

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Chapter 1

Chapter 1

In the dirty and messy backyard of Sea City mental hospital, Gale Warm stared at the meat and bones in front of the stray dog. She had not eaten for three days and would starve to death if that continued. In order to survive, she had to grab food from the dog's mouth! Ever since Shawn Wood threw her here two years ago, the only thing on her mind every single day was to survive. The Wood family is the wealthiest family in Sea City, and Shawn was the heir to the Wood family, which made him the most powerful man in Sea City. Gale still remembered how Shawn Wood strangled her neck desperately, staring fiercely at her, saying, "I want you to suffer for the rest of your life. You won't be able to beg for death. You will pay it all back what the Warm family owes me!" The more miserable she was, the more satisfied Shawn Wood was. Two years ago, Shawn's father had a car accident and was seriously injured. He was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment due to his critical condition. The emergency doctor on duty was Gale's father, Peter Warm. Unintentionally and mistakenly, Peter used the wrong medicine, leading to Shawn's father's death due to excessive blood loss. The police intervened and found that Gale's father was mainly responsible for the wrong treatment and was sentenced to life in

prison. After hearing the news, Gale's mother suffered a cerebral infarction and went into a vegetative state. That was the day that marked the end of Gale's former life. She refused to believe her father would do such a thing, but no one listened to her. Shawn ordered that she be thrown into a mental hospital like a bag of garbage, and he also ordered that no one should take care of her, be it life or death. Since then, she has been treated far worse than a dog. However, she vowed to live on. Her parents were still waiting for her. Only by surviving can there be hope for the future! Suddenly, the sound of an unlocking lock interrupted her thoughts. "Gale, someone has come to pick you up!" said the dean. Gale was stunned and asked, "Who?" After her father was imprisoned, her relatives and friends avoided her. How could there be anyone to pick her up? "You'll see." She never thought that she could leave. Without Shawn's consent, who would dare to save her? Gale walked out of the mental hospital with anxiety and anticipation when a van stopped in front of her. Before she could see who it was, two or three big men jumped out of the vehicle and covered her head with a black sack! "Help me..." Before she could finish her sentence, they hit her head hard, and she lost consciousness. When Gale woke up again, she found herself tied to the big bed in the hotel, unable to move. 'What's going on? Where was this?' Gale had a bad feeling in her heart as she recalled what had happened before she was knocked out. A bald and fat old man rubbed his hands excitedly before her. "She's really pure. I like it!" It was only then that Gale understood that the dean had tricked her!

No one came to pick her up, they gave her to this old man! “Don’t come any closer...” She gritted her teeth and yelled, “Go away!” “Serve me well, and I will not treat you badly...” The old man rushed over with a grinning smile while Gale retreated, thinking of a way to escape. She hurriedly shouted, “Wait!” “What’s wrong?” Gale pretended to smile tenderly and said, “Don’t rush. Take your time. Untie me so we can have some fun together...” “Okay, as long as you promise not to run away.” As soon as the rope was untied, Gale kicked the old man fatally, and he howled in pain! She took the opportunity to run away! “Catch her!” She could only hear the sound of chasing footsteps from behind. If she were captured, she would be finished! Panicked, Gale saw an open door and broke in without a second thought, locking it behind her. She was gasping for breath when suddenly, a pair of hands appeared around her waist! It was dark when a deep hoarse man’s voice rang out, “...A woman?” Gale felt his hot body and asked in a panic, “Who are you? What do you want!” “To use you to get rid of the medicine on me.” As soon as he finished, he picked her up and threw her on the bed. She could not see the man’s face clearly, but she could smell the faint familiar fragrance on his body... This tone, this smell, actually reminded her of Shawn Wood! No, it is impossible for Shawn to be here! “Stop! Let me go!” Gale kept struggling as she cried out, “Don’t...I’m not that kind of woman...” The man leaned in and whispered in her ear, promising, “I will marry you.” “Umm...” He pressed his lips on hers. It was only almost dawn when the man finally fell asleep. Gale’s body was sore all over. She thought

she could escape the disaster, but she was violated nevertheless. Her life was miserable enough.

When will her luck change? Although this man was thousands of times better than the old man

and promised to marry her... Unfortunately, if she agrees to marry, she will drag him into

Shawn's line of fire with her. She can not do that. Thinking of this, Gale picked up her clothes

and quietly left the hotel. She was a little dazed as she stood on the street. In fact, she could take

the opportunity to escape, but she knew that Sea City was Shawn's territory, and every pass was

strictly guarded. Even if she escaped, where could she go? Moreover, mom and dad are here.

There is no way she would leave them. In the end, Gale returned to the mental hospital. She had

to figure out what the dean's conspiracy was so that she could protect herself in the future. As

soon as she arrived at the door of the dean's office, she heard quarrels coming from inside. "That

old man took a fancy to my daughter. How could I be willing to let him marry her? I have to

hand over Gale!" "But Shawn was the one who sent her here. How dare you do that!" "Mr. Wood

still remembers her. We have to rescue her now!" All of this was indeed the dean's plan! Gale

clenched her fists angrily and was about to enter when the dean came out with a sad face. He

looked up and saw her. Before he could celebrate, he saw the conspicuous hickey on her neck.

The dean scolded, "B*tch, who exactly did you sleep with last night? I almost got killed because

of you!" Gale had no idea who that man was, so she brushed it off as a nightmare. She coldly

questioned the dean, "Why did you give me away?" "What do you mean by giving you away? I

think you are getting crazier and crazier! Quick, put her in the ward!”
Gale gave the dean a cold
look. “I’ll go by myself.” ... Meanwhile, at the hotel, Shawn opened his
eyes and sat up as he
pinched between his eyebrows with his fingers. He looked at the big
messy bed as the memories
from the night before flashed in his mind. The girl’s delicate and
smooth skin, her thin voice, and
her first... However, his bedside was empty. Did she run away when
he fell asleep? It was
completely different from the money-worshipping women who often
chased him. He was tricked
last night, and the woman just broke in and helped him with his
problem. Shawn made a phone
call. “Go and find out who was the woman who broke into my room
last night.” “Okay, Mr.
Wood.” Since he promised to marry her, he will keep his promise.
Even if she ran to the ends of
the earth, he would find her! Shawn rolled over and got out of bed,
looking at the empty glass at
the head of the bed. The stepmother had not given up. She kept
sending women to him when
she got the chance, and she even used such drugs this time. It
seemed that the only thing that
could stop his stepmother was to get himself a woman. “Mr. Wood,
today is Alex Wood’s death
anniversary,” the assistant reminded him when he got into the car.
“Well, let’s do as before.”
Once a year, Shawn went to the cemetery to pay his respect to his
father and then went to see
Gale, the woman he hated most. ... In the mental hospital, a luxurious
and expensive car was
parked at the entrance. A man with long legs strode in slowly. The
dean almost wet his pants
with fright upon seeing Shawn. “Mr... Wood...” “Where is Gale
Warm?” Shawn said indifferently.

“I...I...I’ll call her right now!” The dean ran to the ward in a hurry and threatened Gale, “It’s best to keep your mouth shut. If he knows you are not pure, we will die!” Gale was about to answer when she saw a tall figure appear. Shawn Wood. He is still as handsome and arrogant as she remembered, with a noble temperament and a sense of pride. Gale immediately tensed up in fright. “Mr. Wood.” “Are you afraid of me?” He smiled mockingly. Yes, she was afraid. She was even afraid to breathe and dared not look at him. She lowered her head silently. Her stray hair fell on her cheek, tickling it, and she held back and did not remove it. “Gale Warm, it’s been two years, and you don’t seem to have changed. It’s boring.” It was clear that he had a deep and calm tone, but it came off as bone-chilling to her. She was not as embarrassed and haggard as he imagined, which caused his dissatisfaction. He had no idea she had made great efforts to live barely as a human in the mental hospital. In the first few months she came in, she looked like a pathetic beast. “So, this game is over.” Shawn narrowed his eyes and said meaningfully, “You are free.” Free? That was shocking. Gale clearly knew that he was thinking of a new way to torture her. She could not help trembling. She stepped back, and Shawn came closer. “I will put you right where I can see you and humiliate you at any time to relieve the hatred in my heart.” He said coldly, “From now on, Gale, you will be a dog by my side.” Shawn turned around, and his back was tall and straight. “Keep up!” She was puzzled. “Where to?” “Civil Affairs Bureau!”

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