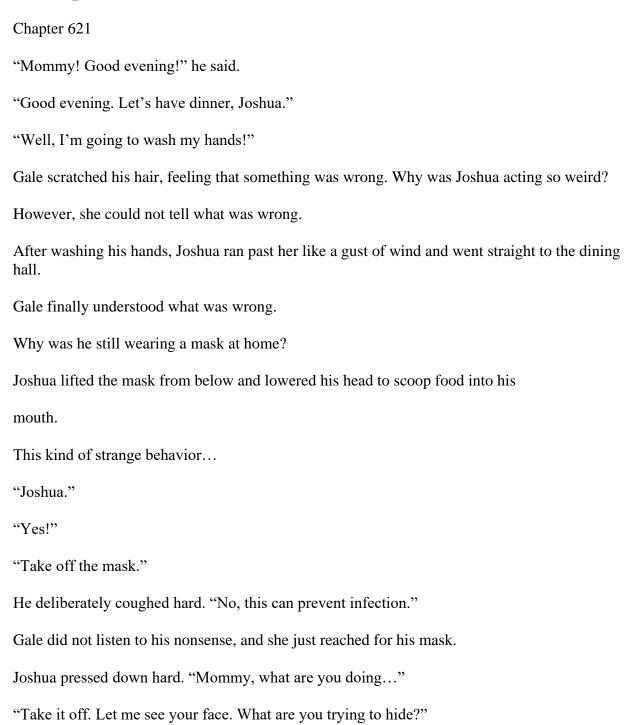
Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 621



The scratch mark on his cheek was very obvious.

Joshua curled his lips and gave up struggling.

"How did you do it? Did you get hurt? Did you fight with someone?" Gale asked.

"No!"

Gale obviously did not believe it. "Don't lie to me."

"It was when I was chasing my classmates. I accidentally scratched myself with a

branch. I was afraid you would scold me, so I wore a mask," Joshua blinked his watery and innocent eyes.

"Joshua, you really didn't cause trouble?"

"Really! If I were disobedient, the teacher would have called you a long time ago."

Gale was dubious, but there were too many things happening, and her mind was too confused, so she did not care about it so much.

After eating, she disinfected Joshua's wound with iodine.

"Mommy, I want to sign up for the piano competition in the city," Joshua said. Gale paused while holding the cotton swab.

She sent her two children to study music and art classes in order to cultivate their artistic skills so that their life would be more than reading and homework.

However, she never asked the siblings to compete.

Although given the proficiency of Nicole and Joshua, winning an award would. -definitely not be a problem.

However, she was afraid that if he participated in the competition and were on TV, the overexposure would attract the attention of a certain someone from Sea City.

Gale wanted to keep a low profile to the end,

Those competitions were not important, and they did not have to participate in them. at all.

She only let the siblings take basic exams to get a certificate.

Some competitions would lead to final rounds in big cities, which was a place Gale. did not want to set foot again.

Life in the small town was peaceful.

Seeing that she did not speak, Joshua asked again, "Mommy, is it okay?"

"Why do you suddenly want to go to the competition?"

Joshua clenched his fists and answered with determination, "I want to test my skills. I can win!"

Gale looked at him seriously. "Joshua, you have to tell Mommy the truth."

Under her sincerely expecting eyes, Joshua slowly lowered his head and pursed his mouth. "I want to get the prize money. This way, you don't have to be too tired."

In this city's children's piano competition, the prize money for first place is seven

thousand dollars.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 622

Chapter 622

Gale had a sore nose and felt like crying.

She blinked quickly and forced back the tears. "Joshua, you are still young, and the family does not need you to go out to make money."

"But I am confident that I can get first place. It's a seven thousand dollar prize..It is enough for our family's living expenses for a year," Joshua replied. The more sensible he was, the more Gale blamed herself.

It was because she was incapable that the child knew to help her share the pressure of life at such a young age.

Gale touched his head and said, "Joshua, Mommy will work hard and design to make money. The money is enough, so you don't need to worry. The family is not at the point where you need to show your face to make money."

"It's just a competition..."

"Okay, don't touch the wound when you wash your face at night. I have to take Nicole to the hospital tomorrow. You go to school by yourself, don't run around, and don't cause trouble, okay?" Gale said.

Joshua's little head nodded. "Okay."

The next day at the hospital, Nicole's chin was sharp, and her small face was thinner, sallow and thin, nestled in Gale's arms.

Zoe handed over all the reports in her hand to the doctor.

The doctor lowered his head and carefully flipped through the pages, reading each page very carefully, frowning from time to time.

The expression was dignified.

 \mathbf{C}

Gale worried and asked, "Doctor... how is my daughter? Does she have a common cold and cough, or... some other illness?"

"Don't worry, I'll check again." The doctor looked at the reports for five minutes and then looked at Nicole slowly.

After a while, the doctor sighed, with a bit of an unbearable expression on his face." Nicole, right? She's only three and a half years old."

"Yes. She just started kindergarten."

"Are you her mother?"

Gale nodded. "Yes. Doctor, tell me what the cause is."

The doctor looked at her and answered, "Leukemia. But if it is found early, there is still great hope for a cure."

Gale watched the doctor's mouth open and close but could not hear any sound from

The blood in her whole body seemed to have coagulated.

She could not face this fact.

How did Nicole get leukemia... why leukemia!

Nicole raised his head from her embrace and asked, "Mummy, is my blood weird? When the blood was drawn, I took a peek, and the blood drawn by the nurse was red."

Gale's mind was in chaos. Looking at her daughter's innocent and cute face, she had no idea how to answer.

It was Zoe who was the first to react.

"No, no, of course, Nicole's blood is red. Our blood is all red." Zoe picked Nicole up and said, "Let's go. I will take you outside."

Zoe was smart, and she knew not to let Nicole hear the rest.

Although children were young, they could still understand many things.

Gale's arms were empty. She desperately wanted to grab something, but in the end, her hands could only hang powerlessly on her legs.

She used to sit with her back straight, but now she slowly slouched.

Gale looked at the doctor helplessly. "Nicole has always been weak. It's common for her to have a cold and a fever, but every time it gets better. It's the same this time. Why is it leukemia?"

"Yes. Did the report go wrong? Or did you take the report?"

"Let me see." Gale reached for the report and looked. "I'll make sure it's the name of Nicole."

On the list, it was clearly written 'Nicole'.

She stared fixedly, feeling that her sky was about to collapse.

Gale would rather have this illness herself!

"Calm down first. By the looks of it, it can still be treated," the doctor reassured her.

"Really? How to treat it? Can it be cured? Will it affect her future?"

"I can't guarantee it. Moreover, it is recommended that you go to a hospital in the city and have a comprehensive examination. The equipment there is better, and there are more experts that can provide you with more treatment options."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 623

Chapter 623

City?

Yes, the bigger the city, the higher the level of medical care.

"I can only tell you the result. If you want medical treatment, you should go to the city, or... Sea City. Sea City is the largest port city, and it is very developed in all aspects. Maybe she can be completely cured there," the doctor suggested.

Gale never expected that she would hear the place name 'Sea City' being suggested to treat Nicole's leukemia!

She nodded and said, "Okay, okay... Thank you, doctor."

Gale stood up and started seeing double. She was shaking and almost lost her footing.

She supported the table and forced herself to calm down. "By the way, doctor, how much is the approximate treatment cost?" The doctor said, "A conservative estimate, seven or eight hundred thousand."

Seven or eight hundred thousand!

Where would Gale get so much money!

Aurum bought the apartment.

She jumped into the sea and left to come here penniless, earning little by little.

Could it be... should she go to find Aurum again?

She already owed Aurum too much, but Gale would do anything for her daughter!

The doctor said again, "Moreover, money is only one aspect. Leukemia requires bone marrow matching, and transplantation can only be done after the matching is successful. Only with matching bone marrow can there be hope for a cure. If you have money but no bone marrow, she won't get better."

Gale quickly asked, "Will the hospital contact you for bone marrow matching?"

"It will help, but generally speaking, the probability of being matched by strangers is very small."

"So... the bone marrow matching of immediate relatives has the highest probability of success, right?" The doctor nodded.

This was undoubtedly another bad news for Gale!

Nicole's immediate family member was her and Shawn!

If... If hers was not a match for Nicole, then she must go to Shawn!

The doctor saw that her complexion was too bad, so he pushed his glasses. "Of course, immediate family members are not necessary, but the success rate is higher. And some people are not willing to donate even if they are matched."

Gale closed her eyes.

After a few seconds of delay, she opened it again and exhaled. "Okay, I understand. Thank you, Doctor."

"You're welcome."

Gale did not even know how she got out of the hospital.

She still felt bone-chillingly cold standing under the sun.

What should she do...

Nicole's operation cost a lot of money, and the bone marrow match was another

obstacle that made her unable to breathe.

In order to save her daughter, she would do anything!

If... if she could only go to Shawn, she would go back to Sea City!

Shawn was extremely powerful and had resources and connections in his hands. He could hire the best team of experts in the world to tailor a treatment plan for Nicole!

He could even look for matching bone marrow all over the world!

With him, there was hope for Nicole!

Gale calmed down and soon came up with a plan.

Finding Shawn was the last resort. She will take Nicole to the big hospital in the city

first!

When she got home, she found Nicole sitting at the dining table, sipping soup.

"Mommy, can I go back to school tomorrow?" she said.

"Well... not yet."

"Why?" Nicole looked at her, puzzled. "I think I'm much better, and I am not coughing anymore. Right, Mrs. Zoe? I didn't cough at all in the hospital today!"

Zoe nodded. "Yes, Nicole is the best!"

Gale forced a smile. "Tomorrow, Mommy will take you to the city."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 624

Chapter 624

"Mommy is worried about you, so I will take you to a big hospital in the city for al physical examination."

Nicole shook her head immediately after hearing this. "No need, Mommy. I'm really better, don't worry about it. No more wasting money. I go to school tomorrow. I want to go to school. I miss my teachers and classmates!"

"Mommy has money, don't worry. Your body is more important."

Nicole said, "Is it because of the doctor? He said... I have leukemia?"

Gale's heart twitches violently.

"No, why would Nicole get this disease. Just listen to Mommy. I'll send kindergarten when you come back from the city, okay?" Gale said.

Nicole nodded.

"Hey, I have to finish this bowl of soup."

"You eat it too, Mommy. You've lost weight," Nicole said.

"Okay, I'll eat with you."

Nicole turned his head. "Mrs. Zoe, you come too!"

you to

Zoe was hiding beside her and quietly wiping away her tears when she heard Nicole. calling her. She quickly collected her emotions and replied with a smile, "Okay, Nicole is so caring." The

three of them sat at the dining table.

Nicole did not know what the food tasted like, as Gale just stuffed it into her mouth.

It was Zoe who stopped her. "Okay, Gale, she's eaten enough." Then she came to her senses and stopped. "Oh."

Gale was in a daze.

After Nicole took a nap, Zoe asked her in a low voice, "What did the doctor say?

What's the situation with Nicole now?"

"Leukemia, and needs a bone marrow transplant. The hospital here can't treat it. I need to go to the city. I'll take Nicole there tomorrow," Gale replied.

"I'll go too."

"Zoe, Joshua is still here. Stay and take care of him."

Zoe patted her forehead. "Oh yes, I forgot about him. But Gale, you will be alone... can you do it?"

"Nicole is very obedient and easy to take care of. There will be no problem."

Zoe sighed without saying anything and walked back to the room silently.

Gale sat there quietly.

She had already thought about it.

Go to the city first, and check her bone marrow for a match first. Once matched, she can save Nicole!

If it does not match, she can only ask the hospital to help check whether anyone has a bone marrow match.

If there is still nothing in the end...

Gale could only take Nicole to find Shawn.

Or, she could secretly give Nicole to him and not show up.

How could she be willing?

Gale's heart felt like a needle was p**king her just thinking about giving her daughter to someone else and never seeing her again.

Just as she was thinking wildly, Zoe handed her the phone.

"Gale, answer the young master's call quickly."

"Zoe, you..."

Gale guessed.

It must be Zoe who went to find Aurum!

Gale sighed and could only take it. "Hey."

Aurum's voice came. "Zoe told me. I will charge the treatment fee to Zoe's card..."

Gale's tears fell on the table, splashing small splashes.

"I'm sorry." She restrained the choking in her voice. "I always cause you trouble, and I always need your help... This time it's for Nicole. I can't help it."

Aurum was still the same as before and gently said, "It's not something you can control. Moreover, Gale, you have been refusing my help since you left."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 625

Chapter 625

Four years have passed in the blink of an eye, and Aurum felt that he had not actually done anything for Gale.

Four years.

Gale had very, very little contact with Aurum, and it was all through Zoe.

Every time he asked her if there was anything he could do to help or if she was missing anything, or if there was anything she needed him... Gale would answer in a relaxed tone, that everything was fine.

She always rejected him.

"Aurum, you have helped me enough... How can I ask for more?"

Aurum asked, "Then what about Nicole? This is not a trivial matter. Can't delay this!"

" "

Aurum was still very firm in his decision. "Okay, it's settled. Take Nicole to check first. Tell me immediately if there is any trouble in the future, and I'll help you find a solution."

He knew that Gale had a strong self-esteem, so she must be feeling very

uncomfortable now, and Nicole's condition was so serious. He was afraid that she would have a nervous breakdown.

So, Aurum said, "Just treat it as a loan from me, and you will pay it back slowly in the future. And you are not doing it for yourself, but for Nicole. You can't bear to see her suffering from a serious illness when she is so young, right?"

"Gale, although I haven't seen Nicole, I have seen photos. She is so cute and smart, and her life has not yet begun, so we must do our best to heal her!"

"Everything is for Nicole, do you understand?"

Aurum comforted her repeatedly before hanging up the phone.

Zoe also said, "Gale, you must let go of any ego at this time. Nicole's health is the most important thing."

"I understand. I just feel... very useless."

"You're already excellent, but you're too kind." Zoe patted her on the shoulder. "Those designs you drew, although I can't understand them, I've heard people say they are very valuable! You can sell it to other bosses at a higher price, but you insist on only

giving it to Mr. Hughes."

"Mr. Hughes is kind to me, and... there isn't much need for money.

Until now, Nicole has been diagnosed with leukemia.

In fact, Mr. Hughes's salary plus commission was not bad, far higher than the average salary in a small town by three or four times.

It was no problem for Gale to earn one or two hundred thousand a year.

However, the family expenses were also high.

The two children's tuition fees, interest class fees, food and clothing, and Zoe's salary

were all paid by Gale alone.

After leaving Sea City, Gale always felt that money was enough.

Now she felt that she was too naive.

Money is life and dignity at critical moments, and it can even extend life!

Sea City.

Temperley Hall.

As soon as the car came to a complete stop, Winnie could not wait to run forward. and enthusiastically opened the door.

"Mr. Wood, you're back."

Shawn cast a deep glance at her.

"I cooked a few home-cooked dishes, which are still warming up, and I am waiting for you to come back. You must not have eaten well during your business trip these days!" Winnie said.

Although the food outside was delicious, it could not compare with the food at home.

She wanted to hold Shawn's hand, but she was afraid that he would lose his temper, so she only dared to follow him.

Shawn said lightly, "You cut your hair?"

Winnie looked at him happily. "Yes. Did you notice? Does it look good?"

She deliberately chose a hairstyle exactly like Gale's.

Even the length was just right.

giving it to Mr. Hughes."

"Mr. Hughes is kind to me, and... there isn't much need for money.

Until now, Nicole has been diagnosed with leukemia.

In fact, Mr. Hughes's salary plus commission was not bad, far higher than the average salary in a small town by three or four times.

It was no problem for Gale to earn one or two hundred thousand a year.

However, the family expenses were also high.

The two children's tuition fees, interest class fees, food and clothing, and Zoe's salary

were all paid by Gale alone.

After leaving Sea City, Gale always felt that money was enough.

Now she felt that she was too naive.

Money is life and dignity at critical moments, and it can even extend life!

Sea City.

Temperley Hall.

As soon as the car came to a complete stop, Winnie could not wait to run forward. and enthusiastically opened the door.

"Mr. Wood, you're back."

Shawn cast a deep glance at her.

"I cooked a few home-cooked dishes, which are still warming up, and I am waiting for you to come back. You must not have eaten well during your business trip these days!" Winnie said.

Although the food outside was delicious, it could not compare with the food at home.

She wanted to hold Shawn's hand, but she was afraid that he would lose his temper, so she only dared to follow him.

Shawn said lightly, "You cut your hair?"

Winnie looked at him happily. "Yes. Did you notice? Does it look good?"

She deliberately chose a hairstyle exactly like Gale's.

Even the length was just right.

This way, Winnie looked more like Gale from the outside.

Shawn looked at her quietly.

Through her, he was actually looking at someone else.

Winnie knew it, Shawn knew it, and the housekeeper and s**nts next to her knew it.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 626

Chapter 626

However, no one would say anything.

"Eat it yourself." Shawn turned on his toes and changed his pace.

"Ah? Mr. Wood, where are you going? I've worked so hard for a long time..."

"Don't follow!"

Winnie abruptly stopped.

She planned to use kindness to slowly grab Shawn's heart.

It started with cooking, then ironing, tidying the room, and so on.

Step by step, she could gradually infiltrate his life!

Unexpectedly, Shawn still ignored her!

Looking at Shawn's back, Winnie was furious. "Where is he going? When he got home, he didn't even enter the door!"

"The mountain," the housekeeper replied.

Winnie asked, "What? What is he doing on the mountain? Is there any treasure

hidden there? He doesn't even need to eat!"

"Mr. Wood's treasure is indeed in the back mountain."

Winnie said, "Then I'll go and have a look." The bodyguard immediately stopped her." Mr. Wood just said you can't follow."

"I'll just take a look. I won't go up the mountain!" Winnie said.

"The back mountain is exclusive and guarded, except for Mr. Wood. No one can step in without permission!"

"Mysterious..."

Winnie turned her head and walked to the living room.

Shawn stood by the tombstone on the mountain.

For four years, he came here often.

Sometimes when he was drunk at night, he would run to Gale's tombstone alone, hugging the cold tombstone without saying a word.

He even fell asleep, and when he woke up the next day, he found himself sleeping

next to the tombstone.

"Gale." Shawn gently wiped off the dust on the photo. "I have been out for two days. and haven't seen you. Have you missed me?"

"Actually, I miss you, but I also hope you will miss me."

"I met a person who looks very similar to you, even the eyes. Although she is wearing a mask, I can imagine the face under the mask."

"It's a pity that it's just that one look. I haven't seen her since then."

Shawn bent down deeply and sat beside the tombstone.

"Only with you can I feel absolutely at ease."

"Will you be angry that I let Winnie stay?" As he spoke, Shawn sighed deeply. "You will be angry, but you won't say it. You're always like this, holding everything in your heart and suffering in silence."

"I know. Winnie had plastic surgery to look like you. I want to see that face every day. Even if I deceive myself, I feel satisfied. Looking at her, I can trick myself into thinking that you are still by my side and you haven't left."

"Besides, she has your facial features. I can't bear it even more."

"Although...she is not you."

In the past four years, every time Shawn came to Gale's tomb, he would stay for most of the day.

He babbled all by himself, talking a lot.

Say what comes to mind.

He would also confide in her by sharing his daily life, mentioning his recent situation, and sometimes facing troubles at work.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 627

Chapter 627

That was Shawn's holy land.

Gale's tombstone was very clean and tidy, without a trace of dust, and the freshest and most delicate flowers were always placed there by Shawn himself.

When spring came, wildflowers would bloom all over the mountain.

One after another, small flowers swayed gently when the wind blew.

It was like being in nature.

summer, the back mountain was green and shaded by trees, and there would be e chirping of summer cicadas and frogs.

Shawn also planted a maple forest.

Every fall, it would turn red in a large area, which was very beautiful.

He worked hard to make the back mountain have unique scenery in the four seasons.

Everyone in Temperley Hall knew that the most important thing in Shawn's heart was his wife, so they dared not take things lightly in that area.

"Gale, I know a woman whose design style is similar to yours. Her name is Molly."

"I am on a business trip this time to meet her."

"If you are still alive, you will want to meet such a person. Let's meet her and exchange design experience together."

"After all... it's hard to find a confidant in life."

Having said this, Shawn twitched the corners of his mouth deeply and raised a low smile. "It's a pity that I couldn't see her. But, I will go again until I see her. At that time, let her work in Lovito, okay?"

Naturally, no one would answer him.

Only silence.

"Molly already has two children. She is divorced and takes care of her kids alone. It's hard work, and she is strong."

Shawn said, "If... if you didn't jump off the yacht, we will also have children."

"In my life, I dare not imagine that I will hear someone calling me Dad one day."

That was Shawn's holy land.

Gale's tombstone was very clean and tidy, without a trace of dust, and the freshest and most delicate flowers were always placed there by Shawn himself.

When spring came, wildflowers would bloom all over the mountain.

One after another, small flowers swayed gently when the wind blew.

It was like being in nature.

In summer, the back mountain was green and shaded by trees, and there would be the chirping of summer cicadas and frogs.

Shawn also planted a maple forest.

Every fall, it would turn red in a large area, which was very beautiful.

He worked hard to make the back mountain have unique scenery in the four seasons.

Everyone in Temperley Hall knew that the most important thing in Shawn's heart was his wife, so they dared not take things lightly in that area.

"Gale, I know a woman whose design style is similar to yours. Her name is Molly."

"I am on a business trip this time to meet her."

"If you are still alive, you will want to meet such a person. Let's meet her and exchange design experience together."

"After all... it's hard to find a confidant in life."

Having said this, Shawn twitched the corners of his mouth deeply and raised a low smile. "It's a pity that I couldn't see her. But, I will go again until I see her. At that time, let her work in Lovito, okay?"

Naturally, no one would answer him.

Only silence.

"Molly already has two children. She is divorced and takes care of her kids alone. It's hard work, and she is strong."

Shawn said, "If... if you didn't jump off the yacht, we will also have children."

"In my life. I dare not imagine that I will hear someone calling me Dad one day."

"Because this day will never happen again."

Gale died.

Shawn would not marry again, let alone have children.

Although... every time he went to visit Grandpa, Grandpa would mention it.

They also quarreled countless times because of this.

Lucas just hoped that the Wood family would not be discontinued because of this!

However, Shawn was firm on not marrying again.

Every time they meet, they quarrel over this issue...

"I don't want you to marry! Just one child! I don't want you to have three, four, or five children!" Lucas said.

"Not one. I promised Gale, I just want her to have a child."

Lucas was so angry that he even said, "I know you are sad to lose Gale, and I have given you time to recover. It has been four years, Shawn. You are already thirty!"

"I know how old I am, so I don't need Grandpa to remind me."

"Shawn, if you are so stubborn again, then I... I can only let your brother out, he will definitely fulfill the duties to produce an heir! He still has the blood of the Wood family on his body!" Lucas said such words to provoke Shawn.

Who knew...

Shawn nodded deeply. "This is a good idea."

"You!"

"Send him to the hospital, recuperate well, send a healthy and clean woman in, or do it with medical methods. Make a test-tube baby. In this way, you will get a great- grandson," Shawn said.

"Oh, by the way, Grandpa, after the birth, my younger brother should be..." Shawn also reminded.

He made a gesture of cutting at his neck.

Lucas would understand it.

This child would be the only descendant of the Wood family, inherit the Wood family business, and be raised by Shawn.

He cannot know his own life story. Otherwise, there will be endless troubles.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 628

Chapter 628

A qualified heir cannot have too many emotions. Only the ability to manage the company is enough!

Too much family involvement would only hinder him!

Thinking of this, Shawn shook his head deeply.

He wiped the photo on the tombstone again. "Gale, don't worry. I will do what I promised you. In this life... I will never touch another woman."

He would not meet other women.

Just thinking about it, Shawn would feel conflicted in his heart.

Shawn left when it was dark, and the wind on the mountain turned cold.

He coughed again.

"Mr. Wood, do you want to call the family doctor? You seem to have caught a cold," said the housekeeper.

"Yes."

"Okay, I'll call him right away."

Winnie saw it and immediately followed suit. "Mr. Wood, do you have a cold? I'll pour you a cup

of hot water!" She was very attentive. "Drinking more hot water can make your cold better. Where have you been? I've been waiting for you for so long."

Shawn stared at the cup and took a sip.

He said lightly, "I went to the mountain."

"What's the point of you staying on the mountain alone? It's better to let me..." Winnie said.

She smiled shyly and continued, "...Accompany you."

There was no trace of emotion on Shawn's face. "You look really disgusting."

He was staring at Gale's face, yet she made an expression that did not belong to Gale at all.

Gale would not speak in such a gentle voice and would not pretend to be shy.

The appearance was similar, but her charm and demeanor were not!

Winnie froze. "Then... I'll learn more and try to be more like her."

In fact, Winnie was already 80% like Gale.

She had already changed her facial features, facial expressions, dressing style, hairstyle, and even body fragrance.

As for her demeanor... it was something internal, something that had been cultivated over the years, and Winnie could not change it overnight.

Speaking of which, Shawn was too sober.

He clearly knew that Gale was dead and would not come back to him again.

When he was more awake, the woman in front of him was Winnie, not his Gale.

"It's already very similar, and it looks like her..." Shawn raised his eyebrows and said, "What should I do if I can't tell the difference?"

"Then you just treat me as her."

Shawn asked, "Do you know where she is?" At this moment, he was interested and willing to have a few words with Winnie.

Winnie could also see that he was in a much better mood now, so she dared to sit beside him, but she still did not dare to touch him.

Afraid that she would be unceremoniously thrown out!

"She is... in your heart?" Winnie replied.

"Yes, she will always be in my heart. I am asking do you know where she is buried?"

"A cemetery on the outskirts of the city?"

Shawn's lips twitched slightly. "She's on the mountain, accompanying me day and night, staying in this house."

It happened to be night, and the living room was big and empty, and the slightest sound would reverberate through the home. It sounded so eerie. Winnie was so frightened that she flinched.

She did not expect that Gale was buried in the back mountain!

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 629

Chapter 629

No one would bury his dead wife at home!

"So... So, Mr. Wood, after you came back, did you go to the back mountain to accompany Gale?"

"Yes."

Winnie swallowed.

"Mr. Wood... aren't you afraid?" Winnie rubbed her arms and said, "It's better not to say these things at night. It's scary."

Shawn said, "Scary? If there are ghosts in the world, then I hope she can come to Temperley Hall, see me, appear in front of me, and let me meet her."

He was not afraid.

That was his favorite woman. He was not afraid of people or ghosts. He would open his arms and hug her!

It was a pity that Shawn had never even dreamed of her.

"If she appeared, just take me away..."

Shawn raised his head, leaned on the sofa, and closed his eyes to rest.

His throat hurt as he coughed again. After staying in the back mountain all afternoon, his body was exhausted.

However, he could not sleep.

Gale was all on his mind. It was Jasmine, the woman who had glimpsed in the hospital! The family doctor came and prescribed medicine, and Shawn took it on the spot. Comment by Eunice Low: Who is this?

Immediately afterward, Lucas came.

"Shawn, I heard that you called for the doctor. What's the matter?" Lucas asked.

The family doctor replied, "Don't worry. Mr. Wood has a respiratory tract infection. I prescribed some anti-inflammatory drugs, and he will be fine in two days."

"How did this happen? Where have you been these two days?"

"Why is Grandpa here? It's already very late," Shawn said.

"I was worried about you. You are now the pillar of the Wood family, so you can't

make any mistakes."

Shawn smiled deeply.

Yes, he had a responsibility and a mission, and he could not fall down yet.

One day, he would go to accompany Gale.

That day was getting closer and closer.

"What can happen to my body? Grandpa, you should go back so you won't get sick as well." Shawn coughed deeply.

"It was an undeniable fact that as one grew older, one's body worsened. Shawn, while you are still young, hurry up and have a child..."

Before Lucas could continue, Shawn had already interrupted him. "Grandpa, stop. I don't want to quarrel. Housekeeper!"

"Yes, Mr. Wood."

"Send Grandpa back."

Lucas stared and said, "Every time I talk about wanting grandchildren, you have this attitude. You deliberately want me to die with regret! Let me watch the Wood family

die out!"

"Didn't Grandpa say that you would release your second grandson so that he can carry on the family line?"

"I was angry!"

Shawn pressed his eyebrows deeply. "Grandpa, please go back. This matter is not for discussion, and I will not back down."

"You..."

Lucas was about to say something when Winnie walked in from the outside.

Seeing her, Lucas thought he was old and dizzy, so he rubbed his eyes vigorously and looked again.

Lucas pointed at her and asked, "Who is this?"

The housekeeper was afraid that the old man would faint from fright, so he quickly explained, "This is Ms. Nightingale, and she has only been in Temperley Hall for a few days."

"Ms. Nightingale?"

"Yes, sir."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 630

Chapter 630

Lucas asked, "Why do you look so much like Gale?"

The old man immediately regained his spirits.

"Well, you can just call me Winnie. When I first came in, I just knew you would be kind,

she said very attentively.

Winnie was such a smart mouth.

Lucas saw through it.

However, Lucas nodded. "Yes, this girl can talk."

Winnie was even happier when she heard that.

"Yes, Shawn, if you don't wait to see me, I'll leave first. No matter how angry you are with me, this body is yours, so take good care of it," Lucas said.

Then, the old man looked at Winnie. He turned around and walked slowly outside

with a cane.

Winnie also understood the look in his eyes and hurriedly followed. "Master, slow down. I'll see you off!"

"Okay, housekeeper, take care of Shawn."

"Yes."

They left, and the housekeeper looked at Shawn. "Mr. Wood, do you want to send someone to watch..."

"Let them go. There's nothing wrong with it," Shawn said.

Winnie followed, wanting to be alone for a while, and had something to say.

He has already seen through this small thought.

However, Shawn did not take it to heart.

He finally met another woman in Temperley Hall, so naturally, he had to make a good plan.

Next to the vehicle, Lucas looked at Winnie carefully again. "You look like her. No wonder Shawn will keep you. Other women are not as lucky as you!"

"Grandpa, I am not lucky..."

"Looking like Gale is the best. Over the years, I have sent many women to Shawn, but he has sent them all away."

Winnie complained, "I live in a se**nt's room, and I'm not allowed to go up to the second floor. I'm in Temperley Hall, yet I am not even treated as a master or guest! Sir, I don't even know who I am!"

Lucas replied, "You are too anxious to ask for status. Take your time. If you can stay, you've already won more than half of it."

"But... Shawn doesn't like me at all."

Lucas smiled and answered, "Like? Then what you want is too extravagant. Shawn will only love Gale in this life, and you are just her substitute."

Winnie gritted her teeth and could only smile dryly. "Then I will be a substitute for the rest of my life." Lucas almost understood Winnie's character.

This woman was not very bright.

Moreover, she was very purposeful, did not know how to take her time, was too anxious, and everything was clearly written on her face!

However, it did not matter. Lucas thinks that Winnie's greatest role in the Wood family is to be able to have children!

Lucas asked, "What do you want to be? Mrs. Wood?"

Winnie's eyes lit up.

Of course, she wanted to!

She dreams about it!

However, she deliberately asked, "Sir, do you think I can be the one?"

Lucas did not answer her directly but asked instead, "Is a position and an identity so important?"

Winnie did not understand.

"There is a saying that a woman is more valuable with a child. Have you heard of it?" Lucas said slowly.