

# Skeletons Of The Marital Closet

## by Wen Tang

### Chapter 17

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Gale could not believe it even after hearing his answer. "Really?" Shawn asked, "Why would I lie to you?" Made sense. How could she be worth lying for? Gale got up, frightened. She actually sleepwalked to Shawn's bed. It was very lucky he had not thrown her down! However, did he not notice it at all? "What are you dawdling for? Hurry up," Shawn reprimanded her deeply, interrupting her thoughts. Gale nodded in response, but after taking two steps, she felt very dizzy. Her throat was also dry and sore. She had a cold. She must have caught a cold last night. However, Gale could not care less as she still had to go to prison. She had to ask Shawn if she could leave. Otherwise, he would be angry if he could not find her. What could be the reason for the leave? Just when Gale was racking her brains, Shawn said, "Go to the hospital to see a doctor, so you won't infect me!" She happily replied, "Okay!" For the first time, Gale wished she had gotten sick sooner. After leaving Temperley Hall, she first went to the prison. Peter had recovered quite a bit, but his injuries were still serious. He could not move in bed and needed

assistance to get changed every day. Peter said, "Gale, this family is dragging you down...If I disowned you as my daughter, will Shawn let you go?" "Dad, you will always be my dad." "I've thought about dying, so Shawn's grievances may dissipate. However, you and Mom are still here. If I die, Shawn will only torture you even more." Gale smiled and said, "I'm doing pretty well, don't worry about it." She could not stay long. She paid ten thousand dollars for medical expenses and stuffed the remaining ten thousand into an envelope. Gale said, "I'm sorry for causing you trouble. Please take care of my dad in the future." It was obvious that these people stood by and let Susan harm her father. She knew she had to learn to play the game and win them over. One day, she will become stronger! That day will come! After leaving the prison, Gale went to the hospital. "Gale?" "Yes." The doctor asked formulaically, "What's wrong?" "I have a cold, cough, sore throat and runny nose." "Do you have a fever?" Gale touched her forehead and said, "No." The doctor was about to prescribe medicine when he asked casually, "Have you had any other symptoms recently?" She thought for a while before answering, "I drank some seafood soup the other day and felt sick and vomited." "Do you have a boyfriend?" Gale replied in a low voice, "I...I'm married." However, Shawn never touched her. Only the man that night... The doctor ordered a bunch of tubes and handed them to her. "Next." Gale looked around and found that it

was for a blood test and a pregnancy test. Comment by Eunice Low: she took a blood test...and gynecology? Comment by Rachel Lee: Gale looked around and found blood and gynaecology tests. She asked, "Doctor, are you mistaken? I just have a cold. Why do I need to take a blood test..." "Are you the doctor?" Gale said directly, "I have no money." "Mr. Wood has already paid." Since Shawn had paid for it, she might as well get it. Anyway, he had too much money to spend! It only took half an hour for the results of the examination. However, Shawn called her before the thirty minutes were up. "Are you dead? What's taking you so long?" Gale knew she was late because she had to go to the prison, so she quickly replied, Comment by Eunice Low: She didnt delay going to the prison? Comment by Rachel Lee: Gale knew that she has been delayed, since she went to the prison for some time, "I'm on my way." "Hurry!" Before she could wait for the results of the examination, she hurried back to the Wood Group headquarters. Since it was her first day in the jewelry department, she had a lot of work to do. She stayed overtime until the dead of the night to finish her work. She walked out of the office and saw an empty mineral water bottle discarded on the side of the road. Gale walked over quickly and bent over to pick it up. A pair of shiny leather shoes appeared beside her. Sam was full of heartache. "Gale, I can't imagine how much suffering you had suffered over the years...I was a hero who could save you,

but I became a treacherous scumbag." She said expressionlessly, "Let me go. Carson, you're blocking my way." Gale would still be moved by such loving words if it was two years ago. However, her dignity could be robbed for merely twenty thousand dollars. How could she ever think about romance? Tears flashed in Sam's eyes. "I found out about your past, and it took me a long time to read those two pages of information... Every word is a stab in my heart!" Gale still looked cold. "Those are all things in the past. You don't need to pretend now." "No, I can still make up for it!" Gale asked, "Oh, who do you think you are? Can you fight against Shawn? You can't even fight against your father!" When Sam heard this, he stepped forward, but Gale immediately stepped back, "Don't touch me!" She did not want to be tortured by Shawn in the bathroom again. Her skin was still raw from the night before. Sam said, "I know it will be difficult, but I will try my best. Gale, do you believe me?" "I believe it, but I don't need you anymore." At this moment, Gale was relieved. She believed that Sam's father had arranged for him to go abroad. He had not run away and was kept in the dark. It was late by the time Gale returned to Temperley Hall. She saw a bowl of soup on the table. "Mrs. Gale, Mr. Wood ordered you to finish the soup," the housekeeper reminded. Gale's little face frowned. Paula was so busy, but she kept sending soup every day! Today's soup was a thick chicken soup, and she really didn't have any

appetite. She pinched her nose and drank it in one breath as though she was drinking the most bitter broth. Unfortunately, Gale overestimated himself. "Yuck..." She ran to the bathroom again and vomited. After vomiting, Gale looked at her pale face in the mirror. 'What's wrong?' Is there something wrong with her stomach? Still... Was she pregnant? In the mirror, another face suddenly appeared. Shawn was wearing black silk pajamas, leaning against the door frame lazily. "Did you vomit again?" She wiped the corners of her mouth and answered, "Yes." "Does it taste that bad?" Gale replied, "A little bit. I don't like soup. It's greasy." Shawn sneered deeply and said, "Paula uses top-quality ingredients, and it took her a long time to simmer just to get such a bowl." "You can give it to others. I am undeserving of this." She turned on the faucet and washed her face, sobering up a bit. Shawn looked at her deeply and said, "Who allowed you to come back so late?" "I was working overtime." Gale looked back at him and said, "Joe and I had an afternoon meeting." "Gale, do you think you can use Joe as a shield for everything in the future?" "I worked overtime at the company, and then I walked back." Shawn narrowed his eyes and said, "You couldn't walk faster?" Gale could not help but retort, "I was exhausted after a day's work, and I had to walk ten kilometers. You should consider it a blessing I didn't die on the way back. How fast were you expecting me to walk?" Shawn replied, "Gale, you won't die on the road. You

will only die in my hands.”

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