

Skeletons 81

Chapter 81 After that, he stopped talking and kept drinking silently.

He drank too much.

Joe stopped him and said, "Hey, hey, stop drinking... You're drunk, and I have to take you home!"

His words were to no avail.

"Mr. Wood!" Susan ran over at this time. "It's really you. I thought there was something wrong with my eyes."

Honestly, Joe never liked her very much and ignored her.

Shawn glanced at her and continued drinking.

"Stop drinking. Drinking too much will hurt your health." Susan persuaded hypocritically, "You can tell me if you have troubles."

She said that she should stop drinking, but she never moved her hand away, and even when Shawn went to get the wine, she helped pour it.

Susan wished that Shawn was deeply drunk.

Drunk men are the easiest to seduce. She had to seize this opportunity! However, Shawn thought she was annoying. "Go away!"

He pushed her away.

Susan fell down on the sofa next to her and pouted, "Mr. Wood, it's me. You don't even recognize me... Let's go to the hotel. You need to rest early."

That's enough, he must be drunk. When she got to the hotel, she would remind him who she was and serve him well, sealing the deal!

Susan went to help Shawn. At this time, he was really drunk, and his vision was blurry.

"Mr. Wood, I will always be with you."

He squinted his eyes and asked, "...Be with me?"

"Yes, I won't leave you, never will."

"You can't leave me in the first place..." His tone was full of possessiveness. "Gale, you've been my woman all your

life."

Shawn was really drunk.

He thought the lady in front of him was Gale. He could only think of her.

As she was getting closer and closer, her red lips were in front of his eyes, which caused a fire in his body to burn more and more vigorously. A charming female voice came into his ears. "Mr. Wood,

let's go to the hotel."

He lifted Susan's chin and said, "You want to seduce me again?"

Susan was shocked. She was exposed so quickly?

He was obviously drunk! When she still did not know how to answer, Shawn deceived her and said, "Okay, Gale, since you think so, then I... I will give my all to you tonight!"

Susan heard clearly that he said the name Gale.

It turned out that he regarded her as Gale!

Susan was so angry that she was inferior to that woman!

"Mr. Wood, I'm Susan. Take a good look at me," she said, dissatisfied.

"Su... Su what?"

"Susan, it's not Gale."

Shawn paused for a while, then pushed her away. "If you're not her, then get out now!"

He used a lot of strength, and Susan fell directly to the ground.

She gritted her teeth hard.

Unexpectedly, Gale was so capable that she seduced Mr. Wood, making him think of her when he was drunk!

Susan said angrily, "Mr. Wood, what's so good about Gale? The person you want to marry is me. She's just a puppet."

As soon as he finished speaking, Shawn grabbed her by the collar. "You dare to scold her?"

Susan was stunned. "Mr. Wood, I..." "No one is allowed to talk about her! Not even a single word!" Shawn warned sharply, "Only I can bully her. None of you can do it!" His fierce look made Susan shiver. "Okay, I... got it..."

Only then did Shawn let go.

Seeing that he was in a bad mood and drunk, Susan took the opportunity to ask, "Mr. Wood, did you drink because of Gale?"

Chapter 82 "She dares to get me drunk?"

Susan did not even get the chance to gloat, and she heard Shawn say, "She is short of money, she doesn't ask me, she goes to Sam... she loves him!"

"Gale asked Sam for money?" "Yes, to buy medicine for her mother!"

Shawn clenched his fist deeply, smashed it heavily on the coffee table, and then stood up staggeringly. Susan saw this and planned to help him back to the hotel room.

Even if she pretended to be Gale, she had to deceive Shawn!

She could not wait any longer! Susan stood up and was about to help Shawn. Joe, who had disappeared for a while, suddenly appeared out of nowhere and directly blocked her. "Hey, hey, what are you doing?" Susan knew his identity and did not dare to provoke him. She replied with a smile, "Mr. Winter, I'm going to help Mr. Wood rest."

"Don't bother. I'll take him home."

"Mr. Winter, it's not troublesome at all. Why bother you! Let me do this kind of rough work!" Joe still blocked her. "Shawn is now a married man, so he can't just stay out overnight. Men who go out must protect themselves and don't let women pick them up." Susan could not help laughing. Joe made it clear that he was against her!

"Mr. Winter, I'm not a random woman. I'm Mr. Wood's..."

Joe had no patience to listen to her finish. "It's alright, let it go."

He was annoyed when he saw Susan. Beyond Lovito, Shawn also asked him to manage the film and television department.

In this film and television department, Susan is an artist who wants people to serve her exclusively.

It simply increases his workload.

In addition, during the charity auction, Susan forced Gale to take off her clothes because her skirt was dirtied by Gale, which made Joe even more disgusted.

He does not like women who bully others. "Oh, Shawn, it's thanks to me that I'm here. Otherwise your innocence will be lost tonight." Joe helped him into the car. "Almost let this sly bitch touch you!"

Shawn raised his hand to support his forehead. "Wine, bring wine..." Joe fastened his seat belt and then drove back to Temperley Hall.

The housekeeper hurriedly came to help. "Mr. Wood!"

Who knew? Shawn waved him away. "Go away, don't touch me!"

"He only needs Gale. Get Gale!" Joe said. When the master bedroom door was pushed open, Gale woke up and immediately sat up.

She smelled a strong odor of alcohol.

"Shawn?" Gale turned on the light. "Why are you drinking again?"

"Madam, you take care of him first. I'll let the kitchen make some soup."

"Okay."

Gale helped Shawn to the bed, and took off his shoes and coat.

When she was about to untie his tie for him, her wrist

suddenly felt a grip tighten around it.

As soon as she raised her head, she met Shawn's deeply confused eyes. "You...you're drunk. Take off your clothes and get a good night's sleep," Gale said.

Shawn just stared at her silently.

She was a little uneasy in her heart. He looked like he was sober.

"Shawn, are you drunk or not?"

"You are Gale."

She replied, "Of course I'm Gale. Don't you want to see Susan? Then you've come to the wrong place. You should go to her place."

Gale withdrew her hand and prepared to get up.

In the end, Shawn pulled hard, and she fell into his chest, unable to stand still.

Chapter 83

Shawn's arms wrapped tightly around her waist.

"Gale, can you be more obedient? Don't make me angry. Listen to me," he said in a low voice.

She smiled bitterly and said, "My life is in your hands, you can crush it all. What else do you want?"

"I want you to take the initiative, and I want you to stay willingly. Instead of... me using hatred and your parents to tie you to me."

Gale was stunned.

What Shawn said... She does not seem to understand.

On second thought, he was drunk. He must be talking nonsense.

Gale felt that she was also a little silly and laughed at herself.

"What are you laughing at?" Shawn was very dissatisfied and asked, "I'm talking to you. Are you deaf?" She murmured, "Even when he's drunk, he's still so fierce..."

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"I'm not drunk!"

"Yes, yes, you are not drunk. The more drunk people are, the more they like to say that they are not drunk."

Gale responded perfunctorily, like coaxing a child.

1. 2.

She said, "Shawn, let me go first. I'll get a hot towel to wipe your face."

He immediately said with a straight face, "Where are you going? No!"

He tightened his arms even harder.

Gale felt that her waist hurt because of him.

"Never want to leave me, ever. If you dare to leave, I will definitely make you pay a price you can't bear..." Shawn said over and over again.

Gale thought it was funny. "My family is here. Where can

I go?"

Shawn paused for a few seconds, probably thinking her words made sense.

After a while, he suddenly sighed.

"Gale, what do you want?"

"What?"

"What do you want, and how can I make you stay? You say it, and I'll give it." Shawn looked into the depths of her eyes. "As long as you want, as long as I have it."

He was so serious.

Like a promise, like the most sincere promise between lovers.

He and she, although they are husband and wife on the surface, are actually enemies.

Gale also lost her mind in Shawn's sincere eyes.

The two looked at each other quietly as if there were only each other left on earth.

Knock knock knock...

Gale suddenly came back to her senses and immediately got up to open the door.

"Madam, hangover soup." The housekeeper handed the tray.

When she took it and brought it to the bedside, Shawn had already closed his eyes and fallen asleep.

Gale stood motionless.

Shawn's words just now seemed like a dream, illusory.

However, it really came out of his mouth.

Gale

shook her head with a wry smile. She was thinking about what to expect. Shawn was so drunk that he was unconscious.

She should not take those words for real.

She gently put the hangover soup on the bedside table and lay down again. When Shawn woke up, it was noon the next day.

With a splitting headache , he kept rubbing his temples. His mind went blank.

He could not remember what had happened yesterday. His last memory was of the bar, chatting and drinking with Joe.

Shawn went downstairs and looked around, but Gale was nowhere to be seen.

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“Mr. Wood, your wife has gone to work.” The housekeeper said immediately, “But before she left, she specially made a hangover soup for you.”

DAT

ILL

With a neutral expression on his face, he sat at the dining table.

The housekeeper waited for him to eat breakfast and then said, “Mrs. Wood is very hardy. You were very drunk last night. She took care of you by herself. She didn’t sleep well at night. This morning, her face was haggard.”

Chapter 84 “Actually, your wife is very nice. She is always friendly, and she never yells.”

“I’ve been with you, and I’ve seen so many people. Your wife is really a kind-hearted person.”

Shawn took a deep look at the housekeeper. “Know your place.”

Then the housekeeper stopped talking and silently took out the fifty thousand dollars.

That was the money that Gale picked up one by one yesterday.

Shawn slammed his cutlery down.

The servants around were too frightened to say a word.

“What does she mean?” Shawn asked deeply, “Huh?”

The housekeeper made a ‘zipper’ motion on his mouth.

“Speak!”

TI

“Mr. Wood, I don’t know either. Your wife asked me to give it to you.” The housekeeper replied, “The hospital called. Wendy Warm’s condition can’t be delayed. She had to take the medicine as soon as possible. After a day, the treatment effect will be reduced. Just one pill.”

ATTI

FIL

Shawn had a thoughtful face.

“Wendy is in a vegetative state. Now she’s awake. She has a good doctor and a strong will to live. Mr. Wood, you have cured her, so why don’t you take the last step.”

“Housekeeper.”

“Yes, Mr. Wood,”

Shawn said deeply, “You are helping Gale intentionally or unintentionally.”

“I... am just telling the truth.”

The housekeeper is an old man. He used to work in the Wood family home, and he loyally stayed by his father’s side.

Later, when his father passed away, he came to Temperley Hall and took care of his affairs.

It can be said that he watched Shawn grow up and hence earned the right to say a few words.

“What benefit did Gale give you? Huh?”

“No... How can your wife give me anything?”

Gale was a lost little lamb who could not even protect herself.

Shawn snorted coldly and looked at the bowl of hangover tea on the table, which the butler deliberately placed in the most conspicuous position.

LUD

L

After a long while, he said, “Tell the hospital to give the medicine to Wendy...”

“Mr. Wood!”

Susan’s voice suddenly sounded, interrupting him.

AT

She hurried in, with a concerned look on her face. “Are you sober? I was worried about you last night and didn’t sleep well.”

“Last night?”

“Yes, I took care of you at the bar for a long time... Mr. Wood, have you forgotten?” He said, “I don’t remember.”

Susan pouted and said, “You drink so much, I can’t even stop you. The hangover must be bad. Do you have a headache?”

She was about to reach out and rub his temples.

Shawn avoided it in a flash.

“Ms. Susan, the person who sent Mr. Wood back last night was Mr. Joe,”
The housekeeper reminded him.

Susan glared at him.

The housekeeper never speaks for her!

Susan replied, “I know. It was Mr. Joe who said it was too
late to let me follow. Mr. Wood, what medicine were you talking about? Who was it for?”

“It has nothing to do with you.”

“Is it Gale’s mother? You mentioned it to me last night.”

Shawn’s brows furrowed.

What did he say and do after he was drunk?

Susan said quickly, “Mr. Wood, you shouldn’t save Gale’s mother. You shouldn’t associate with
her. It’s useless if you save her!”

“Do you know what you’re talking about?”

Tit

She does not know Wendy, and she dares to make judgments.

Shawn became more and more disgusted.

Susan was really putting her toes across the line... Or rather, he was too invested and told her
too much that night.

Susan replied, “I’m serious. If you save her, you hurt yourself! Mr. Wood, don’t be soft-
hearted and raise a tiger that will bite you from the back!”

Shawn got a headache from her shrill voice and said with a cold expression, “Get out.”

Chapter 85

You have to believe me, I... I have evidence! It can prove that Gale and her mother are both shady!”

“Evidence?”

“Yes.” Susan took out her phone. “I have a recording!”

She clicked on the recording, and the voices on the recording could be heard throughout the dining
room...

“I also have Sam. He is my boyfriend.” “He treats me very well, and he pays all the expenses.”

It was Gale talking!

Shawn’s calm face just now was like a cloud over the city at this moment!

Sam!

It was Sam again!

In front of Wendy, she dared to directly admit her feelings for Sam!

After a few seconds of pause, Wendy's voice sounded, "Gale, I want to see your father."

"...Your father has done good deeds throughout his life." Gale asked, "Do you think that Shawn's death was really caused by Dad?"

Hearing this, Shawn's pupils dilated!

Everyone held their breath, waiting for the next conversation.

Everyone in Temperley knows that the death of Master Wood is a taboo of the Wood Family and cannot be mentioned, even in private!

"No! No! Gale, your father is innocent. He was wronged!"

"I think the same as you. Dad is very innocent."

The recording ended here.

Susan said, "I came out of the hospital that day and saw Gale get into the car at night, so I followed her out of curiosity. I didn't expect that she was going to see her mother. I was about to leave at the door of the ward when I heard this conversation, so I recorded it down."

Shawn stood up suddenly, raised his hand, and swept all the tableware off the table!

The crackling sound shook everyone's eardrums.

Susan was also frightened, but she was also happy.

This time, Gale would not survive.

She wanted to save her mother? Hehe, what a dream!

Gale dismantled her and her father's plan and managed to save the evil baby in her stomach. How could Susan just let it go!

"Mr. Wood, I also accidentally..."

"Get out!"

Shawn's eyes were red, and he pointed at the door. "Get out of here!"

He was like an angry lion, and no one could come near him.

In the dining hall, only Shawn was left alone.

He almost became a little soft-hearted just now and wanted to let Wendy take medicine.

The result of it?

It seemed that both mother and daughter actually thought that Dr. Warm was right!

Then, it seemed that his father died in vain?

Shawn had respected his beloved father since he was a child, and no one was allowed to slander and looked down on him! Especially the Warm Family!

When the Warm family killed his father, he had to atone for his sins, and he had to endure all kinds of torture in the world!

This was what they deserved! Medicine? Don't even think about taking it! Up to now, the Warm family still refuses to admit Dr. Warm's guilt. He thought that he was cruel at times, but it seemed that he was too soft-hearted! Hearing the sound of things being thrown from time to time in the dining hall, the housekeeper sighed. "What do you feel bad for? It's not your fault. I advise you to know that Gale might be Mrs. Wood, but she has no rights at all. You'd better see which side you want to take. I am the true mistress of the Wood Family in the future!" "You are still Miss Susan to me."

"You!"

The housekeeper said again, "As long as Paula is still alive, the Mistress of the Wood Family will not be you. She is an elder." Susan hummed. "When I get married, the first thing I do is to fire you!"

Chapter 86 The housekeeper said matter

of factly, "Well, when the day comes, we'll see." Susan was about to lose her temper when the door to the dining hall opened.

Shawni walked out.

"Tell the hospital to keep an eye on Wendy, and don't allow Gale to approach her!" He instructed, "If something goes wrong, you will be punished by me personally!"

"Mr. Wood, that medicine..."

"No!"

The housekeeper shook his head regretfully, just one step away. Susan was to blame. If she arrived a few minutes later, Wendy would be able to take this month's medicine!

Susan was very proud. "Don't pick the wrong side!"

After successfully accomplishing something, Susan was in a good mood.

Shawn came to the company with a gloomy face.

Seeing him like this, Fiona knew something must have gone wrong.

Observing Mr. Wood's mood was like watching the weather channel, and it was clearly a disastrous thunderstorm at this moment! Sure enough, Fiona guessed right. In the president's office, executives came in and out, and everyone was scolded terribly.

Even a fifth teacup was replaced, as all the previous ones were broken.

A secretary asked, "Fiona, which side of the bed did he wake up on today?"

"I don't know either. He was like this when I first came into the company."

"Then everyone has to be careful today." Fiona nodded. "Do your own thing well. Let the cleaning staff come over and sweep away the broken teacup."

"Okay."

In the company, everyone suffered from wrath.

Mr. Wood scolded the executives; the executives scolded the director; the director scolded the employees...

Gale lowered her eyes silently as she listened to her colleagues discussing Shawn.

He was so powerful. Just his unhappiness caused the whole company to tremble in fear.

What about her?

Even if she went to the hospital with money, she could not buy medicine for her mother.

Gale sent Sam a message, (I will pay you back in two days.) Just after sending it out, Sam called. Looking at his number, Gale had not answered it.

She could no longer communicate with Sam. It would hurt him.

Now that the former relationship had ended and it was clear what their relationship would do to him, she just wanted to end it.

Seeing that she did not answer, Sam kept sending her messages...

[Gale, has Auntie taken the medicine?]

(How is the situation?)

(When will you take me to see her?)

(Hey... answer me.)

Seeing Sam's messages, she felt uncomfortable.

No matter how hard she and Sam tried to save their mother, they could not go up against Shawn.

The world was his oyster.

Fiona suddenly appeared. "Madam, Mr. Wood asked you to come over."

"Oh, did he say something?"

Fiona shook his head.

Gale got up and walked to the president's office.

Behind her, colleagues were whispering. "She is going to Mr. Wood's office now, tsk tsk, wonder what she has done."

“What does Mr. Wood want her to do? Isn’t Lovito doing fine?” “Who knows, I found that Gale often goes in and out of the president’s office...” “Could it be that there is a fishy relationship between her and Mr. Wood!”

“Shh, you can’t talk nonsense about this.”

Gale had heard some rumors, but she had not taken them seriously.

It does not matter what others think of here. It took her more effort than most people just to live. She had no time to care.

Chapter 87 Shawn stood in front of the glass windows

“Mr. Wood, your wife is here.”

“Good.” He responded lazily, but there was no joy or anger in his tone.

Gale looked at his back. “I won’t abort the child. I also want my mother to take medicine.”

“You want it all, don’t you?”

Thinking of Shawn’s drunken remarks last night... I wonder if he still remembers.

After thinking about it, Gale gathered up her courage. “Last night, you asked me what I want as long as I ask for it, as long as you have it. Shawn, now I have the answer.”

He turned to the side and listened carefully.

“Actually, I don’t want anything. I am willing to stay by your side and let you vent your torture and humiliation. I just want you to show your mercy to my relatives and friends and let them go.”

“I want to give birth. My baby is in my belly, and I don’t want him or her to lose their right to come and take a look at this world.”

“I don’t need to raise him. I can send him or her away as soon as he or she is born and let others take care of him or her. If...”

Gale bit her lip. “If you want me to have a baby for you, I will agree.” She used the freedom and rights of her life in exchange for the peace and joy of those around her.

She was just sacrificing herself.

Anyway, she can no longer see hope in her future.

Shawn was her master.

After speaking, Gale clenched his hands nervously, waiting for his reply.

Who knew...

“Last night?” Shawn turned around and met her eyes. “I forgot.”

Gale was stunned.

“How can you count on what I said when I was drunk? Gale, you are too naive.”

Like a heavy blow, he hit her heart.

Yes, she was just so naive and pure. Shawn's deep lips curled into a sneer. "You don't even think about yourself. Do you want your life? Think I'll let you do that?"

"You really said..." "Do you have any evidence? Did you record it? Huh?"

Under the circumstances at that time, his words were crushing her so hard that she could not move. Besides, how could she expect so much? Gale lowered her head. "Just take it as if I didn't say anything just now." Shawn raised his eyebrows. "But, someone recorded what you said."

She was startled.

What's the meaning of this? Shawn asked, "What did you say when you saw your mother?" Gale's expression changed.

She lied to her mother, saying that she was with Sam and that her father was innocent...

How could these words be recorded? Who did it!

Seeing the change

in her expression, Shawn sneered. "Looks like you said quite a few things." Gale gritted his teeth. "Who recorded it?" "Why, do you still want revenge?" "Have you installed surveillance in the ward?" "It's okay. I'll tell

you. It was recorded by Susan. You can't touch her." Gale never thought that it was Susan! Why was this woman so darned? She

wanted to oppose her everywhere! When she was in the mental hospital, she never had a grudge against Susan! Shawn took a step

forward and walked slowly to the sofa to sit down. He remained silent, took out a box from the drawer, and opened it. "The jade bracelet!" Gale saw it with her eyes and exclaimed. "That's right. The jade bracelet that Paula and Susan both want is right here."

Shawn took it out and held it in the palm of his hand, playing with it nonchalantly. Gale stared without blinking. "It's really a good piece of jade, exquisitely carved." Shawn raised it up and admired it. "It's a

pity to lie in the box like this all the time." – The sun shone in from the floor-length windows brightly.

Chapter 88 The jade bracelet reflected the golden specks of light. Shawn said calmly, "I'll give you one last chance. Gale, as long as you agree to the abortion, the jade bracelet and medicine will be given to your mother." He felt that he was already being quite merciful.

No one can get any grace out of him.

However, he had stepped back to this point to make concessions for Gale.

Shawn added, "Gale, don't be ignorant. Take this chance. Is Sam's evil child more important than your mother's illness?"

He always believed that the child belonged to Sam.

No matter how Gale denied it, he would not believe it.

“You forced me...”

“If you still have the chance to be persecuted by me, you should be content.”

For other people, Shawn never gave them a chance.

He would directly cut them out and push them into a corner. There will never be a place to turn around, and you would not even be able to see his face!

Gale was lucky enough to share the bed with him!

Silence.

You could hear a needle fall. “One last minute to think,” Shawn spoke in a booming voice. Gale trembled uncontrollably.

Her legs were soft, and she could hardly stand up. “Shawn...” “Which one to choose?”

Gale could not say anything.

He was forcing her.

Finally, Shawn’s patience ran out.

“Enough, time is up.” He stood up. “You don’t have to answer me anymore.”

Gale looked at him.

Shawn walked in front of her and slowly raised the jade bracelet in his hand. In front of Gale, he let it go. The moment the jade bracelet fell, Gale’s pupils suddenly enlarged.

“Shawn! Don’t!”

She was in a hurry to catch it, but she was still a step too late.

Chapter 89 The blood flowed out of her, stained the clear jade, and dripped onto the floor. Gale raised her head and screamed in despair.

Her helplessness and humiliation could be heard.

Outside the door, Shawn heard the voice and stopped. “Mr. Wood, this...” Fiona asked cautiously, “Would you like to go in and have a look?”

“Follow her.”

“Yes.”

After almost half an hour, Gale came out.

She carefully packed the jade bracelet into her pocket. Even if it was broken, it was still her mother’s relic.

The blood on her hands was still flowing, dyeing her sleeves and trouser legs red.

“Madam, you are injured.” Fiona was startled. “The wound is so deep that it must be bandaged immediately!”

Gale was expressionless as if she had not felt the pain. Did it really hurt?

Well, it hurt, but compared to the pain in the heart, it’s not worth mentioning at all.

Fiona quickly took her to the secretary’s office and rummaged through the medicine box to stop the bleeding

Gale seemed to have lost her soul. She could not speak or move. Anyone could do whatever they wanted to her.

When Summer heard the news, she rushed over in a hurry. “What’s the matter? Did Shawn hurt you?”

Fiona was frightened to death next to her. “Summer, you can’t talk nonsense.” “Gale was the one who went into his room! Where is he? Come out!” “Summer, even if Mr. Wood is here, you can’t do anything to him.” This also

makes sense. Who has the ability to fight against Shawn? Summer stomped his feet. “What a dog!”

“It wasn’t him who hurt me. It was me.” Gale said softly, “He hurt me in ways you can’t see.”

She felt so... hopeless.

“Gale, tell me, what happened?” Summer asked, “Maybe you will feel better if you say it.” Gale wanted to smile to express that she was fine, However, she could not even laugh.

Chapter 90 “Ah? Well, what are you going to do?”

“Wait and see!”

The car stopped at the gate of the residential area of River View Apartment.

Not long after, Susan came out.

She was gorgeously dressed, with a dog leash. She looked so beautiful and proud.

“The house in this area is huge, hundreds of thousands of square meters. Shawn is really willing to splurge. It’s just a waste to splurge it on Susan.” Summer snorted.

Gale replied, “Shawn dotes on her very much. He almost gives her anything she wants.”

“Scumbag one and scumbag two, they should just couple up and be a pair forever so as not to harm people.”

Summer pouted, got out of the car, opened the trunk, and took out a sack. Gale looked at her in surprise. “You are...” “Dealing with haughty people like her requires us to adopt the simplest method. Sacks.” Summer introduced, “I don’t have time to play tricks with her. Just be direct!”

So...

It was to drag Susan in a sack, to a place where no one else was, and to beat her up!

“Let’s go!” Summer dragged Gale into action.

Susan leisurely walked the poodle and hummed a song. Since she had clung to Shawn, her life has improved by leaps and bounds. She lives in a luxury house, drives a luxury car, and is surrounded by several servants, buying clothes and luxury goods with her soft hands. In terms of material things, Shawn had always been generous. That was because that little money meant nothing to him at all.

Susan has a very comfortable life. Her position will be solid if she successfully sleeps with Shawn.

When she was planning how to bed Shawn, her eyes suddenly turned dark.

Someone attacked her from behind! “Ah...Mmmmm!” However, Susan’s mouth was covered, and she could not make a sound. There were two people on the other side who dragged her to the corner and punched and kicked her directly.

Susan was wrapped in a sack and kept rolling on the ground, unable to fight back

Gale’s heart felt a little moved.

Summer winked at her. The two best friends had a tacit understanding. After beating Susan happily, they threw her on the garbage truck, clapped her hands, and walked away. Not long after, the garbage truck driver came over, thinking it was a sack of garbage, and drove the car away. Susan was wriggling and struggling until she was discovered by the sanitation workers.

Temperley Hall. Shawn walked into the dining hall during dinner, but Gale was nowhere to be seen.

“What is she?”

“Your wife said that she will work overtime to prepare more designs. I will send her meal to her room later,” the housekeeper replied. Shawn’s face was cold. “Ask her to get the hell down here, or she will starve!”

The housekeeper conveyed the message to Gale. Gale replied, “Then I won’t eat. I’m not really hungry.” “Madam, these words... will only make Mr. Wood angry.” “Let him be. He just wants attention.”

Gale really did not care anymore. She spent her time studying the broken jade bracelet and thinking about how to piece it back together. This was a delicate job, so she wanted to take it slow. The housekeeper advised, “Madam, don’t be angry with Mr. Wood. Otherwise, you will suffer.” “I’ve suffered a lot, come what may.” “Uh...”