Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 881 - 886

Chapter 881

"Well...you have been taking care of her these days. Thank you for your hard work."

Winnie shook her head. "It's not hard. As long as Nicole can be discharged from the hospital as soon as possible and live life normally as soon as possible, I will be satisfied!"

As she spoke, she tried to approach Shawn slowly and then leaned her head on his shoulder. Winnie's heart was pounding.

She did not know if Shawn would push her away... She just took a gamble!

What made her so excited was that not only did Shawn not push her away, but he also put his

arms around her shoulders, patted her lightly, and then withdrew his hand.

Although it was only a few seconds, it boosted Winnie's confidence greatly!

When Shawn saw her before, his eyes were full of disgust. He even choked her, slapped her face, and kicked her... He did not show any mercy, and he did not treat her as a human being at all, let

alone a woman!

However, unexpectedly, Shawn actually hugged her!

Winnie has already started to daydream about the future. "Mr. Wood...the three of us will live happily together. You will manage the company, and I will take care of the house. Nicole can go to school and grow up healthy."

"As for the matter of having children, we can take our time and just go with the flow. What a wonderful life that would be."

As Winnie said, she rubbed Shawn's arm.

What she did not see was... the flash of disgust in Shawn's eyes.

He wished he could just throw her away, but he could not do that. He had to endure it.

This was just the beginning.

He had to be patient even when he loathed her.

Shawn put all his attention on Nicole, ignoring Winnie's intimacy.

"Nicole, are you reading a storybook?" Shawn casually picked up the book next to him.

"Yes, Daddy, I am bored and lying on the hospital bed. Daddy, please read this story to me!"

"Okav."

The father and daughter got along very harmoniously.

Winnie quietly watched from the side, not acting like a witch anymore.

However, she was cackling silently in her heart.

Winnie suddenly remembered something. "By the way, Mr. Wood, it's almost noon, so why don't you stay for lunch?"

She glanced at Nicole:

Nicole understood immediately and pulled his sleeve. "Yes, yes, Daddy, you will come to have a meal with Mommy and me every day from now on, okay?"

Shawn put his big hand over Nicole's head. "Every day?"

"Hmm! I know you are busy with work, but you only need to accompany us to eat three meals a day. Is that okay?"

Her eyes were innocent and clear, and she looked at him eagerly.

How could Shawn resist?

His first weakness was Gale's sweet smile.

The second was Nicole's gaze.

These were two big **.

"Yes. Of course." Shawn smiled.

Nicole was so happy that she jumped up and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Yeah!"

"Then I'll cook!" Winnie got up immediately.

Shawn casually glanced at her back.

"Daddy, Mommy was here just now, so I can't tell you. Come here, I have something to tell you," Nicole said in a low voice.

"Hmm?" Shawn responded while bowing his head and putting his ear to his daughter's
*

"I think my good daddy is back again. Daddy, you gave me a very strange feeling in the few days after I had just finished the operation. You were completely different from before," Nicole said.

Chapter 882

He pursed his lips slightly. "Nicole, Daddy has never changed."

What changed was Nicole herself.

However, Nicole would not understand.

"Now Daddy is back again. When you looked at Mommy before, there were lights in your eyes. Now, these lights are slowly shining again," Nicole said with a serious look.

Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply.

That being said... His acting was pretty good.

At least it was affirmed by Nicole.

What light did he have for Winnie? The truth was he could not wait to ***her directly!

"When I see Mommy, there is always light. There has always been light, and it will never disappear,

Shawn emphasized deeply.

"Well! I believe in Daddy! Without that vixen, Daddy and Mommy will always love each other!"

Shawn sighed deeply, but he could not tell Nicole too much.

She would not understand.

Right now, she only saw Winnie as a 'real mommy'.

"And Daddy, Mommy has been telling me these days that she wants to have a younger sibling."

Shawn's deep eyes darkened. "Really."

Winnie was persistent.

She wanted to sleep with him so badly and have a baby for him.

She could convince Nicole, but could she convince Shawn?

Based on Shawn's judgment, Winnie would definitely try to seduce him again.

He would never want to even touch Winnie.

How could it be possible to sleep with her!

"Yes, yes, I don't know what's wrong with Mommy. Why does she want to have another one so much..." Nicole questioned.

'Obviously, I still have my brother.'

If Mommy had another child, would Mommy and Daddy have three children?

However, she could not tell her father about the existence of brother Joshua.

She promised Uncle Aurum that she would keep it a secret, and she could not even tell Mommy, let alone tell Daddy.

Mommy also told me not to mention Joshua in front of Daddy, not even Mrs. Zoe.

Nicole never forgot that!

After thinking about it, Nicole asked, "Daddy, do you want a boy?"

"Why do you ask that?"

"I heard that adults like boys and don't like girls." Nicole tilted her head and continued, "Girls are going to marry off, and they could not keep them, but boys..."

Shawn picked her up, stood on his lap, and interrupted her, "Father likes Nicole the most. It doesn't matter whether Nicole is a boy or a girl because Nicole is Daddy's child."

Nicole looked at him and slowly laughed.

She looked too much like Gale.

It seemed to daze him a little.

Moreover, thinking of his daughter leaving him, getting married, and living in someone else's house in the future upset Shawn.

Why do girls have to be married off?

She was the jewel in his palm, his golden treasure.

In the future, if Nicole fell in love, maybe she would meet a ***, and she might cry and suffer.

The more he thought about it, the more Shawn frowned.

Nicole was dumbfounded.

Did Daddy not just say he liked her?

Chapter 883

Why did he look so serious all of a sudden?

Was it because...she did not reciprocate Daddy's love?

"Nicole also likes Daddy the most..." Nicole said immediately, and after a pause, she added, "I also like Mommy the most!"

Seeing that Shawn was still frowning, she said cautiously, "I like Daddy as much as I like Mommy. There is no ranking. You are both number one."

Shawn was deeply concerned about the problem.

If Nicole preferred Gale, he would have no objection!

He would not deliberately ask such boring questions as whether she loves her father more or her

mother more!

What he was worried about was that such an innocent and lovely Nicole would be hurt by love when she grew up!

"Nicole, girls want to get married when they grow up, and they won't stay with Daddy and Mommy. But what Daddy wants to tell you is to protect yourself in a relationship."

Nicole did not understand.

Shawn continued, "No matter what happens, you have your parents to support you. You don't need to suffer as long as you are happy. Nicole, you are the most delicate little princess in Sea City. Nobody can hurt you, including your future husband."

Nicole, being still young, could not understand these things.

She just asked, "Daddy, is Mommy a delicate princess too?"

Shawn thought for a while and answered seriously, "Yes, both you and Mommy."

Nicole smiled even sweeter.

Seeing his daughter's smile, Shawn's heart softened even more.

In the future... he did not know which brat would try to go for his princess!

However, no matter which brat it was, do not even think about hurting Shawn's daughter!

Whoever dared to hurt Nicole is picking a fight against the entire Wood family!

At this moment, Shawn wished that Nicole was a boy.

it was because there were too many dangers that girls had to face in their lives.

Shawn pinched the tip of her nose and said, "Also, if in the future... Daddy and Mommy have another child, it would not be because you're a girl and we want a boy. We just want to have

another child."

Nicole nodded, half understanding, but what she was thinking about was Joshua.

"Daddy, if you already have a daughter and a son, will you still have another one?" she asked.

"Another son?"

Nicole said, "Yes! I mean if!"

"Then it's up to Mommy." Shawn thought of Gale, and he smiled. "She can give birth if she wants to, and if she doesn't want to...no one can force her."

It was a pity that at this moment, what he thought of was Gale, but what Nicole thought of... was Winnie.

Nicole looked at Winnie's busy back in the kitchen.

Mommy clearly said that she would not have children before. Why did she change her mind now?

Was it because she loved her father so much?

Nicole could not figure it out, her small **was pouting, and she looked extremely cute.

"Read a book by yourself first, be good." Shawn put her on the sofa. "I'll help in the kitchen."

"Okav!"

Nicole sat down ***, holding the storybook quietly.

That just strengthened Shawn's belief that a daughter was better than a son.

No matter how powerful a man was, he would become a ***in front of his daughter.

If there was a son... Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. Then he must change his education method.

It had been four years, and Gale still wanted to get that divorce certificate with him...

Shawn walked into the kitchen, and Winnie turned her head to look at him. "What are you doing here? You would get **, get out quickly."

"I'm here to help you."

Winnie stopped all her movements after hearing that

Help her?

Chapter 884

Those hands that were only used to sign billion-dollar contracts now would cook and clean?

That was beyond Winnie's cognition.

"Mr. Wood, you...you're not very good at cooking, right? It's okay, I can do it by myself!"

Of course, she wanted to curate a considerate personality of a good wife and mother.

Shawn rolled up his sleeves naturally. "I don't know how to do it, but I will just listen to your instructions."

Winnie pinched her thigh to make sure she was not dreaming and it was really happening! How much happier would she be if Mr. Wood would drink more of that magical soup?

Winnie was so excited that her hands were shaking.

She forced herself to calm down, afraid of messing things up.

Do not get too excited just yet...

"Okay. Go and wash the vegetables. That is the easiest and most relaxing job," Winnie said.

Shawn nodded and started to wash the vegetables.

It was the first time Winnie had seen him like this. Her eyes were full of fascination, and she admired him without blinking. She almost forgot that she had business to do!

Unexpectedly, she could witness such a side to Mr. Wood...

It was really rare!

Winnie also started to get busy.

Shawn pretended to be casual and asked, "Are you still making soup for Nicole?"

"There's... some left," Winnie replied.

"Don't feed Nicole. She is still a child, so she doesn't need such luxurious herbs," Shawn said.

"What a waste..."

Shawn followed the trend and said. "Make it for me."

Winnie was stunned for a few seconds.

"What's the matter? You don't want to make it for me?" Shawn asked.

Winnie waved her hands again and again. "No, no, I... Of course, I want to cook it for you! But, I didn't expect you to take the initiative..."

She was worried when Shawn said not to feed Nicole the soup. However, that worry disappeared when he said to make it for him instead.

God was truly on her side.

It went so well!

Shawn actually proposed it!

He wished for it!

Winnie quickly took out the herbs that she got today and put them aside.

When the soup in the crock boiled, she dumped it all in.

Winnie stared at the soup, concentrating on recalling the words that the old woman had told her...

Suddenly, Shawn said suddenly, "Someone knocking on the door?"

"Huh?" Winnie's thoughts were interrupted.

"It seems that someone is knocking on the door." Shawn glanced back. "Didn't you hear it?"

"No. I'll go and have a look," Winnie said.

Without thinking too much, she turned and walked out of the kitchen.

Winnie opened the door of the ward. The door was empty, with only a few bodyguards standing in

the corridor.

Nurses who were on duty were at the nurse's station.

She looked around again, but there was still no one.

Strange... No one knocked on the door.

Winnie turned back to the kitchen. "Mr. Wood, maybe you misheard? I checked and there was no

one at the door."

"Really?" Shawn replied lightly, "Maybe I heard wrong. The fan in the kitchen is too noisy. Is there anything else I can do?"

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 885

Chapter 885

"No, go and wait outside. Dinner will be served soon!"

Shawn nodded deeply and walked outside.

Winnie opened the crock pot and stirred carefully, with a satisfied and snarky smile on her face.

What she did not know was....

Shawn turned his head and saw it all.

There was a smile on the corner of his ***.

As far as Winnie's IQ was concerned... It was so easy for him to deal with her.

The reason why Winnie was able to harm Nicole was mainly because of the person helping her with some shameful methods!

No one knocked on the door just now. It was just for him to distract Winnie so that he could replace the herbs she had dumped into the soup!

Shawn took out new herbs and replaced the one she took out within the minute she was away.

The herbs looked similar in appearance, and it was impossible for Winnie to differentiate them.

This was the beginning of a good show.

"It's time to eat, Mr. Wood. Nicole, go and wash your hands. Eat while it's hot." Winnie prepared four dishes and one soup.

"Come on, Mommy. You've worked hard."

Winnie said, "Shawn has worked hard too. He is also helping in the kitchen for this meal."

Nicole looked at Shawn. "Daddy, you've worked hard!"

He sat down at the dining table gracefully and calmly while putting some vegetables on Nicole's plate. "Eat more. I washed these vegetables myself."

Nicole was speechless. She ***vegetables!

"You can't be picky about your food. You need a balanced ***," Shawn said.

Winnie also said, "Yes, Nicole, Daddy washed it himself. It's his first time in the kitchen."

"Mommy, you remember wrong." Nicole looked at her. "Daddy has been in the kitchen several times to cook for you."

Winnie did not expect that Shawn would usually help Gale into the kitchen to cook.

She thought that this was the first time Shawn had done such rough work.

What kind of virtue and ability did Gale have... to be able to see such an intimate side of Shawn!

Other women could not imagine Shawn with his sleeves rolled up and his head down washing vegetables!

However, it did not matter. Soon, Shawn would belong to her alone!

"Uh... yes, yes," Winnie smiled awkwardly. "I'm too busy. I forgot."

"Mommy, I don't want to eat green vegetables." Nicole began to act like a baby. "I'll just drink soup. Drinking soup is also nutritious, and I can also grow taller and restore my health!"

Normally, Winnie would definitely say okay.

She would do anything for Nicole.

As long as Nicole makes a request, she will fulfill it because, in this way, she can make Nicole like her more and rely on her more.

However...

Winnie refused, "No. Mr. Wood just said that you can't be picky."

Nicole pursed her **. "Mommy, you always allowed me not to eat vegetables..."

Seeing her unhappy, Winnie was a little flustered.

What she was most worried about was that Nicole would turn on her!

However, this soup was specially made for Shawn!

Nicole must not eat it!

Just when Winnie was at a loss, Shawn said, "The past is the past. Now it is time to change your

bad habits."

"Daddy..."

Shawn scooped up a bowl of soup with his own hands. "And this is specially made for me.

Under Winnie's watchful eyes, he drank it all and even had another bowl.

Winnie could not believe it!

It went so smoothly... Everything went so smoothly that she did not have to do anything and just watched from the side!

Nicole cried lightly and reluctantly ate a lot of vegetables, then crawled onto the hospital bed sullenly and went to take a nap.

Shawn raised his wrist and glanced at the time.

Chapter 886

"Mr. Wood, you should also take a lunch break. I see that you are coughing a bit, and you look

haggard and tired." Winnie put her hand on his shoulder lightly. "Go and rest. Nicole and I are here, and you can sleep peacefully..."

Her voice was very soft.

Shawn pressed his brows deeply. "I'm really a little sleepy."

"You rest for half an hour... No matter how busy you are at work, don't overwork yourself."

Winnie rubbed his shoulders to relax his nerves.

She also specially sprayed on perfume to put Shawn in a comfortable environment.

A few minutes later, Shawn slowly closed his eyes.

However, Winnie did not relax at all. She was still massaging him attentively until Shawn's deep breathing became extremely steady.

"Mr. Wood, Mr. Wood?" Winnie lowered her head and shouted in his ear, "Can you hear me?"

No response.

"Mr. Wood, Gale was angry when she saw us being so close."

No matter what Winnie said, Shawn remained motionless.

Winnie felt relieved.

He was completely asleep... No, to be precise, he has entered a hypnotized state now!

Winnie followed the old woman's teaching and began to hypnotize Shawn.

She would succeed as long as this last step was done well!

Both Nicole and Shawn would be her backers, so what about Gale?

After getting ready, she gently pushed Shawn, "Mr. Wood, wake up. You've been asleep for a long tim "'s time to go to work."

Shawn opened his eyes.

However, his eyes were gray and unfocused as he stared into thin air.

Until the crystal pendant in Winnie's hand fell in front of his eyes.

"Mr. Wood, look, what is this…"

Shawn replied mechanically, "Crystal."

"Look at it, don't blink. At this moment, who is the person in front of you?" Winnie said.

"It's you."

"Who am I?"

Shawn replied, "You are... Gale..."

"Winnie." Winnie corrected him, "I'm Winnie."

Shawn repeated her words, "You are Winnie."

"Yes. The person you love the most is in front of you now."

"The person I love the most is right in front of me..."

Winnie continued to ask, "So, the person you love the most is the person in front of you."

"The person I love the most is the person in front of me."

"Look at me." The crystal in Winnie's hand was still, no longer shaking.

Shawn met her eyes.

Winnie stared firmly into his eyes. "From now on, you will love me the most and ***for me. Do you remember?"

Shawn nodded deeply. "I remember."

Winnie raised her hand and closed his eyes.

It was finished!

Now, she just needed to wait for Shawn to wake up naturally!

After an hour, Nicole woke up first, and was curious when she saw Shawn was still asleep. "Daddy hasn't gone to the company yet?"

Winnie replied, "He's too tired. Let him rest more. Don't wake him up."

Nicole just sat beside Shawn, admiring him with her chin resting on her hands.