

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 551

Chapter 551

“Bury... what is there to bury? There is nothing left.”

Mr. Wood replied, “Bury her clothes. When a person dies, there must be a burial place so that loved ones can mourn.”

Joe glanced at Shawn, frowned, and quickly thought of a way. “Okay.”

He replayed the surveillance in the jewelry department conference room.

Before Gale died, she often held meetings here, and the camera recorded her voice, smile, and every move.

Joe cut out the part of Gale’s speech in the video, put it next to Shawn’s ear, and played it on a loop.

Only Gale’s voice can wake up Shawn!

“My inspiration for this season’s style comes from Summer...”

“The customers of Lovito are mainly young people in their twenties to thirties.”

“Mr. Winter, what do you think? Or does it need to be decided by Mr. Wood?”

This move was very effective.

After playing it several times, Shawn’s eyebrows and eyes moved.

They shouted in surprise, “Look, look!”

Joe turned up the volume again.

Gale’s voice echoed throughout the ward!

Finally, Shawn slowly opened his eyes, which were bloodshot.

“Gale...”

He was so familiar with her voice!

After a few seconds, Shawn’s consciousness completely returned.

“Gale!”

Shawn sat up abruptly, looking around.

“Where is she? Where is she! I heard her talking! Where is she! Why can’t I see her!” Shawn asked nervously.

Joe did not know how to answer him, so he could only silently turn off the recording.

The ward fell into silence for a moment.

Shawn also seemed to have noticed the pause button.

He was silent for a few seconds, then suddenly lifted the quilt and got out of bed. ” No, you must be lying to me. You hid her! Where is she? Give her back to me, and hand her over! I heard her talking!”

Shawn rushed out of the ward barefoot without any shoes on. “Gale! Where are you, Gale!”

“We’re divorced. I’ll let you go. If you want freedom, I’ll give it to you. Don’t avoid me. Can you see me?” The corridor was empty.

Only Pearton stood there... he came to plead guilty.

Although Pearton knew everything, he said nothing.

Gale was gone.

She jumped into the sea in front of Mr. Wood.

At that time... Pearton was not on the yacht at all. He was on the shore.

In this way, Pearton can be said to have no responsibility and can completely disassociate himself from it!

Gale thought of him.

“Mr. Wood, we are still searching the sea, but at present... there is still no news of your wife.”

Pearton walked in front of him.

Shawn stared at him closely. “Pearton.”

“Yes, Mr. Wood.”

“Aren’t you her shadow? You are here, and she is gone! Now you are here, what about her?

Where is she?” Shawn asked sharply.

Pearton remained silent.

“Speak up! Is this how you perform the task I entrusted to you?”

Pearton knelt on one knee and lowered his head. “Mr. Wood, it was my mistake. I deserve to die.”

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 552

Chapter 552

Shawn kicked him hard in the chest.

Pearton fell to the ground in pain, got up without saying a word, and continued to kneel.

Shawn kicked again.

“Trash! Trash! You can’t even look after a single person, so what use are you!” he yelled angrily.

It was unsure whether he was scolding himself or Pearton.

“I asked you to shadow her, follow her. Why did you lose her!”

“She clearly knew that if something happened to her, you would suffer and take all the responsibilities! Gale’s heart is so kind, and I did this on purpose to make her feel unruly, and as a result...”

“As a result, she still doesn’t care about your life! Pearton, you are so useless!”

Shawn cursed, and a foot was about to kick over.

Pearton still lowered his head and endured silently.

Shawn was the master, and he was the subordinate.

He failed to fulfill his duty, and he deserved to bear the anger of his master.

If this could make Shawn feel better, it did not matter if he got punished!

“Okay, Shawn!” Joe chased after him and yelled, “It’s not good for your health to lose your temper just after waking up!”

Shawn sneered coldly. “Health? Good? No matter how healthy I live, without her, what is the point? I can live a long life, but I am also alone!” There was no Gale beside him!

“It’s useless to blame Pearton. Someone did not kidnap Gale, let alone something happened.

Pearton was not on the yacht at the time. It’s not his fault no matter what, “Joe said.

Shawn did not want to empathize.
He had nowhere to vent!

He seemed to be scolding Pearton, but he was scolding himself with every sentence!
“Yes, it’s my fault.” Shawn clenched his fists tightly. “I should not have been optimistic about her, I should have held her back, but I just watched her jump down like a feather in front of my eyes.” The sea...”
“The last words she said to me were farewell.”
“Joe, she and I will never say goodbye.”
“She jumped into the sea. Isn’t she afraid? The sea is so dark and so deep.”
Shawn’s Adam’s apple rolled, his face full of pain and sadness.
Gale was gone.
His sky had collapsed.
Joe could only say, “Get back together slowly... There are many things you need to deal with now. It has been three days and three nights, and I don’t think we can find Gale’s body. You should start preparing for her funeral.”
Shawn remained silent.

“Because of your reward, there are a large number of fishing boats floating in the sea, which has seriously affected the normal order. Do you want them to stop?” Joe asked tentatively.
It was because it would be futile to look any further.
He was afraid Gale had already moved to an unknown place long ago!
“It’s only been three days. Are you going to stop? It’s only been three days... Are you going to cut off my last hope completely?” Shawn said slowly.
In Shawn’s heart, of course, he knew that it would be useless to continue salvaging.
However, as long as people were still searching, he thought he still had hope.
People live by relying on hope to support them!
“Shawn, you understand. The golden time for the final rescue has passed. There is no possibility of surviving.” Joe sighed.
“Maybe she was washed to another beach by the waves? Maybe she was rescued? Maybe... maybe she jumped into the sea on purpose to commit suicide, but she actually swam away from the bottom of the sea and left me!”
Shawn’s emotions suddenly became agitated.
“She jumped down, swam ashore from the other side, and left the city in chaos!”
The veins on his forehead were so obvious, and a trace of hope showed on his handsome face.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 553

Chapter 553

That would mean... Gale was still alive.
Joe’s heart s*ipped a beat, and Pearton’s expression changed rapidly.
Shawn guessed it?!
He found out the truth so quickly?

This... was incredible!

Joe looked at him. "Shawn... Did you forget that Gale can't swim." With one sentence, Shawn was sent to hell.

He pulled up the corner of his lips and smiled bitterly. "Yeah, why am I so naive and deluding myself? She can't swim. If she jumps, she will definitely die!"

Shawn was just trying to comfort himself.

It was because he could not accept Gale's death.

Shawn leaned weakly against the wall, with his head raised. This posture looked uncomfortable and strained.

Joe stood beside him quietly.

No one's words can calm Shawn. The only thing he could rely on was himself and time.

Time would dilute everything.

After a while, Shawn said, "Pearton."

Pearton was silent.

"Never appear in front of me again."

Pearton raised his head in astonishment. "Yes, sir."

Shawn kicked over the chair next to him, exuding a strong hostility!

He never wanted to see Pearton again.

It was because he would think of Gale!

A reminder of how powerless he was!

Joe waved his hand, signaling Pearton to leave immediately.

The current Shawn was an irrational lion who may lose control at any time!

In the silence, Lucas s*aggered over with a cane. "Shawn..."

"Grandpa."

Shawn bowed his head deeply, with his hair hanging down on his forehead, looking so helpless.

As powerful as he was, he was helpless in the face of Gale's death.

What was the use of money and power?

There was a hole in his heart forever.

"Accept reality. Start preparing for Gale's funeral, and let her be buried in a beautiful manner, which can be regarded as an explanation to the Warm family," Lucas said.

The Warm family...

Shawn remembered Peter.

The only one left in the Warm family was this father-in-law.

Another pain in his heart.

Gale, who had always been very respectful, left Peter alone. How can he bear the loss of both his wife and daughter?

"These days, I allow you to be indulgent and allow you to immerse yourself in the grief of losing Gale. I know you love her very much, and this will hit you hard."

When Lucas said this, he changed the subject. "But... You are the only one left in the Wood family! The Wood family still needs you! When the time comes, you still have to return to the company, and you have to face all the employees, shareholders, and directors!"

"Yes, Gale is dead, but the world is still going on as planned! You are still alive, and many people still need you!"

"You can miss her and continue to love her, but you can't give up on yourself because of this!"

Lucas' face turned red, angry. He was a little out of breath.
It was because he wanted Shawn to cheer up!

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 554

Chapter 554

“Shawn, take one to three years; I will give you time to recover. You are not yet thirty years old. You still have a long way to go in your life, and you also have time!”

“However, in two years and three years, you will start a new life! The Wood family... the Wood family cannot be here with you, given how torn apart we have become!”

Shawn twitched his lips deeply. “You only care about the company.”

“Every word I say comes from the heart! Days go by, and you will still marry a wife and have children in the future! You can put Gale in your heart, always leave a place for her, and then live your own life!” Lucas replied.

“Grandpa...”

Shawn sighed deeply. “Tell me, how can I pretend to be Gale in my heart and be with another woman for the rest of your life?”

He could not do it.

No other woman, no matter how beautiful or charming, was not his Gale.

She was unique!

It was absolutely impossible for him to fall in love with a second woman again!

Lucas looked at him pleadingly. “The Wood family must have continuity! We need successors!

Shawn, do you want me to kneel down and beg you?”

Joe immediately stepped forward and supported Lucas.

“Now is not the time to talk about this, old man. Give him some time. If you force him now, it will only backfire,” he said in a low voice.

“Joe, persuade him.”

“I will.”

Joe responded, motioning for the nurse to come forward and take Lucas away.

“Thanks... Otherwise, everything would be a mess in these three days.” Lucas held Joe's hand before leaving.

“It's what I should do.”

Joe sent Lucas to the elevator entrance, and when he turned around again, Shawn was no longer in the corridor.

What about others?

With an ominous premonition in his heart, Joe strode toward the ward.

As soon as he opened the door, he was so frightened that his legs almost went limp. “Shawn! What are you doing!” The window was open, and Shawn was standing on it.

“Calm down!” Joe was so nervous that his heart was about to jump out of his throat.” Don't do

anything stupid! If you leave..." He paused, and he shouted again, "What about your father-in-law! Gale is gone, but you are still husband and wife. You have to take care of her father for her in the future!"

The building is very high, and the wind is very strong!

Shawn's hospital gown flattered in the wind!

"Shawn! You can't jump off the building! Did you hear that!"

If he jumped down, he would be smashed to pieces.

Joe originally thought that Shawn's words just now meant that he would not do extreme things again.

Unexpectedly, he was so overwhelmed!

"I can't jump. I haven't buried her with my own hands. How could I die," Shawn said lightly, his voice blown far away by the wind.

"Then you..."

"I just want to feel what it was like to stand on the railing of the yacht at night." As he spoke, Shawn lowered his head and looked down at his feet as he spoke.

The crowd was like ants, and the car was only the size of a grain of rice.

In the distance, the blue sea and blue sky were clear.

The sun was shining warmly.

It was very high, so high that a normal person would be frightened.

"Isn't she afraid? She is standing at such a high place, and the wind is so strong. How dare she jump? Shawn asked deeply.

"It's even more terrifying to fall into the bottom of the sea at a depth of 10,000 meters."

"Did I scare her that much?"

Joe breathed a sigh of relief but was still very nervous. "You have felt it now. Come down quickly!"

"But the sea was under her feet. It was dark, and I couldn't see anything clearly. I still can't personally understand her mood at that time," Shawn asked.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 555

Chapter 555

His Gale was never timid.

Shawn had almost never heard her say that she was afraid, even in her most difficult time.

What she cared most about was her family and her children, not him.

In her heart, her dead children are more important than him.

"Things have already happened. There is no point in what you are doing now." Joe tried to approach slowly. "Come down first. It's too dangerous. I'm afraid you will take the wrong step."

"Joe."

"Yes,?"

Shawn said, "I'll go and accompany her after I have settled everything. What do you say... how about it?"

"How should I arrange it?"

Shawn was silent for a long time.

When Joe was thinking how he should answer, Shawn opened his mouth...

"Bring the Wood Group to a higher commercial standing, and accompany Grandpa to spend the rest of his life until the end of his life. Completely carry on the task of the Wood family, create an heir and have a succession plan."

"After doing all of that, my mission as a member of the Wood family, and my goal of coming to this world would be completed."

"The next thing I have to do is for myself."

Joe swallowed. "You want to accompany Gale?"

"Yes. I'm going to accompany her," Shawn replied.

"You..."

Joe opened his mouth in astonishment, not knowing what to say for a while.

Shawn actually had the thought of dying!

When Gale died, his heart also died.

The current Shawn had only a body without a soul.

What supported him to continue to live was the responsibility and burden on his shoulders.

After completing these, he would go to accompany Gale!

"She will be lonely by herself..." Shawn's voice became lower and lower. "However, the child should be able to accompany her. I don't know if she will still be there when I go down. Or maybe she doesn't want to see me, so she will avoid me."

"Then, in order to see her, I have to complete the tasks on me as soon as possible, and I can't delay."

He smiled, the corners of his lips raised, and his chin was full of tears. He touched his stubble.

"That's it, Gale. Wait for me."

Give him some time, two years, three years, five years...

Five years at most!

Shawn closed his eyes. His tall body swayed on the window sill as if he might fall at any moment.

Taking advantage of his inattention, Joe rushed forward, grabbed the corner of his clothes, and yanked hard...

"Come down!"

Shawn fell from the window to the floor.

Joe also fell down.

He quickly got up, closed and locked the window, and looked at Shawn in shock. "It was really dangerous just now, did you know that!"

"I said I won't jump." Shawn looked indifferent.

"What if you slipped?"

"Fate is making its own arrangement," Shawn said.

"You..."

Joe had no idea what to say to him!

"You love Gale so much. You love her so much that you can die for her. You should cherish it at

the beginning! You have to go this far! I could tell at a glance that you fell in love with her! It's you who refused to admit it!" Joe said bitterly.

"I admitted it later."

"It was too late!"

Shawn pursed his lips deeply. "It's not too late. It's because I used the wrong method. I shouldn't have used her for my own sake. I shouldn't have sent her to the operating table and taken the child away."

It was his child, his flesh and blood.

He had no idea at the time.

By the time he knew...it was too late.

Shawn stood up from the ground s*aggingly. "What's the situation at sea? Is there still no news?"

"Yes."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 556

Chapter 556

"I'll go take a look."

Joe did not stop him.

Shawn must go have a look, and then he would give up.

The car stopped.

Shawn got out of the car and looked at the sea.

The sea swallowed the woman he loved the most.

This area was still blocked, and there were still about twenty fishing boats driving back and forth on the sea.

After all, with such a huge reward, she may be found!

The yacht that Gale was on before jumping into the sea was docked at the port.

It was deserted, and there was no one there.

"Gale, where are you? You are too cruel not to leave me a body..."

Standing beside the yacht, scenes from that night flooded into his mind.

Gale was so charming and soft. She snuggled into his arms obediently and let him feed her coquettishly.

She danced for him.

He drank with her.

At that time, she was really beautiful, so beautiful that Shawn was deeply intoxicated.

He never thought that behind the beauty, there was such deep despair!

Gale had decided to jump into the sea early on, so she asked him to have dinner on the yacht, and she was so kind to him!

It was because she knew that it was her last time with him!

However, Shawn did not know. Although he was uneasy, he enjoyed himself.

However, it turned out that it was the last.

“Buy this yacht and seal it up. No one can step foot in it again,” Shawn said. In the long days to come, he could occasionally board the yacht again, recalling every detail of that night.

Chapter 556

This was his only consolation.

Behind him, Fiona replied, “Yes, Mr. Wood.” After a pause, Fiona asked again, “Mr. Wood, do you want to continue looking?”

The body.

Continue.

These words left no hope!

This made Shawn turn around abruptly, looking at her with extremely sharp eyes.

“Fiona, do you know what you’re talking about!”

“Mr. Wood...”

“As long as we don’t find Gale, we can’t stop looking! The reward will last forever! It will work!” Shawn said.

“Understood, Mr. Wood.”

Even though he knew it was impossible, three days had passed, and Gale was still nowhere to be seen.

However, stopping the search would plunge Shawn into the deepest darkness and despair!

He needed spiritual sustenance and needed someone to continue to search day after day.

Shawn was looking forward to the day when the news came that they had found Gale!

Maybe this day would never come, but he would always look forward to that day!

Shawn stood on the beach for a long, long time.

No one dared to step forward to disturb him.

Until the sun slowly set from sea level, putting away the last ray of light.

It was dark.

Shawn bent down deeply, picked up a handful of sand on the beach, and put it into a glass jar.

Immediately afterward, he took out a piece of pink fabric from his pocket.

That was when Gale took a deep leap, he reached out to grab her but only caught her skirt, a piece of fabric torn from her skirt.

This was the last thing she left for Shawn.

It was also the only thing Shawn got!

He could not help but think, if at the moment she jumped, his speed was half a second faster, and his hand stretched a little bit more...

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 557

Chapter 557

He could have grabbed her entire skirt or her ankle.

Gale would not have fallen into the sea.

Shawn tightly held the piece of pink fabric to his heart.

This would be something that he treasures in this life!

‘Gale...’ Shawn carefully wiped off the sand on the glass jar. ‘I’ll take you home.’

In fact, he knew better than anyone that Gale would never come back.
Not even a floating corpse.

Therefore, he could only take away this handful of sand by the sea.
From now on, Shawn would always live with the pain of losing Gale!
This was her best revenge, the most painful punishment for him!
In the Sea City.

Everyone knew that today was the day for the funeral of the young lady of the Wood family.
It rained.

The mourning hall was set up in Temperley Hall.

An endless stream of people came to express their condolences, and there was a lot of traffic in front of the gate.

How many
of these people would really feel sad about Gale's death?
They were there for Shawn!

It was because Shawn loved Gale deeply, and he was famous in the city for it.
Flattering Mrs. Wood was much more effective than flattering Mr. Wood!
Now that Mr. Wood has lost his beloved wife, they naturally want to show their faces and express their condolences.

“What's the point of making it so grand and shrouded?” Summer was wearing a black dress with a white flower pinned to her chest. She definitely wants to be buried quietly on a mountain full of wildflowers. When spring comes, the small wildflowers

Chapter 557

will bloom all over the hillside and accompany her year after year.”

“When she was alive, Shawn trapped her in the cage of Temperley Hall. Now that she is dead, she will still be trapped in an exquisite tomb!” Summer said to herself while paying her respects. Her eyes were red and swollen.

In the past two days, Summer had shed so many tears that she was almost blind from crying. Next to her, Joe sighed, and after a long while, he only said one sentence, “My condolences.”

Perhaps for Gale, death in Sea City was a rebirth somewhere else!
She no longer misses anything here.

Shawn stood in the middle of the mourning hall.
His face was haggard, his eyes were black and blue, and the black suit made him tall and straight, looking like a tree facing the wind.
He just looked at Gale's black and white photos quietly.

“Mr. Wood... I heard from the butler that you have already chosen the cemetery.”

Peter came over.

“Yes.”

“She and her mother should be buried in the same place.”

Summer's ears were sharp. She immediately raised her head and said, “That's right! Uncle has

the right to her body, so why do you take over everything? Have you considered Gale's feelings?"

She was angry.

Even the father could not decide where his daughter would be buried!

It was sad enough for a white-haired person to bury a younger person.

Peter had also aged a lot. He looked depressed. He only sighed every day and stared into the distance in a daze wherever he sat.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 558

Chapter 558

There were signs of Alzheimer's disease!

Peter's words were not as aggressive as Summer's.

"Mr. Wood, she is dead. It's meaningless to have a grand funeral or tens of thousands of condolences. I just hope that Gale can sleep peacefully. From now on, every year during her death anniversary..." Peter said.

Gale's father could not go on, and his voice was choked with sobs.

Shawn said in a low voice, "Father-in-law, I plan to bury Gale... in Temperley Hall."

"What?"

"There is an open space in the back mountain, which is just right." When you miss her, you can go there anytime."

Peter was a little shocked.

Unexpectedly... he actually buried her in her prison?

Shawn wanted to be with Gale all the time, day and night!

"Father-in-law, in the future... I will take care of *you* instead of Gale and provide for your retirement. This is my wish and my responsibility. I hope you don't refuse," Shawn said again.

"I'm alone. I'm pretty good. I don't need anything."

"I will, so Gale can rest assured."

Peter's lips moved, and in the end, without saying anything, he silently walked to Summer's side.

Shawn was still standing straight, right in the middle.

At this time, Sam came over.

Looking at Gale's photos, his eyes were filled with dismay, and he offered the paper flowers he had prepared.

Peter looked at him. "You're here."

"Uncle."

Peter nodded. "Good boy. You and Gale are destined for each other, after all. There will be no chance."

Chapter 558

With tears in Sam's eyes, he tightly held Peter's hand. "Uncle, *you* must be strong. If you need anything in the future, just tell me, and I will replace Gale to take care of you."

Peter shook his head.

"I don't need anything. I am the only *one* left at home, empty, alas..." A gust of wind blew, and his white hair swayed in the wind, making it more obvious. Shawn took a deep look at Sam.

He was the son-in-law of the Warm family and Gale's husband, but in Peter's heart,

Sam was more important!

What did that matter?

Gale was dead.

There was no need to worry about it.

Shawn just wanted to do what he was supposed to do and fulfill his responsibilities.

"Shawn, why do you still have the face to stand in the mourning hall and in front of Uncle Peter?" Sam turned to look at him. "The Warm family was broken because of you, and you can't make up for the damage. Now, Wendy and Gale died in front of you one after another!"

Shawn lowered his eyes and said,

"Leave after you finish your condolences, don't make trouble here, or *you* will disturb her."

Sam sneered. “Trouble? Did I say something wrong? Yes, you didn’t directly kill Auntie and Gale, but if you think about it carefully, they both died because of you!”

“Shawn, *you* should live in pain and regret your whole life. You should never be able to love and *see the* people *you* care about the most leave you one by one!”

“The more you care *about* something, the less you will get!”

“Yes, you are high above *the* sky. You hold all the power and power. I wish you could stand on the highest uninhabited peak and enjoy the loneliness of being so high

alone!”

No matter what Sam said, Shawn’s expression remained the same. It was faint, with no *joy* or anger.

In the past, whoever dared to be so presumptuous in front of him would have ended badly!

“Are you done? You blocked the people behind from coming to mourn her.”

Sam snorted. “When I think about the painful days you would have, I feel happy!

Shawn, you deserve it!”

After finishing, Sam left.

The people behind him happened to be Aurum and Natalie.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 559

Chapter 559

Shawn was a little surprised and raised his eyebrows.

Aurum bowed to him and brought flowers.

Natalie said softly, “Mr. Wood, sorry for your loss.”

Shawn’s ears were numb from the word ‘sorrow’.

Natalie was a little afraid of his aura, and when she remembered that she looked for Shawn alone and mentioned the close relationship between Aurum and Gale, she felt even more flustered and guilty!

“On the day Mrs. Wood jumped into the sea, Aurum and I happened to have dinner on a nearby yacht. I also saw you and Mrs. Wood enjoying a romantic time together on the deck. How long will she...” Natalie said.

Natalie did not see the scene where Gale jumped off.

She just left in anger and found out after watching the news.

Next to her, Joe looked straight at Aurum when he heard her.

That night... he also saw Aurum!

It was a pity that with so many people present, Joe could not ask him anything!

Shawn raised his eyes, but his gaze passed Natalie, who was speaking, and landed on Aurum.

“Follow me.”

He finished, turned, and walked out.

Aurum was about to follow.

“Aurum...” Natalie was a little uneasy. “Why did Mr. Wood wants to talk to you alone?”

“Maybe there is something important to talk about.”

Natalie took his hand.

It’s okay. I’ll be back soon,” Aurum reassured.

Looking at Aurum’s back as he went away, Natalie was very upset.

In the past, she never questioned Aurum’s feelings for her and always felt safe. It was impossible for those single women in Sea City to s*atch Aurum away from her.

However, it had all changed since Gale appeared.

Natalie could never regain the sense of security she once had!

Even now that Gale was dead, she was still in a panic!

She always vaguely felt that Gale’s death had something to do with Aurum!

The two of them kept in touch frequently, and Aurum had always been a delicate person. Did he not notice something wrong with Gale?

If a person dared to jump into the sea from a tall yacht, looking for death, something must have happened before!

“Ms. Yarn.” Suddenly, Joe’s voice sounded.

Natalie was shocked. “Joe... Mr. Winter.”

“Why are you so dazed?” Joe asked kindly.

“Mr. Winter was joking.”

Joe looked at her. “I don’t know if you still suspect that there is an unusual relationship between Aurum and Gale?”

Natalie’s face turned pale. “Mr. Winter...”

How could Joe know about that!

Joe smiled. “I’m just asking casually. There’s no other meaning.”

“Aurum is my fiance, and Gale is Mr. Wood’s wife. How could the two of them have any other relations? They are just good friends with similar interests.” Natalie smiled

“Do you really think so?”

Natalie nodded. “Of course, Mrs. Wood passed away, and Aurum was also very sad. He hasn’t eaten for a few days. We both can’t sleep well at night.”

Joe did not say anything more.

He was thinking about how to deal with Natalie.

He was worried... Aurum did not have his guards up against Natalie, and made her realize that there was something strange about Gale jumping into the sea.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang

Chapter 560

Chapter 560

After chatting a while longer, Natalie did not reveal anything.

So the secret was still a secret!

Temperley Hall, next to the garden.

“I don’t know what Mr. Wood wanted to tell me by calling me here,” Aurum said calmly and frankly.

“No other meaning, just want to know, the few days before Gale jumped into the sea did she tell you anything?”

Aurum replied, “Mrs. Wood didn’t say anything.”

Shawn narrowed his eyes slightly. “Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Shawn’s eyes were deep and full of inquiry, kept staring at Aurum, trying to see the flaw.

However, Aurum’s expression was indifferent.

“I understand what Mr. Wood is thinking. Mrs. Wood was in close contact with me a few days ago. But she behaves very normally, and we only talked about some daily and work matters,” Aurum said.

“No more?”

“No more.”

Shawn was silent for a few seconds before asking again, "Has she ever told you... about me."

He wanted to hear how she described him to others.

"Yes."

Shawn's eyes lit up slightly but soon dimmed again. "That's not a good thing."

"She said she loves you."

Shawn was shocked.

Aurum continued, "But she can't go on with you. If you continue, the relationship between the two of them will be exhausted until there is only deep hatred and no

love."

"She also said that she was very afraid of being alone for a long night. But she was even more afraid of staying by your side forever, never seeing the sun, and never being free."

"Everyone envied her and thought she was rich, becoming a wealthy wife. She can easily own an expensive crown, which no one else can get in a lifetime."

"But actually, she said, she lived a very hard life. In two years, she has gone through all the hardships of her life because of you."

Shawn's face became more solemn, and his lips slowly turned pale.

Although he did not say anything, he was experiencing great pain in his heart.

Calm on the outside, turbulent on the inside!

"That's right. Mrs. Wood entrusted me to keep that crown. Now, I should return it to the original owner," Aurum said.

"Original owner?" Shawn pulled his lips deeply with a wry smile. "She is no longer in this world."

Aurum's expression showed a little unnaturalness, but he quickly hid it. "Although she is gone, as long as there are people who miss her, she will always exist."

Real death was not leaving this world but being forgotten.

To be completely forgotten was truly to depart!

Shawn closed his eyes. “Give me the crown.”

“Okay. I’ll send someone to bring it to Temperley Hall.”

Shawn turned and left.

It was *not* until he walked away that Aurum dared to breathe a sigh of relief.

He pressed the center of his brow.

“Mr. Lefting.” Joe suddenly appeared from the side.

He was startled and said, “Mr. Winter, why are you here?”

Joe looked at him and said, “You and Natalie are so similar, so easily startled. I just spoke, and you two seemed to have seen a ghost. Am I so scary?”

“Mr. Winter is joking.”

“I’m serious. Since I’m not a ghost, then do you have something to hide?” Joe replied.

Aurum said, “Mr. Winter is really humorous. No wonder everyone is happy to talk with you.”

