

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

## **Chapter 641**

Chapter 641

There was one last person... the woman he glimpsed at the stairs of the hospital.

She walked through that door twice and flashed by less than two meters away from him.

It very much resembled her.

It was as if she was standing in front of him.

Shawn closed his eyes, unconsciously recalling the scene in his mind.

Why could he not be faster so that he could grab her and stop her?

He could have torn off her mask and saw her full face!

However, why was Shawn stunned?

If only he were one second quicker.

If he had been a second quicker, he would not have missed her.

The vast sea of people, how could he even find her again?

“Knock, knock...” There was a sudden knock on the door of the study.

“Come in.”

When the door opened, it was Winnie who came in.

Shawn frowned deeply.

He thought it was the housekeeper.

Winnie walked in with warm milk and said, “Mr. Wood, it’s so late. Why aren’t you resting? I see that the light in your study is still on, so I brought you a cup of hot milk. Drinking it can help you sleep.”

Under the dim light, he saw she was not wearing heavy makeup, her lipstick was light, and her hair was hanging behind her...

She looked gentle.

Winnie looks more and more like her.

Not just her face. She started to resemble her demeanor.

Seeing that Shawn had not chased her out, Winnie knew that she had a chance tonight.

“I heard from the housekeeper that you have not been sleeping well lately.” She put down the milk gently and added, “Mr. Wood, your work is endless, but you still need

to rest.”

Shawn looked deeply at the glass of milk but did not drink it for a long time.

Winnie said, “Mr. Wood, drink it early while it’s still hot.”

“She also brought me milk.”

“Gale?”

“Yeah. It’s just...”

At that time, she had other plans when she delivered him milk.

She put sleeping pills in it, and she sneaked out of the house while he was sound asleep.

Shawn knew that there was something wrong with that glass of milk, but he drank it anyway.

It was because it was given to him by her.

Now that time had passed, and another woman brought him milk. What’s more, it was someone with her face.

Life was amazing.

“Drink it, so you can sleep well. Mr. Wood, I have no other intentions. I’ll leave after you finish drinking.” Winnie looked at him expectantly, wringing her hands non-stop.

Shawn noticed the blisters on the back of her hand.

He raised his eyebrows and asked, “What’s the matter? Did you burn yourself?”

“Yes... But it’s okay. I’ve already applied medicine.”

“Did you get burned while warming the milk?”

Winnie shook her head and said, “No. These days... I am learning how to cook in the kitchen, and I was clumsy, either splashed with oil or scalded when I went to take the lid off the pot. So, I got these injuries.”

Shawn said lightly, “Give it.”

“It’s okay. It’s just a minor injury.”

“I won’t say it a second time.”

Winnie could only follow suit, spreading her hands out.

On the back of her hand and fingers, there were more than a dozen blisters, large and small, which looked shocking.

Shawn would not have any emotions if it was another woman.

A burn was a burn, and it had nothing to do with him.

However...

Shawn asked, “I told you to protect your face so that you won’t get hurt, but you did it, and you started to abuse your hands? Can’t you stop for a while?”

“I...”

Shawn withdrew his gaze coldly. “Her hands are beautiful. They are delicate, white, and slender. Her nails are neatly cut because she needs to draw with a pencil, and there are little calluses on her fingertips.”

Winnie hid her hand behind her back. “Mr. Wood, I understand. I will protect these hands.”

“Get out.”

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### **Chapter 642**

Chapter 642

“The milk...”

“Get out!”

His voice was sharp, and Winnie was so frightened that she dared not breathe and left in a desperate state.

It had been several days since she came to Temperley Hall, and the time she spent alone with Mr. Wood had never exceeded half an hour!

How could she have a baby!

Her plans with Lucas earlier...

How could she fulfill Lucas' entrustment?

Winnie thought about it but was not quite reconciled, so she simply stood at the door of the study and waited.

The night was quiet, the moon was dark, and the wind was strong. It was said that night was when people were most vulnerable. She tried to cry a little to win the sympathy of Mr. Wood, and maybe she could get a chance to enter the master

bedroom!

Winnie used to be an actress.

Squeezing out a few tears was easy for her!

The study was quiet again.

The milk was placed there quietly, steaming.

He thought of sleep aids and scoffed.

Heh... for four years, he has never had a full night's sleep!

Not a single one!

However, this glass of milk brought back memories for him.

He would drink whatever Gale gave him, even if it was poison.

However, it was given by Winnie...

Shawn picked it up, took a sip, and felt tired, so he put it down.

He looked back at the computer.

Not long after, Shawn felt a rush of heat in his body, and his back slowly began to sweat.

Why was it so hot?

He felt his mouth turn dry.

Shawn thought it was the weather, so he lowered the room's temperature, and the cold wind blew straight at him.

However, it did not work.

As time went by, his body became hotter and hotter!

What happened?

Shawn sensed something was wrong.

This was not the first time he had felt this!

Someone drugged him!

It was a love potion!

He looked at the glass of milk.

After being in the study for so long, he only drank two sips of milk!

Shawn's expression changed, and he swept it away with his hands.

"C\*\*ck!" The cup shattered, and the milk spilled all over the floor.

Winnie, who was standing outside, heard this voice, thought something had happened, and hurried in. "Mr. Wood, why..."

"Get out!" Shawn yelled loudly!

Winnie froze at the door. "Mr. Wood...your face..."

She saw Shawn's forehead was covered with dense beads of sweat, and his face was unnaturally red!

What was wrong?

“I tell you to get out, get out! Get out!” Shawn raised his hand and swept everything on the table to the ground. “Don’t you understand!”

The veins on the back of his hand bulged out, which was very shocking to see.

He stood up suddenly, and as a result, the world was spinning as he saw double.

Shawn could only sit down on the chair again.

“What’s wrong with you?” Winnie ran in and squatted beside him. “Mr. Wood, you are sweating a lot...”

The scent of the woman’s body and the lace tulle on the pajamas... it tugged at Shawn’s heartstrings.

Men have always had no resistance to these things...!

Fortunately, Shawn was quite determined.

He gritted his teeth. “Winnie, what a good job you did!”

“Me?”

“You drugged me!”

Winnie admitted, “That’s right. I warmed it up myself and served it to you.”

”

## **Skeletons Of The Marital Closet by Wen Tang Tang Chapter 643**

Chapter 643

Shawn’s eyes are scarlet.

The effect of the medicine was quite powerful, and he almost lost control!

Shawn raised his hand and grabbed Winnie’s neck fiercely. “It’s you! You drugged me!

His hand tightened suddenly, almost breaking that slender neck!

Her face quickly turned red as she struggled to breathe.

“I... I don’t... cough, cough... Mr. Wood...I wouldn’t dare... Mr. Wood... Let go... Let go... she hurriedly explained with difficulty.

“Only you!”

“Really not... No...”

Winnie felt that she was about to suffocate, and tears rolled down her eyes unconsciously.

Shawn’s hands were really heavy and cruel, and she was about to die in his hands!

His instinct was overpowered by the effect of medicine. Even the rational Shawn could not escape.

The skin on his hands was delicate and smooth, exuding a scent...

He could not bear it anymore!

“I... how could I do such a st\*\*id... thing... I... I gave you the milk... When you drink it, you... have a problem. Naturally, you are looking for me...I’m trying to... cough...”

Winnie said.

Her tears slowly dripped down on the back of Shawn’s hand.

Warm and humid.

Looking at the two lines of tears on Winnie’s cheeks, a picture suddenly flashed in Shawn’s mind.

He also strangled Gale’s neck like this.

However, she would not beg for mercy, let alone talk. She would just look at him quietly.

Shawn quickly came back to his senses, and the strength in his hand gradually

loosened.

Feeling the breath coming back into her lungs bit by bit, Winnie took two steps back, fell to the ground, and coughed repeatedly.

“It’s really not you?”

“It’s not me. Mr. Wood, although I... I really want to be your woman, but if I use this despicable method, you will definitely hate me! I don’t want you to hate me!” Winnie said pitifully.

Although... Winnie had thought about it.

However, she held back, intending to find a suitable opportunity.

After all, it would not work at the rate her relationship with him was going.

She only dared to use it when she was sure that nothing would go wrong.

“I didn’t know there was something wrong with the milk. Who the hell wanted to frame me like this by putting medicine in it... Mr. Wood, what do we do now? Are you okay?” Winnie said.

She said as she got up again, knelt beside Shawn, and reached out to touch his face.

“Don’t touch me!” Shawn roared deeply.

“I’ll wipe your sweat for you... Mr. Wood.” The woman’s fragrance lingered on the tip of her nose.

Shawn was already a little delirious, and he saw Winnie’s face as double.

The tender hands kept rubbing against his forehead, the worried eyes of the woman, the red lips, and the graceful figure under the pajamas...

Shawn gritted his teeth hard, forcing himself to wake up.

He wanted to wave Winnie’s hand away, but he could not help shaking.

The beast in his heart was clamoring and roaring, wanting to vent as soon as possible!

Shawn was, after all, just a man!

Furthermore, Winnie looks so much like Gale!

“I’ll help you back to your room. Then I’ll call the doctor over and prescribe some medicine. Or... do you want to take a cold shower in the bathroom?” Winnie whispered softly.

She said slowly, leaning closer to Shawn, “Or, Mr. Wood, the best antidote for this

drug is to have a woman. I happen to be here, I am clean, and I have never been touched by a man...’

Winnie unbuttoned Shawn’s shirt.



This man was really handsome and domineering

Winnie felt h\*\*y, just looking at his Adam's apple.

She dreamed of giving herself to this man.

“Get out, get out...” Shawn was furious but only had a little bit of resistance left.” Winnie, get out!”

“Mr. Wood, you want me,” Winnie said as she offered her red lips actively.

However, when she was about to meet his lips, Shawn grabbed her wrist.

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### **Chapter 644**

Chapter 644

“Ah...Shawn, it hurts,” she exclaimed gently. The next second, Shawn roared in a low voice, wrapped his arms around her waist and carried her onto the desk.,

domineeringly.

Winnie was overjoyed.

She was going to succeed in what she wanted the most!

So fast!

It was really unintentional, and she was so grateful to the person who put medicine

in the milk!

It not only cleared her suspicion but also made her Mr. Wood's woman!

Winnie h\*\*ed Shawn's neck very actively.

She tried her best to entangle him. “Mr. Wood...” she said coyly.

She was one step closer to prosperity and wealth!

Winnie closed her eyes and was about to enjoy herself, but she could not feel Shawn's fiery kiss.

What happened?

She opened her eyes and met his fierce and scarlet eyes.

“Winnie, you are Winnie!”

“Get out!”

“Get out immediately. Otherwise, I will kill you!”

At the last moment, reason still defeated the efficacy of the medicine.

It could be said that it was Shawn’s love for Gale that defeated the love potion.

He swore at her grave that she would be the only woman in this life.

There would be no other!

How could Shawn break his vow to Gale!

He would think of the night when his hair turned white all night every time he looked at himself in the mirror every day, with silver hair!

It broke his heart!

Shawn was holding the table with difficulty with one hand. His eyes quickly swept across the table, and he grabbed a pen with the other hand!

He was quick.

He directly bit the cap of the pen with his teeth, and the end holding the pen’s nib plunged into his palm fiercely!

“Ah!” Winnie screamed.

The one who got hurt was Shawn, and the one who yelled the loudest was Winnie!

“Mr. Wood, you...”

She was incoherent in fright.

In order not to touch her, Shawn would rather kill himself!

How much she disgusted him! He was obviously under the medicine, but he could control it!

How strong was this man's self-control and forbearance!

Unimaginable!

Blood spilled out.

The huge pain gave Shawn a brief sobriety.

Looking at the wound, his sanity gradually returned, and he gave Winnie a dark look.

Sometimes, a look was enough to kill!

Winnie felt that if his eyes were knives, Shawn would have already slashed countless knives on her body.

Cut to pieces!

The blood gradually stained the table red, and Winnie said tremblingly, "You, would you rather hurt yourself and bleed than touch me to relieve yourself?"

"Yes."

"Why..."

"Because you are not worthy!"

Winnie looked at him. "Who is worthy? Only Gale is?"

"Yes, she is the only one in the whole world!" The pain became more and more severe, and the blood flowed more and more. Shawn gritted his teeth fiercely and

gradually suppressed the tingling sting of the medicine'.

This was the only way!

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### **Chapter 645**

Chapter 645

Winnie was about to gnaw her teeth into pieces, seeing that victory was just around the corner, but unexpectedly...

At the last moment, it was completely ruined!

All ruined!

A few minutes later, Shawn's vision slowly began to regain clarity, with no blurriness or double images.

There was still a fiery dryness inside him.

He stood up slowly, pulled out the pen pierced into his palm expressionlessly, and walked straight past Winnie.

"Mr. Wood..."

Shawn seemed not to hear her and left the study.

There was a mess on the desk.

S\*\*ered documents, a broken milk cup, bright red blood, and Winnie in pajamas...

A lot of things have happened, but at the same time, nothing has happened!

Shawn returned to the master bedroom, went straight into the bathroom, stood under the shower head, and turned on the cold water to flush himself!

The cold water poured on his body was so cold that he gasped.

However, the anger and heat wave in his body finally subsided gradually.

Half an hour later, in the living room.

"Mr. Wood, the family doctor is here," the housekeeper reported.

Shawn sat on the sofa expressionlessly, wearing silk pajamas, with half-dry hair and a few strands of hair hanging down in front of his forehead, giving him a cynical look.

He spread his palms.

"Ah, you touched the water. This will cause infection and inflammation, Mr. Wood. You know that you can't..." the family doctor said anxiously,

"You can just bandage it, don't worry about other things." The doctor could only shut up, squatting beside him and treating the wound on his palm.

Although the pen was sharp and pierced deeply, it was only a pet, so, fortunately, the injury was not serious.

The trouble was that if it touched water, it would be infected, and the recovery would

be slow.

Winnie did not dare to make a sound, and she just stood beside them like a log.

Shawn crossed his legs and looked at the housekeeper indifferently. "Go check the surveillance in the kitchen tonight."

"Yes, Mr. Wood."

Although the housekeeper did not know what happened, he understood that it must have something to do with Winnie.

There was never a day of peace ever since she came to Temperley Hall!

Winnie said, "Mr. Wood, those who are honest have nothing to hide. I really didn't do it. No matter how you investigate, whether it's monitoring or interrogation, I'm not afraid!"

Shawn pursed his lips deeply and remained silent.

Winnie swore, "Really, Mr. Wood, you must believe me! I want to see who wants to frame me and do such vile things and... You are not in good health either!"

She blabbered non-stop.

Shawn said coldly, "You are so noisy!"

Winnie immediately shut up obediently.

She was explaining to herself, but she regretted it deeply in her heart.

Just a little more, Mr. Wood would have lost control of himself, and she would have become his woman.

Unexpectedly, he was so ruthless that he could use self-harm to stay awake!

Not long after, the housekeeper came back, followed by a se\*\*nt.

The se\*\*nt's face was pale, his head was lowered, and he kept trembling with fear.

"Mr. Wood, I checked the surveillance and found that this person secretly drugged the milk while Ms. Nightingale was not paying attention. He admitted it himself," the housekeeper said.

Shawn swept his sharp eyes away.

The se\*\*nt immediately knelt on the ground with a plop.

Winnie saw it and shouted sharply, “Okay, so it was you. You almost killed me! Who ordered you, and why did you do this!”

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### **Chapter 646**

Chapter 646

“Erm... Mr. Wood, Ms. Nightingale, I... was ordered by Mr. Lucas!” the se\*\*nt replied.

Shawn’s expression was normal. “Grandpa?”

The se\*\*nt nodded repeatedly. “Yes. The old man instructed me always to pay attention to your whereabouts and, when necessary, find a way to consummate the relationship. In this way, Ms. Nightingale can conceive the Wood family’s heir.”

Shawn did not have the domineering energy just now.

Unexpectedly, it was Lucas Wood who was helping her...

Hey, he was only one step away from success!

However, it was not Winnie who had done it. No matter what Shawn could do, he could not blame her.

“Mr. Wood, what should I do with...?” the housekeeper asked.

Shawn said lightly, “Since you belong to Grandpa, of course, you have to go back to him.”

“Understood.”

“Respect Grandpa and let him be. Check Temperley Hall thoroughly for spies... and get rid of them!” Shawn said.

“Yes, Mr. Wood.”

The family doctor had just finished bandaging the wound.

Shawn withdrew his hand deeply and casually looked at the wound on his palm. ”

Winnie.”

“Here, Mr. Wood, you now know that I was wronged. How could I do such a thing?”

Shawn directly dismantled her. “Stop pretending. Weren’t you very enthusiastic and proactive in the study?”

“I really want to be your woman, and the time has just come...”

Shawn snorted coldly. “I warned you. Did it fall on deaf ears?”

Winnie shrank her neck.

“Even if Grandpa backs you up, you are just a stand-in; in his eyes, you are just a machine for giving birth!” Shawn got up, and a strong aura of oppression came over

his face. “If you don’t want to see me as a monster again, get out of here!”

She gave him a fearful look, bit her lip, and dared not speak.

Shawn was tricked by Lucas and almost fell for it.

He knew that Winnie had already turned to his grandfather. Although it was not her,

she was also involved, and the two of them would even join forces to plot against him in the future!

Shawn was very clear!

He was furious at the moment but seeing the frightened expression on that face, his heart twitched again.

In the past... he was very bad to Gale.

Locking her up in a me\*\*al hospital, forcing her to sleep outside the door, and beating her severely with a whip, caused great harm to her body and mind.

At that time, Gale looked at him with fear.

Like a mouse meeting a cat.

Now, Winnie had the same look.

Shawn could not resist this face.

It was because of Gale that Winnie could stay by his side.

He knew what would happen if Winnie was left behind. He had already guessed it, but he still let her stay.

He just... coveted that face so much.

“Come here.” After a while, Shawn suddenly h\*\*ed his fingers.

Winnie pointed to herself. “Me?”

“Yeah.”

She did not understand what Shawn was going to do. She was a little happy, but she was afraid that he would lose his temper suddenly, so she slowly moved in front of him. “Mr. Wood.

“As long as you don’t act like a demon or a moth and live a normal life. I promise you can get wealth that others can’t have in ten lifetimes. Don’t be delusional, as it will never belong to you. Do you understand?” Shawn said.

He has plenty of money.

Shawn did not care.

Winnie wanted it, and he could just give it to her.

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

### **Chapter 647**

Chapter 647

She wanted money, and he wanted this face.

She should not think about status, title, or children!

Winnie replied, “Then, what can I do for you, Mr. Wood.”

“Don’t do anything. That’s what you have to do!”

Winnie took a while to realize. “Do nothing? Stay here... isn’t that the same as being a useless person?”

“Yes. Be a good useless person!” Shawn said.

Shawn strode out.



His figure melted into the night.

Winnie did not dare to ask about his whereabouts. She gritted her teeth till her face was almost distorted.

The se\*\*nt who gave the medicine was also quite st\*\*d. Could he at least tell her in advance?

She could pretend not to know, but she could prepare in advance!

For example, change into pajamas that are more seductive to Mr. Wood, and put on the perfume that Gale used before!

That could greatly increase the success rate!

The housekeeper started to deal with chores in an orderly manner.

“Two people tidy up the study.”

“Take the family doctor away.”

“Turn on all the street lights to the mountain.”

That was to make it easier for Shawn to go to the cemetery in the mountain.

The warm yellow light illuminated his way to meet her.

Shawn looked at the tombstone quietly.

The woman in the photo of the tombstone was always gentle, always young, and always smiling.

“Gale...”

He sat down, leaned his head on the tombstone, and closed his eyes.

He would be spending the night with her.

“Other women are not you.”

“I’ve never been fascinated by them.”

“Does tonight count... I got hurt again because of you?”

Shawn smiled bitterly.

In this life, her graveyard was the only place for him to go.

Other than that, there was no other place.

Shawn's heart was buried here with her.

It was two o'clock in the morning.

Everything was silent, pitch black.

Joe was at home when he got an unexpected guest.

Aurum.

"It's you?" Joe was obviously taken aback when he opened the door and saw Aurum.

"It's me. I have something to ask you."

Joe was a little vigilant. "Why did you want to come at this time? Can't it wait till tomorrow?"

"It will attract attention."

"It seems that you have something very important to say."

"Yes, very important."

Joe let him in sideways, frowning. "I only can think of one reason why you can only visit me late at night."

Aurum was very calm and flat. "Mr. Winter hit the nail. After all, there are no secrets between us. It was like this four years ago, and it was the same now."

Joe and Aurum acted like acquaintances, occasionally nodding at each other at various business gatherings.

Both of them spoke vaguely, but the words contained the most obscure and shocking secret!

Joe narrowed his eyes slightly and slowly said a name. "Gale."

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### **Chapter 648**

Chapter 648

Aurum nodded.

Joe's face changed. He quickly closed the door, locked it, and asked nervously, "You came for her? What's wrong? You can't even handle it, so you came to me?"

Aurum was a rich and powerful man.

There would be very few problems he could not handle!

In the past four years, the situation has been calm. He and Aurum had agreed not to mention Gale's jump into the sea, and both of them knew it in their hearts.

Why had Aurum suddenly come to the door late at night?

"Because this matter can only be done by the two of us working together. I also asked her opinion, and she agreed," Aurum said seriously.

He knew the person he referred to was Gale!

After all, this name cannot be mentioned easily!

Joe had never heard about Gale from Aurum.

It was the first time!

"What's wrong with her!" Joe said.

Aurum told Joe everything about Nicole's leukemia and the need for a bone marrow transplant.

Joe went from shock, to astonishment, to silence.

The atmosphere was extremely dignified.

Joe said, "She really gave birth to a child... When I heard Summer say she was pregnant in the mourning hall, I knew that pregnancy was the reason she had to

leave! She didn't want Shawn to raise the child, become the heir of the Wood family, and lose its freedom and childhood!"

"Yes, I thought everything would go on smoothly, but I didn't expect... such an unfortunate thing to happen."

Joe asked, "What can I help with? Find bone marrow?"

"Direct relatives can only match the bone marrow needed for leukemia. She checked,

but hers was not good. Now, we can only check Shawn's!" Aurum said.

How could he help?

How could Shawn cooperate?

He was a smart person, and he could tell if something was wrong!

Aurum's next request made Joe feel it was absurd!

"Matching Shawn's bone marrow is only the first step. Once matched, his bone marrow will be transplanted to Nicole! And these things need to be done without his knowledge!"

After thinking about it, Joe said, "This is impossible!"

There was no way they could hide something like that from Shawn!

What's more, every step needed Shawn to be there, but Shawn himself could not know!

Ridiculous to the extreme!

Aurum looked at him. "That's why I came to ask you for help. Mr. Winter, Mr. Wood trust you the most, and you are the only one who can get close to him without being suspected by him."

"How do you expect me to do this!"

"Let's not talk about the bone marrow transplant. First, we need to check for the match."

Joe frowned. "You mean, trick Shawn to the hospital for an examination and then talk about the next step?"

"Yes. If it doesn't match, I don't need him anymore. I can help her with other things, and you can too."

Joe was silent.

He can help with this matter.

Aurum looked at him. “I had no other choice, so I came to you. For four years, she has gone far away to live the life she wanted. Should Nicole be forced to come back because of her illness? Or, you expect her to hand over Nicole to Shawn?”

Joe held his forehead and said, “Let me process the news first.”

The news was too much.

He needed to take it easy.

Gale’s daughter, leukemia, and bone marrow transplant were all shocking secrets!

Aurum had not given Joe much time to think, and he directly put a bag of powder in Joe’s palm.

“Mr. Winter, let’s complete the first step, which was to check whether the bone marrow matches. I will arrange for the hospital and the doctor. You just... put it into Shawn’s water.”

Aurum turned around and prepared to walk out.

“Wait.” Joe suddenly stopped him.

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Chapter 649

“Mr. Winter, what else do you need?”

Joe stared at him and asked, “I just remembered something. Which city is she in?”

Aurum smiled and answered, “A small, inconspicuous town.”

‘ Don’t lie to me. Is she using a fake name... Molly?’

Aurum’s face suddenly changed.

Although he did not admit it, his expression was enough to explain everything!

Joe understood at a glance. He guessed right!

Joe said, “It really is her. I was wondering if Molly could be her... I never thought it was such a coincidence!”

“How did you know?” Aurum was a little puzzled.

“Shawn is looking for her!”

Aurum was surprised. “What?”

“Her design draft for Florei caught Shawn’s attention! Her style is very similar to before, and Shawn wants us to dig into her past and get her to work for Wood Group. Last week, he went to the small county to find her in person!”

Aurum did not know about this.

Gale never mentioned it!

Joe continued, “With Shawn’s persistence, if he insists on finding Molly, sooner or later... he will find Gale. Moreover, the deeper she hides, the more suspicious he would be!”

“I will discuss it with her.”

“On my side... I will also try my best to persuade Shawn to dispel this idea.”

Aurum left.

Joe stood in the living room, looking at the powder in his palm.

Back then, when he found out about Aurum and Gale’s plan, he did not tell Shawn. Over the years, seeing Shawn’s pain and suffering made him feel very uncomfortable.

Shawn was his best friend, who shared wealth and woe and walked through life and death together.

He hid it from him.

Now, he had to drug him.

‘Shawn, I was also forced to do it. I am also doing it for your wife without any selfish intentions,’ Joe said to himself.

‘Besides, this time, it is to save your daughter.’

You just have to be considerate!’

That night, Joe could not sleep a wink.

He tossed and turned, thinking of a perfect solution.

Shawn was an old fox!

After dawn, Joe came to the company with two huge dark circles under his eyes.

“Mr. Winter, are you busy with girls every night? You look ghastly. Stop going for drinks and meeting women.” Summer snapped.

Joe looked at her and asked, “In your eyes, I am just a p\*ayboy who changes women like clothes?”

“Not only in my eyes but in everyone’s eyes.”

Joe was speechless again.

He wished he could pinch her on the shoulder and tell her, ‘Your best friend is about to be found by Shawn!’

‘Your g\*ddaughter has leukemia and needs a bone marrow transplant!’

He was devastated, tossing and turning, thinking of countermeasures, and now he still had to suffer being ridiculed by her!

However, on the surface, Joe still maintained his demeanor.

“The innocent will prevail. I am a peerless good man, but it is a pity that no woman can appreciate me. Summer, you will apologize to me for what you said

today,” Joe replied.  
Summer pouted. “Bah.”

She picked up two boiled eggs and said, “It was intended for my breakfast, but now I will give it to you.”

“Why did you give me the eggs?”

“Peel off the shell, and apply it under the eyes for a few minutes. Roll it on your face to reduce swelling and blood stasis.”

Joe was about to take it when Fiona suddenly knocked on the door. “Mr. Winter, Mr. Wood asks you to please come over.”

That was it.

He was busy.

“Okay, I’ll go see Shawn first,” Joe responded and withdrew his hand.

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

### **Chapter 650**

Chapter 650

Summer pulled him back and pressed him on the chair. “Oh, what’s the rush? What a big deal it can be. Let him wait for a while.”

“It’s a big deal! I can’t tell you!”

“I’m at the company every day, so I know what’s going on... don’t move!”

Summer quickly peeled off the eggs and stepped forward.

She gently rolled the egg under Joe’s eyes.

It was very comfortable and warm.

Moreover, the faint fragrance of Summer’s body lingered on the tip of Joe’s nose.

Her hair fell down, and the tips of her hair brushed against his neck....

Joe suddenly became distracted.

He swallowed and turned his head sideways, his heart beating very fast.

However, he said, “You are suddenly so gentle... I’m not used to it yet.”

“I’m always gentle.”

“Do you believe this?”

“It’s just that I can’t be gentle with you. Okay, look, you look alive now. You are the vice president of the company. You still have to pay attention to your image,”

Summer said.

Joe asked, “My image is bad?”

Summer nodded and said, “It is good. If you can cultivate your inner qualities well, you will be almost perfect.”

She smiled at him and took two steps back to stay away from him.

Joe felt empty in his heart.

He got up and walked out quickly. "Let me go. If I drag Shawn any longer, he will lose his temper." After walking far away, Joe could still smell Summer's body. Oh hell!

CEO's office.

"What's the matter, Shawn? Fiona called me in early in the morning."

Shawn did not lift his head when he answered, "This weekend, I will go to the small town again."

Joe's heart s\*ipped a beat. "What? Going again so soon?!"

He had not given up!

"Well, Molly... is very unusual. I must find her," Shawn said.

Joe coughed and tried to persuade him, "Why bother? She is just a designer.

You went there last time, and you came back with a respiratory infection, so you can see how bad the air quality is! Your health is more important."

"I must go."

Joe was speechless.

Shawn raised his head and stared at him. "You will come with me."

Joe jumped up. "What? You want me to accompany you?"

"She is a ghost. Don't you think it's strange?"

Joe opened his eyes and said, "It's not too strange..."

Shawn glanced at him deeply. "I sent someone to investigate, and everyone couldn't find any information or photos related to her. Is this strange?"

"Eh..."

Joe could not continue to make up this nonsense.

He sat down and asked, "Fine, but why do I need to go with you?"

Shawn asked, "Do you have other plans for the weekend?"

"No."

"That's why."

Joe jumped up immediately.

"I'm so sleepy, and I need to have a drink to wake myself up."

Shawn leaned back in his chair, playing with a pen in his hand.

His voice came faintly, "Actually... I seem to have seen Gale."

Joe's hands trembled, he almost spilled the coffee beans, not daring to answer

