

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet

by Wen Tang

Chapter 4

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Jenny rushed into the building. Her aunt, Paula, broke the news of Shawn's marriage to her! She wanted to come and see who the vixen was. She must scratch her face, violently rip off her hair, strip her clothes, and throw them on the street! Jenny walked fast in high heels and completely ignored the fact that the floor had been mopped recently. She slipped on the wet floor and almost fell. Jenny screamed, "Ah!! Which one of you blind b*tches wants to hurt me!" The employees of Wood Group knew Jenny was unruly and easily provoked, so they all fled away. Only Gale was still working without a second thought. Jenny looked around and quickly found her. "You, the one mopping the floor, come here!" Gale raised her head and asked, "Are you calling me?" "Yes! Kneel down and dry the ground!" Gale frowned. She stood still, which made Jenny angrier. "Can't you understand me? If I fell just now, I would definitely not let you go!" Gale looked at her. "First of all, you have to speak human words before I can understand." "You!"

"Also, there is a sign that reads 'Careful, wet floor'." Gale said, "Can't you read?" Jenny had not expected a mere cleaner would dare to challenge her! "You actually accuse me? Believe it or not, I'll fire you now!" Gale asked back, "You? Fire me? Who are you?" Jenny answered proudly, "I am the fiancée of Shawn Wood, Jenny Timothy!" 'Well, I'm Shawn Wood's wife.' However, Gale only said this in her heart. Jenny was clearly trying to one-up her. If Gale revealed her identity now, Jenny would definitely tear her apart. She could not afford to offend this woman. "Hey!" Jenny roared, "Cleaner, now you know who I am!" "Oh, if I remember correctly, President Wood announced the marriage announcement this morning, and the bride doesn't seem to be you." Gale smiled slightly and said, "So you are nothing now." That hit Jenny's sore spot. "The news is fake. Shawn can't possibly marry someone else! Our marriage was arranged by Mr. Wood before he passed!" I see. No wonder Jenny was so confident. Gale suddenly patted her on the shoulder and comforted, "I hope you can regain your position as soon as possible. I have high hopes for you." After all, Gale did not want this role at all. If Jenny could take the position, she would just be so pleased. "Ah?" Jenny was confused by her reaction and looked at her strangely. "You support me?" "I am extremely, very, in support of..." Before Gale's words were finished, Jenny happily waved behind her. "Shawn!" Shawn appeared from nowhere. Gale froze and turned her

head slowly. She was a little guilty but felt mostly fear. Shawn should have heard her. She was afraid of what could come... Shawn went to them with a noble temperament that could not be ignored, and his face was extremely ugly. "Shawn, this cleaner almost caused me to fall and talked back to me. You have to help me teach her a lesson!" Gale lowered her eyes and bit her lower lip nervously. "What do you want me to do to her?" "Let her kneel and wipe my shoes and the water off the ground." Shawn looked at Gale piercingly. "Did you hear that?" "Do you hear him? Hurry up!" Jenny pretended to be a fox and a tiger. In front of Shawn, she was not qualified to say no. Gale responded, "Okay." She brought a clean rag, knelt on the ground, and carefully wiped Jenny's shoes. The marble floor tiles reflected her embarrassed appearance. Jenny smiled complacently. Looking at Gale's hunched back, Shawn snorted coldly, full of anger in his heart. So would die to be Mrs. Wood! Is it that bad to marry him? Even if she felt wronged, she could only suffer! Shawn walked past her, and the leather shoes deliberately stepped on her rag, crushing her fingertips. Gale kept her hand there, letting him step on it, hoping this would calm him down. "Shawn, are you really married?" Jenny chased after him like a dog. "You promised Uncle Wood to marry me..." Paula was the one who instigated his father to arrange this marriage for him because Paula and Jenny had a good relationship. Last night... Paula had actually

planned for Jenny to climb onto his bed, but it failed! Shawn had no feelings for her at all. Shawn was too lazy to pay attention to her. "Yes, I promised my father. You can go to him for your complaints." Jenny had no words. He was trying to get rid of her! "Also, you are not qualified to point fingers at my employees." Jenny stomped her feet in anger. In Shawn's heart, she was not as good as the cleaner just now! The elevator for the president closed, cutting Jenny off from him. ... It was raining heavily after office hours, which increased Gale's workload. After she finished cleaning, she was so tired that she could not straighten her back. Shawn was very pompous, Fiona held an umbrella for him, and the driver opened the door for him. He and she were not from the same world. He glanced at Gale and whispered something to Fiona. Fiona came over, coughed, and said, "Mrs. Gale, Mr. Wood... asked you to walk home." It was a half an hour drive home. It was raining so hard, and Gale had no umbrella with her. If she just walked back... she would catch a cold and have a fever. "Okay." She nodded. Faced with Gale's indifference, Fiona could not help but say, "Actually, I think, Mrs. Gale, you can show weakness appropriately and beg President Wood for mercy." She just smiled. Blindly showing weakness would not get Shawn's sympathy. He just wanted to see her as miserable as possible. Gale put the canvas bag on his head and rushed into the rain. Temperley Hall. Shawn stood on the

balcony, looking at Gale in the heavy rain. Her clothes were wet, and they outlined the curves of her beautiful figure. They were exquisite and delicate, and the underwear inside was faintly visible. His eyes dimmed. This woman did it on purpose! The more he looked, the angrier he became. Shawn grabbed his coat and went downstairs. Just as Gale rushed under the eaves, Paula just came out of it, and the two collided head-on. "Hey, you almost hurt me!" Paula glared at her and yelled, "A newcomer! Such a rash!" "Excuse me." Apologizing, Gale was about to leave, but Paula stopped her and looked up and down. "Housekeeper, why did you find such a young and beautiful vixen to stay in Temperley Hall? Or... did Shawn ask you to do this?" The housekeeper reminded, "Mrs. Paula, this is Mrs. Wood, the mistress of Temperley Hall." Paula's expression changed immediately. "It's you? So it was you who foiled my plans that night!" She tried her best to plan for Jenny to climb onto his bed, but all her plans seemed to have paved the way for the woman in front of her! Gale looked puzzled and asked, "Foiled your plans?"

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