Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 571

Chapter 571

"Uncle, come and identify her?" she said.

Peter was stunned for a while when he was called, and then pointed to his nose.

Me?"

"Yes, is there anything obvious about Gale? A birthmark, or a scar or something."

Peter shook his head. "No. She was very good when she was a child, and she didn't have any scars from falling." As he said this, Peter's heart s*ipped a bit.

How could a female corpse suddenly appear?

Did someone deliberately arrange it to make Shawn completely give up?

Or... the plan failed, and Gale drowned!

Peter almost fainted at that thought.

He could not wait to find Aurum, to get rid of his anxiety!

These days, Peter had been suppressing his concerns and worries, playing the role of a sad father, and had not contacted anyone proactively for fear of arousing suspicion!

"Scar..." Shawn frowned and suddenly thought of it.

Summer's words inspired him!

Shawn immediately reached out, pulled off the female corpse's collar, and looked at her neck.

However... he could not see anything.

"What are you doing?" Summer hurriedly stopped him.

"On Gale's neck, there is a scar from a knife cut. But this female corpse does not! So, this is not Gale!" Shawn said.

After a pause, his tone became more and more certain. "Gale has scars on her cheeks!"

Summer thought for a while and said, "It is true. However, you searched all over the world for scar removal creams, and she puts them on every day, and the effect is very good. If you don't look closely, almost all of them are not obvious!"

"But the scars are still there!"

"Yes, but I couldn't see it when she was alive, and it's even harder to see it now after the body has been in the waters for so many days!" Summer said.

Shawn slowly fell into despair again.

In his heart, he just did not want to admit that this was Gale.

He refused to face it!

Joe, next to him, was also full of doubts.

What happened?

Where did a female corpse emerge from?

Did Aurum arrange it to confuse Shawn into completely accepting the fact of Gale's death?

Or... coincidence!?

Joe could not figure it out.

Everyone present had their own secrets!

After thinking for a while, Joe said, "Summer is right. It's definitely not enough to rely on scars to identify. Shawn, please stay sensible."

Shawn pressed his lips tightly. "Then tell me, how can you identify?" "Eh..."

Joe could not answer for a while.

However, he believed that it was impossible to do so.

If the plan had failed and Aurum had not rescued Gale and sent her out of Sea City, Aurum would not be so calm!

The matter was of great importance, and the whole plan could not be allowed to fail!

It was because it concerned Gale and the child in her womb. Human life was at stake!

Shawn looked at the corpse with a serious expression, trying to see some trace of Gale from the blurred facial features.

He could not accept that the woman he loved the most was lying there, looking barely human. Suddenly, Summer screamed, "Ah!"

Shawn stared at her deeply. "What's wrong?"

"There's something here," Summer stared at the corpse's half-open collar and reached out to touch it. "It's a pink thread... Let me see."

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Chapter 572

She was so courageous as she pulled the thread out.

A piece of crystal clear jade pendant appeared in front of everyone.

The second the jade pendant appeared, everyone's expressions completely changed! Summer gasped. "Jade pendant! This is Gale's jade pendant! I gave it to her with my own hands!" Summer remembered clearly that Wendy's jade bracelet was broken, and Gale found it and tried to fix it.

Peter heard what she said, ran up to take a look, and fell to the ground with a bang. He kept saying, "This, this jade pendant...is Gale's. It's her mother's relic! I gave it to her, and she wore it around her neck!"

Shawn also remembered it.

He bought that jade bracelet and broke it with his own hands.

Gale's heartbroken expression at that time was still fresh in his memory.

Now, the jade pendant appeared on this corpse.

For Gale, the meaning of this jade pendant was too important, and she could not throw it away.

She would only keep it safe and wear it on her body.

At this moment, Shawn felt that the sky had collapsed!

The female corpse fished out of the sea could only be Gale!

"No, no..." Shawn shook his head repeatedly, and his eyes were scarlet.

He s*atched the jade pendant from Summer's hand and held it tightly. "Fake, it's fake! There are so many jade pendants in the world, and it's not uncommon for them to be exactly the same!" "Shawn, don't deceive yourself here. Now, is such fine jade available to ordinary people? Did it happen to appear on this corpse?"

Saying this, Summer looked at Peter and said, "Uncle, come and take a look!"

Peter did not even need to look carefully, and he was sure with just one glance.

He nodded. "It is indeed Gale's jade pendant. After her mother died, I took it off with my own hands and handed it to her. It is said that jade has spirituality. I hope this

jade pendant can protect her life..."

Peter turned around and covered his face, tears streaming down his face.

Joe patted him on the shoulder. "Uncle..."

Peter sighed. "Oh. Don't say anything. I don't want to say anything..."

Even Peter could not tell the difference.

He wiped away his tears, thinking that he would find a chance to meet Aurum, or make a phone call.

He wanted peace of mind.

With this sudden shock, Peter was getting old, and his heart could not take it!

Shawn gripped the jade pendant so hard that he was about to crush it!

He stared at the female corpse.

Even if she did not want to admit it anymore, he could not fake it.

Shawn stretched out his hand tremblingly. "Gale..."

He hugged 'Gale' into his arms tightly and refused to let go.

At this moment, where was the fear? Where was the disgust? There was only endless grief and love!

"You punish me like this, and it hurts me more and more again and again... Is there anything more terrifying than facing your dead body?"

"I can't even see your face clearly, and I don't recognize you!"

"Is this you on the deck wearing a skirt and saying you want to dance for me?"

Shawn lowered his head and pressed his forehead against hers.

Hot tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes.

When the mourning hall was set up, and the funeral was held, Shawn restrained the grief in his heart and never shed tears in front of others.

However, facing this corpse, his sanity and his defenses all collapsed!

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 573

Chapter 573

"Gale!" Shawn shouted out in grief!

No response.

The sea was churning, and the tide was ebbing and flowing.

She left.

She would not be coming back.

Far away, by the window, Aurum put down the binoculars in his hand.

He had clearly seen the change in Shawn's expression just now.

Shawn buried Gale in Temperley Hall, Shawn's turned white all night, and Shawn firmly believed that as long as the body was not found, Gale may still be alive... which caused the appearance of the female corpse.

He hoped this would make Shawn completely give up!

As for the jade pendant... Of course, it was provided by Gale!

Aurum pressed the earphones in his ears. "It was done as you wished. Now he should completely believe that you have been buried in the sea."

A soft female voice came from the earphones. "Thank you."

The voice was clearly Gale's!

Aurum sighed lowly. "Is that all you have to say?"

"I don't know how to express my gratitude. You have done so much for me."

"As long as you are safe."

Gale replied, "I'm fine now, Zoe is experienced and reliable."

"Take care of your baby with peace of mind. I'm looking forward to the birth of twins," Aurum said

She smiled and said, "I just had a pregnancy test yesterday, and everything is normal. Zoe's cooking is too good for me, and I'm already getting fatter."

"Be fatter. There isn't a pregnant woman as skinny as you."

Gale joked, "It's just right to be fat, no one will recognize me."

Aurum also could not help laughing.

However, they could not talk for too long.

"Is there anything you need me to tell your father? He should be very scared now, and he doesn't know your situation," Aurum asked.

"Tell him everything is fine. Please rest assured."

"I will definitely convey it."

After hanging up the phone, Aurum picked up the binoculars again and looked toward the beach. Coincidentally, he saw Shawn lift up the female corpse and leave the beach step by step.

Every step Shawn took was so heavy.

What was worse than death was the complete loss of hope.

Aurum sighed, turned and left.

In a small village thousands of miles away, Gale returned the phone to Zoe and smiled slightly. Her complexion was quite rosy and quiet, very gentle and elegant, with a bit of maternal glow. "I'm making chicken soup. Gale, you can drink it right away. Do you want to watch. TV? I'll put on a show for you. Your room is too quiet, so it needs to be lively," Zoe said enthusiastically. Without waiting for her response, Zoe had already turned on the TV.

Just in time for the news to play.

"According to the latest news from our station, the case of suicide by jumping into the sea, which has been widely rumored in Sea City, has the latest progress today. It is reported that the body has been salvaged and taken away by the family members."

"The protagonist of this case is Mrs. Wood from the Wood Group. Because of her special status, she has attracted a lot of attention..."

"After Mrs. Wood's funeral, the body has been found, and the case has finally come to an end."

On TV, there was a fishing boat on the sea and images of people coming and going. Occasionally, the camera would sweep across the sea.

Gale saw the silver-haired man.

Shawn.

She choked and unconsciously pressed the pause button as her eyes fell on him. Had his hair turned gray because of her?

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 574

Chapter 574

Looking at Shawn like this, Gale could not express how she felt in her heart.

How should she remember this man, Shawn?

He drove her to death and ruined her life.

However, because of her death, he turned gray overnight.

Who would be able to judge if this love was right or wrong?

Gale only wishes that... her next few years would be peaceful and the children would be safe!

Her hands were covering her lower abdomen, and her gaze was firm and determined. Four years later, at the Wood Group, a Rells Reyce stopped, and Fiona trotted forward and

Four years later, at the Wood Group, a Rells Reyce stopped, and Fiona trotted forward and opened the car door. "Mr. Wood."

Shawn bent down to get out of the car with awe-inspiring eyes.

In the sun, his silver hair was particularly eye-catching.

This had become his trademark!

In the past four years, the silver hair had not affected Shawn's good looks. On the contrary, it added a bit of character to him!

Handsome and charming!

His outline and facial features were simply the most satisfying artwork carved out of heaven!

However, Shawn was even more indifferent.

Since Mrs. Wood passed away, no one saw him laugh again!

Fiona reported on her work. "Mr. Wood, the curator of the museum called and asked if

you would like to lend them the 'Heart of the Deep Sea' for a one-month exhibition." "Yes."

Fiona was stunned for a moment. Mr. Wood agreed so quickly?

The Heart of the Deep Sea is worth billions, and it was something Mrs. Wood once owned. Mr. Wood cherishes it very much!

It took a while for Fiona to come back to her senses. "Alright, Mr. Wood."

"Where is the exhibition?" he asked lightly.

"It's at Sea City Art Museum, Mr. Wood."

"Book a ticket for me."

Shawn planned to take the weekend and go for a stroll as a tourist.

When the Heart of the Deep Sea was placed in the exhibition hall, he watched it quietly, and he felt another feeling.

He thought back to when he bought it.

Fiona replied, "Also, the twenty-eighth branch of Lovito is opening soon, do you want to cut the ribbon on site?"

Shawn refused, "Just ask the director of the marketing department to go."

Lovito's influence was growing, accounting for a huge share of the jewelry market.

Because of the variety of styles and fashion, it firmly grasped the hearts of white- collar workers and has a high-end brand line dedicated to serving distinguished VIP customers, so it is very popular.

Every season, their new products set off a worldwide trend!

This time, the twenty-eighth branch was set up in a capital city in the south, which is the first offline flagship store opened there.

It would also be the largest store in the South.

Everyone in the Wood Group knew that Mr. Wood attached great importance to the jewelry department because it was the department where Mrs. Wood once worked.

Lovito was Mrs. Wood's hard work!

Shawn walked into the company with a stern expression and walked straight into the special elevator

He opened the door and walked into the CEO's office, only to hear Joe's lazy voice. Shawn, you're on time. The profit has increased by 40%. You have contributed a lot!" Shawn sat on the sofa expressionlessly. "It's not enough. Keep working." Joe almost vomited blood when he heard it. "40%! What else do you want? Are you going to exhaust yourself to the point of being awarded the title of a model worker, and then who's going to give you an award!" Shawn had become a complete workaholic over the years!

He had to work overtime every night until late at night, and the lights in the president's office were always on.

How could the other employees have the nerve to leave work if he did not leave? Everyone was exhausted!

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Chapter 575

Shawn pressed the center of his brows. "What else am I going to do if I don't work?" He could only use work to numb himself and keep himself busy.

Otherwise, once he became free, he would miss Gale.

That kind of unforgettable pain and love carved into the bone marrow devoured Shawn every night.

Looking back on the past, Shawn did not even know how he got here in the past four years.

Every day felt so long, but he survived alone.

Joe, aware of his sadness, avoided the topic. "Okay. I'm here to ask if you want to come to the celebration banquet tonight?"

"No."

"Have you even given it some thought?"

Shawn replied, "There is an international meeting tonight."

"You can come over after the meeting. You greatly contribute to the company's ability to achieve such a good financial report, and you must be present," Joe said.

Shawn wanted to say something, but Joe got up. "That's it. I'll wait for you. Go out more, get in touch with people more. It's good for your physical and m*ntal health."

He pursed his lips, took out a cigarette, lit it, and took two puffs.

Shawn's outline gradually blurred in the blue-white smoke.

He thought, 'Gale, Lovito has grown in strength and has become the leading jewelry brand in the country."

'I will support your career for you.'

'But why, these four years... you have never appeared in my dreams.'

'Not once.'

'Do you really hate me that much?'

'You don't even let me dream of you!'

Shawn really wanted to see her, even if it was in his dream.

At night, the location of the celebration banquet was Crown Hotel.

Joe arrived early.

Later, Summer and Peach also arrived.

"Hey, isn't this Ms. Summer and Ms. Peach?" Joe raised the wine glass in his hand and said,

"You two are today's protagonists."

Peach waved his hands quickly and said seriously, "Don't talk nonsense, don't make fun of me. It's all thanks to Mr. Wood. He's putting pressure on us, forcing us to play to our greatest potential, so we can achieve today's results!"

After Gale's death, Shawn took over the jewelry department himself.

Joe had taken his hands off the management.

Under Shawn's devilish management model, the jewelry department worked overtime every day, rushing to design drafts every day. Every designer has developed the ability to sit down anytime, anywhere, and pick up a pen to draw a draft!

Due to her outstanding performance, Peach was promoted from an intern designer to a designer and then to chief designer, successfully taking over Gale's previous position!

Summer looked around and asked, "Shawn's not here?"

"He'll be here later. Why are you looking for him?" Joe said.

"Hmph, why should I look for him? I'm going to complain about him, and I'm afraid he'll hear it!" Summer said disdainfully.

"You're the one who dares to scold Shawn. Why are you still afraid of him?"

"He's scarier now than before, don't you think?" Summer felt goosebumps all over her body and said gloomily, "His eyes can sweep over someone and freeze someone in an instant.'

Joe laughed loudly. "He won't eat you again! Besides, you have a gold medal for avoiding

Summer was Gale's best friend, and Shawn would not touch her, and he also took good care of her and was especially partial to her.

When someone else made a mistake, they had to pack up and leave.

Summer made a mistake and could be forgiven.

Shawn had such a double standard.

He tolerated everyone related to Gale.

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Chapter 576

"Hmph. I'd rather not have this gold medal to avoid death," Summer said.

"The director's position is that easy. Especially since Mr. Wood attaches so much importance to Lovito now."

Only Summer could sit firmly and withstand Shawn's high-intensity work pressure.

Just as they were talking, someone shouted loudly, "Mr. Wood is here!"

Immediately, everyone turned to the door in unison.

Gray suit, jeweled cufflinks, and spotless leather shoes, a man with extraordinary temperament stepped into the banquet scene.

His silver hair was even more eye-catching.

Shawn.

He became more and more calm, unsmiling, and awe-inspiring, exuding vibes that people dared not approach casually.

Joe walked over with a glass of wine in his hand. "Shawn, you're late. Punish yourself with three glasses."

He took it and said, "I just finished the meeting."

His face had frown lines, marks left by years of frowning.

"You are the protagonist, and everyone is waiting for you. One more toast to everyone. That's four glasses. Come, drink," Joe said.

In the entire Wood Group, only Joe could joke with Shawn like this.

Joe took the lead, and Summer also joined in the fun.

She prepared the wine glass and said, "Mr. Wood, here it is.

Shawn glanced deeply without saying anything, raised his head, and drank three glasses directly.

On the fourth cup, he raised it high above his head. "Everyone has worked hard during this period and strived for new heights. Cheers."

After speaking, he drank it in one gulp.

Joe applauded. "Okay! Mr. Wood is a good drinker!" In the past, it was not easy to persuade Shawn to drink, but in the past few years... he could not live without

alcohol.

He could not sleep without the paralysis of alcohol.

Sleeping pills did not work as well as alcohol.

When drunk, he would be able to fall asleep drowsily, thinking about Gale's voice and smile and recalling every bit of the past.

So for Shawn, wine was a life-saving medicine, and he had to drink it every day.

It was better to be with so many people than to drink alone.

Peach said with a bitter face, "I have to create more glories... how tiring. I am out of creative juices, and I can't draw good design drafts."

Summer comforted her, "Inspiration is inexhaustible. After this month's work, take a vacation, go out to relax, and when you come back to work, inspiration will come."

"Summer, if only it was so easy..."

"No hurry, no rush. Shawn can't be so pressuring all the time, right?"

Peach sighed and said, "Mr. Wood has been pressuring us for four years." Summer was also taken aback suddenly.

Calculating the time, she was gone for four years.

Time passed so fast.

Shawn looked her way and said, "Peach, recently, there has been a cheap jewelry brand emerging in Belka. Have you noticed it?"

Peach immediately stood up straight after her boss called her. "Here!"

She opened her eyes widely and dared not to neglect his command in the slightest.

Summer could not help laughing out loud.

Joe was also amused. "Shawn asked you if you paid attention, not whether you were present." "I have paid attention."

"Shawn, I think you are too unkind. You always startle the little girl Peach. She has worked from an intern to a chief designer, yet she still shrinks before you."

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 577

Chapter 577

Shawn was expressionless. "Am I so scary?"

"Can't you

tell from her expression?"

Peach coughed. "Mr. Wood, let's talk about work..."

She did not have the guts to tease and joke with Shawn.

Every time after chatting about work, she wished she could wipe the soles of her feet with oil and quickly disappear from Shawn's eyes!

Peach could not say why, but it might be from the fear and awe that came from his

bones.

Shawn's aura was too strong.

She often thought that a gentle and kind person like Gale was completely incompatible with a cold man like Mr. Wood.

"Speak." Shawn shook the wine glass in his hand.

Peach was still very capable when it came to her work. "I checked the relevant information about this brand two days ago, Florei. They mainly focus on the lower income people, and the most expensive ones are not more than five hundred dollars. Naturally, the materials used are not authentic, and silver and moissanite are used as raw materials."

"But because Flore's design is novel and unique, and it is cheap that it only costs one or two thousand to buy a whole set of series, so many Internet celebrities like the brand, and it has become popular among them."

"We also have an affordable series of Lovito, but our focus is on mid-to-high-end series, so we are not sure about this market. Let Florei grab its share."

Peach looked at Shawn. "Mr. Wood, if you plan to compete with Florei in the cheap market, then you can organize activities and discounts. This is the most direct way. We can also place advertisements, find female celebrities and internet celebrities for advertising."

Florei has just emerged, and the popularity was far less than that of Lovito.

At this moment, it was still easy to suppress Florei.

After all, Lovito was backed by the Wood Group, and it was also a department managed by Shawn himself with a lot of resources, connections and money.

What about Florei?

It was just a brand by an inconspicuous small company.

Joe asked, "Shawn, everyone just follows the trend and buys it without thinking twice, and the trend will pass away after two months. Why do you pay attention to it?"

"You can't say that." Summer expressed his disapproval. "It is necessary to suppress it before it wakes up. By the time it does, it will be too late."

Joe shrugged. "If it's a big deal, just buy Florei directly."

How simple and fast.

Anyway... they had plenty of money.

If Shawn wanted to grow Lovito and become a world-class jewelry brand, he would inevitably acquire many small and medium jewelry brands to form his own industrial chain and style! Shawn lowered his eyes deeply and said in a deep voice, "You missed the point."

The three looked at each other.

Peach scratched his head before asking, "Mr. Wood, do you have any other opinions on Florei?"

"What I see is not Florei's market share, nor its impact on Lovito, but..." Shawn. paused before answering, "The designer behind it."

The three asked in unison, "The designer?"

Shawn raised his eyes, "You don't think Florei's products are so popular because of the designer? Doesn't the style of design look familiar?"

In an instant, there was silence.

Joe and Summer's expressions immediately changed.

Peach was clueless. "Florei's design looks familiar? Who? Let me think about it..."

She even took out her mobile phone and carefully looked at the jewelry Florei was selling.

Summer kept coughing.

Joe changed the subject. "Oh, today's banquet was arranged with great care..."

However, Peach missed all these hints!

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Chapter 578

She swiped the screen and suddenly said, "Ah, I see!"

Peach was stunned for two seconds and looked at Shawn. "Mr. Wood..."

"Give it to me straight, who does it look like?"

That name was hovering on his lips, but Peach dared not say it.

She felt that she was so innocent and naive!

However, Shawn persisted, "Speak!"

Peach swallowed and answered, "Florei's style is really similar to Gale's."

As she spoke, Peach shrank her neck and quickly hid behind Summer.

'Summer, help!'

Shawn glanced at Joe and Summer. "You guys think the same way."

"Eh..."

Cough...

"It is really similar. I have read Gale's design drafts, especially the ones she hand- painted many times."

Shawn was very familiar with Gale's jewelry design style.

He originally thought that no one would be able to design such expensive and shining jewelry after she died.

Unexpectedly, the birth of Florei made him see her shadow in these products!

What a wonderful world.

There is a person, like Gale, in the jewelry design industry who has a design style similar to hers.

"There is indeed a bit of similarity. But they are all designers, and they study the same majors and courses. It is normal for them to have similar styles. You... don't think too much about it," Joe said.

"Just a bit like it?"

Joe said, "1%..."

Shawn stared at him without blinking. Under his gaze, Joe had no choice but to say, "

It's 80% similar." That was the truth.

Anyone who had appreciated Gale's design drafts and worked in Wood's Jewelry Department could not help but think of Gale when they saw Florei's best-selling

series!

Summer curled her lips. "Yes, the similarity in style is indeed extremely high. But what does this mean? Even if it is 100% similar, it would be impossible to be Gale!"

The word 'impossible' made Shawn's eyes darken.

"Let's talk about it. I suspect Florei's designer is copying Gale's previous design draft!

Summer said.

Otherwise, how could the style be so similar?

"Summer, don't talk nonsense. From the professional point of view of our designer, this designer did not copy Gale. It's just that the style and vision are the same, and there is no collision," Peach said very straightforwardly.

Summer hurriedly pulled her and asked in a low voice, "Which side are you taking?"

"Ah?"

Would it not be plucking the tiger's hair to mention Gale in front of Shawn?

The current Shawn was obviously very interested in the designer of Florei!

With his character, he would definitely investigate.

Maybe, Shawn directly scooped up this designer to Lovito. By then, would Peach's position not be in danger?

With the degree of Shawn's obsession with Gale, he would definitely favor this designer!

Even just having a style like Gale's was enough to make Shawn do many incredible things!

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 579

Chapter 579

"Enough. Go and find out who this designer is," Shawn said.

"Sure."

Joe kept muttering in his heart, always feeling that something was wrong, but he could not put the finger on it.

"Okay. I will do it, but if people don't want to come, you can't blame me," Joe replied.

Shawn raised his eyebrows slightly. "Who would give up the invitation to join the Wood Group and stay in Florei? Such a small company?"

"What if they just don't come?"

"She will come." Shawn took a deep sip of red wine.

High salary, high benefits, what else could she want?

He did not believe that this designer could not be tempted!

Joe rubbed his nose, and glanced at Peach's phone screen, which stayed on Florei's sales page.

Could it be...

Was it really designed by Gale?

It should not be such a coincidence, right?

Shawn casually raised his wrist and glanced at the time.

It was getting late.

It was time for him to go.

Putting down his wine glass, Shawn stuffed his hand into his trousers pocket naturally. "Have fun. I'll go first."

"In such a hurry? What's the rush? Anyway, you are single, so drink a few more cups,"

Joe asked.

As he spoke, he put his hand on Shawn's shoulder and pulled him to the table full of red wine.

"Let go." Shawn gave him a cold look.

"Let's drink! Everyone is here. It's bad to arrive late yet leave early."

"What's wrong with that?"

Joe was speechless.

Shawn was still the same Shawn.

He glanced at the audience and said lightly, "During this period of time, everyone has really worked hard. The year-end bonus is doubled, plus a week of paid vacation. Pass the news on for me."

"Such a good benefit. Wouldn't it be better to come from you?"

"No mood."

Shawn waved his hand, turned around, and was about to leave.

Just two steps away, a server came over with a tray, failed to notice him, and bumped into him.

"Ah..."

"Bang!"

All the snacks and red wine on the tray were spilled, and there was a very obvious stain on Shawn's gray suit.

The server shook her hands and even dropped the tray.

The sound resounded throughout the audience.

Shawn's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

He was a clean freak!

Looking at the cream and stains on the suit, he frowned tightly.

The server was a girl. She lowered her head, not daring to make a sound, trembling

tremblingly.

The server quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... Mr. Wood, I didn't mean it. I... I' just wipe it off for you!"

She took out the tissue and was about to go to Shawn to his suit.

"Stop." Shawn scolded, "Who allowed you to touch me?" The server's hand froze stiffly in midair.

"But Mr. Wood, your clothes..."

"You don't need to worry about it!"

Shawn's face was deep and displeased, and the people next to him did not dare to come forward to intercede.

This server was unlucky!

It was bad enough to bump into someone, let alone Mr. Wood!

"Forget it. Let's go." Seeing this scene, Joe immediately came to rescue her. "Shawn, she was working normally, but you bumped into her. Why are you losing your temper? It's difficult to do a job, so you must forgive her."

"Forgive me."

He waved his hand to signal the server to leave.

Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 580

Chapter 580

Shawn pursed his lips deeply but did not say anything.

"Thank you," the server thanked, raised her head timidly, and took a quick look at

Shawn.

Then, she quickly withdrew her gaze, squatted on the ground, and cleaned up the mess all over the floor.

Suddenly... the slender fingers grabbed her wrist and pulled her up from the ground!

The server exclaimed, "Mr. Wood... What are you doing?"

"Stand up."

"I…"

"Raise your head!" Shawn raised his voice, with a hint of impatience.

The server flinched, then slowly raised her head. Her eyes moved up from Shawn's chest and finally fell into his deep eyes.

Shawn stared at her.

The server trembled even more, lowering her head again.

"Don't move!" Shawn said harshly.

The server could only look at him.

The sudden occurrence of such an accident naturally attracted the attention of the audience.

Next to him, Joe was shocked when he saw the server's face as if he had seen a ghost.

Joe pointed at her with trembling hands. "Who are you!"

Shawn's eyes seemed to see through her.

The server was on the verge of tears, weak and helpless.

In the next second, Shawn stretched out his arms and hugged her tightly!

"Gale..." His voice was so hoarse, mixed with endless thoughts.

Shawn hugged the server deeply as if he wanted to rub her into his own flesh and blood with such strength!

Shawn kept saying, "Gale, is that you? It's you... You're back. You're finally back..."

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, smelling the fragrance of her body.

"It's your scent from before. It hasn't changed."

"I knew you were alive. You won't leave me like this."

"It's been four years, and you know that during these four years, what a torment I've been through!"

"Fortunately, I've finally been waiting for you, finally..."

Shawn murmured like a demon, his eyes full of tenderness, only for the woman in

front of him!

Everyone was shocked...

"What? That's Mrs. Wood?"

"My God, didn't she jump into the sea and die?"

"How did she become a server?"

"Is it really her? Why is it so unbelievable?"

Everyone stared at the couple, embracing each other.

Shawn could not describe the excitement in his heart with words.

The feeling of being lost and found again was so good!

He let go of his hand cautiously, afraid to hurt her, but he pinched her shoulder and looked at her facial features.

"Gale, my Gale..." Shawn murmured. The affection in his eyes was about to drown

her!

Summer rushed over quickly, grabbed the server from Shawn's hand, and pulled the server in front of her.

She looked at the facial features of the woman in front of her.

"Like, it's so similar... At first glance, I really thought it was Gale," Summer said.

However!

After taking a closer look, she found there was still a difference between this woman

and Gale!

The appearance and facial features are similar, but the charm and temperament are

not the same!

Summer and Gale have been best friends for many years. They have slept in the

same bed and exchanged the deepest secrets in their hearts. She knew Gale too well!

The server said pitifully, "Ah...you hurt me." As soon as she finished speaking, Shawn immediately pushed Summer away. "Didn't you hear her cry in pain?"

Summer was wearing high-heeled shoes, and she took several steps back and almost fell down!