

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang

Chapter 41

She saw Sam lying on the bed with his shirt open and his **eyes closed as if he was asleep.**

Oops!

It was a trap!

Gale thought of the worse , quickly turned around, and **ran to the door.**

However... the door could not be opened!

She was locked from the outside! "Susan! Open the door!" Gale kept banging the door hard. "**What do you want to do!**"

No matter how she shouted, no one responded.

It seems that she was destined to stay here tonight!

No, no, calm down... She still had a cell phone!

Gale hurriedly took out her phone, and before she had time to unlock it, her head suddenly felt dizzy.

Her vision began to blur, and ghostly images appeared.

Her body swayed, and she lost consciousness.

Temperley Hall. Shawn got out of the car and walked to the villa while his phone kept ringing.

He glanced at it and found it was from Susan.

"Mr. Wood, Why did you leave? I'm so bored here alone."

"I happened to meet an old friend and chatted in her room for a while."

Susan also sent a group photo of herself.

Shawn was not interested at all, so he casually glanced and turned off the phone.

Before taking two steps, he suddenly stopped.

Wait, the background of that photo...

Shawn took out his phone again, zoomed in on the photo, and looked at it carefully.

In the upper right corner of the photo, a person was about to enter the hotel room.

That person was obviously... Gale!

He chose the dress himself, and he would not get it wrong!

Why is Gale going to the hotel in the middle of the night? Didn't he ask her to go home?

"Key!" Immediately, Shawn turned around and quickly

jumped into the car.

'Gale, you better not do the slightest thing to anger me!'

The journey usually takes half an hour, but it took Shawn just over ten minutes.

His face was cold and dark that no one dared to approach!

After arriving at room 6888, Shawn kicked the door open and went straight to the bedroom. The loud knock on the door woke the two people on the bed.

Gale looked at the ceiling dizzily, and she had no strength.

Next to him, Sam pressed his temple. "Where am I..."

The two turned their heads and looked at each other.

They both saw doubts in each other's eyes.

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The next second, Gale's face turned pale. "It's over." Before she could get out of bed, Shawn had already appeared.

His sharp eyes were like a knife as he yelled, "GALE!"

She actually dared to cheat on him!

He was furious.

She really had a death wish.

On the big bed, Sam and Gale were lying side by side, with

clothes scattered on the ground... It looked obvious what they had done!

“No, it’s not...” Gale shook her head repeatedly. “Shawn, it’s not what you think!”

“I saw it with my own eyes and caught you red-handed. Do you think I’m blind!”

“Things are not what it seems!” However, the evidence was stacked against them. She and Sam were lying on the big bed of the hotel naked. **Shawn strode over**, grabbed her wrist, and tugged it hard... pulling her off the bed!

Chapter 42

1/4

Chapter 42 Gale fell to the ground and heard a click on her wrist.

Her bone was dislocated.

The pain caused her to break into a cold sweat. “Shawn, I really didn’t cheat on you...”

“Shut up!”

Shawn took off his suit and threw it on Gale to cover her.

Only he was allowed to see her naked!

However, Sam had succeeded!

Damn it!

“Good for you. You have slept with your old lover.” Shawn’s veins on his forehead popped as he yelled, “Gale, I really underestimated you!”

Sam also gradually regained consciousness. He hurriedly explained, “Mr. Wood, nothing happened to Gale and me. Please don’t misunderstand!”

“You dare to say I misunderstand while you’re on the bed **naked?**”

Sam tried to recall and said, “I don’t know what’s going on. I was at the auction site. Why did I appear in the hotel **room?**”

His memory was blank.

Sam only remembered a few fragments. “The waiter gave me a glass of wine, I drank it, and then... I blacked out.”

Shawn snorted coldly. “He’s drunk, so **you came to take** care of him?”

“No, I didn’t know Sam was in the room!”

“Then what are you doing? Huh?”

Gale was momentarily at a loss for words.

She was at a loss because the truth was that she wanted to know who her child’s father was.

However, she could not let Shawn know that!

“What? You mute now?” Shawn squeezed her chin and yelled, “Answer me!”

Gale looked at him with red eyes. “Nothing happened to **Sam and me. Someone planned to frame me!** Shawn, if you don’t believe it, you can bring me to the hospital for **an examination** now. Check if I’ve been touched by a **man** tonight!”

Sam immediately said, “I **can also go for an inspection.**”

Gale said firmly, “**Yes. You’ll see that I am innocent!**”

Shawn’s eyes dart between the two of them, scanning back and forth.

Gale would never talk back even if she had nine lives, but unexpectedly, she had.

“Okay, sure.” Shawn snorted coldly. “Gale, you better apologize. Don’t forget that your mother is still in my hands!”

He grabbed Gale’s shoulder and picked her up. “Let’s go!”

“Gale!” Sam shouted anxiously, trying to catch up.

“Follow us if you have a death wish!”

Shawn walked quickly, almost dragging Gale.

On the hospital side, the results came out very quickly, and Gale’s word was true.

“I told you, Sam and I really didn’t do anything.”

Shawn threw the report on her face, and it fluttered to the ground.

He said through gritted teeth, “Gale, nothing happened because I didn’t have time, right ? Can you say the same if I **entered** five minutes later? Huh?”

Gale laughed angrily and glared at him. “How could I be in contact with Sam? In the past, he was **my ex-fiancé** and abandoned me to go abroad. Now, he and I are **competitors in business!**”

“Because you, Gale, are such a shameful woman! You are so flirtatious!”

These words pierced her heart like needles and shattered **her self-esteem.**

Shawn’s words were full of anger. “You and Sam have been flirting with each other for a long time. Do you think I am blind? I just left for a while, and you took the initiative to take him to bed?”

“Why do you insult me by saying such things...why...” Gale closed her eyes and held back her tears. “Before I divorce you, I can’t possibly be having an affair with another man!”

“Gale, it’s not allowed after the divorce!”

She bowed her head bitterly. “Yes, I will be controlled by you all my life.”

“That’s right! This is what you owe me! You are here to pay the debt for your family!”

Gale clenched his fists and held back her turbulent **emotions.** The idea of finding the truth became **ever more important!**

Chapter 43

One day... She would throw the evidence in Shawn’s face and tell him that she never owed him anything!

That day will surely come!

Back at Temperley Hall, Shawn threw Gale into the bathtub.

The water splashed everywhere.

Gale swallowed several sips of water. She struggled to climb out of the tub, only to be pushed back in by Shawn.

“Clean up,” Shawn said.

After repeating this several times, Shawn also got wet, but he could not care less.

Gale lost her strength and lay softly on the edge of the bathtub.

“Listen.” Shawn bent down and pinched her chin. “The Wood Group will hold a press conference **tomorrow**, announcing the creation of its new jewelry brand, Lovito, which will officially compete with Carson Group’s **Fantastic Jewels.**”

“Gale, if you and Sam dare **to communicate privately** again, you will be identified as commercial spies!” “**Lovito will definitely surpass Fantastic Jewels. At that**

time, Sam’s life... will be in shambles! I will not let him go!

After Gale heard it, she suddenly laughed.

In exchange, Shawn squeezed harder and said, “What are you laughing at!”

She suddenly raised her head to look at him, mocking.” Shawn, are you jealous?” He was stunned for a moment and replied disdainfully,” Why would I be jealous!” “But you look like a man who is crazy in love.” Gale laughed and continued, “You don’t love me. Why are you so angry?”

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“Because you are mine. Your soul will still belong to me after you die!”

Gale raised her hand, held his wrist, and deliberately provoked him. “Shawn... You are so **possessive toward** me. I’m really afraid that one day you will fall in love with *me.*”

“Even if all the women all over the world are dead, I won’t touch you!”

Shawn shook her off and strode **away.**

Gale breathed a sigh of relief.

She has to be more cautious in the future **to prevent Susan from framing her again.**

Wood Group.

The Lovito announcement press conference was successfully held. Shawn attended in person, and Joe **was also there.**

It **was announced** that the Wood family attaches great importance to the jewelry brand Lovito!

As soon as the news came out, Carson Group's stock price immediately fell.

In the staff cafeteria , Gale watched the live broadcast of the press conference while eating lunch.

Summer sat down with the plate and commented, "Is that all you are eating, not even a piece of meat!"

"I am trying to be a vegetarian."

"Put it down, I know your meal card has no money. Stop **pretending.**"

Summer huffed and gave her some chicken and beef.

Gale was a little overwhelmed.

"**Eat, see how thin you are.**"

"Well..."

Summer poked at the rice and said, "I don't even know why I'm automatically so nice to you."

Gale hugged her and said, "Summer, it's really nice to have you here."

"Seriously, Gale, do you still want **me as a friend?**"

Gale nodded repeatedly and answered, "Yes! Yes!"

Summer said, "Okay, then you are not allowed to leave silently in the future!"

"Okay..." Gale said with tear-filled eyes.

Summer said in disgust, "Gale, why are you **so weak?** Why are you crying?" Gale smiled sweetly at her.

At this moment, Susan came over. "Gale, it's amazing you are still able to smile. If I were you, I would be hiding from shame."

Chapter 44

Summer put down her utensils and said sarcastically, “. **Why is it you again? You have to learn to stay in the shadows when you are a mistress.**”

“Hey, I’m the future proprietress of the Wood family. What’s wrong with walking around the cafeteria!”

Susan raised her chin and looked at Gale. “You like the gift I gave you last night, right?”

“Despicable and shameless.”

Susan said triumphantly, “Hahahaha. Take it as a **warning**. Gale, be more polite to me in the future!”

Gale had no intention of paying more attention to her. ” Well, let’s go.”

“Okay. There’s a dog barking here, and it’s affecting my appetite,” Summer said cooperatively.

Susan deliberately raised her hand to brush her hair, **revealing** the jade bracelet on her wrist.

After confirming that Gale saw it, she quickly lowered her hand and covered it with her sleeve.

“**Gale, don’t overstep your boundaries.**”

Sure enough, Gale took a step forward, “That jade bracelet...”

“**President Wood gave it to me.**” **Susan proudly showed off. “He bought it and gave it to me. Do you think you can still have it?”** Gale felt uncomfortable, but she could only endure it.” Jade symbolizes spirituality. Since **you are its owner now**, treat it well.”

“It’s my jade bracelet, and I can do whatever I want. You don’t get to tell me what to do. Even if I break it... President Wood won’t blame me!”

Summer gave her a good look. “Are you leaving? I’ve called the security guard. The company has regulations that outsiders can’t stay!”

“You...”

“Three, two, one...Guard!”

“I’m leaving!” Susan stomped her feet and yelled, “Bye!”

When she passed in front of Gale, she deliberately shook her wrist and showed the jade bracelet before leaving **arrogantly**.

Actually ... The jade bracelet was not in Susan's hands at **all**.

Shawn locked it in the safe in Temperley Hall.

However, Susan was not appeased, so she bought a fake one on purpose to humiliate herself!

Seeing that Gale was uncomfortable, she was happy!

"Well, I'm sorry." In the corridor, Gale said, "I ruined your day." **Summer came from a powerful family**. Naturally, she was **also** beautiful and had a hot temper. "Aren't you angry?" Summer asked back, "You, Gale, once was the daughter of the Warm family, the darling of the school, and the little princess of the stars holding the moon! What happened?" "Now... it's good to be alive." Gale lowered her gaze. "Gale, what exactly have you experienced? Can you tell me about it?"

Gale was silent for a few seconds and nodded lightly. She explained her experience in detail, and Summer **teared up** as she listened. "It's okay. It's all over," Gale wiped her tears. "Look, I'm standing in front of you now, intact."

Joe happened to get out of the elevator and was stunned **when he saw this scene**.

"What's the matter? Who can make Summer cry?"

"It's me." Gale replied helplessly, "Mr. Winter, I'll leave **her to you**. I still have a design draft to submit."

"Hey, hey... I don't **know how to coax women either!**" Joe

looked at Summer, at a loss.

This woman, who is usually stronger than him, suddenly cried, which was strange.

"Then what... don't cry." Joe rubbed her head. "You're like a little bitch."

"**I am a woman, Mr. Winter!**"

"Okay, I understand. Let me tell you a secret."

Summer took a breath and asked, "What?"

Joe said with a gleeful expression on his face, “I found out **everything between Joe and Gale**, it took a lot of work!”

“Not surprised.”

Joe was dying to tell someone the secret!

Joe panicked and said, “Why?” “She told me just now.”

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Chapter 45

Chapter 45 Summer said angrily, “Heh, men. They’re all pigs!” Joe immediately waved his hand and said, “Not all men are scumbags like Shawn.”

“Indeed, there are still good men. But! You, Joe, are definitely not one.”

Summer snorted and said, “You and Mr. Wood are so close that you both practically share clothes, which **means** you are the same as him, a scumbag!” Joe replied, “I’m wronged!” He was not a scumbag!

Death by association!

In the president’s office, Shawn looked at the door and greeted, “Grandpa.” Lucas Wood was leaning on crutches, with Paula beside helping him.

“I happened to be passing by and decided to stop by. This morning, I also watched the press conference. Shawn, **you are very business-minded**, I believe this will become a strong portfolio,” said Lucas.

“Of course, I will manage it well and lead the Wood family to greater heights.”

“Yes, but **it must be really tiring with so many burdens falling on you.**”

Shawn smiled deeply and said, “Grandpa, there is **something** else you want to say.”

Lucas looked at him and replied, “I will just give it to you straight. Your brother is about to graduate and return to Sea City. You can hand over Lovito to him then.”

‘Impossible,’ Shawn thought deeply.

How can his half-brother be considered his younger **brother**?

He had no intention of calling him his brother!

That was just Paula’s cash cow!

Sure enough, Paula became anxious when she heard his **refusal**. “Shawn, you have to give your brother a chance **to show his abilities**.”

“He can’t even manage his love life.”

“You didn’t even let him try. How can you tell he couldn’t?”

“Don’t you **know what kind** of person he is as his father?” **Shawn’s face was dark as he** said, “He’s just **a waste of space!**”

Paula was rendered speechless, so she could only ask Lucas for help.

Lucas said, “Let’s talk this out. **Shawn, don’t refuse it in a hurry**. He is family, after all.”

Lucas is old, and he hoped that the family would be **harmonious**.

Unfortunately , his son died, but luckily **there were two** grandchildren.

There was Shawn, who had an outstanding ability and **was** a natural ruler, making him very satisfied.

“No discussion.” Shawn said firmly, “There is no room for discussion whether he wants to take credit for the brand or he wants to get involved in the company!”

Paula said, “Does everything in the Wood Group have to be in your hands?”

“Yes. Unless you have the ability... then take it away.” **Shawn gave her** a cold look.

That was his warning and his declaration of war.

He knew all the little tricks Paula was doing secretly!

Wanting him to marry Jenny, who has a good relationship **with her, and how she poisoned the soup that was** delivered every day...

Lucas said, “Okay. Shawn, I have one more thing to say. I

didn’t want you to marry Gale, but you’ve gone and done it, so now you owe me.”

“What?”

“Give me a grandchild! You are twenty–seven. It’s time to have a child!”

Shawn frowned deeply.

Gale to give birth to his child? No way!

