

Gale laughed and said, "They are arguing about who is the eldest. My ears are numb from listening."

Joshua and Nicole were twins.

They were born only a few minutes apart.

At that time, Gale was in so much pain that she had to give birth naturally, but after a while, she had an incision and spent a day and a night in the operating room.

She did not feel anything and vaguely heard the nurse say that she had given birth, and it was a boy.

Then there was the loud cry of a baby boy.

Then, the girl was born.

Then Gale fell into a coma. Her whole body was drenched in sweat as if she had been pulled out of the water.

The one standing outside the delivery room was Zoe.

For some reason, the nurse took Nicole out first, causing Zoe to mistakenly think that Nicole was born first and that she was the older sister.

After Gale woke up, Zoe realized that she had made a mistake, and later she thought it was an interesting story and told the siblings.

