

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet

by Wen Tang

Chapter 12

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Even Jenny was better than Susan! Was he blind or was he crazy?

Susan said, "Gale, you have to apologize to me! Bark three times!" She said firmly, "No way." She could apologize but not bark.

Susan immediately shook Shawn's arm and said, "Look. She doesn't want to..." "Gale, I'll give you

another chance to answer." She raised her head and met Shawn's narrow gaze. "No! Way!" His

eyes darkened instantly. Is she rebelling against him? What a bad girl! Shawn bent over and

pinched her chin. "Don't ask for trouble. Do you want to learn how to bark, or shall I give you

three whips?" "I'd rather be whipped." He snorted coldly and ordered, "Okay! Bring the whip!"

The housekeeper offered it with both hands and sighed inwardly. Gale smiled bitterly. "No

matter what, I'm still your wife in name. Shawn. Who is Susan that can humiliate me like this for

her?" "She is the person I tried so hard to find, and also the Mrs. Wood in my future life. Do you

understand?" He said coldly, "How can you be compared with her?" It turned out that the person

he loved was Susan. It's a bit unexpected, but she can only accept this reality. Gale closed her

eyes, stopped talking, and silently waited for the whip to hit her. Three whips, no matter how much it hurts, the pain will pass. Looking at her pale face but full of stubbornness, Shawn clenched the whip in his hand tightly and held it high, with blue veins visible on the back of his hand. The expected pain did not fall on her. Gale opened her eyes, only to see Shawn leaving. "Hitting you will only get my hands dirty." He threw down the whip and ordered, "Housekeeper, execute it for me!" "Yes, Mr. Wood." Susan was very unsatisfied that Gale was not punished, but seeing that Shawn's expression was extremely foul, she did not want to push it further. After all, she was still somewhat smart and could read the room. "Mr. Shawn, didn't you say you would marry me? Why is Gale your wife..." she asked, pretending to be aggrieved. "She's just a puppet." "Huh? What does that mean?" Shawn was very impatient, but when he thought that Susan was the woman from that night, he tried not to lose his temper. "Marrying Gale is only temporary. I couldn't find you at that time, and I needed someone to occupy Mrs. Wood's place, so I chose her." Susan nodded, thinking to herself, 'So that's what happened.' She was frightened to death, and she thought she would be exposed as soon as she replaced Gale. She asked again, "You will still keep your promise to marry me, right?" "Well. I'll take care of everything before marrying you." "Looking forward to that day!" Susan can sit back and relax again. Gale looked at the thick

whip and said, "Let's do it." "Mrs..." "I know you'll be in trouble too." The housekeeper glanced at the stairway and after ensuring that Shawn had gone far, he raised his whip and cracked it. Crack! A huge sound echoed in Temperley Hall. Shawn ate breakfast gracefully, without moving his eyebrows. Susan listened to this sound, and her body and mind felt at ease. Gale, with me here, you won't have a moment of peace! Crack! The other working servants trembled and went about their own work. Gale looked at the housekeeper in surprise, "You..." With these two whips, the housekeeper hit the ground, not her! The butler said, "Shh, don't make a sound, lest you be found out. You are a good woman, and you are kind to us servants. I really can't do it." "If Shawn finds out, it's over!" "I know. So I will whip you with the last one." Gale understood what he meant and nodded. If she had no scars on her, it would be too fake. She took the whip. Her back was burning with pain, and her skin was ripped open. Gale looked at the housekeeper gratefully. No matter how bad the world was to her, a touch of kindness always warmed her. "Mr. Wood, the punishment is complete," The housekeeper went downstairs and reported. He gave an indifferent nod. Gale stood by the side with her back slightly hunched because if she had stood up straight, it would hurt more. Fortunately, she was only hit once. One whip should not affect her collecting recycling. Susan suddenly said tenderly, "Mr. Shawn, I have one thing...I want to

ask you for help." "Ask away." "I know that the Warm family is preparing a well-known brokerage company, right?" Shawn nodded deeply and answered, "The Warm family is ready to enter the entertainment industry." Susan said, "Then, can I ask for your help with my resume? They had been really picky. It would be much easier if I had your help!" "Do you want to enter the entertainment industry?" Susan nodded again and again. "Well, this is my dream! And with you here in the future, others will not dare to bully me!" Shawn agreed, "Yes." This could be his compensation to her. Perhaps, Susan would soon reveal the other softer side of her, allowing him to regain the feeling he had for her that night. Shawn gave Gale a deep glance and said, "You will continue to do errands in the company." "Understood." They were really from different worlds. Gale was working hard to pick up scraps, earning a few dollars. Susan casually got into the entertainment industry... Becoming a star and making more money! What's more, there was Shawn who seemed to support her deeply! After Shawn left, Susan put away her sweet smile and showed her true colors again. "Refusing to bark, I see. It's alright. You will bark sooner or later. I will have you kneel in front of me and bark loudly." Gale could not bother to even look at her. She still had to walk to the Warm Group. If she were late, Shawn would be furious again. "You're ignoring me, Gale, stop!" Susan stood in front of her and said, "I advise you to divorce Mr. Wood

as soon as possible!" "It's not me who decides whether to divorce or not." "You just want to be his wife and are reluctant to leave." Gale chuckled lightly and said, "If you have the ability, ask Shawn to divorce me now. What's the point of coming here to force me?" Susan said through gritted teeth, "You... you'll beg me soon!" Her eyes were full of viciousness. Gale had no time to think of what she could do. It did not matter if she offended Susan. It would be fatal if she offended Shawn. Besides, she did not think Susan could actually do anything to her. Gale still walked to the Warm Group while picking up scraps. Today's harvest was relatively small, but it still sold for a couple of dollars. She had just put the money in her pocket, and when she turned around, she saw a familiar figure on the side of the road, which made her feel more ashamed than seeing Shawn. Gale tried to run away. "Gale, I followed you all the way."

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