## **Skeletons 121**

## Chapter

121 Toy cars, cradles, cribs, toys, dolls, lego blocks, diapers... If it were not for the size of the car, Lucas w ould have bought out the entire childcare shop over!

"I only bought these for the time being the children's room can be set up. Well, I couldn't buy more because I don't know if it's a boy or a girl. So, for now, I bought these," said Lucas.

Looking at the beautiful little dresses and expensive toys, Gale felt a strange feeling in her heart.

If the child in her womb were indeed Shawn's...that would be great.

However, this thought existed in Gale's mind for just a few seconds.

She felt the pressure of Shawn next to her, which emanated a terrifying vibe. Gale quietly glanced sidew ays at his expression. Shawn's brows furrowed high. "No need, Grandpa." The servants carrying them su ddenly stopped.

"Why don't you keep it? You'll liave to buy it sooner or later. I'm not doing anything anyway, so I will sor t it out for you," Lucas said.

He leaned on crutches and went to supervise the servants in setting up the children's room.

Paula did not go with him. Her eyes were full of jealousy and... confusion. She just could not understand.

"It's just a baby. What's so precious about it?" Paula snorted disdainfully and kicked the crib on purpose. "It's not necessarily a part of the Wood family!"

The soups and stews came every day, and Shawn did drink them, but it did not work at all!

There must be something weird happening!

"Dissatisfied?"

Shawn stepped forward to her, full of pride. "Paula, in this life, neither you nor your scumbag son will be able to make it in the Wood family."

"You... Why do you say this to me?"

"I need to remind you to take care of my grandfather before I have the idea of attacking you. Be a good and dutiful woman in my family!" Paula looked at Shawn's dark eyes, her heart trembling. Could it be th at the drugs that were in the soup... were discovered by Shawn?

As soon as the thought emerged, Shawn said, "You are right."

Paula's heart skipped a beal.

Shawn was so smart. He had discovered it long ago!

Seeing that the matter was revealed, Paula dropped the act. She and Shawn have always been mortal enemies. "I worked so hard to drug you. How could Gale get pregnant?"

"Do you think I won't be able to find a cure for your poison?"

Paula suddenly came to the realization. "You have been cured!"

"Even if it is not cured, it is not impossible for me to let a woman get pregnant." Shawn replied, "It only weakens my abilities, not takes them away."

Paula gritted his tecth bitterly. Such a seamless plan failed!

It's all Gale's fault!

This woman seemed to be so fertile. Even with Shawn's weakened reproductive abilities, she can still conceive so quickly! "By the way." Shawn pursed

his lips coldly. "What you did to me, I will pay it forward to your son...a thousand times!"

Her son was her life and everything.

She immediately jumped. "I did this alone. It has nothing to do with him! He has been staying abroad all the time, and he has never interfered in your affairs!"

"Neither you nor he can escape."

Shawn's deep tone was determined and conceited.

He would

have killed the person eight hundred times over if it was someone else. It's a pity that he could not kill Paula and her son because of his grandfather.

Shawn turned around. Gale also followed

# Chapter

122 She was so far apart that she could not hear what the two of them were talking about and only vaguely heard the word 'son'.

She was also very interested in Paula's son!

Maybe, the truth about Alex's death can be discovered through this person!

"Shawn, so you liave a half-brother?" Gale asked tentatively.

"Slut up."

"I'm just asking He was impatient, and he had no intention of continuing the conversation. Gale wanted to ask, but she swallowed it again when she met Shawn's eyes.

"Take your time, don't be in a hurry!

The hastier she was, the more likely to fail.

If Shawn finds out that she's looking for the truth, she will be screwed.

After breakfast, Gale came to the company.

As soon as she walked into the jewelry department, she saw a person sitting at her workstation, and her neighboring colleagues were hiding far away.

She took a closer look, only to find that it was Susan.

Susan crossed her legs and rummaged through her workstation. Some of the design drawings were dam aged and thrown to the floor, with shoe prints on them.

"What are you doing!" Gale snatched the folder from her hand. "Didn't your parents teach you not to mess with other people's things!"

Susan asked in return, "Which one of these things is yours? Computers, chairs, etc... all belong to the Wo od family."

Gale could not bother to pay attention to her. "Go now, or I'll call the security guard."

"I'm not here to make trouble. I just want to chat with you. Who dares to drive me away?"

"I have nothing to talk to you about."

Susan smiled and said, "I want to talk about the wedding ring. After so long, I just want to follow up and see how you designed it."

"It turned out to be for the ring." Gale laughed and

said, "It's finished." She took out the design from the bottom of the drawer and casually threw it at Susa n. "See for yourself. Can you even understand it?" Susan's education level was not high, and she had nev er attended university. When she was studying, she was

just a playful girl there, joined various societies and met all kinds of people just to party. In fact, she had quite a history...

However, this could

not hold back Shawn. She glanced at it. "I'm not satisfied with some details." "It's all changed according to your opinion." Gale never applied her

own thoughts to the design and followed everything Susan wanted. The more ugly, outdated, loud, and f lamboyant it was, the better. For the rest of the morning, Gale changed the design of the wedding ring f or Susan. Since this is what Shawn wanted, she could only comply. Summer stared at the door of the offi ce from time to time, always ready. As long as Susan did something bad to Gale, she would be there to d efend Gale! Susan had come to the Wood Group twice and had suffered losses, so she dared not behave rashly anymore.

In addition, Shawn had also been indifferent to her during this period of time, so she does not dare to be demanding.

"Okay." Finally, Susan nodded when the lunch break was almost over.

"That's it. The actual design should be exactly the same as the drawing. I won't let you go if there are an y differences!" "After the wedding ring is made, I will give it to Shawn first. It's not for you to approve, S usan, "Gale replied. "You..."

Gale turned around and left.

"I want you to supervise the work yourself!" Susan yelled, "Watch the ring being made and watch it take shape bit by bit! Now, show the design to Mr. Wood!"

#### Chapter 123

Gale did not even want to look at that design.

So, when she stood in the president's office and landed the design to him, she said, "I have a... very smal I request."

Shawn did not list his head and said, "Speak."

"Can you not declare to the public that this ring was designed by me?"

She was really afraid of ruining her

reputation in the jewelry design industry! Shawn scrutinized the design at hand.

Indeed... a very uncouth style. It screamed new money and looked cheap, without the dignity of a high—end luxury product. Gale hurriedly clarified, "This is all designed according to Susan's desires. She steere d the creative process all the time. It all represents her personal vision, not mine." "But, this is coming fr om you."

"Well, you can find anyone else to do it." Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. "So you don't want to admit that you designed the wedding

ring?"

Gale said politely, "It's so ugly. It lowers my reputation. Shawn, you can give this promotional opportunit y to other designers. I don't need it." This wedding ring would be used as a promotional product for Lovi to. It was expensive enough and suited Shawn's personal branding of being rich. He is the son of a famo us, noble family in Sea City, and his influence is stronger than that of a star. "I gave you this opportunity. Don't refuse it," Shawn said lightly. Gale replied helplessly, "Why...just tell me?"

t

She is the current Mrs. Wood, and to get her to design a wedding ring for the mistress and to make her r esponsible

for publicity too.... was clearly rubbing salt in her wound. "Let's start producing it. Use the best gemston es, the purest diamonds, to make this ring." Shawn said.

"Okay."

She resisted the urge to roll her eyes, took the design, and went out,

Coincidentally, Joe opened the door with a beaming expression on his face. "Shawn, good news! Oh, you are also here. You are a great hero!"

"What is the happy occasion?" Gale asked. "After the establishment of Lovito, the online store officially I aunched at noon today. Guess what?" Joe clapped his hands and said, "To my shock! The second it was launched! All are sold

out. Nothing is left!" Shawn raised his eyebrows slightly, and his eyes seemingly revealed a flash of appr oval. "The factory is working overtime now, trying

to deliver all the orders as soon as possible. This wave is a good start for us!" Gale said with a smile, "Thi s can't be possible without Joe's marketing. You've worked hard."

Joe was truly a business genius.

His approach to managing the company is completely different from that of Shawn. He was always full of quirky tricks, but he always achieved unexpected results.

Joe divided Lovito's launch into two parts.

Half of it was not open to the public and only accepted customized services for senior and supreme VIP c ustomers. The memberships start at one million dollars. The other half was aimed at ordinary consumers. There were special counters and brick—

and mortar stores in major cities, and there were official direct—sale stores online, with prices ranging from several hundred to several thousand. This way, only premium members can enjoy private customiz ation. Ordinary consumers can buy jewelry of the same brand as the rich, which is extremely desirable. "How can I take the credit alone? The style you designed is so pretty and popular that consumers willingly pay for it," Joe replied. "The credit should go to all the designers. Everyone worked very hard to concept ualize them." "You are

too humble. The most popular one is the smile necklace you designed." Gale nodded. "Since it sold so well, I will speed up my work and launch the next line."

# Chapter

124 "Okay, if this keeps up, your bonus next month will be a fat one." She suddenly felt confident.

Money is too important to her now.

Her father needed money in prison to avoid being targeted.

Her mother needed special medicine,

She must do lier best to change lier current predicament.

Shawn's eyes swept over her gently.

Unexpectedly, Gale's design talent was so strong that Lovito became an instant hit, which was beyond hi s expectations.

If she was allowed to follow hier normal life trajectory, she must have made a big splash in the jewelry in dustry, a top designer second to none.

However, in Gale's normal life trajectory, there would not be Shawn.

The person who stayed by her side and grew old with her would only be Sam. Thinking of this, Shawn's e yes suddenly darkened. "Oh yes!" Joe remembered one thing. "Shawn, you can find someone else for the film and television department. I can't do it."

"Others don't have your abilities."

"I can't anymore. That's a department set up for Susan alone."

Shawn nodded deeply. "It was originally set up for her. She wanted to film."

"She wants to go to heaven!" Speaking of Susan, Joe can complain for three days and three nights. "It's going to be a big production, a big director, a luxurious lineup, and a female lead. You know, I've worked so hard to meet these requirements. Guess what?"

Gale became curious and looked at Joe with flickering eyes, waiting for the second half of his sentence.

See how deadly Susan can be.

"She wants a double. No, she needs three doubles! One for the kiss scene, one for the back, one for the crying scene, because she can't cry! Now the director doesn't even want to film, and no amount of mon ey can convince him. He just doesn't want to ruin his reputation."

Gale was not able to hold back, and she burst out laughing

Shawn rubbed his temples.

"I think you can change

your plans." Gale suggested, "Susan is an internet influencer. She is suited to do short videos, live broadc asts, and other things that don't require much talent."

Joe echoed, "That's right. I don't care anyway. You can do it yourself." He and Gale left the president's of fice at the same time.

Shawn sat quietly until Fiona pushed the door and came in. "President Wood." "Put down the document ." "Okay, Mr. Wood." Fiona neatly placed the documents that needed approval on the office table. She h eard Shawn ask...

"Are you sure that the woman that night was Susan?" She was stunned. "Mr. Wood, I have been investig ating this matter for so long.impossible for me to get it wrong." Shawn's subordinates are all extremely c apable.

Looking for the woman who escaped that night was an important order from Shawn. No one dared to ne glect it, and no one dared to find someone to pretend to be her.

Shawn was irritable, and an inexplicable emotion surrounded him.

The feeling Susan gave him was completely different from that night.

Almost...like two people.

The woman that night was young, flustered, clean, not greedy, nor vain. She even thought their intercourse was shameful and ran away before he woke up. What about Susan? Quite the opposite! She loves money like her life, covets enjoyment, has a horrible temper, and bullies others with her power...

#### Chapter

125 "Look into it again. Don't let people find out," Shawn said. Given the instruction, Fiona immediately responded, "Okay, I'll do it right away." Shawn waved his hand, leaned back on the chair, and closed his eyes.

The phone on the table suddenly rang

He picked up the receiver and said, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Wood, Sam from Carson Group, wants to see you. He is at the front desk now."

Sain?

"Let him come in."

"Okay, Mr. Wood."

Five minutes later, Sam walked in.

He was wearing casual sportswear with his hands in his pockets, looking relaxed.

Not at all, like a disgraced loser who just lost his company.

Shawn sneered deeply.

"From my company's perspective, I lost to you and was dismissed by the board of directors. Now, I can only go abroad to avoid shame. Well, I used this holiday to do something I want to

do."

Shawn asked, "From what perspective would you have won over me?"

"Your love life."

The bitterness in Shawn's mouth was even deeper.

"You are too late. She won't be yours because you never really respected her from the beginning." Sam said.

Shawn slapped the table with a heavy palm. "We are husband and wife!"

"The person who gets her won't get lier heart. What's more... Shawn, I was there first. When I met Gale, you and her didn't have any interaction at all."

"Sam, she is my wife now. You have nothing to do with her!"

Sam smiled and replied, "I can win her back.

"In an hour, your plane will take off."

A person leaving Sea City dared to claim that he could win back Gale?

Ridiculous!

"Well, the day I return..." Sam said, "That's the day I win her back."

He was going to find out the truth about the death of Alex Wood.

He was going to see the second son of the Wood family.

The day when the truth was revealed would be the day when Gale was released.

Sam thought this had more significance than staying in Wood Group and taking over the family business.

The last time he was sent abroad, he failed Gale and abandoned her.

This time...he was going to make up for it!

Shawn exuded a wave of

strong anger all over her body. "She is now mine, and she is fated to be my ghost, even in death." "I believe you have the means to keep her from leaving you for the rest of her life." Sam said," B ut Shawn, if you really want to keep someone, you can't just rely on those means. You must use your sin cerity." "Go away!" Sam smiled and got up, and left.

The moment he closed the door, he heard the sound of something falling from inside.

Shawn was furious and swept everything on the table to the ground. Sincere?

Yes, Sam is sincere!

However, Gale is not worthy of his sincerity!

She is the daughter of an enemy, with someone else's child in her stomach!

This child, he will abort it when the time is right! Even if Gale wanted to die, he would snatch her back from hell!

Chapter 126 If he does not want hier to die, she would not be allowed to die!

At this moment, Gale stood there quietly by the window of the jewelry department, watching Sam's figure downstairs slowly walking away. She dared not to send him off for fear that Shawn would know.

She could only watch him leave.

The Wood Group acquired Fantastic Jewels, and the shareholders and directors dismissed Sam. His father asked him to go abroad and come back when the matter was over.

To others, Sam said that he was traveling to relax.

Only Gale knew he was leaving to help her find the truth.

"I'll wait for you to come back, wait for you..." Gale whispered to herself, "I believe that the day when the truth will be revealed is not far away."

Finding out the truth was what gave her the will to live.

Summer came over and said, "What are you looking at?"

She shook her head. "I was just zoning out."

"There's a celebration party in the evening, do you want to go? You're a big hero of Lovito."

"[..."

Gale was still hesitating, but Summer urged, "Go, go, they are all colleagues from the department. Don't be afraid of Shawn. Let Joe handle him."

"Okay." She nodded and smiled. "During this period of time, everyone has worked hard for it to become such a success."

"You are the chief designer and pregnant with a baby. Eat more tonight, don't treat my godson badly." "How do you know it's a son?" Summer pouted. "Gender doesn't matter to me. I just use the term lightly." Gale smiled. "You've always liked children... Would you like to have one yourself?"

Cough cough! Summer almost died, choked to death on her saliva.

"I think so. Mr. Winter is pretty fine," Gale whispered to her ear.

"What a joke!"

Summer almost jumped up, looking excited.

Such a loud voice attracted colleagues to look over here. Gale hurriedly pulled her. "Calm down.

"Don't play cupid for me... that's Shawn's buddy!"

Gale innocently blinked. "I just said Mr. Winter is a good person. Did you think too much?"

"Okay, you have learned to make fun of me now." "No, I'm serious too." Gale replied, "You think about it, Mr. Winter is young and promising, handsome and humorous. His temperament, personality, and ability are all first-class... The perfect single man is here in front of you, don't miss it." "Hmph, he is a big old carrot with a big heart, and I don't know how many romantic partners he has outside."

Summer always felt that Joe was such a smooth talker, and he liked to go to hotels. What a scumbag.

She had no respect for that kind of man!

"You may have misunderstood, Mr. Winter..." Gale said.

"Okay, don't talk about him. I won't have anything to do with him! You dress up beautifully at night. Come on, let's take beautiful photos together!"

"Okay."

In order to allow everyone to attend the celebration banquet, Joe deliberately let them leave work earlier.

It attracted the envy of other departments. Summer dragged Gale to the mall to buy new clothes.

"Don't worry about the money. I lent it to you first, and you can pay it back when your bonus is handed out... The sales of Lovito are amazing, and you will become a rich woman next month!" Summer said.

In the afternoon, there was a Rells Reyce parked on the side of the road with the window half down. Shawn was holding a cigarette between his fingertips. The view was almost perfect.

Fiona said while standing outside. "Mr. Woods, your wife is going to a celebration party tonight, so..."

He pursed his lips and threw the cigarette butt away. With Gale absent tonight, he started feeling a little uncomfortable.

Chapter 127 The driver asked, "Mr. Wood, are we returning to Temperley Hall?" Shawn said deeply, "No. Go to River View." The driver was stunned for a few seconds before responding, "Okay."

The number of times Shawn went to the River View was close to none. How would he suddenly think of the past today? However, he had no right to ask more questions.

Shawn sat in the back seat and closed his eyes.

Without Gale... it was really boring.

He grew accustomed to her existence.

Well, habits are the scariest and most difficult thing to change.

That was why... Shawn went to River View. Speaking of which, Susan was the woman he wanted to marry. Who was Gale?

Nothing!

In the apartment, Susan opened the door and saw Shawn standing outside. She screamed in surprise, "Mr. Wood! You're here!"

"Yes."

She immediately hugged him affectionately. "You haven't come to me for a long time. I'm here every day, looking for you, and you're cold to me..."

Shawn showed no expression on his face.

Susan poured him a glass of water and rubbed his shoulders. "Mr. Wood, you won't leave tonight, right?"

He asked back, "Do you want me to stay?"

"Yes, of course!" Susan was excited. "You bought me such a big house and let me live alone for a long time. I'm so scared." As she spoke, she leaned into Shawn's arms.

The coy appearance can please men. It was very rare for Shawn to come here. Susan will definitely do everything in her power to keep him!

She would not let Gale continue to dominate Mr. Wood and become more arrogant every day!

Tonight...she was going to take her chance!

"Stay, Mr. Wood. You spend every day with Gale, but you don't spend much time with me. I'm so sad. Besides, you're here today. You've never stayed over before," Susan urged hard.

"Okay." Shawn nodded.

She was instantly happier and actively wanted to kiss Shawn.

However... he avoided it.

Susan pouted and said, "Mr. Wood, you don't want to get close to me? You don't even want to kiss, let alone sleep with me." She hoped to sleep with him earlier so as to solidify her position. After all, the woman that night was not her! Shawn got up, walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, and looked at the river scenery outside. "Susan..do you have any memories of that night?" he said lightly

Shawn had no idea what was happening to him.

Gale occupied his mind.

She just went to the celebration banquet of the jewelry department, and she will return in the evening He felt that Susan was very different from that night. The pressure on his mind made him more and more irritable.

"Ah, me, I." Shawn suddenly mentioned that night, making Susan instantly nervous. "Yes, a little..." Shawn asked, "What do you remember?"

"Just, just... um, um..."

Susan began to falter. She did not know what to say. Should she make up something now?

What if she said something wrong? It's all over!

Chapter 128 However, if she did not answer, Shawn would be suspicious!

Sure enough, Shawn did not hear an answer and turned around with a raze that could penetrate people's hearts,

How can Susan be able to fight against Shawn?

She dared not look into his eyes at all.

Shawn said, "Have you forgotten? Ou..." It was not her.

It was the people under luim who made a mistake.

"Mr. Wood, actually L...I..." Susan lowered her head, looking like she was about to cry. "I have always been reluctant to recall that night.

"Why?"

"When it first happened, I was so scared. I lost my virginity, and I didn't even know who that man was..."

Seeing her cry, Shawn frowned deeply. Susan added, "So I didn't dare to mention it, and I was trembling all day. I didn't know that person was you until you found me. If it were someone else, I would simply die..." "I just remember it was so dark and painful... The first time to a girl is so precious, and I didn't expect to lose it under such circumstances. At that time, I felt that the sky was falling, and I felt so dirty."

"Mr. Wood, fortunately, it was you. You said you would marry me, and I persisted until the day you came to pick me up." Susan's acting skills were used for Shawn.

Usually, when she was filming, she could not even squeeze out a single tear! Her tearful words made Shawn calm down a little. "I just asked casually." "That night, if it weren't for you, my life would have been ruined." Susan wiped her tears." Dad wanted to give me to the old man, and losing my virginity is suchi a blow to a girl."

"Well, I won't ask anymore."

Seeing that Shawn no longer asked about the details of that night, Susan secretly felt relieved.

Would it be exposed?

She knew what had happened that night.

The only person who really fell asleep with Shawn was Gale.

Therefore, only Gale knew what kind of conversation the two had had in the dark room.

Susan was afraid that Shawn would be confused when he asked about the conversation in the room.

"Mr. Wood, why do you... suddenly remembered to ask these questions." She asked tentatively, "Did something happen?"

Shawn denied deeply, "No."

Susan could not puess. All she could think about was nodding.. "I'll let the servant cook, and you can stay with me tonight, okay?"

Shawn glanced down at his watch and said, "Okay."

He would just stay liere.

Gale was attending a party outside. There was 110 way lie would return to Temperley Hall to stay alone in the empty room, staring at hier side of the bed as she came back?

Susan walked to the kitchen. Shawn took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Joe.

"Next time, inform me beforehand about department activities, dinner parties, etc. You can only proceed with approval."

Joe said, "What? That is going to be so troublesome."

"Is there a problem?"

Joe asked, "Does every department have to abide by this regulation, or is it only our jewelry department?" Shawn replied, "Only you."

Shawn just did not want to let his wife go out to play!

This was so obvious!

if he really could, he should have just banned her from joining. What was he doing, imposing these awkward rules?

Seeing that Joe's expression was strange, Gale asked, "Joe, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Joe put away his mobile phone and said, "Everyone continues to have fun. You're welcome."

Chapter 130 The door lock rattled softly. Susan walked in, holding a lit scented candle in her hand. The smell was really enticing.

She put the candle at the head of the bed, and soon the whole bedroom was filled with the smell of ecstasy.

Even Susan felt itchy. "Mr. Wood... Tonight, let me serve you well..."

U

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Shawn was already asleep, motionless, Susan unbuttoned his shirt and belt...

Susan took off her clothes, lay down beside him, took his hand, and put it on her waist, nestled in his ar ms.

The celebration banquet was over at eleven o'clock at night.

"I'll send you back. It's not safe for you to be alone at this late hour," Summer said.

Gale smiled. "It's okay. I'll take a taxi back. You've been tired all day, so you should rest early."

"You look so beautiful tonight. I'm not at ease."

Gale smiled.

When shopping, Summer chose a white mini skirt with thin suspenders for her, which outlined her perfect figure, and Gale had a soft temperament, making her look gentle and beautiful.

Many men in the jewelry department took the initiative to chat with her tonight.

"If you weren't married, you can consider the guys in our department. Several of them are interested in you."

Gale shook her head. "My current situation is not suitable for any type of romance. Besides, there have been rumors about the scandal between Shawn and me in the company, and good men just avoid me..."

She and Shawn were married in secret, and their relationship was not made public, yet she frequently we ent in and out of the president's office. Fiona also came to her in person every now and then.

After a long time, naturally, some people started to gossip.

Gale could not explain it to anyone either. After walking out of the hotel, Gale took out his mobile phone and saw Shawn's message.

Go to River View Apartment?

What is he doing at Susan's so late?

Shawn and Susan are in love with each other. In their world, she was just a lightbulb.

However, Shawn had given her an order, and she had to go.

If she did not go, he would be furious again.

Gale stopped the taxi and went to River View Apartment. Slie was about to ring the doorbell but found that the door was open.

She did not think much and just walked in.

## The

apartment was brichtly lit. Shawn's suit was scattered on the sofa in the living room, and there was still unfinished lood left on the dining table.

"Shawn?" Gale shouted tentatively, "Where are you?"

He called her over, but she was nowhere to be seen. What the h\*11.

There was movement from the bedroom. Gale frowned slightly. Could it be that... Shawn) and Susan hav e already fallen asleep?

Her heart suddenly felt like a needle pricked her.

In her mind, the scene of the two of them sleeping together embraced.

Gale held hier breath and walked slowly to the bedroom.

The door to the bedroom was completely open. Standing at the door, she could see the scene inside cle arly.

On the big bed, Shawn slept

deeply. His brows were not as sharp as they were during the day but rather relaxed. Susan lay in his arm s. Long brown hair spread over his shoulders and chest.

It seemed so intimate,

On top of that, neither of them was wearing clothes, and their clothes were scattered on the ground.

This picture was exactly what Gale thought would happen!

Gale took two steps back uncontrollably. Her body swayed, and her back hit the door with a bang

The sound woke Susan up.

"Who ... "She sat up in a daze. When she saw Gale, she was stunned for a moment. "Why are you here?"