

# **Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang**

## **Chapter 591**

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Unexpectedly, from that moment on, the two siblings kept fighting over who was the older one. Neither of them was willing to give in!

“It was my mistake, I was careless. The two kids kept on asking where you were when you didn’t get them at the kindergarten today,” Zoe said.

“I accepted a new job. I’ll need to rush some drafts in the next few days, so time is tight.”

“Then go focus on your work. I’ll make the food.”

“It’s fine, I...”

Before she could finish, her phone rang.

Gale looked at the caller and wiped her hands dry as she walked to the balcony, picking up.

“Hello, Mr. Hughes.”

“Ms. Molly, how are your drafts coming along?”

“I’m trying to rush them. Mr. Hughes, design can’t be rushed. The more you do, the less I’ll be able to give you a good design. Then, if the design isn’t nice and sales don’t go well, your profits will be lower as well, right?”

Arthur Hughes laughed. “I wasn’t calling to rush you, Ms. Molly. I just wanted to ask if you’re free tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow? Do you need me for something, Mr. Hughes?”

“Come over to my office. There’s something amazing. You won’t expect this at all,”

Arthur said.

Gale turned around as she looked at the two children who had just finished washing their hands.

“Mr. Hughes, you know that I have two children. Can’t you just tell me if there’s anything?”

Gale said.

“Just come whenever you’re free tomorrow. I’ll be waiting for you. I have to tell you such good news to your face. As for the drafts, it’s fine even if they’re a week late!” Arthur said.

Gale wanted to say something, but Arthur continued, “It’s settled then. Let me be the first to offer you congratulations, Ms. Molly!”

The phone was hung up.

Gale frowned, not knowing what was going on with Arthur.

A month after she had given birth to her children, Gale started to look for work in the city.

She needed to make money to take care of her family. Zoe was working so hard to help her raise her children, doing the chores at home. She wanted to give Zoe a salary, feeling like she owed it to Zoe.

Aurum was helping her out of the kindness of Aurum’s heart, but she could not rely on Aurum to survive.

After looking around, Gale really did manage to find work as a designer. Arthur's company had over a dozen jewelry stores around the nearby cities, and they had been looking for someone specifically to design jewelry. Gale managed to get the job easily. She did not report her own name but instead used an alias. Molly.

In the last few years, her designs sold very well. Arthur really appreciated having her around, and now only did he give her a raise, but he had even allowed her to work from home since she had two children to take care of. Gale suddenly felt her pants being pulled at, and Nicole's sweet voice was heard, "Mommy, Mommy, don't frown. You'll get wrinkles and turn old. Then you won't be pretty anymore!" Gale's heart softened at her daughter's voice. She knelt down and pinched Nicole's round face. "Once the two of you are all grown up, I'll be old."

"You'll never grow old, Mommy. You'll always be the most beautiful and the youngest mommy."

Gale kissed Nicole on the face.

No matter how tired she was, she felt like it was all worth it when she looked at her two children.

Gale was very happy with her life at that moment.

She had a family, her two children, and her life was peaceful and happy.

She felt like she was in paradise.

"You're already so old, and you still want kisses. How shameful," Joshua said.

Nicole said in a pleased manner, "You're just jealous!"

"Please, I'm not that childish. Girls are so troublesome."

Looking at Joshua trying to act like a mature adult, Gale could not resist knocking him on the head.

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"Joshua, you're the only boy in the family, so you'll have to make sure to protect Nicole and I." Nicole had a bright flash in her eyes. "How will he protect us?"

"How could you not know that? I'll tell you." Joshua quickly jumped down from his chair and held both his hands high. "Look, I will shield you from everything. I'll plant my feet on the ground and protect you!"

He tossed his hair aside cheekily.

Nicole still looked puzzled.

Joshua waved it off. "Whatever, you won't understand anyway. It's fine, just make sure you

stand behind me if anything happens!”  
Gale laughed so hard she had to bend down.  
Her two babies...

Nicole did not understand what Joshua was trying to say, so she did not think it was cool in the slightest.

“That’s right, Mommy. I got red flowers from the teacher as a reward. I even got two! I was the only one who got two in class!” she said.

Gale rubbed her head and said, “Nicole, you’re amazing. You’re Mommy’s little baby.”

Next to them, Joshua took out his own two flowers from his bag.

He put it on the table and slapped the table before coughing to attract Gale’s attention.

“Joshua has them too?” Gale quickly noticed. “Come, I’ll stick them on the wall for you two.

Once you graduate from kindergarten, we’ll see which one of you has more!”

Joshua tried to act cool as he crossed his arms. “There’s nothing worth competing for. I’m going to help Mrs. Zoe cook.”

He tried to keep a cool look as he walked to the kitchen, but his eyes kept on glancing toward the wall.

When he saw that Gale had stuck the flower on wrong, he hurriedly pointed it out. Mommy, do it properly.”

“Alright, alright.”

Only when he watched Gale properly put it on did Joshua walk into the kitchen.

However, he still tried to act cool and uncaring.

The girl was caring and sweet, a complete bundle of warmth.

As for the boy...

Sometimes, when Gale looked at Joshua, she would see Shawn’s image.

The two of them were too similar.

It was not just in terms of appearances, but even their expressions and attitudes!

Gale felt like it was strange. Joshua had never met Shawn before and had never even seen photos of Shawn!

How could the two of them be so similar, down to their expressions and temperaments?

Was that the power of genetics?

They were just as proud, just as arrogant and just as cold.

Gale no longer felt anything in her heart when she thought of Shawn.

The two of them would not meet anymore.

He would never know that she was still alive and that she had two children that belonged to him.

The next day, Arthur called her early in the morning.

“Ms. Molly, do you need me to send a driver to get you?”

“No need, Mr. Hughes. I’ll head over after I send my children to school.”

Arthur answered, “Then wouldn’t it be more convenient if I had the driver send them too?”

“Thank you, Mr. Hughes, but there’s no need for the trouble.”  
Gale felt like she was forced to go at that point.  
She busily ran around, never stopping. It was like she was at war.

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### **Chapter 593**

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After sending her children to the kindergarten, Gale kissed Nicole and rubbed Joshua’s head, “Be good. Listen to your teachers.”

Nicole asked, “Mommy, will you come to get us from school later?”  
She was just about to answer when Joshua suddenly raised his hand. “You should focus on work, Mommy. Come get us if you’re free, but if you’re not, Mrs. Zoe is fine too! Bye-bye!”  
Her phone was ringing again. Arthur was rushing her.  
Gale nodded and said, “Alright, alright, bye!”

She had no time to think as she hurried onto the bus.  
Nicole reluctantly watched her mother go away before she turned around to enter the kindergarten.  
Joshua scratched his chin. “Nicole, do you think mommy’s just too tired doing everything alone?”

“Mommy takes care of us. Of course, she would be tired.”  
“Why don’t we find someone to help her out?”  
Nicole did not understand. “Isn’t Mrs. Zoe enough?”  
Joshua answered, “Didn’t she say that we needed a guy to protect us last night? So, Nicole, we need to find ourselves a father.”  
Nicole finally understood. “A father?”

Joshua sighed and said, “That’s right, we can’t just trust her to do it herself. All she does every day is draw. She never gets out of the house, and even when handsome guys walk past her, she doesn’t bother looking at them!”

His dumb mommy.

She was so beautiful and so gentle. Men liked the type, but she never bothered to look.  
It was up to Nicole and himself!  
Nicole thought about it and said, “That’s true. If we have a daddy, Mommy will have a much easier time. Someone will sleep with her at night too.”

“So, we should start our plan!”

“What plan?”

Joshua pointed forward and said, “A plan to find a father! We’ll work together to set the standards!”

Nicole nodded. “Okay!”

The two of them walked into the kindergarten shoulder to shoulder, starting to talk about it.

“He needs to be at least a hundred and eighty centimeters. He must be tall.”

“He should have muscles, and he can’t be too skinny.”

“That’s right. He can’t start losing his breath just holding one of us.”

“He should be rich too. Otherwise, how can he take care of mommy?”

“He can’t look too ugly. Mommy is so pretty.”

Gale did not know what the two of them were discussing in secret at all.

She had just been about to knock on the door to Arthur’s office when it suddenly opened.

“Hello, Ms. Molly, you’re finally here. Come in, come in.” Arthur sounded incredibly excited.

Gale was very apologetic. “Mr. Hughes, I’m sorry for keeping you waiting so long.”

“It wasn’t long at all. I’m perfectly willing to wait for someone as talented as you.”

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“I know I should have submitted the drafts this time last week. But my daughter caught a cold, so there was a delay... I hope it hasn’t caused you any trouble,” Gale said.

Arthur waved it off and said, “It’s fine. Even those designs you gave us two years ago are still selling very well this year. There’s no problem if we delay the new releases a little!”

Gale really appreciated Arthur.

Not only did Arthur hire her, but he also helped her in many aspects as well. He never mistreated her.

So, Gale put her all into coming up with designs. She never raised her price and never held anything back. Even when other companies tried to hire her with a higher salary, she would refuse.

She owed Arthur, and she was someone who knew to repay those who helped her.

“Mr. Hughes, why did you need to see me so urgently? You weren’t even willing to talk about it on the phone,” Gale asked.

Arthur poured her some tea as he smiled. “It’s good news.”

Gale looked at him curiously.

“It’s like this. I gave two of the draft designs you gave me to my cousin. He took your designs to make some products, establishing a new brand called Florei,” Arthur said.

“My cousin opted for high volumes and low profits, so the products were cheap to target the masses. Your designs were so nice and really suited the tastes of the younger generation. So Florei’s sales boomed, and it’s even gained the attention of a big company!”

Gale asked, “What about it? What’s the big company called?”

“It’s called... Ah, I suddenly forgot.” Arthur slapped his leg. “I’ll tell you once I remember. Let me just tell you the full story first.”

“My cousin’s Florei is just a new brand. It’s quite small, so there’s no way it can compete against the big brands from major companies. He never expected your designs to blow up so much.”

“Molly, right now, the major companies are looking into you. They’re trying to ask who created Florei’s designs. They want to poach you for a very high salary!”

Gale was stunned when she heard that.

“Mr. Hughes, is that what you wanted to talk to me about?”

“That’s right. What do you think?”

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Gale smiled. “Mr. Hughes, I’m not that ambitious. I’ve always been someone who just wants to do what I can in my career. I have people to take care of, and I’m perfectly happy staying in this small city. Don’t worry. I won’t leave your company because of them.”

It had been so difficult for her to leave Sea City and gain her peaceful life here. There was no way she would leave.

She was already happy being able to draw up some designs to earn the money to raise her two children.

Wealth, fame or career advancements were not important to her.

Arthur was stunned for a few seconds after he heard that, asking in disbelief, “Y...You don’t want to go?”

“That’s right. So, Mr. Hughes, you don’t have to try to get me to stay, I won’t leave. Everything you’ve given me these few years is already amazing,” Gale said.

Arthur was a realistic person.

His jewelry stores had been faltering, but the moment Gale joined as a designer, all of his shops came back to life.

So, not only did Arthur give Gale a regular salary, he even gave her three percent of all sales of her designs.

“No, Molly, you’ve misunderstood me. I actually want you to go,” Arthur explained.

Gale was the one in disbelief. “You want me to go?”

Arthur gripped his hands and said, “Florei managed to get a lot of attention thanks to your designs. My cousin actually wants a large company to buy it so he can just become a shareholder.”

“Surely that has nothing to do with me? I’m just a designer. If I’m poached away, then I won’t be able to design anything for Florei anymore,” Gale said.

“My cousin said that any company who wants you will have to buy Florei. Otherwise, he won’t reveal who you are and won’t let any company approach you!”

Gale finally understood what Arthur was getting at.

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## Chapter 595

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To prevent her identity from being exposed, she had always worked under the alias of Molly. No matter how the companies looked into it, they would not be able to find out her true identity.

No one here knew of Gale's past at all!

Even Zoe did not know who she was.

Only Arthur had even seen her, and only Arthur knew her, but he did not know her past. All he knew was that she was a single mother with two children.

"You should just go. On the one hand, it'll be good for Florei's future. On the other hand, you'll have a bigger stage to show your talents. At the very least, it'll be better than staying here with me," Arthur said.

Gale still refused, "Mr. Hughes, I won't leave."

"You don't even want money?"

"All I want is a stable and peaceful life. It's not something money can buy." Gale stood up and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hughes, but can you tell your cousin my thoughts? I won't add more to it."

She did not want to be pulled into the business world.

She definitely did not want any relationship with Florei.

"That's right, Mr. Arthur." Gale suddenly thought of something and added, "Please don't sell my designs to anyone else so easily in the future. This is my pride as a professional."

It was a warning from her.

It was because Gale knew that her designs were unique. She was sure that those familiar with her would definitely be able to see that she had designed the jewelry!

She was worried that it would get so popular that it would attract the attention of Lovito from Wood Group!

Lovito was filled with her old colleagues!

It has already been four years. Gale did not want any more trouble.

"I'll take my leave, Mr. Hughes." Gale nodded slightly as she politely bid her goodbye.

Only Arthur was left alone in the office, puzzled.

He mumbled, "There are still those who aren't obsessed with money in this day and age? She's even raising two children alone. That costs a lot of money!"

Arthur was a businessman. He naturally always looked at the profits.

If Gale went to a large company and Florei was sold, then his cousin would soar. He would be able to get some benefits too!

After all, he was the one who gave his cousin her designs.

Just a bit of share from any of those large corporations was worth much more than even a hundred of his shops.

At Wood Group Headquarters, the door to the meeting room opened, and Shawn walked in with a calm look on his face.

They had the jewelry department's weekly meeting.

Summer reported what happened last week. "Mr. Wood, do you have any opinions?"

"Continue."

Peach reported on their progress. "The design department is planning on working with the sales department to organize some events to garner more interest."

"Have the marketing department join too." Shawn tapped his finger on the desk and added, "Make sure this season shows better results than the last."

Peach almost fell back to her seat.

Thankfully, Summer was quick enough to help her stay up.

At the same time, Summer responded with a smile. "Yes, Mr. Wood, we'll all work hard."

The meeting lasted for an hour.

When the meeting almost ended, Joe came in.

Only when most of them had left did Joe slowly say, "Shawn, do you remember that designer from Florei you were so fixated on?"

"Yes, have you found her?"

"We did, but we didn't really."

Shawn kicked him under the table rudely.

"Just let me finish first." Joe patted the footprint on his pants away. "This designer isn't using her true name. She uses an alias called Molly. She's not even Florei's designer."

Shawn frowned. "What do you mean?"

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"Molly's designs were secretly sold to Florei. She probably doesn't know about it," Joe said.

"What else did you find out? Tell me everything."

Joe shrugged. "This designer's very mysterious. She keeps an incredibly low profile. All she does is submit her design drafts. She doesn't even go to the office. She only interacts with the boss."

"So, no one's ever seen her, and no one knows what her address is or what she looks like."

Joe coughed and added, "And...she rejected our invitation."

Shawn raised an eyebrow. "Rejected?"

"Yes."



“Does she know what I’m offering? Are you sure she really rejected it?” Shawn asked.

Joe nodded. “She knows, but she doesn’t want to come.”

Shawn slowly pursed his lips tightly.

“I think there are enough designers in Lovito. It’ll be easy for all of them to work together to figure out a design that can go against Florei. Why would you be so fixated on one unknown designer?”

Joe tried to dispel Shawn’s intentions.

Unfortunately...

“They can’t do anything similar. Only Molly’s designs are the most like hers,” Shawn said plainly.

Joe rubbed his forehead.

He knew that Shawn was so fixated because of Gale!

“Are you planning on collecting everyone who’s similar to Gale?” Joe asked, “First, you kept Winnie, who looks like Gale, in Temperley Hall. Now, you’re trying to get that person who designs like Gale to the company.”

“Can I not?”

Joe sighed, “Of course, you can as long as you’re happy.

Gale would not know anyway and would not come back.

However...

Joe said, “I can’t do anything about Molly not willing to come over. There’s no way anyone would be able to match our invitation, but she still refused us.”

After a pause, he added, “Surely we can’t kidnap her.”

“We won’t kidnap her.”

“Exactly.”

Shawn raised an eyebrow. “I can just keep trying myself.”

Joe had a look of confusion on his face.

Was someone not known in the world of jewelry at all important enough for Shawn to want to invite them himself?

Joe said, “Are you sure you’re okay? Is your brain not working properly because you’re too tired? You want to go find Molly? Yourself?”

“Yes.”

Joe was speechless.

Shawn wanted to collect everything similar to Gale!

“That’s settled. Give me the address and the contact. I’ll go there during the weekend, Shawn said.

“What if you can’t even see Molly?”

“Didn’t I say I’d keep trying? I never planned on succeeding in just one try,” Shawn said.

Joe felt like Shawn really was crazy.

It was quite strange. First, Molly appeared, who had very similar designs to Gale. After that, Natalie appeared, who looked just like Gale.

Who would appear next?

However, Joe still gave Shawn Author's contact information.  
"He's Molly's boss. He interacts with Molly the most." Joe passed a name card and added,

"Whether or not you can see Molly or invite her to the Wood Group will depend on you now."  
Shawn accepted it.

For the past few years, he did everything mechanically. His responsibility was just a duty, not anything he wanted to do.

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### **Chapter 597**

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He had no motivation and nothing he wanted. He was just like a working machine.  
However, his interest had been piqued by Molly.  
Shawn wanted to meet that mysterious woman.  
Molly, Molly, would she be a gentle and elegant woman?

During the weekend, Shawn headed straight to the city early in the morning. The only person with him was Fiona.

There was no airport there, so Shawn had to land nearby before he took a car to the unassuming little city.

By the time he got there, it was already three in the afternoon.

"Mr. Wood, Mr. Hughes has already made a reservation at a restaurant. He's waiting for us in the room," Fiona said.

"Okay, is he alone?"

"He said he would do his best to ask Molly to come to meet you."

Shawn answered plainly, "Okay."

He was tall and had an extraordinary aura about him. He looked like a male celebrity within that small city.

He was handsome and elegant, and everyone turned their heads to look at him.

Shawn remained devoid of any expression. He was incredibly cold, and his gaze never stopped on any person.

In the room, Arthur tried his best to call Gale.

However, no one answered.

When he called for the tenth time, someone finally answered.

"Hello, Molly. What are you so busy with that you can't even answer your phone? I'm telling you..."

"Hello?" Joshua's childish voice could be heard on the other end, "Are you looking for my mommy?"

Arthur was stunned. "You are Molly's son?"

“That’s right. Mommy brought my sister to the clinic downstairs. She was charging her phone, so she didn’t bring it with her.”

“Then when is she coming back?”

Joshua answered, “I don’t know. Do you need anything?”

Arthur said, “It’s incredibly urgent! Can you give your mother the phone?”

Joshua rolled his eyes. “For my beloved mommy, only finding a good husband is important. Nothing else is urgent.”

Arthur answered, “Isn’t that easy? This time, an incredibly rich, famous and handsome guy who’s single is here. Quickly get your mother to tidy up and put on some makeup, then make her come over here!”

“Really?!”

“Of course it’s real! If you don’t believe me, you can come with her!”

When Joshua heard that, he immediately agreed, “Alright, leave it to me!”

After hanging up, Joshua hurriedly went out.

At the clinic, Nicole looked ill as she leaned into Gale’s arms. There was a needle on the back of her hand.

“Mommy, it hurts...” Nicole said.

Gale gently patted Nicole on the back. “I’m here with you. Don’t be afraid. We can go home after this.”

Gale felt incredibly worried as she looked at her daughter’s pale face.

Ever since she was born, Nicole’s body was not the healthiest. Her immune system was quite bad, and she fell sick very easily.

Either she had a cold, or she had the flu. It never stopped.

Gale blamed herself a lot.

She felt like Nicole’s body must have been so weak because she had experienced too much hardship during her pregnancy, not taking care of them properly.

Yet, Joshua’s body was extremely healthy. He was incredibly active and never fell sick.

Gale lightly consoled, “Nicole, it’s alright. Just sleep for a moment. Everything will be fine when you wake up.”

Nicole felt very safe in her mother’s arms and slowly fell asleep.

At that moment, Joshua ran over with a huff. “Mommy!”

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“Shush, Nicole just fell asleep.” Gale quickly asked him to be quiet.

Joshua scrambled over, whispering into her ear, “Mommy, someone’s looking for you. He called over a dozen times. It kept ringing, so I answered it for you. Here, see for yourself.”

Gale took the phone.

Why was Arthur looking for her again?

Was it about that big company?

She had already told him clearly that she would not go.

Gale stared at the phone. Joshua said, "Mommy, are you not going to call him back?"

"I'll call them back later. I'm not free right now."

Joshua blinked. How could he allow that?

Then would his mother not miss out on an amazingly rich and handsome man?!

"That man made it sound like it was important. He said there was something urgent!" Joshua said with an exaggerated expression.

Gale patted him on the head. "Children shouldn't meddle in adult matters."

Right after she said that, her phone rang again with a call from Arthur.

Worried that she would wake her daughter up, Gale had Zoe keep an eye on Nicole while she got up to answer the call.

"Mr. Hughes."

"Molly, my driver is at your place. Hurry up and get in the car."

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"What is it? If it's still about what we talked about that day, then there's no reason for me to go," Gale asked.

Arthur answered, "It's not like that. The company's big boss is here. He said he wants to see you!"

"Big boss?"

"Yes, yes. He'll be here in half an hour!"

Gale could not really believe it. "Mr. Hughes, how could someone insignificant like

me end up having anyone so high up from a company come over? You are overthinking it."

She felt like it was probably just a department manager.

At the most, it was the head of a department.

Furthermore, there was no way that person would come for her. They probably had a business trip nearby and decided to make a detour to see her and talk about working together.

There was no way it was a big boss.

When it came to people like Shawn, their time was valuable. Anyone who wanted to see them would need to make an appointment. How could they come to a small town for a mere designer?

It did not sound realistic at all.

Arthur pleaded, "Molly, just come for my sake. If you don't come, then I'll end up offending them. What'll happen to me in the future? Please, come and eat with us, okay? If you don't want to work for them, reject him personally. Don't make me relay the message."

Gale knew that Arthur was in a difficult position as well.

The company wanted her and had even sent someone to see her. They were already being very sincere in their approach.

Joshua suddenly appeared and tugged at her skirt. "Mommy, you should go. I'll take care of Nicole with Mrs. Zoe. Don't worry!"

Gale looked at him and said to Arthur, "Alright, I'll go over."  
When she hung up, Joshua excitedly waved to her. "Bye-bye!"  
Gale felt like it was very strange.  
Why was that kid in such a hurry for her to leave?  
There was something wrong.  
She purposely put on a stern look. "Joshua, did you cause any trouble?"  
Joshua shook his head. "I didn't!"  
"Then, are you planning on doing anything bad?"  
"I'm not!"

Gale looked at that little rascal, unable to guess what he was thinking.  
"Don't be late, mommy. Good luck! I'm rooting for you!" Joshua pushed her to the car.  
His beloved mother was so beautiful, gentle, smart, kind and elegant. She would definitely be able to bring a handsome guy home! 2  
Gale was still confused, but she could not figure it out.  
Nicole was sick, and work was bothersome. So she was so busy that her mind was not working as well as usual.

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Looking at the car drive further away, Joshua had a thought in mind.  
It was his mother's future happiness. He needed to be more careful.  
If the other side were an old, ugly, and sleazy man, then it would be trouble.  
He was the only man in the household. He needed to protect the family!  
The driver sent a message that Molly had gotten in the car and that they were on the way.

Only then did Arthur breathe a sigh of relief.  
He had finally managed to get the most important person to come.  
Before he had even settled down, he heard footsteps approaching from a distance.  
Arthur immediately stood up.

"Please, this way." The staff led the way, pushing open the door as she snuck a glance at that incredibly good-looking man.  
How handsome.

He was even better looking than celebrities on TV!  
His nose was straight, and his thin lips were pursed tightly. The way he carried himself made him look like a big shot!  
Furthermore, he had a head full of silver hair!  
The staff felt her heart beating quickly, not expecting to meet such an amazingly handsome man in such a place.

Arthur hurriedly rushed forward and greeted, "Mr. Wood, you're here. A small place like ours is lucky to have you here! Hello, hello."

He reached out his hand, but Shawn did not accept the handshake.

He walked into the room, and his eyes glanced around. His lips curled downward slightly.

Fiona immediately understood after working for him for so many years.

Shawn was not happy.

"Mr. Hughes, why are you here alone? Where's Molly?" Fiona said.

Shawn had come here specifically for Molly, after all.

Yet, the person was nowhere to be seen.

Arthur hurriedly answered, "She's on the way. She'll be here soon! Her child is sick, so she's been busy taking care of her. Many things have been delayed because of that."

Shawn sat down slowly, raising an eyebrow. "Child?"

"That's right, Molly has two children, and she's a divorcee. She's a single mother."

Shawn felt even more curious about Molly.

He had thought that she was a university graduate who had graduated not too long ago. That was how she had such trendy designs.

Yet, Molly was a mother with two children.

"How old are her children?" he asked.

"They're about three years old. They just entered kindergarten. But I've never met them before.

Molly has always separated work and her personal life and doesn't really let them meet outsiders," Arthur said.

Three years...

Shawn had a distant look on his face.

If Gale had not jumped into the sea back then, and if that child had been born, that child should have been this age too.

Yet, there was no such thing.

He was alone with no wife and children.

He had nothing.

Shawn sipped his tea.

At the entrance of the restaurant, Gale got out of the car and headed straight for the room..

Strangely, she felt a sense of unease.

The closer she got, the more intense that feeling was. Her heart beat rapidly, feeling like it was going to jump out of her throat.

Who could the person be?

If it was some head of department or manager, would they recognize her or have seen her before?

Gale had kept a very low profile the past few years, never going anywhere with a lot of people because she was worried she would see someone who knew her.

The room was right in front of her.

Gale quietly stood at the door and did not hear a single sound from within.  
Why was it so quiet?

She put her ear against the door, but it was still completely silent.  
Why are they not talking at all?  
Gale's palm was getting sticky with sweat.  
Arthur looked incredibly awkward in the room as well.

## **Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang**

### **Chapter 600**

#### Chapter 600

Shawn was so hard to deal with. He seemed so imposing that Arthur was feeling intimidated. Shawn was clearly adopting a casual and idle stance, but it felt like there was a distance between them that he could not surpass!

“Fiona.”

“Yes, Mr. Wood.”

“Go wait by the door to receive Ms. Molly. We came here to recruit her, so we need to show some sincerity,” Shawn said.

It was obvious that Shawn was getting impatient.

No one had ever made him wait like that before.

If it were not because of Gale, he would not be there at all.

Fiona answered, “Yes.”

Fiona headed outside.

Gale could vaguely hear some sounds from inside, but the sound was too insulated, so she could not tell what was being said.

However, she still felt an immense sense of panic.

So, when she heard the door opening, she turned around subconsciously, hiding in a corner!

She needed to hide!

Gale had just hidden when the door opened.

Fiona walked out from within.

He looked at the signs, headed toward the restaurant's entrance, and happened to walk past where Gale was hiding!

Gale could see the side of Fiona's face clearly!

Her breathing almost stopped!

Why was it Fiona?!

She immediately leaned against the wall, not even daring to breathe.

G\*d... don't let Fiona notice her. Please!

The footsteps slowly went further away.

Fiona did not notice her. Fiona was not familiar with the small city and was only there because Shawn was.

Fiona kept on walking to the entrance, not noticing that there was someone standing in the corner.

Gale started to look over carefully when she heard no more noise.

Her back was thoroughly wet. She had broken out in cold sweat.

So, had Arthur been referring to Fiona?

Then, Gale suddenly understood everything!

That big company Arthur was talking about was the Wood Group!

The company that wanted to buy Florei was Lovito!

Florei must have gotten too popular and ended up attracting Shawn's attention. On top of that, her style was still the same as before. It had never changed, so Shawn

wanted to recruit her!



However, there was no way someone like Shawn would lower himself to come to a small city like this, so Shawn sent Fiona over!

Just thinking about that made Gale afraid.

Thankfully, she had been cautious enough and did not knock on the door to enter right away.

Otherwise, everything would be over!

The moment Fiona saw her, her four years in seclusion would have ended on the spot!

Fiona knew her much better than some random manager.

Gale did not dare to stay there anymore. She put on her mask and lowered her head, leaving in a rush.

She could not meet Fiona!

Gale stopped an employee and asked, "I'm sorry. Where is the back door?"

"Go straight and make a left turn."

"Alright, thank you."

Gale pulled her mask up as she lowered her head and left through the back.

Meanwhile, Fiona was talking to the driver at the entrance of the restaurant.

The driver answered, "I've already sent Ms. Molly here. She just went inside. I saw it for myself."

Fiona was a little confused. "What? She's already here?"

"That's right. It should have been about five minutes."

Then, where was she?

Fiona thought about it. There was no woman in sight when Fiona walked out.

Fiona cast a look back at the restaurant and happened to catch a figure flashing by and disappearing from her sight.



