

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Suddenly, there was a clap of thunder, and the lightning flashed, accompanied by a heavy downpour, spattering on the window.

The cold wind mixed with rain poured in from the window, and the curtains were blown up.

In the room, Selma looked at her eldest daughter's bloody face and suddenly felt a little guilty. She subconsciously withdrew her hand and explained, "Yes... You hit it yourself. It has nothing to do with me."

From the beginning to the end, she had never shown any concern over her daughter's injury.

Rose felt bone-chilling as if she had been soaked in ice water.

She couldn't be more disappointed in her family!

Her biological parents hated her, and her twin sister openly snatched her fiancé. Was there anything more ridiculous than this?

"So... Is this the result?" Rose said with a bleak smile, "Lena, the one who hooked up with my fiancé and even had a child, is going to take my place and marry into the Jasper family?"

"That's right" Martin's expression was cold as if he didn't see that she was hurt.

"I'm telling you, if Lena hadn't helped you today, I would have killed you. Shameless bit—..."

“She helped me?” Rose suddenly repeated, “She helped me.”

She

burst out laughing with tears coming out. With her hair dishevelled, she was like a madman, pointing at Lena who was horrified opposite her. “She helped me... Are you sure she was helping me!”

She was cheating on her fiancé behind her back and framing her for cheating on him. Was this helping her?

She found it hard to believe that her father said that.

“Why? Is it because I’m the eldest daughter, and my poor fate, that I can be so trampled on?” Rose staggered, and she was bleeding from the wound on her forehead profusely. She said

with bloodshot face, “She is a princess that everyone dotes on, and I deserve to be a servant?! am also your daughter!”

“Shut up!” Martin quickly interrupted her with a loud shout, “I don’t have a daughter like you. Get out of here as soon as possible! The farther away, the better!”

“Get out?” Rose repeated, her eyes full of sadness and despair, “You want me to get out?”

Hugo couldn’t bear it, and he raised his leg and tried to pull her forward

.

Seeing this, Lena gritted her teeth in hatred and immediately bent down to cover her stomach and cried out, “Ah, it hurts. My stomach hurts so much..”

“Oh, what’s wrong? Come and take a look!” Sierra, who was closest to her, immediately held her up, looking at her with concern. Hugo retreated and hurriedly carried Lena to the sofa with Martin and Selma.

No one gave Rose another look.

Rose looked at Lena, who was being taken care of, and suddenly felt that she was like a clown.

They were twins with the same parents, but Martin and Selma never treated her as their own daughter. She would never have what Lena had. She had to give up anything that Lena liked to her, or else she would be scolded or even beaten.

Was it because she was not raised by their side since she was a child that she was not qualified to be a member of this family?

The blood from her forehead blurred her eyes. She desperately turned her head away from the so-called relatives who hurt her deeply and stumbled out.

She felt that her grandma lied to her, for these people had never treated her like a family member!

She was not a member of the Chaucer family. From the moment she was with her grandmother, she was no longer!

Rose wandered in the rain. The rain washed away the blood on her forehead, revealing a bloody wound. The pedestrians on the street caught a curious look at her but no one talked

to her.

She walked silently, one of her shoes missing, and her clothes were stained with blood. She looked extremely disheveled.

A black Maybach drove past her, and the driver in the car suddenly exclaimed, “Boss, isn’t she Miss Chaucer?”

Nick, who was dressed in a suit in the back seat, suddenly paused. When he looked back, he

immediately put down all the documents in his hand. “Stop the car!” he ordered.

The wound on her head was numb from the pain, and everything in front of her seemed to have begun to blur. Rose shook and was about to fall to the ground.

She was held by a pair of strong arms in time. Nick looked at her pale face and the deep wound on her forehead. His eyes instantly turned cold. “Who did it?” he asked in shock.

“Mr. Shank...” Rose looked up at him as if she had suddenly found someone to rely on. Her eyes turned red, and tears poured down in an instant.

“Why don’t they want me, why... What did I do wrong?”

“I did everything I could and tried to satisfy them. Why did they do this to me.” She sobbed, as if she wanted to vent all the sadness and despair in her heart, clutching his clothes tightly. “I don’t want anything. I just want a home!”

The heavy rain drenched her hair and clothes, and she curled up helplessly, filled with grief and despair.

Nick's heart ached, and he subconsciously hugged her a little tighter. He knelt on one knee so that she could lean on him to vent, while covered the wound on her forehead with the other hand to avoid it being drenched by the rain.

"They're stupid." Inexplicably distressed, Nick said, "I want you."

"President..."

It was probably the first time he had seen his president comfort a woman so gently. The young driver and the bodyguards behind him were all stunned. It took a long time for them to

react and hurriedly put up a big black umbrella to shelter them from the rain.

Nick, on the other hand, didn't seem to realize that he was drenched in the heavy rain. He hugged Rose tightly and said in a low voice, "I can give you what you want."

Perhaps because his comfort worked, or she was tired of crying, Rose buried her head in his arms and her sobbing voice trailed off.

She soon fainted unconsciously.

Nick quickly stood up and carried her back to the car. He ordered in a suppressed voice, "To the hospital, now!"

"Yes, sir!"

The car rushed out and soon disappeared into the heavy rain.

[Outside the emergency room, Shank Hospital building]

“President, this is...”

Wallop looked at his disheveled boss standing in the hospital corridor in astonishment and for a moment thought he had mistaken the person.

Just now, when he was asked to go to the hospital, he thought that something had happened to Nick. In a panic, he rushed to the hospital without saying goodbye to his important clients.

To his surprise, he didn't find any scars on him except for his slightly messy hair.

So it wasn't him who was hurt, but... The one inside?

Wallop looked in the direction of the emergency room and wondered.

He was curious as he had never seen Nick so nervous all these eyes... He wondered if the person in the emergency room was important to him.