

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 871 - 880

Chapter 871

Gale stopped her thoughts from wandering as she quickly took off his sleepwear and put a new set on, helping him lie down and button up.

She had buttoned two buttons when Shawn suddenly grabbed her, pulling her forward.

“Ah!”

Gale lurched forward, falling on his body. Her chin was on his chest.

She thought that Shawn had woken up and hurriedly looked over.

However, his eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and he was sweating even more.

“Galey...”

Shawn’s voice was incredibly deep and raspy, but it was clear that he was calling for her.

“Galey, don’t leave me...”

“Since you’re back, just stay here, okay?”

“I’m not going to make you stay. I just want you to stay in Sea City.”

“That way, I can see you whenever I want...”

“I don’t want you to be too far. It would take so long to travel thousands of miles and pass through many cities just to see you...”

“But I know you want to leave. I won’t make you stay. There’s nothing that can make you stay in Sea City either.”

“Galey, Galey, I love you.”

The moment he finished, Shawn coughed heavily. His chest rose and fell, and even the

bags were shaking.

Gale did not even have the time to think about what Shawn said. When she saw that he was coughing so violently, she hurriedly patted him as she took out some warm water to feed him.

Shawn finally stopped after struggling for a while.

Gale's whole body was already drenched in sweat from taking care of Shawn, but she did not

know what else she could do.

Shawn kept on crying out her name. "Galey, Galey."

It was so full of love.

Every time he called out for her, she responded.

He slowly fell back asleep.

*Galey helped him button up his shirt again. "Even when you're ***, you torture me so much. Your fever is so high that you can't even tell what's happening right now. I think you probably won't even realize it if there's another woman next to you. You'd probably let her change your shirt and*

let her see your muscles too."

Even Gale started to feel a bit jealous at that.

How could she let another woman see her husband's muscles?!

Thankfully, Winnie was still at the hospital with Nicole. Otherwise, Winnie would be the one by

Shawn's side at that moment!

Gale suddenly felt angry.

She did not even know why she was angry!

Could she be feeling possessive?

"Hot, Galey, hot...." Shawn reached up to undo his buttons.

He was still getting fluids! His hand could not move recklessly!

Gale hurriedly pushed him down. "I'll fan you. Don't move!"

*After hearing her voice, Shawn ***put his hand down.*

Gale made sure the liquids were steady before she found a fan to fan him.

He was still sweating constantly.

Gale said, "What did I do to deserve this?"

She took out a towel and wiped Shawn's whole upper body, trying to cool him down.

The more she did that, the redder she got.

Why did he have to train his body so well!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Enter."

The housekeeper walked in with medicine. "Mrs. Wood, it's ready. Mr. Wood just needs to drink the medicine. However, based on my experience, Mr. Wood will probably spit it out after drinking it, so be careful.

Gale looked at the medicine and nodded.

"Leave it to me. It's getting late, housekeeper. You should get some rest."

"Ah, how could I sleep when Mr. Wood's fever hasn't subsided? Mrs. Wood, there are people working around the clock. You just have to ask for anything you need. The doctor is sleeping in the guest room as well. If anything sudden happens, he can come over immediately.

Chapter 872

"Alright."

The housekeeper added with a gentle smile, "It's like we're back in the past, when you and Mr. Wood were still amicable with each other."

"Amicable?" Gale smiled to herself. "That's never happened."

"It did. It was just incredibly rare. Mrs. Wood, after so many years of observation, I know that Mr. Wood really does love you deeply."

Gale looked down, not answering.

*The housekeeper wisely left the room at that, gently ***the door.*

Gale should be the one taking care of Shawn.

When it came to Shawn, no medicine in the world could beat Gale.

Gale tested out the temperature before feeding Shawn.

Thankfully, Shawn had the medicine without any fuss.

It was not as hard as she thought at all. After drinking the medicine and having the infusions, Gale felt like Shawn should be much better after a night of rest.

Just as Gale thought that, Shawn started to cough roughly again.

The cough got worse and worse, filling the whole room with the sounds of his coughing. His face started to redden, and Gale was even worried that he would start to choke.

As he coughed, he actually vomited all of the medicine he had earlier.

Gale hurriedly grabbed the trash can, but she was too late.

She was stunned.

No wonder the housekeeper called her and asked her to come over. Shawn might just be having a fever and coughing, but it seemed incredibly serious.

On top of that, Shawn was usually so cool and proud, as if nothing could make him falter. Yet, he looked so weak at that moment. It was such a huge difference.

Gale hurriedly called for the bedsheets to be changed.

The maid said, "Mrs. Wood, Mr. Wood won't take the medicine. We've tried for the whole night.. There has to be a better way."

*"What? Should I ***his ***tight so he can't regurgitate it?" Gale frowned.*

After Shawn had the medicine, he immediately started coughing. After he coughed, he spat it out.

Was that medicine not working?

What was going on?

The maid looked at her, looking like there was something to say.

"Do you have a solution?" Gale could see the hesitation in the maid. "It's fine, just tell me."

"Mrs. Wood, I-I think that you could feed Mr. Wood yourself."

"I did that. I helped him drink it."

*The maid gulped. "I mean, use your ***."*

Gale was stunned.

The maid said, "It might work. Mr. Wood is vomiting everything out the moment we feed him. If that continues, we'll run out of sheets."

Gale's face started to heat up slowly.

She felt like she was about to get a fever too!

She did not respond because she did not know what to say!

The maid wisely left in a hurry after cleaning everything up.

Gale looked at Shawn before looking at the medicine.

Shawn's illness was really going to torture her to death!

To feed him or not?

Clenching her teeth, Gale steeled her heart. She would do it!

Shawn had just taken advantage of her during the evening anyway.

If he could kiss her, surely she could kiss him too.

If Shawn did not recover from his fever, she might have to take care of him the next night as well!

*Gale ***her eyes and put the medicine in her ***.*

Chapter 873

After that, Gale leaned down, and her lips met Shawn's.

*He opened his ***slightly and even started to *her lightly.*

His throat moved.

Gale constantly told herself in her heart that it was all okay. That no one was looking at them and

that Shawn was unconscious would not remember it!

****after****

Just like that, Gale fed Shawn all his medicine.

She was even worried that he would start coughing, so she did not leave his lips, putting hers on his tightly.

One minute, two minutes, five minutes...

Finally, Gale felt like her lips were about to go numb. Seeing as Shawn showed no signs of coughing, she slowly got up and left.

Gale touched her lips.

*Her ***was a bit bitter with the taste of the medicine, but what was on her mind was Shawn's soft lips...*

No, no, since when was she such a fan of Shawn?!

Gale ran over to the washroom, washing her face to calm down.

By the time she was back, the liquid infusion was already done.

By the time everything was done, light could already be seen in the sky.

Gale lay on the side of the bed, falling asleep without realizing it.

The sky was bright.

The sun shone in through the window, and the floor bathed in the sunlight that was inching closer toward the bed.

On the bed, the man's shirt was slightly open. His adam's apple was protruding, and there was still some sweat on his hair.

Meanwhile, the woman's small body was against the man's arm. Her hair was disheveled, covering everything but the tip of her nose.

It made for an incredibly warm sight.

Finally, the sunlight hit Shawn's eyes.

His eyelids moved slightly, and he slowly opened them.

Fatigue, drowsiness, weakness, and various other feelings permeated Shawn's body.

He reached up and rubbed his temples when he felt something against his arm and looked over.

"Galey?"

Why was she there?

Gale was deep asleep and had not noticed that Shawn was awake at all.

Seeing as she was not moving at all, Shawn slowly got out of bed. His feet stepped on the ground as he picked her up and put her on the bed.

After that, he silently left the bedroom.

The maid saw him and immediately called out, "Mr..."

Shawn put a finger on his lips. "Shush, don't wake her."

The maid nodded. After that, seeing his feet bare, the maid immediately went to get a new pair of slippers.

The moment Shawn went down, the housekeeper hurried over. "Mr. Wood, you're awake. How do you feel? Has your fever

gone down?"

Shawn coughed slightly, still feeling a bit tired, but he was already somewhat recovered.

He coldly asked, "Why is she here?"

"Mrs. Wood..."

*"Did she come look for me and realize I was ***, or..." Shawn pursed his lips. "Did you call her over?"*

The housekeeper answered truthfully, "I called her over."

He fell silent for a few seconds as his lips curled up in self-mockery.

That was true.

Why would Gale come over herself?

He over-thought it.

*“However, Mrs. Wood was taking care of you the whole night! No one else was there!”
The housekeeper said, “She even fed you the medicine herself!”*

The housekeeper deliberately emphasized feeding!

Unfortunately, Shawn did not understand.

So what? He had been barely conscious. There was no way he would be able to feed himself. Someone else had to do it.

“Fed you. Fed. Mr. Wood, she fed you, personally.” The housekeeper emphasized this a few times. Shawn slowly raised an eyebrow. “Fed?”

Chapter 874

*“Yes, with the ***.”*

Shawn finally understood.

*His earlier expression of **was suddenly incredibly bright.*

“I understand.”

On the surface, he still remained calm. “She’s still asleep. Have the kitchen prepare a few kinds of

breakfast for her.”

“Yes, yes, I still remember Mrs. Wood’s tastes. Mr. Wood, don’t worry”

Shawn had a smirk on his lips. The sun that day felt incredibly good.

The weather was good, and he was in a good mood too.

Shawn suddenly felt like he had fully recovered!

Gale slept very deeply. Taking care of Shawn by herself the whole night had been too exhausting, so she did not want to wake up.

She knew that she was sleeping, but her eyes refused to open.

By the time she woke up, it was already incredibly bright outside.

Her stomach rumbled.

Gale sat up from the bed before realizing something was wrong. Why was she on the bed?

Was she not just napping by the side?

Wait, where was Shawn?

He was missing.

Gale hurriedly went down. When she was at the end of the stairs, she tripped from her hurry and lunged forward.

“Ah!”

Gale looked at the incoming floor and thought that she was in for a massive fall!

*Gale **her eyes tightly.*

Yet, the pain she was waiting for did not come. She fell right into a solid and warm embrace.

“Did you think that you were taking advantage of taking care of me the whole night? Is that why

you tripped? So I can take care of you?” Shawn grabbed her firmly.

Gale looked up. “What are you saying?!”

“You’re already so old, how could you trip going down the stairs?”

She stubbornly answered, “I’m clearly fine right now.”

Gale pushed him away, standing up and mumbling. “You really don’t hold back with your words. I was just going to thank you, but it looks like there was no need!”

They were both obstinate people.

Proud.

They had a very strong sense of pride.

Shawn said, “I was worried that you would just decide to stay here and refuse to leave. You were making things so obvious.”

Gale said, “Please, I don’t want to stay here at all! Are you better now? You already seem fine. Alright, I hope you’ll recover soon. Bye-bye!”

He did not even thank her. What kind of person is he?

Gale held back the anger in her heart.

She quickly walked out, not wanting to stay there at all.

If the housekeeper had not called for her and even had the driver go over, Gale would not have bothered with Shawn at all!

She had just taken two steps forward when she felt a hand around her waist. Shawn reached out and pulled her into his arms.

*His chest was against her back, and his chin was on her shoulder as he sighed.
"Galey..."*

He was trying to anger her and make her leave.

He wanted to be ruthless and hurt her heart.

That way, once Winnie 'controlled' him, she would not be too sad when he did some things to hurt her.

Yet, Shawn noticed that he was not able to do it at all.

Even though his reasoning told him that he needed to carry out his plan to save Nicole and that he needed to be ruthless, Gale was the only person his heart would always soften for.

He was even able to be ruthless to himself.

When he saw that she was about to fall, he did not hesitate at all, immediately running over to catch her as if by instinct.

He was incredibly worried that she would get hurt!

Gale merely felt like Shawn was incredibly strange

Chapter 875

Earlier, Shawn had been so harsh with his words, but he was suddenly so gentle.

Did he have multiple personalities?

She struggled for a moment. "What are you doing? You should distance yourself from me. Otherwise, I might end up taking advantage of you!"

Shawn smiled and said, "You're quite petty."

"If you can accuse me of something, am I not allowed to remember it?"

Gale struggled against it, but Shawn refused to let go. She decided to stomp right on his feet and pull away his hands.

She hurriedly walked forward and turned to look at him. "I'll just assume you're just speaking nonsense because you just got better, so I won't hold it against you. You already look better now, so I'll just leave."

Shawn said calmly, "Why did you come?"

"What?"

"Why did you come to take care of me? You could have just ignored me," he asked.

Gale stopped for a few moments before she said. "The housekeeper sent a car for me and the driver was already waiting downstairs. I felt bad rejecting it! Yes, I'm very bad at rejecting people!"

Shawn looked at her meaningfully. "Galey, you're not being honest. You came to Temperley Hall because you're worried about me."

Gale bit her lips.

Why did he need to expose her?

She had cared about his pride and did not expose him when Shawn used the excuse of passing by her house!

"Yes, you're right. I was worried," Gale decided to just admit it. "I don't want Nicole's father to end up losing his mind from a high fever right after getting to know him!"

The atmosphere between the two of them was getting stranger, and the housekeeper hurriedly rushed forward to keep the peace.

"Mrs. Wood, Mr. Wood just recovered, and you know how his temper is." The housekeeper whispered before raising his voice, "Mr. Wood asked the kitchen to make your favorite breakfasts the moment he came down. He's still thinking about you at all times."

Gale pursed her lips, not saying anymore.

She did not want to fight Shawn either.

It was so early, and it would just tire her out.

She took care of him the whole night, but he did not appreciate it. He even asked her why she

came.

Gale did not know why, so she just decided to take it in her stride!

"I won't be eating. I need to go to the company, I'm almost late..." Gale said.

Wait, it was already noon..

She was not just late. She skipped a whole half a day!

"Just have some food. Don't stay hungry." Shawn walked to the dining room. "The company won't hold it against you. After all, you were taking care of me."

His words consoled her.

That was true. She was not at the company because she was taking care of Shawn.

After that, she heard Shawn say, "You can go to the company with me later."

"Sure," Gale said quickly.

He looked at her with a bit of surprise but did not say anything else.

Normally, Gale would have rejected him, saying she would just call a taxi or take public transport.

She never liked being alone with him.

Shawn did not know what she was thinking but could feel like something was off.

In the car, Gale finally spoke, "I wanted to take this time to talk to you about getting a divorce."

Shawn's heart stopped at her words.

However, he remained calm on the surface. "Divorce?"

"Yes, we're still husband and wife, but we don't even have any romantic relationship. It's not the best for us to keep this relationship. What if you want to remarry?" Gale said.

There were a few moments of silence before Shawn started to cough.

Chapter 876

He clenched his fist and put it in front of his ***as he coughed. His back slouched slightly.

Gale unconsciously reached out, wanting to pat his back.

Then, she wondered why she would do that.

“Stop smoking so much. Smoking is bad for your body,” she said.

She had seen cigarettes between Shawn’s fingers so many times. The moment he saw her, he would extinguish it.

Otherwise, he would hide and take a smoke, but she would still smell the faint scent of tobacco on him.

Shawn’s smoking habits were not that bad four years ago.

Was he just surrounded by smoking and alcohol for four years?

Shawn struggled to control his coughing. “Galey, you said it would affect me getting remarried?”

“Yes.”

“Who would I marry?”

Gale paused for a few seconds before she answered, “You still have a long life ahead of you, you might meet...”

Before she could finish, Shawn said, “I won’t.”

There was a short silence in the car.

After a moment, Shawn finally said again, “If you insist on getting a divorce, then I can go along. with your wishes.”

Gale did not know how to answer him.

Getting a divorce did not seem to mean that much.

Shawn sighed and said, “Why don’t we do this? If you meet someone you want to marry in the future, then we can go get a divorce. I won’t stop you, and I won’t refuse the divorce. Don’t worry.”

Gale asked, "What if I never do?"

He looked into her eyes. "Galey, I have no intentions of getting married again either."

Since neither of them seemed to want to get married, then why did they not just stay like that?

"It's just a marriage certificate, it won't stop you from doing anything. Why don't we wait until Nicole is fully awake before we talk about divorce?" Shawn said.

Gale twiddled her fingers. "Nicole..."

She really missed her daughter.

She really wanted to hold Nicole and wanted to hear Nicole call her mommy. She wanted to tell

Nicole stories and tie Nicole's hair.

Yet, Winnie was the one doing all of that at that moment.

"Soon, soon. Nicole will return to you soon," Shawn said.

Gale met his gaze. "Really?"

"Yes, trust me."

At that moment, Gale could tell that Shawn was sincere.

She would believe anything he said.

Gale nodded. "Alright, Shawn, I'll trust you. I trust that you'll return Nicole to me perfectly unharmed."

Shawn's gaze deepened at that.

He had so much on his mind. He had such a delicate plan, but he could not tell anyone!

He had to handle it quietly by himself!

That was because the moment Winnie noticed that something was wrong, the whole plan would fail!

Shawn could no longer take it anymore. He reached out and pulled Gale into his arms, holding her tightly as if he wanted to fuse her into his bones.

*“Galey, you have to always, always trust me without any reservations. You have to remember that, no matter what I become and no matter what I do, it’s all for you and Nicole. I’ll love you forever until I ***,” Shawn assured her.*

Chapter 877

That was all Shawn could say.

He hoped that she would understand and hoped that she would not at the same time.

He knew that he would definitely be misunderstood when the time came.

He knew how horrible it would all feel, but he would be able to bear it for Nicole.

Gale asked gently, “Shawn, will you really change?”

“Galey, everyone changes.”

“That’s true...”

Shawn gently patted her on the head.

“But, I’ll only change by loving *you* even more. For you, I’ll change for the better. Even if you find that I’m a completely different person, so much that you can’t even tell it’s me, please believe that I have my reason, that it’s all for you.”

At that point, no matter how slow Gale was, there was no way she would not be able to tell something was off.

Shawn seemed to be telling her something.

He was being very vague about things as if he did not really want her to understand.

Why was it all so conflicting?

Before Gale could understand it, Shawn let her go.

He did not hesitate to turn around and get out of the car!

Gale was alone in the car, looking at his back in a daze.

The driver finally called out to her, “Mrs. Wood, we’re here. You should go to work.”

That was when she scrambled out of the car.

What was Shawn doing?

It was confusing her so much!

One moment, he was holding her. The next moment, he did not even look at her.

He was gentle one moment and ruthless the next.

Were men always so illogical when they were sick?

He was harder to understand than a woman.

Gale was frowning as she thought about what had happened with Shawn.

At the jewelry department, Peach walked over. "Gale, you've been looking so worried from the moment you stepped in. What happened?"

Gale hurriedly shook her head. "Ah, it's nothing."

"You can just tell me. Don't hide it. I might be able to help."

Gale was amused, patting Peach on the head. "You're just a little, unmarried woman. What could you help me with?"

Peach answered seriously, "It's because I'm single that I can look in from an outside perspective to help you with relationship matters. It's much easier for me to be objective."

Gale was amused. "It's only been four years, but when did you get so good at talking?"

"I have to learn eventually. Gale, tell me, what happened with Mr. Wood?"

"Him and I..."

Gale had just started when she quickly realized something was off. She stared right at Peach. "You tricked me!"

She never mentioned it having anything to do with Shawn the whole time.

Yet, she actually answered Peach's question!

Gale pouted. "Peach, you've gotten cheeky. Did Summer teach you that?"

Peach giggled.

"Alright, it looks like I should be looking around for any young and single men. We should get you married quickly," Gale said.

"Summer is still single, why would I be in a hurry?"

Chapter 878

At that topic, Gale started to get interested.

She pulled at Peach and said, “Has Summer not dated at all in four years?”

Peach said, “No, Gale, you don’t know how much has changed after Mr. Wood personally took charge of the jewelry department. We work overtime every day. Who would have the time to go on dates?”

“What about Mr. Winter?”

“Mr. Winter...” Peach blinked and smiled after that. “Gale, it looks like you can see how close the two of them are too.”

Gale nodded. “Of course! I even tried to matchmake them before!”

“Me too! It’s just that two of them are just too stubborn and love to quarrel too much. Every time they’re being truthful, they end up saying that they’re just joking. Summer feels like Joe’s a playboy who goes after any girl. She doesn’t feel secure, so she pushes her feelings back.”

Gale continued, “Meanwhile, Joe thinks that Summer just sees him as a friend, and that she doesn’t like him that way at all. So, he’s not willing to go after her, worried that he will embarrass himself if he does.”

The two of them high-fived each other.

“We need to figure out a way to get them together. We have to really push it. Otherwise, with how much they’re tiptoeing around each other, Nicole will get married before them!” Gale said.

Peach agreed wholeheartedly, “Alright! How will we do that?”

“We’ll act according to the situation.” Gale laughed after that.

Her own relationship and marriage were a mess. It was more fun to play around with Joe and

Summer’s.

However, it was precisely because of her own rough romantic life that she hoped that Summer’s would go better.

She wanted one more person to love Summer.

No matter how strong a woman was, they still needed a man's love in the end.

Joe was just someone who had a slippery tongue. He was still quite reliable.

Coincidentally, Joe walked over from his office.

Summer happened to walk out of her office as well.

Their offices were right next to each other.

The moment they went out, they received incredibly caring looks from Gale and Peach.

They had incredibly sly smiles on their faces.

"What?" Summer walked over and knocked on their desks.

"Were you badmouthing him?"

Gale shook her head. "No, I was just telling Peach that she needed a boyfriend. She's been single for too long."

Summer was already interested when she heard that. "Of course! Peach, I'll start looking around for you as well!"

"Summer, you should leave the nice men for yourself."

"Please, I'm too good for men. The jewelry department is the gathering place for singles. We're all monks and nuns here, did you forget that?"

Since there was so much work, overtime was very regular. So, employees who entered the jewelry department remained single, not having the time for any private relationships at all.

Peach had a happy smile on her face. "I think we should change that soon. We shouldn't let the other departments keep on laughing at us."

Summer nodded. "Sure. We'll start by getting you a boyfriend!"

"No, no, Summer. You and Mr. Winter. You should take the lead. You should lead by example to give us some confidence!"

Gale immediately said, "We say that the good stuff should always be kept to ourselves. Why don't you and Mr. Winter match up first?"

Summer and Joe were speechless.

After a few moments of silence, Joe raised an eyebrow. "I don't mind. For the sake of the employees, I can sacrifice myself."

"I mind!" Summer immediately objected,
"I'm such a pure and clean girl. I want a serious romance
with the intention of marriage. I don't want to be played around with."

"What do you mean?" Joe said, "Am I a bad person?"

Chapter 879

"You might not be a bad person, but you're definitely a playboy."

"Summer, I've never played around with any woman before."

"Please, who would believe you?"

Gale immediately said, "It's true. Mr. Winter
is a pure and innocent man. He's never played around
with relationships. I can assure you!"

Summer was stunned. "You?"

"That's right. Shawn said that Joe only had his first relationship in university. Once the girl went overseas, his relationship ended."

Summer was suddenly speechless.

Was Gale not supposed to be on her side?!

Why was Gale speaking up for Joe?!

Joe had an awkward look on his face. "Shawn and his big mouth. Why did he expose my past?! He's so whipped!"

Summer and he exchanged a look before they left.

"See, even when they're angry, they have so much chemistry with each other. They look like they're married," Gale said.

Peach nodded hurriedly. "That's true!"

"Alright, focus on work now." Gale sat back in her seat. "I only got a bit of the draft last night done..."

After that, the housekeeper was interrupted.

She could *not* help but wonder if Shawn would need more medicine that night.

She quickly tossed those thoughts aside. He was already so old, and he had an assistant and so many employees to take care of him. She did not need to worry!

Gale got up and went to the break room for a cup of coffee.

Standing in front of the coffee machine and looking out, she happened to see Shawn walking out of the company.

The driver already had the door open for him.

Where was he going?

Gale did not think too much about it. After all, she did not need to know everything about his schedule.

He was not just her husband and Nicole's father. He was also the chairman of the Wood Group, the master of the Wood family. He had a lot of responsibilities.

"Mr. Wood, are you going to the hospital to see Ms. Nicole?" the driver asked.

"Yes."

"Alright."

Shawn picked up the document next to him, looking at it closely with a frown.

"Mr. Wood, you should take your medicine." Fiona passed it over. "You're still coughing."

He looked at it and remembered that Gale had fed him.

It was just a pity that his fever had muddled his mind. He could not remember it at all.

Shawn coughed, swallowing the medicine as he continued to look at the documents.

Beneath the hospital, at an unassuming corner that was covered by trees and bushes, Winnie sneakily appeared. It was a place that passersby would not notice that easily.

"Natalie? Natalie? Are you here?" she said softly.

A skinny old lady walked over, glancing at her. "Winnie?"

"Yes."

“Here.” The old lady showed no emotion. Her hands were dry, and her skin was flaky. She pushed a box over. “This is what you wanted.”

Winnie hurriedly took it and opened it up.

It was some herbs.

“What is this? Didn’t you say that adults were different from children? That we needed a different

method?” Winnie asked.

The old lady answered, “As long as you do as I say, you’ll definitely get what you want.

Winnie nodded. “Alright, since Natalie sent you here, I’ll listen to you!”

The old lady motioned for Winnie to go over.

After whispering some things, the old lady asked, “Do you remember now?”

“I do!” Winnie answered, “Is this really so magical?”

Chapter 880

“These aren’t just herbs.”

After saying that, the old lady left. She left in a hurry, and she quickly disappeared.

Winnie carefully covered it and put it in her arms. She looked around before she quickly left.

She was wondering the whole time. Those were clearly herbs, so why did the old lady say otherwise?

Could it be something else made into that shape?

Winnie could not understand, but she was very excited at that moment. Very quickly, Shawn would be completely obsessed with her!

It will be spring for her very quickly!

Winnie had just got back and put down her things when she heard some footsteps coming from outside.

“It’s Daddy!” Winnie immediately looked up when she heard it. “Mommy, daddy is here!”

“Really?” Winnie could not really believe it.

Was it that much of a coincidence?

She was just thinking of finding an excuse to have Shawn come to the hospital for a meal so she could have Shawn eat those things....

In the end, he came on his own volition!

The door was opened, and Shawn walked inside.

“Look!” Nicole had a proud look on her face. “I was right!”

Shawn raised an eyebrow slightly. “Oh? What were you right about?”

“Daddy, I immediately knew those were your footsteps. Mommy didn’t believe me!” Nicole said

“Nicole, how could you tell?”

“Because daddy’s footsteps are always very steady. I could tell very easily!”

Shawn’s smile deepened.

Thankfully Nicole was there.

Thankfully, Nicole would stand still by his side.

For his daughter, he would do anything without complaint.

Even though he was going to be with Winnie in the following period of time, he found the

motivation to continue on with Nicole’s sweet and innocent smile.

Shawn held Nicole up, putting her on his legs.

“Are you feeling better? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

“No! Daddy, which kindergarten will I be going to?”

“You can go to whichever kindergarten you want to.”

He could even build a brand–new kindergarten for Nicole or a brand new school.

Once she was in university, he could even donate a brand new building to the university .

In the end, Shawn just wanted to clear any obstacles for his beloved daughter. He wanted her to live a happy and carefree life.

“That’s great!” Nicole kissed him on the face. “Daddy, aren’t you busy today?”

“I need to see you no matter how busy I am.”

After a pause, Shawn added, “And your mommy too.”

Nicole’s eyes lit up.

Even Winnie was looking at him in shock, wondering if she had misheard Shawn.

What did Shawn say?

“Oh,” Nicole covered her mouth with a smile. “So Daddy misses Mommy.”

Shawn pinched her nose.

Winnie suddenly felt too emotional to say anything.

Shawn missed her?

After that soup the last time, it already worked?!

Shawn only drank the soup once, and it had been a few days. She did not really have any more hope at that moment. Natalie said that it was for Nicole and was useless against Shawn.

What happened?!

It did not matter. Since Shawn was starting to favor her, she needed to hold onto that opportunity!

Winnie sat down next to him. “Mr. Wood, I miss you too. I was worried that you hated me, that’s why I didn’t disturb you. All I can do is take care of Nicole properly so she can get better.”