Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 511

Chapter 511

With Natalie's ability, she was unlikely to find out, but... Shawn could.

In Sea City, no man had the right and ability to fight against Shawn!

Even Aurum lost to him.

"Don't be affected by anything between Gale and me. Don't let your imagination run wild."

Aurum understood Natalie's insecurity and had been trying his best to appease her.

Natalie nodded superficially and agreed, "Of course, I believe you!"

However, in her heart, she decided to find Shawn!

One was Gale, who was married, and the other was Aurum, who had a fiance. These two people have no

intersection in their daily lives, and they seldom interact with each other at work. What kind of s ecret could there be?

Natalie must find out!

She has a wide network of contacts and a high status, so she quickly and smoothly arrived outsid e the president of Wood Group's office.

Fiona looked at her, "Ms. Yarn? Wait a minute, let me inform Mr. Wood of your arrival."

Shawn sat at the desk without raising his head. "Natalie?"

"Yes."

"What did she say?"

"No, she only said that there was something very important about your wife."

Shawn paused with his slender fingers as he flipped through the documents. "Let her in."

"Yes."

Natalie walked away. After entering, Shawn's eyes fell on her.

She tensed up unconsciously.

Shawn's aura was too strong, and she still dared not be alone with him!

"Mr. Wood."

"What's the matter?" Shawn leaned back in his chair and said, "Don't beat around the

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bush."

Natalie replied cautiously, "Mr. Wood, Mrs. Wood is hospitalized these days. I don't seem to see you visiting often."

His face darkened as he answered, "Is this something you should inquire about?"

"I don't mean anything else, Mr. Wood, don't get me wrong. It is rumored that the relationship between you and Mrs. Wood has soured. The problem is, you spent lots of money and failed to win her heart..."

Shawn bent his fingers deeply and tapped heavily on the desktop. "Don't beat around the bush. What exactly do you want to say."

He knew Natalie was leading up to something better.

Taking a deep breath, Natalie replied, "Recently, Aurum and Mrs. Wood have been in close cont act. They are on the phone and meeting each other, and sometimes they chat till late at night. Do you know about this?"

Shawn pursed his thin lips tightly.

He knew Aurum went to the hospital to visit.

However, such frequent phone calls are a problem!

Natalie continued, "I don't know how you get along with Mrs. Wood, but Aurum and I stay together every day. I know his every move. If they were j ust casually talking on the phone, fine."

"What puzzles me is that every time Aurum and Mrs. Wood talk on the phone, he will hide in the study and don't allow anyone to go in and disturb them."

"Mr. Wood, what do you think... is this weird?"

Shawn had an indifferent expression, and she could not see what he was thinking.

After a long while, he said, "Are you trying to tell me there is a secret between Aurum and Gale? Or do you want to say that the two of them are innocent?"

"Aurum will not betray me, and I know what he is like. I'm just curious about what they are talking about. It's so mysterious," Natalie said.

Shawn lowered his eyes, and his fingertips moved rhythmically on the table and made a rattling sound.

"Is... Mr. Wood not curious?"

Natalie really wanted to know.

Since she was with Aurum, she had to know everything, whether it was his work or

life.

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Even if she could not understand, she must know.

Natalie must firmly grasp Aurum, marry him, become Mrs. Lefting to get rid of her adopted dau ghter status, and have a new identity that she has won for herself!

"The relationship between the two of them is indeed unusual. What else do you know? Let's talk about it together," Shawn said.

Natalie smiled awkwardly and said, "I told you everything already. It's just that I'm a woman, af ter all. I can't find anything more with my limited ability. If Mr. Wood finds out the secret betwe en the two of them, please tell me so I can know what to do.

Shawn glanced at her deeply.

He had already seen through Natalie's little thoughts.

However, he now needed to find out what was wrong between Aurum and Gale.

Shawn opened the file again and said, "Get out. Aurum will be yours, just like Gale will be mine."

Natalie could not say anything more, so she could only nod.

Shawn looked at the document, but he had not turned a page for a long time.

He was sure that Aurum had absolutely no affection for Gale at present, but the relationship between the two had been very subtle since they met.

More than friends, but not lovers.

Unlike Sam, Aurum had a marriage contract, guilt, and feelings.

What are they trying to do?

Shawn called Joe, "Joe. Go and do something for me."

"What's the matter, Shawn? My name is not Fiona."

"No, I can only rest assured if I leave it to you."

Hearing his serious tone, Joe immediately became serious. "Speak."

"Go and find out what Aurum has been doing recently, and I want to know everything!

The other end of the phone was completely quiet.

Ten seconds.

Joe protested, "Shawn! I thought the sky was going to fall, and Fiona couldn't figure

it out, so I had to step in. As a result... that's it? That's it?"

He had real work to do!

Where could he find the time to stalk Aurum?

Shawn said, "Go as soon as I tell you. Stop with your questions."

"Can you ask someone else to do it? I'm not in a good mood recently."

"What's wrong? You're single. What else can put you in a bad mood?"

Joe was speechless.

It was so reasonable that he could not refute it.

However, he was just unhappy.

He got even more annoyed, thinking of Dr. Lighton!

"How did Aurum offend you? He even gave you the crown. He is a man who knows when to step back," Joe asked.

Shawn replied, "You will understand after you find out..."

"Okay, okay, Shawn, you are really a capitalist who loves to squeeze every last drop out of every one!"

Joe agreed and started to investigate.

He was the person Shawn trusted the most with the most important and confidential

matters.

Looking out the floor-to-ceiling windows, Shawn thought in his heart, 'Gale, it would be best that there is nothing between you and Aurum...'

Otherwise, he could not guarantee that he would do something to Aurum!

Even Natalie felt uneasy, the matter may be far more serious than she imagined!

"Knock, knock..." Fiona knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Fiona said, "Mr. Wood, "The affairs of the villa are all done, and... your wife came back to the company with me."

Shawn raised his eyebrows deeply. "Where is she?"

"Jewelry Department." The jewelry department was still the same as before, and

nothing had changed.

Gale stood in front of her desk.

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Chapter 513

In fact, her original life goal was to be a jewelry designer, draw blueprints, and look at the neckla ces, bracelets, rings, etc. she designed, which consumers love and seek.

She would have a sense of accomplishment at work.

Gale had a deep affection for her work. She had watched the brand grow from nothing to where i t was today.

However, she had to say goodbye.

The colleagues next to her looked at Gale, each expression getting more exciting than the other.

She had not appeared in the company for a long time, but every employee of the Wood Group th ought of her like a celebrity!

Gale was the proprietress of the group!

The news in the group chats was about to explode...

"Gale came to the company! She finally showed up!"

"What? Gale, the president's wife!"

"God, I used to think she was just Mr. Wood's secret lover or side chick. I repent for my ignoran ce!"

"It's over. It's over. I seem to have offended her. What should I do!"

"I sympathize with you!"

"Don't say that! She is quite low-key and has a good temper, not the kind of arrogant person."

The online chat was full of enthusiasm, but in the real jewelry department, it was extremely quiet , and no one dared to speak out first,

With a creak, Joe came out of the office with a face full of impatience.

"Shawn doesn't have his head screwed on right. He just wants to exhaust me...Huh? Gale?"

Joe raised his head and saw her at a glance.

"Mr. Winter."

"You came to the company so soon? I thought you had to rest for a few more days,"

Joe said.

Gale replied with a smile, "I have a design inspiration, and I really want to draw the

blueprint I want to hurry it up, seeing that the new season is about to be launched "

"Don't work too hard. If you are tired, the big boss above will not let me go!" Joe

warned.

"It's a sitting-down job. Drawing blueprints is not physical work."

Joe replied,

"Tiredness is also tiredness. The tiredness on your body is the same as the pain in Shawn's heart!

Gale was speechless.

"Get off work on time. If you work overtime, it will harm me."

After speaking, he left in a hurry.

Gale sat down, turned on the computer, and started working.

When the colleague next to her got up, she accidentally swept the stapler on the ground with a sn ap.

In the eerily quiet jewelry department, it was particularly loud.

It was a very common thing, but her colleague was taken aback and hurriedly said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to, Mrs. Wood. I didn't mean to disturb you!"

Gale was stunned for a moment, looking at her colleague.

Her colleagues were about to cry. "I really didn't mean it... I said a long time ago that I wanted to change my seat, I'm too clumsy to sit next to you, but no one would switch

with me..."

Gale quickly stood up, but before she could speak, her colleague's legs softened, and he took a fe w steps back. "I was wrong, Mrs. Wood. Please don't hold a grudge!"

She could not laugh or cry. "Am I so scary?"

She had not done anything or said anything.

The colleague kept apologizing,

"I'll leave right away, and I will never disturb you in the future!"

Now the employees in the jewelry department looked at her as if they were looking at

a scourge.

Gale was Mrs. Wood!

Mr. Wood's wife received their boss's affection!

Who was Mrs. Wood? He spent a fortune to buy the crown for her, but she held it in her hand cas ually, like a toy, as if she did not really want it!

In addition, Shawn was notoriously strict and merciless in the company, and everyone feared that Gale would be worse.

Gale sighed and looked at her colleagues around her.

Everyone lowered their heads one after another, not wanting to make eye contact

with her.

"Are you... afraid of me?" she asked.

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Chapter 514

Everyone said in unison, "We are not afraid."

"Then why doesn't everyone dare to look at me."

"No, no!"

Gale was helpless. "It's not the first time you know me. What I was like before, I'm still

the same now."

No one said anything.

The office became eerily quiet.

It was all Shawn's fault!

He insisted on disclosing her identity, and now everyone knew that she was Mrs.

Wood and was afraid of her.

Gale looked at the young girl sitting opposite and asked, "Peach, are you avoiding me

too?"

Peach was a designer in the jewelry department. The girl had a pure and lively aura, which alway s reminded Gale of herself in college.

Therefore, Gale had always taken good care of Peach and never used his status as Chief Designer 'to pressure her.

Peach was young and inexperienced. She got along very happily with Gale and would bring Gale delicious food.

The two were in a superior–subordinate relationship, a teacher–student relationship,

and even friends.

Peach looked at her timidly and said, "I...I don't know what to say to you."

"It's the same as before."

"You are... the proprietress."

Gale raised her forehead. "Forget it. Peach, what design drawings have you drawn for the new season? Let me have a look and discuss improvements together."

"Okay, Ga... Mrs. Wood..."

Gale immediately interrupted her. "Don't! You can call me anything. Just don't call me Mrs. Wood."

Chapte

Peach swallowed and said, "Okay, Gale."

In fact, Peach liked Gale very much.

At work, she was her boss, who could lead her and impart a lot of workplace experience.

In life, she was like a big sister, telling her many life principles.

When Peach was about to go over the drawings, suddenly, there was a gasp from around.

Someone shouted, "Mr. Wood!"

In an instant, the jewelry department, which was already depressed, became completely silent!

Shawn put one hand in his trousers pocket and stood at the door with deep eyes.

He took a look at Gale and walked directly over.

Peach froze in place.

Should she leave?

Was she going to be the third wheel for Mr. Wood and Gale?

While hesitating, Shawn had already stood in front of Gale, and said in a low voice," Why did yo u come to the company? Why don't you take a few more days off?"

Gale was scolding him inwardly. Seeing him now, she felt even angrier.

She glared at him and said, "I'll come whenever I want. Do I need to listen to you? Mind your own business!"

Peach sat down slowly.

It was over. Mr. Wood would definitely be angry!

She wanted to stay away from the center of the storm and keep silent!

Unexpectedly...

Shawn's voice became softer. "I'm just worried that your body won't be able to take it. Dr. Lighton allows you to leave the hospital?"

Gale did not even look at him. "I want to catch up with the drawings for the new season of Lovit o, and I don't want to waste time."

She hoped she could finish the designs before jumping into the sea.

Gale always had a sense of responsibility when it came to her work.

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Chapter 515

She raised her head

and looked in Peach's direction to find that the little girl's head was almost lowered under the tab le, trembling.

Ugh.

It was normal to be afraid of Shawn.

Gale recalled that when he first met Shawn, she was also terribly scared. One could have nightm ares for days after meeting him.

Unexpectedly, she could speak to Shawn in this tone now.

Life was really impermanent, and fate was funny.

Gale understood Peach, so she dropped her aggression so as not to leave a psychological shadow on her.

Gale asked, "Does Mr. Wood have any instructions? If not, please leave as soon as possible, don't affect me... and everyone's work."

"Did I affect your work?"

"Yes."

Shawn did not argue with her, his deep eyes swept across the jewelry department." Who is affect ed by this? Stand up."

Who would dare to stand?

Who would not value their job?

Entering the Wood Group to work was a golden job that one can only dream of!

Gale was speechless.

Forget it. No one could reason with Shawn.

Gale turned on the computer, decided to ignore Shawn, and concentrated on doing her own work.

What was the point of seeing him standing dryly and alone.

However, Shawn asked, "Gale, what's wrong with your feet?"

Feet?

Gale looked down and found a long and thin cut.

She had not noticed it as it did not hurt.

"It must have been scratched by the bushes or thorns over there when I went to see

the villa."

Gale thought for a while before answering, "I only went there for a while. The scenery is really g ood."

"Why are you so careless?"

"It's okay. It doesn't hurt..."

Before she finished speaking, Shawn had already squatted down.

He lowered his head, knelt down on one knee, stretched out his hand to hold her

ankle and looked carefully. "It needs to be disinfected and cleaned."

There are so many people watching!

Gale felt a little uncomfortable, as she was about to withdraw her foot. "I'll just clean it with med icine myself."

Shawn did not answer, but just held it tightly, rubbing the skin of her ankle with his rough fingertips.

It felt a little itchy.

A sharp man brought the medicine box in a hurry and said, "Mr. Wood, here."

Shawn took it and applied the medicine to Gale.

Gale wanted to pull back several times, but he pulled her back. "Don't move."

Her cheeks were slightly red, and she dared not look into the eyes of the people next to her.

After applying the cold medicine, Gale let out a hiss as it stings a little.

Shawn sensed it immediately and asked, "It hurts? Didn't you insist that you were fine just now?"

"I didn't feel it just now..."

Shawn said, "It needs to be disinfected, or you will get an infection. I will get someone to come over in the afternoon and take good care of the garden so that no thorns on the branches will hurt you again."

"Oh, I won't live there, though," she replied.

Shawn paused before answering, "Is my father-in-law going to live there?"

"Yes. I'll ask him what he thinks about it tonight."

Shawn pointed out to her. "Don't say I bought it, or he won't want to move. If you want him to st ay there comfortably, it's better to tell a white lie."

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Chapter 516

Gale agreed.

With Shawn's ingenuity, whoever he wanted to treat well would fall for it.

It was because he knew how to win your heart.

But then again, Shawn could also be so ruthless!

Gale replied, "Understood. I also want him to live better and enjoy his old age. But... Shawn, I n eed your help with something."

"You don't need to ask." While applying the medicine, he looked up at her and said, "

Your business is mine."

Gale bit her lip and said, "After

my dad moves in, don't go see him, and don't bother him. No matter what happens, *you* don't ent er that villa. Can you do that?"

He pursed his lips and said, "Father-in-law doesn't want to see me, does he?"

"Yes. He would be reminded of the days in prison when he saw you. You really owe our family, and the best atonement is never to bother."

Shawn threw the cotton swab into the trash can and gently blew on the wound.

Then, he stood up with a little dust on his trousers on his knees.

He nodded and said, "Okay, I promise."

Gale looked at his ankles and quickly put *on* his shoes.

"Apply the medicine again at night, don't let the wound touch water. You are so delicate and soft ..." Shawn warned.

He dragged on very long and slowly when he said the last four words, and it sounded a little amb iguous and suggestive.

Gale wanted to gag him.

Shawn left.

However, it felt like his breath was still here.

Gale stared at the computer and could not return to her senses for a long time.

Peach approached with the drawings in her arms. "Gale, Mr. Wood treats you well."

Her eyes were clear, full of envy and admiration. A girl of her age still had certain

fantasies about love.

In addition, Shawn was perfect. He was rich, powerful, and handsome. Although he had a poker face, he was very popular now as an aloof male god.

Of course, Peach would fall for it.

Gale said, "Well? It's not like I lost my limbs. I didn't ask him to kneel down and apply the medi cine on me."

Peach blinked and said, "It means he loves you!"

Gale tapped her forehead and reminded, "Okay, back to work. When you fall in love, you will un derstand."

"You laughed at me for being single again... I am busy with work every day. How am I suppose d to be with boys?"

"When fate comes, it will come naturally. You are so cute and smart. It doesn't hurt to wait for a little while."

Peach stuck out her tongue and put the drawings on the table.

Gale held a pencil and flipped through it, discussing it with Peach from time to time.

Peach was considered a talented and studious designer. Gale's suggestions could be accurately re vised to meet everyone's satisfaction.

"Peach, I won't be in

the company anymore, and I won't be able to take care of you for many things. You have to take care of yourself. If you need anything, you can ask Summer. She is my friend," Gale said.

"Gale, why won't you be here anymore?" The company was hers! She was the proprietress!

Before Gale could answer, Peach said, "I know! You will be pregnant and have a baby in the fut ure, so you won't

be able to go to work, right? Mr. Wood loves you so much and doesn't want *you* to be overworke d."

"You can take it that way. Work hard, and I believe that the position of chief designer will belon g to you one day," Gale replied vaguely.

Peach shook her head and said, "No, Gale, in my heart, you are the best jewelry designer!"

Time flew so fast when you were busy.

It was soon time to get off work.

Pregnant women could not face the computer for a long time because of radiation.

Charter sle

For the sake of the child, Gale left as soon as she finished.

She went to pick up Peter from work.

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Chapter 517

Peter who returned to the hospital still had a lot of things he was not used to, but it could be seen that Peter was much more cheerful than before.

Peter was a doctor. It was his duty to save lives and heal the wounded. He also really loves this p rofession.

"Dad, are you getting used to it on the first day back in the hospital?"

Peter nodded and said, "Everyone is very polite... Did Shawn say something to them?"

When Gale hesitated on answering, Peter replied, "Don't hide it from me. I know it well. When I returned from prison, although I said that the accident that year was not caused by me, I wanted to stand on the operating table again. It's not that easy."

"Dad..."

"I didn't mean to blame you. By the way, Gale, did you go the wrong way? This is not the directi on to go home," Peter said.

"I helped you find a new house."

"Was it also arranged by Shawn?"

Gale sighed and answered, "Dad, you really know everything."

"I know you are about to leave, so you want to make arrangements for me. I'm not a stubborn old donkey or a single-minded person. In order to make you feel at ease, I will accept your arrangement. You just need to go away with peace of mind," Peter said. The car stopped at the villa.

Peter looked around and commented, "It's a good place to retire, and it's quite. expensive. Shaw n is really generous."

"I've already talked to him. He won't bother you, and you can live in peace. From now

on..."

Having said this, Gale suddenly choked up.

Was there a future?

With her departure, there would be no future.

She sniffed but still could not hold back her tears.

Peter looked

at her lovingly. "I will live in such a nice house, with a driver and a servant, and I am able to return to the hospital to work. What a comfortable life. Why

are you crying?"

Wendy ran to her father's arms. "Dad, once I leave, it is very likely we will never meet again..."

It was because she could not come back to the city.

Once stepping in, Shawn would spot her easily!

After finally escaping, how could she turn back again?

All that effort would be in vain.

"Leave as long as you

have a good life. Don't miss me. Gale, don't come back after you leave, do you hear me?" Peter said.

"Dad..."

"Even if I die, don't come back for the funeral. Sam will definitely arrange my funeral."

Gale cried uncontrollably.

Peter patted her on the back. "My daughter, it's good to go, good... don't think about coming back, or I will never forgive you."

He did not want her to marry into a wealthy family like the Wood family.

He did not want a son-in-law like Shawn either.

"Don't be sad, it's good that you are leaving, thanks to Mr. Lefting's help. You fulfilled my great est wish, and I am very satisfied," Peter comforted her.

Peter could not help but shed some tears.

His wife was gone, and his daughter could never return. He would be an old man in a huge city.

"Gale, when are you leaving? How are you leaving?"

Gale explained all the plans.

"Okay, okay, with Mr. Lefting's arrangement, I believe it can be successful. Stop talking, don't tell me again. Lest I get old and confused one day and leak this secret,' Peter said.

How bitter.

Peter not only had to watch his daughter leave but also 'fake death'. He would not even be able to know the whereabouts of his daughter and grandchildren.

He could only miss her foolishly.

"If possible, I will try my

best to pass on my recent situation to you through Mr. Lefting, with photos and so on."

Peter waved his hand and said, "No, no. It's not safe."

Gale felt even more uncomfortable.

Dad would definitely miss her, but in order to keep her whereabouts completely

secret, he still refused to know more.

Wiping away tears, Gale smiled and said, "Dad, let's renovate our new home."

They had to cherish their moments together.

"Okay. Let's clean up together," Peter replied.

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Chapter 518

Gale cooked three dishes and one soup, and had dinner with Peter.

Then, they went for a walk and chatted.

She only turned to her room after ten o'clock.

Just as she was about to take a bath, the phone rang. Gale saw that it was Aurum calling.

"Hey, Mr. Lefting."

Aurum's voice was extraordinarily serious. "Something went wrong. Gale, did you slip up today 2"

"No. Apart from a brief chat with my dad, I didn't mention it to anyone!"

Gale panicked.

Was there an accident? Have plans changed? Or... had Shawn found out?!

"Someone is looking for me. And that person is very experienced and skilled. He has already fou nd out that I am secretly looking for a diver! He will find that diver soon!"

Aurum said.

Someone needed to meet her in the sea to bring Gale ashore when jumping into the

sea.

Not

everyone could do that. They would have to stay in the sea for a long time.

Once that person found the diver and tortured him to extract a confession or bribe... the plan would be exposed!

Gale suddenly clenched the phone tightly.

What she was most worried about still happened!

"Who is checking? Shawn? I didn't show any strangeness in front of him, and he didn't look... li ke he doubted me!" Gale asked.

Was he faking it?

Shawn had always thought a few steps ahead.

Had he doubted her without showing signs of it?

Aurum replied, "I don't know at the moment. The other party is hiding very carefully, and they are clean and tidy without leaving any clues. Don't say anything; just stay

put."

Gale nodded and said, "Okay. I will cooperate with you whenever you need me to do

anything."

There was silence on the other side of the phone for a while, and Aurum spat out, Move forward the plan."

Time was running out.

Relying on Aurum's strength to escape was Gale's only chance.

If the delay continued and the other party found out, Gale would be trapped in the city, with no c hance of escaping!

They could only follow through before the other party found out!

Even if he had discovered Gale had survived jumping into the sea and left, she would be far gone with nowhere to be found!

Gale said, "Okay. The soonest... when."

Aurum fell silent again.

In this case, every decision mattered.

One wrong step was all it took.

After a while, Aurum said, "In two days. I'll speed up the arrangements, you... distract Shawn."

"Okay."

Gale's back felt a little chilly.

Was it really Shawn who was investigating her?

So, how did he act as if nothing had happened when he applied the medicine?

However, no one but Shawn would investigate Aurum.

Gale was so nervous that her throat became dry.

She was already a little uncomfortable acting in front of Shawn.

It was really a play within a play.

Those who acted were fools, and those who watched plays were crazy.

However, Gale felt that it was something Shawn would do!

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Chapter 519

"Talk to you soon.

After speaking, Aurum quickly hung up the phone.

He was also in a state of desperation at the moment.

The plan, which was carried out smoothly and secretly, suddenly changed!

What was going on? What went wrong?

Aurum had always been low-

key and cautious in everything he did, step by step. In order to successfully and smoothly help G ale escape, he devoted more energy and thought than usual!

Only he and Gale knew about the plan!

Knock, knock... A knock came from the door.

"Aurum, I cut some fruit. Can I come in?" Natalie said.

Aurum walked quickly to open the door. "Natalie, you are still awake?"

"If you don't sleep, how can I sleep? Seeing that the light in your study room was still on, I went to the kitchen to prepare some fruit for you."

Aurum reached out to take it, just in time to see the band-aid on Natalie's finger.

"Did you cut your hand?" he asked.

Natalie shrank. "It's okay. It's a small cut. It's okay."

"Next time, ask the servants to do it. You don't have to go to the kitchen yourself."

Natalie said, "Seeing how tired you have been recently, I want to do something for you to relieve your stress. I didn't expect myself to be so useless, and I even hurt my hand when cutting fruit..."

"Don't say that about yourself. Wait, I'll get the medicine box to disinfect and re-bandage you." Aurum pulled her to sit down.

Looking at Aurum's busy back, Natalie felt sweet in her heart.

He was hers.

"Okay. The cut was deep. Why were you so careless?" Aurum said.

"It doesn't hurt. Aurum, when are you going to rest?"

"I might be staying up late."

Natalie asked with concern, "Has work been busy?"

Aurum frowned and said, "No. Some things in the plan have changed, and I need to reschedule."

He could only reveal so much to Natalie.

However, Natalie thought of something and asked tentatively, "Is it the incident. between you and Gale?"

Aurum was startled and suddenly raised his eyes to look straight at Natalie.

His eyes are extremely sharp and probing.

Facing Aurum's eyes, Natalie's heart sank suddenly, and she was very flustered.

Aurum had never looked at her like this!

This was the first time!

Natalie swallowed and said, "Aurum, why are you looking at me like that? Did I say something wrong?"

She was still guilty.

Maybe... she went to report to Shawn. After Shawn's investigation, he had found a clue!

After all, in Sea City, nothing could be hidden from Shawn's eyes as long as he wanted to know!

Aurum's eyes closed and became much more relaxed.

He also understood that he scared her, but just now...he could not control it.

It was because it mattered!

He asked, "Natalie, have you ever told anyone else that Gale and I have been in frequent contact

"No."

"Are you sure? Haven't you mentioned a word to anyone?"

Natalie nodded her head. "Aurum, I have a sense of propriety. How could I tell anyone? Besides, I don't know what it is, and you didn't explain it to me."

Aurum frowned even tighter.

Then what went wrong?

Gale had not told anyone, and he only told Natalie, who was closest to him... How could Shawn be suspicious?

Or was that person not Shawn but someone else?

Too many doubts lingered in his mind.

Natalie dared not to speak out and kept sneaking glances at Aurum.

She thought, if Shawn found out by then, it would be none of her business...

Shawn would not rat on her.

It was because he did not owe anyone an explanation!

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Besides, she even

sensed that something was wrong with Aurum. Someone so smart as Shawn would have sensed it as well?

"It's nothing I didn't mean to blame you. Go to sleep first, don't wait up," Aurum said.

Without you, I can't sleep well."

Aurum hugged her and said, "After these few days, I will accompany you."

Natalie was a little disappointed. 'Okay..."

Aurum sent her back to the bedroom, covered her with a quilt, and then returned to

the study.

He stood in front of the study window, thinking hard about what to do next.

Gale was also lying on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

She has insomnia.

She kept thinking if Shawn knew, why did he not just expose her, cut off her connections, and im prison her, preventing her from escaping?

If he did not know, then who was the person who was investigating Aurum?

Gale thought about that question all night but could not figure it out.

She squinted for a while until dawn.

After waking up and going downstairs, Peter looked at her and said, "Gale, why do you look so b ad?" I'll make you a medicated pillow. Try to sleep on it first."

As he spoke, Peter paused and asked, "When are you leaving? Can you still sleep on the medicat ed pillow?"

Dad tried to make her a pillow, but she would never have a chance to sleep on it.

Gale dared not mention that the plan might change for fear that his father would be worried.

Gale said, "Yes. I can still

take it with me and sleep on the pillow you made for me when I am in a different place."

Peter smiled and nodded. "Okay, then I will make it today."

Gale was a little absent-minded while eating breakfast.

Chapte

Peter saw it and wanted to ask several times but held back for fear of causing

trouble.

Gale had been trying her best to keep calm, and she could not mess it up.

She had to go to the company and pretend everything was normal.

She must not raise suspicion.

Wood Group.

Gale stood downstairs, took a deep breath, and kept telling herself to calm down.

"Gale!"

"Gale!"

Summer and Peach came out of the breakfast shop together, walking toward her while talking an d laughing.

"Where did you go last night?" Summer could see her haggardness at a glance. "You showed up with two giant panda eyes."

Gale touched her face and asked, "Is it so obvious?"

She could still cover

it with makeup in the past. However, for the sake of the baby, she would not touch makeup.

Peach

smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. Gale looks good no matter what! You are always beautiful!"

"You are so sweet."

"Be honest."

Summer moved closer to Gale and asked, "What happened? Is the baby bothering you again?"

"No, I simply didn't sleep well."

As soon as the voice fell, a luxury car drove by and suddenly stepped on the emergency brake.

The car door opened, and Shawn stepped down.

Seeing him, the string in Gale's mind tensed instantly!

She even took a big step back unconsciously!

"Mr. Wood!" Peach hurriedly greeted and then quickly slipped away.

Nobody wanted to stay for long!

Summer stood where she was and saw Gale's retreat but misunderstood.

She supported Gale's waist with her hands. "What are you afraid of? Shawn is not a scourge!"

No, Gale was not afraid of him but was afraid that he would know the escape plan!

Shawn glanced at Summer faintly. "It's almost time to go to work."

That meant that she should leave.