

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 21

Chapter 21

Rose went back to her room and changed her clothes. She asked the direction of the kitchen and went over by herself.

Since Nick chose to help her, she had to work hard to show her value!

Standing at the door of a huge kitchen, Rose called out to one of the chefs, "Excuse me."

The chef looked at her from top to bottom and saw that she was wearing a simple t-shirt with jeans. A trace of contempt flashed in his eyes. "Who are you? You can't be here!"

Rose shook her head, "No, I'm here to..."

"To be an assistant? I don't need a woman in my kitchen. Emily will bring Mr. Shank's dinner later." The chef waved his hand at her impatiently. "Go away, don't cause me any trouble here!"

Rose didn't know what to do. The maid who brought her here was standing at the door, looking at her with a mocking smile. It seemed that the maid didn't want to help her explain anything to the chef. She had to force herself to say, "I'm Nick's wife. He wants to eat something now. I'm here to make something for him."

Although she couldn't stand the awkward situation, she had to see it through. She had

promised Nick that she would cook something for him and couldn't break her words.

If she
couldn't even persuade them to let her use the kitchen, how could she help
Nick's business in the future and make everyone believe that she was Mrs. Shank?

"Mr. Shank's wife? What a shameless woman!"

The maid raised her voice on purpose. Everyone in the kitchen stopped what they were doing and looked at them. The chef who was talking to Rose looked at her from top to bottom again and said disdainfully, "You? Mrs. Shank? Are you out of your mind?"

"Exactly. Do you think we are idiots?" Everyone laughed. "Mr. Shank didn't even like Jenny, and she was a movie star! How could he marry someone like you?"

The pretty maid who brought her over exchanged looks with the chef and said deliberately.

"Get out of here. You can't lie about everything. Maybe what you had with Mr. Shank was just a one-night stand. Don't flatter yourself too much and think of yourself as Mrs. Shank!"

Rose blushed out of humiliation and clenched her fists tightly, trying not to flinch from the mockery.

Taking a deep breath to boost her courage, Rose said firmly, "It's not your business whether I am Mrs. Shank or not. Nick, no, my husband wants to eat something. I have to use the kitchen now."

The chef had conspired with the maid. The chef saw that the maid was winking at him.

He pushed Rose and said angrily, "Are you done? Get out of here!"

Rose lost her balance and took a few steps back.

Nick suddenly appeared from nowhere and got Rose, who almost fell on the floor. His voice was as cold as ice. "You want whom to get out of here?"

"Mr. Shank!"

Everyone in the kitchen was stunned. The food in the chef's hand fell to the ground, making a

loud noise.

Nick's gazes were sharp, and he stared at the chef coldly. "Who gave you the guts to lay fingers on my wife?"

His Wife?!

Everyone suddenly looked at Rose differently. There was envy and jealousy, but more of it was fear.

The maid who provoked Rose was so scared that her whole face was distorted. She never expected that Nick would recognize Rose as his wife.

The chef shivered with fear, glared at the maid fiercely, and quickly explained, "It was a misunderstanding. I was just afraid that Mrs. Shank would be too sensitive to the smoky smell in the kitchen. That's why I gently pushed her to let her stay away from the kitchen."

“Gently?” Nick said sarcastically. “Do you think I’m blind, or do you really think you are in charge here?”

The chef’s expression immediately changed. “No, I didn’t mean that. Please, listen to me.”

“Can someone get in here?” Nick raised his voice, “Get him out of here. I don’t want to see him again!”

The two bodyguards responded and quickly took the chef away.

Everyone in the kitchen didn’t dare to say a word.

Nick lowered his head and looked at Rose. He asked in a soft voice, “Are you okay?”

Rose shook her head. “I’m fine. But your dinner...”

“I’m fine. Take your time.” Nick said with an authorizing voice and a piercing look to others, “Didn’t you hear that Mrs. Shank wanted to use the kitchen? Get out of here!”

“Yes, Mr. Shank!”

Everyone put down their work and left the kitchen with their heads down when they heard Nick’s words. The maid also sneaked away with the crowd.

“Well, you can do whatever you want now,” Nick said.

Rose nodded. She found that his arms were still tightly wrapped around her waist when she wanted to leave, making it impossible for her to go.

“Nick, your hands.”

Nick smiled and narrowed his eyes. “Mrs. Shank, I just did you a big favor. Don’t I get a *reward*?”

Rose stammered, “What reward?”

Nick lifted his lips and pointed at it. “A kiss.”

Rose’s entire face flushed, and her ears were too red that they looked like the blood could drip down from them. She broke free from his arms with the strength she usually didn’t have

and ran away into the kitchen. “I’ll go cook first!”

Nick looked at her back and raised his hand to touch his chin, looking regretful.

His little rabbit began to know how to resist. He would have to think of more ways to trick her

into physical contact.

There were plenty of ingredients in the kitchen. Rose quickly finished cooking and put the dishes on the table.

There were three dishes with a soup on the table. Rose had balanced protein with some vegetables. Although the dishes were all easy to make, they all tasted good and also looked nice.

Nick finished his first serving and refilled once. He also had quite a bit of soup. It seemed that he was satisfied with the dinner.

He knew Rose could cook, but he didn't realize she could cook so well! Her cooking skills were more than enough to open a restaurant herself.

Rose was also pleased that Nick liked her cooking.

She smiled blankly, holding a bowl in her hand.

After dinner, Nick still had some work to finish, so Rose went back to take a shower.

When she dried her hair and walked out of the bathroom, she was shocked to see Nick in the

bedroom.

“What are you doing here, Nick?”

Nick put down the document and raised his eyebrows. “We're a couple now. Where else would I be?”

Only then did Rose realize that this room was the one she slept in when she was brought

back by Nick last time.

Thinking about what happened to them last time, Rose's heart suddenly started to beat violently, and her hands began to tremble. “I thought.”

Finding that she was nervous again, Nick found her reaction cute. “Don't worry. I won't do anything if you don't want me to.”

As soon as he said this, Rose felt so embarrassed that the words slipped out of her mouth, “It’s not that.”

“It’s not what?” Nick stood up and walked to her side. “So, you want me to do it too?”

He half-bent. His eyes met hers, and he smiled wickedly.

As soon as his hand touched her hair, Rose took a big step back. Her cheeks flushed with red, and she waved her hand eagerly. “No, no, you misunderstood. I mean, we shouldn’t go so fast. What you said is good. I’ll ask Henry to bring in another comforter!”

She turned around and tried to escape as soon as she finished talking.

“Come back.” Nick stretched out his hand, grabbed her by the back collar, and carried her back like carrying a little chick. He said with a lazy tone, “Who said that you can leave?”

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Chapter 22

Rose lowered her head, trying to avoid his eyes. She clenched her hands and said nervously, “I didn’t leave. I went to look for Henry...”

“Why?” Nick raised his eyebrows, his eyes sparkling. “You’re my wife now. If the maid comes in to clean up the room and finds out that we’re not sleeping on the same bed, what do you think they will think of me?”

Rose thought for a moment and found his words reasonable.

“Maybe I can clean up the room myself?”

Nick was amused. “Have you ever seen a master clean house?”

Rose replied, “Me.”

Nick was lost for words. He forgot that their living environments were different.

“Anyway, stay here. You are not allowed to go anywhere except this room at night.” As Nick spoke, he took his suit jacket with a slightly agitated expression, opened the door, and walked out.

“Take a rest. I’ll go out for a while,” he said.

The door slammed shut before Rose could say anything.

She didn’t know if he was angry.

Nick was indeed angry, but he didn’t know why. In order not to affect Rose, he could only go out.

“Zed, come out,” said Nick. He threw the phone into the passenger seat, loosened his tie, and

quickly drove the car out of the basement.

Two hours later, he was on highway number 19 in the western suburbs.

On the empty winding mountain road, under the dim yellow streetlights, the roar of the **engine came** from far to near. Two black and white sports cars swept past the lights with a

gust of wind.

After several perfect drifts, soon, the black Lamborghini stopped on the platform facing the sea one step faster than the red Porsche.

The sea breeze blew in, and huge waves lashed the cliff below the mountain. Behind the platform was a huge lighthouse.

Nick opened the door and got out of the car. Against the wind, he frowned with a grim look,

his white shirt rustling in the wind.

In the other car came a tall and thin young man in a black hoodie, with short, unruly blonde hair curled up. A diamond stud was shining on his right ear. He looked likable.

He leaned out of the car and took out two cans of beer. One was thrown to Nick, and the other was kept by himself.

“Bro, what’s wrong?” Zed took a sip of beer and asked, “I haven’t seen you so upset in a long time.”

“Nothing,” said Nick as he opened the can and drank half a bottle of beer, trying to suppress the irritation.

“I heard that you went to get marriage certificates today?” Zed gossiped, “Really? Who is she?”

Without looking at him, Nick said, leaning against the door with his long legs crossed, “You’ve seen her.”

“Really?” Zed said after a moment of thought, “Jenny?”

Nick turned around and glared at him. “What does it have to do with her?”

“Not her?” Zed said with a puzzled look, “That’s strange. Who else could it be?”

Nick ignored him.

“I’m so curious” Zed gulped the beer and threw the can on the ground. He said, leaning over Nick, “Shall go back with you later?”

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Nick looked over coldly and said, “Get out!”

He didn’t wanted a third-wheel on his wedding night.

Knowing that Nick was in a bad mood, Zed changed the subject after a while. He took out his tablet from the car, translated the messy code in the electronic file, and handed it to Nick. “This is a report from Jay. The demand for the armor-piercing incendiary bombs and light snipers of the R181 type in Selton increased, and the factory may not be able to work around the clock to meet Seldon’s needs of purchasing 20v-260t bombers. Jay thought temporarily ‘outsource’ may work. What do you think?”

“Investigate the situation over there and leave it to Jay.” Nick swiped the screen to look at the data inside and said without looking up.

“Okay, I see. Zed thought for a moment, then asked, “What about this year’s Russia’s military exercise...”

Nick browsed through all the content and threw the tablet back at him. “Let Albert go.”

Zed was surprised and asked, “What about you?”

Nick turned around, opened the door again, and started the engine. “It’s time to stay with my wife,” he said.

Zed was speechless.

He was eager to know who the woman was.

Rose stayed in the room for a while, uneasy. She couldn’t help but look out the window, only to find no sign of Nick.

Having been waiting for him from 8pm until 1:30 pm, she finally couldn’t help falling asleep.

When Nick opened the door and went in, he saw her curled up on the sofa by the window. Her long hair was loose, almost covering her face.

He couldn’t help but be angry and amused. Taking off his suit jacket, he threw it aside and picked her up

Rose shivered, seeming to wake up for a moment. With her eyes half-narrowed, she seemed to take a look at Nick’s direction. Then she fell asleep in a daze and rubbed her head against his chest unconsciously, like a well-behaved cat.

A wave of warmth surged over Nick. The irritation on his face was gone and replaced with a smile.

He put her in his arms and lay down on the bed. Then he pulled the quilt over them and closed his eyes to sleep with satisfaction.

At the same time, the Chaucer family in the moonlight community of the lotus pond was brightly lit.

Dozens of cardboard boxes filled the living room and even the bedroom, and the two families sat on the sofa.

In a wedding dress, Lena hugged Hugo's arm tightly with both hands. She continued to try to persuade him, "Dad, just listen to me. When all this money is deposited in the bank tomorrow, and then Hugo will help take care of the investment, it will definitely double in the years to come. Won't you make more money by then?"

"That's right, in-laws." Sierra said with a smile, her eyes shining, "Don't you trust Hugo's capability? Leave it to Hugo. Don't worry!"

"Dad, don't worry. All my friends are here on the stock exchange. With his help, we're likely to make more than fifty million dollars, not to mention five million," said Hugo sincerely, trying to suppress the excitement.

Five million dollars was not much, but in the eyes of these people, it was like a windfall.

Moreover, Martin had no son. No matter how rich he was, when he died, Lena and him were sure to get all his money.

So it was better to persuade him to take out the money now. With five million dollars, he could do a business!

Martin ignored them and turned to Lena. “The money has its use. You’re married. Stay out of it!” he snapped.

Sierra’s face darkened. Zonny, however, who was immersed in the joy of getting the money, didn’t hear what his wife and daughter-in-law had just said.

Afraid that they would think of another plan to get the money, Martin added with a sullen face, “This is the money they gave me. No one is allowed to use it without my permission!”

“Dad!” Lena made Sierra wink. Although he was unhappy, he continued, “Listen..”

Selma pushed her back into her seat. “Be quiet. It’s late. Don’t mess around. Didn’t you hear what your father said? Go and rest!”

“But...”

“Lena,” Hugo’s eyes flashed and suddenly pulled Lena back. “Mom is right. You’re pregnant. Go and rest quickly. This is the first grandson of our families. He will have to take care of his grandparents when he’s grown up.”

Hearing that, Sierra was unpleasant.

Just as he was about to speak, his son nudged her, so she had to put away her smile and sit aside with a dark face and no words.

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Chapter 23

Sure enough, Martin's and Sheila's expressions slightly changed.

They only had twin daughters. Since they didn't raise Rose for a long time, they had no feelings for her, so they could sell her out indifferently, but Lena was different.

First, she was the favored little daughter. Second, there was no adult male in their family now. In the future, they would have to rely on the descendants of Hugo and Lena to take care of them when they are old and carry out funerary duties.

It was not a good time to break up with the Jasper family.

The couple exchanged glances at each other at the thought.

Sheila anxiously pulled off Martin's clothes to motioned for him to make a statement.

Putting out the cigarette in his hand with a painful expression, he said to Hugo, "This money... When I deposit it in the bank tomorrow, I will take out 500,000 dollars. Then you and Lena could buy whatever you need, as you see fit."

It was embarrassing that he only give out one percent of the five million !

The expressions of the Jasper family were all embarrassed. Sierra said frankly, "It's only 500,000 dollars. What can they do?"

“What do you mean?” Martin’s face darkened immediately, “Too little?”

Sierra was unhappy, but for the sake of 500,000 dollars, she could only laugh hollowly, “How can I? I am just not good at calculating. Don’t mind it, in-laws.”

He snorted and stopped talking.

After settling this matter, Hugo took Lena back to the room, and Zonny and Sierra also went

back to the hotel.

On the other side, Martin and Selma stayed overnight near five million dollars in cash and did not dare to sleep. They were afraid that someone would steal it.

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Leave the jokes made by the Chaucer family and the Jasper family when they split the money behind. Rose, who rarely had a good sleep, woke up early in the morning.

When she opened her eyes, she found herself hugging Nick with the whole body pressed against him. They hugged each other and slept in an extremely... Intimate posture.

Facing his sleepy face, she almost jumped up and took two steps back. She couldn’t even speak fluently, “You, you, you... I, no, why are you here?”

“This is my room.” He shook his numb arm and lied, “It was already late when I came back last night. You insisted on sleeping in bed and made my hands numb.”

Raising her hand to grab the back of the head, she said awkwardly, “Really?”

“What’s the benefit of lying to you?”

“I’m sorry.” She couldn’t remember what she had done last night. Seeing that he was shaking his arm which was numb from her pressure, she quickly stepped forward, “Well... Let me help you massage it. It would get better quickly.”

He raised her eyebrows and silently handed the whole hand to her.

Holding his arm with one hand, she carefully pressed the acupuncture point with the other hand to help him relax.

“Are you feeling better?” After massaging him carefully for a while, her hands felt sore and she couldn’t help but ask.

Unexpectedly, he snorted, “Be gentle, Mrs. Shank”

Her ears turned red, and her right hand suddenly retracted as if it had been electrocuted, “I’m... I’m sorry!”

“You really should apologize.” He took a deep breath.

Being looked at him, her whole face was about to catch fire. She quickly got up from the bed and ran out with her hands holding her face, “I’m going to cook!”

With the lesson of the last time, no one in the kitchen dared to make things difficult for her

this time. When she couldn't find something, they would voluntarily go over to help.

When he went downstairs, she had already made the porridge, sandwiches and vegetable salad.

There weren't many styles, but each one looked appetizing.

His favorite dish was sandwiches. He ate three in one go and had a bowl of porridge slowly before stopping.

After breakfast, the servants packed up their things, and Rose, who couldn't find anything to do, began to be restrained again.

He looked at her, "Do you have any special place you want to go? Whether it's domestic or foreign, I can take you there as a honeymoon."

She paused, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she silently swallowed and shook her head, "No, just sitting at home is okay. It's nice to see the scenery outside."

Their background was too different, and it was a fake marriage. In the end, they had to be separated.

Since the result was already decided, why leave too many memories?

Crossing his long legs and sitting on the sofa, he looked at her profile near the window. He always felt that she was more careful than before.

“President!”

Just then, Wallop suddenly strode in from outside the door, looking anxious. “I just received

the news that Roy had a fight with another female model. Because her face was scratched,

she had already been sent to the hospital. I’m afraid we’ll have to find someone to endorse

Glamour Lipstick‘ series this time.”

“Then just look for someone again, okay?” He looked down at the documents and said coldly. “I just pay attention to the result, not the process. If you can’t even handle such a small matter, it’s time for changing the management of Starlight Group.”

“Well Well there’s actually a reason” Wallop quickly glanced at Rose, who was sitting by the

window, and said in a low voice, “President, have you forgotten? Roy is your chosen spokesperson. Without your permission, the top management would not dare to change people at will.”

“I choose her?”

Narrowing his eyes, he went through it in his mind. Then he remembered that he had indeed promised a star who had accompanied him for a few days to make her popular. Could it be that... Roy?

Wallop nodded like pecking rice, “That’s right!”

“In that case, let’s change another one.” He said indifferently. He never cared about these things.

Anyway, he did do what he said, but she was stupid and didn’t seize the opportunity.

“I see!” Wallop immediately handed over the tablet in his hand. “These are recently popular female stars selected by Starlight Group. President, which one is more suitable?”

He took it and flipped through it, but then he looked at Rose, who was sitting quietly by the side

She seemed to have noticed him and turned to smile at him. Her eyes and curved eyebrows were gentle and with an irresistible charm

–his eyes flashed and he suddenly smiled,

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Chapter 24

“Advertising?”

Rose was surprised but subconsciously going to refuse, “I don’t...”

“Don’t reject so soon.” Nick said, “Don’t you want to pay me back five million? Now you have the chance, why don’t you have a try?”

Rose paused and continued hesitantly, “Will you pay me advertising fees?”

“To be exact, they should be appearance fees.” Nick narrowed his amorous eyes to examine Rose’s face.

She was really beautiful, with long eyebrows and a high nose. Her eyes were bright and lively, and her lips were always red. Even if she didn’t have make-up, she was attractive enough.

Moreover, her lips had sharp and beautiful angles, so she was qualified to endorse the lipstick.

Staring at her soft, jelly-like lips, Nick couldn’t help approaching her. His fingertips touched Rose’s beautiful lips slowly in a flirting way.

Rose raised her head and held her breath. The itching of her lips almost drove her to lick it.

Nick narrowed his eyes again and said in a bewitching voice, “Believe me. You don’t know how to shoot commercials now, but it doesn’t mean you will never know it. Besides,” he paused, looking sly. Then, he said in a lower voice, “That Roy’s appearance fees are high, which seemed to be 2.8 million dollars. If you become the spokesperson, you can help me save a lot of money.”

“... It seems to make sense.”

Rose was surprised, feeling that Nick’s words seemed reasonable.

It was impossible for her to return Nick’s five million dollars by using her salary, but if she helped him shoot the commercials, wouldn’t she be able to pay him back 2.8 million dollars in advance?

To take a step back, even if Nick didn't give her the teas, she must help him as well, thanking

him for saving her several times.

Rose took a deep breath and finally firmly nodded. "Okay!"

She would like to try her best, no matter how hard it was, she wanted to live without guilty.

Seeing Rose agree, a happy smile appeared on Nick's face and he said. "Pretty good."

Sensible Wallop responded quickly, "I'll inform Starlight Group to prepare now."

Since Mr. Shank had already nominated a new spokesperson, of course, the sooner it was settled, the better it would be. No one knew what incident would happen if it was delayed.

Moreover, the news that the wife of Shank Group's CEO would endorse made it honored enough for the senior management to wake up with a smile in midnight.

Wallop rushed back to the company. He drove from Nick's Mid-hill Mansion and happened to pass by Martin and others who looked annoyed when passing a bank downtown.

"Dad, what about going back home now?" Lena sat in the car and complained, "This is the fifth bank we have been to today. It's so hot now. It was unbearable for you to consult another bank."

“No!” Martin refused immediately. “It’s too dangerous to leave the money at home. You can’t

use it until it was saved in the bank!”

“But didn’t those employees say they couldn’t accept the money at all?”

Lena was furious. Just now, they had been to several banks in a row. When hearing that they wanted to deposit, the employees all had shown their best attitudes at first, but after knowing that the five million dollars were made up of pennies, they immediately said that they could not handle such a business. Then, they began to refuse them in a perfunctory way, disagreeing to give them a deposit.

All employees of the four banks said so. And the employees of the fifth bank said that the general manager was absent and that the large amount of deposits could not be processed without his signature, which let them wait in the sun for several hours.

Hugo had asked for leave for the matter today. He was extremely bored after running around

all day. Then, he rolled down the car window and lit a cigarette. “It seems that we were fooled this time. The man didn’t want us to get the money at all.”

“We’ve got the money!”

Martin panted and retorted. He had quarreled with the counter staff of the fifth bank and his face was still red because of anger.

“So what? You can’t use it, can you?” Hugo retorted louder with impatience as well.

He was now certain that Nick had deliberately fooled them, letting them get the huge sum of five million dollars but fail to use it until someone was willing to take over the pile of pennies.

“It must be because the little bitch deliberately asked that man to take revenge on us!” Martin slammed the car door, with his face dark with rage. “That bitch!”

“It’s definitely her!” Lena echoed nearby.

Hugo was actually worried about his car. Hearing it, he immediately said, “Rose is not that capable. I think it was the man we met last time.

“Well, you’re still protecting her, aren’t you?” Lena’s face twisted and she reached out from the back seat to grab Hugo’s clothes. She was so irritated by Hugo’s calling her “Rose” gently that she was almost out of control with her voice sharpened. “I say she did it and she must have done it!”

“I’m not protecting her. I’m just pointing to a fact!” Hugo pushed Lena back and adjusted his shirt, looking grim. “Just speak, but don’t touch me.”

“How dare you push me! I’m still pregnant with your child, but you dare to push me! Hugo, are you crazy?”

Normally, Lena would continue to pretend to be tender, but now that Rose had been chased away and Hugo had married her. Besides, after being pregnant, her temper had been worse. Therefore, she immediately had no scruples and rushed up to grab Hugo’s face again.

“I didn’t say that. Why are you so unreasonable?” Hugo looked disgusted and wanted to push her away, but he was afraid because Martin was nearby. As a result, he quickly withdrew his hand and lowered his voice, “Dear Lena, I didn’t mean to do it. I was also anxious. Besides, you’re pregnant. You’ll feel uncomfortable if you keep bowing your waist.”

“You obviously...”

“All right! Be quiet!” Martin shouted, “Who has Rose’s phone number? Call her and ask her to come here to explain what happened!”

Lena angrily returned to the back seat, while Hugo immediately took out his phone to call

Rose.

At that time, Rose was cooking in the kitchen, leaving her phone on the table.

Nick sat at the table with his legs crossed, leisurely reading the report that Wallop had just sent to him. Occasionally, he looked up at the kitchen.

He was pleased that a woman cooked for him.

At this moment, Rose’s phone on the table rang

The range hood was on in the kitchen, so she seemingly didn’t hear it and was still busy with cooking.

Nick looked sideways and saw that the caller id was “Hugo,” so he hung up the phone.

Then, the phone rang several times. In addition to the call from Hugo, there were calls from her father and sister.

Presumably guessing why they were looking for Rose, the corner of Nick’s beautiful thin lips moved up slightly. With a sneer, he picked up the phone and blacklisted all three phone numbers, and deleted all the records calmly.

They had abandoned Rose back then, so there was no way for them to ask her for help when something bad happened.

Since they liked the money so much, they should carry the pile of cash and continue to enjoy the pain of being refused by the bank.

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Chapter 25

At night, Rose was still sleeping on the sofa and vowed that she would never run back to bed tonight so that Nick didn’t have to worry.

Nick didn’t answer her and went back to bed after she said good night.

However, he got up in the middle of the night and secretly carried Rose back to bed, who had already fallen asleep. He still let her rest on his arm, and then he wrapped his arms around her waist and hugged her to sleep.

When Rose woke up in the morning, she found herself in Nick’s arms again, and she was in a

daze.

“Didn’t you say you wouldn’t run back to bed?” Seeing that she was awake, Nick, who had woken up a little earlier than her, said first, which made all her doubts suppressed in mind.

“...” Rose was speechless.

She couldn’t figure out why she ran to bed. Was she sleepwalking? Or...

She looked up at Nick and wondered if he was lying.

Nick said calmly, “I told you, I won’t do anything to you until you agree. Have you forgotten?”

The implication was that he didn’t do it. If he had done it, he would have already had sex with

her.

Rose felt a little hot on her face and couldn’t understand what was going on with the sudden anticipation in her heart.

Did she really want Nick to carry her to the bed?

The more she thought about it, the more shameless she felt. Rose put her hands on her hot

cheeks and ran away in a panic.

Behind her, Nick narrowed his eyes and smiled like a fox, but Rose didn’t notice it.

For several days, Rose woke up every morning in the same position and was held in Nick's arms.

No matter how stupid she was, she knew that she had been tricked by Nick.

Although she was a little unhappy, she was used to his arms, so she didn't struggle anymore. She didn't feel awkward when she woke up in the morning, even if her whole body was stuck to Nick.

Nick was handsome and had a good figure. With such a man holding her, she wouldn't lose anything, would she?

That morning, Rose got up early to make breakfast as usual. When she opened her eyes, she found that Nick had already gotten up.

The tall and leggy man was wearing a dark blue silk shirt with the hem of his shirt tucked into

a pair of straight black trousers. The belt around his waist outlined his narrow waist. He stood

in front of the wardrobe and buttoned his sleeves. When he saw her wake up, he turned to her and said, "Awake? Get up and change your clothes. I'll take you somewhere."

Rose looked at him in a daze. "Where are we going?"

"The studio," Nick said, stepping forward to rub her messy hair.

Only then did Rose realize that today was the last day of her marriage leave and Nick said that he would take her to sign the contract with the Starlight Group.

Seeing that he had already tidied up, she quickly got out of bed and rushed into the bathroom quickly.

When Nick saw that she looked no longer disheartened, he felt better.

He adjusted his tie with his slender fingers, slowly took out his suit jacket and put it on.

After breakfast, Rose got into Nick's eye-catching Maybach and the two of them went to the building where the Starlight Group was located.

The higher-ups of the Starlight Group, who had received the news long time ago, were all waiting in the conference room. When they saw Nick and Rose walking in together, they immediately stood up and welcomed them with a smile.

Although the Starlight Group was not a business owned by the Shank Group, it had worked with the Shank Group for many years and was the official advertiser for the beauty and skincare products of the Shank Group. For the Starlight Group, Nick, who was generous, rich, and far-sighted, was the person they relied on for a living, so they had to serve Nick well.

Changing the product spokesperson suddenly and recommending a newcomer with zero experience to take on the advertisement were just small matters that could be discussed.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Shank. We’ll take care of Miss Goose. You don’t have to worry.” Smith, the vice president of the Starlight Group, was a blonde and blue-eyed foreigner. Smith had always been obsessed with eastern culture, so he had a good impression of Rose, who looked exquisite and had a gentle temperament. When he looked at the photos of Rose, he agreed to let a newcomer participate in the advertising shoot as the main character so readily. “Besides, Miss Chaucer has a good appearance and temperament. I believe this advertisement will be as successful as usual.”

Nick smiled. “Of course. I believe that with your ability, you will definitely show me a different advertisement, and a different side of her.”

As he spoke, he put his hand on Rose’s shoulder naturally.

Rose’s body stiffened. Before she could react, the senior executives present immediately nodded.

After all, since Nick sent her over personally to sign the contract and talked softly to her all the way, the background of the woman would definitely not be so simple. It would be right to curry favor with her.

“Mr. Shank, don’t worry. We know what to do.”

“Yes, yes, With Miss Chaucer’s appearance and temperament, it’s hard for this advertisement not to be popular.”

Rose didn’t reply.

Rose's heart was beating fast. In fact, she had been nervous since she entered the conference room and was stared at by a group of people. If Nick hadn't been by her side, she would have run away immediately.

Because she didn't understand what they were talking about at all, she didn't say anything casually and only replied with a smile when necessary.

Her modest and gentle appearance left a good impression on everyone present.

After negotiating the terms, both sides read the contents of the contract and signed their names after confirming that there were no problems.

As the special assistant to the president, Wallop quickly went through the contract and dutifully explained to Rose in a low voice what she needed to pay attention to in the contract. She read the contract for herself and felt that there was nothing wrong with it, so she agreed.

After signing the contract, Nick rejected the invitation from the senior executives of the Starlight Group and took Rose to the studio for a walk. They just took a look at the sound stage, and without alerting the people inside, they came back.

In the blink of an eye, another day went by.

As soon as the marriage leave was over, Rose went back to work.

The lipstick's advertisement would start filming in two days later. During this time, she had to go ba

ck and deal with the work at hand, lest her tasks would pile up after a long holiday, and she would definitely be completely exhausted at that time.

Nick had suggested that she go to the Shank Group to work, but Rose thought for a while and refused. She liked her current job and did not intend to give it up.

Nick knew that she had her own idea, so he did not mention it again.

On the day of work, Nick wanted to give Rose a ride. Rose was afraid that the people in the company would gossip after seeing the flamboyant six-meter-long Maybach that Nick drove, so she refused politely,

After Nick understood the reason, he laughed for a long time. Then he took her to the garage and asked her to choose one of the luxury cars on the two floors that she found acceptable. If she really couldn't he would borrow a car from Wallop.

“You’re my wife. My wife is going to work. As a husband, I should do something for you.” Nick

Scanned with CamScanner touched his chin and said excitedly, “Shall I ask them to send a Chevrolet over now? There shouldn’t be so many people paying attention to a car less than a million, right?”

Rose choked, feeling as if she had underestimated her husband’s wealth.

After struggling dizzily for a long time, she finally chose a relatively low-key white Cadillac SUV. She said, “This one.”

Rose hoped she wouldn't meet any colleagues on the way to work today, or she would be in trouble.

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 26

Chapter 26

"Nick, I'll just go to work!"

Rose got out of the car and waved at Nick. Seeing that there was no one around, she quickly ran towards the company building.

After so many days, her colleagues probably knew about her breaking up with Hugo. If they saw Nick send her to work, they would definitely talk about it again.

"Rose?"

As soon as she entered the company, colleagues saw her, and then they surrounded her in a circle.

"Rose, why did you take so many days off? Are you okay?"

"We've all heard about the wedding. Don't be too sad. It's good to get rid of a scumbag like Hugo as soon as possible."

"Exactly. I heard that he actually drugged you and asked you to..."

It's obviously the topic that everyone wanted to avoid. Everyone glared at this colleague, "Justina!"

"What? I wasn't the only one who heard this that day." Justina said unapologetically, "I'm just telling the truth!"

They were in the same department as Hugo. Even if the bride was not Rose, Hugo still invited them to the wedding, so of course, they saw the mess from the beginning to the end.

“Rose, don’t take it to heart. Justina is straightforward. In fact, she has no malice.” Ann, the senior member of the department, immediately came over to comfort her. After working together for so many years, Rose was kind and hardworking. Everyone had a good impression of her, and naturally, they were on her side.

“Yes, Rose, don’t be angry. I’m just defending you.” Justina also apologized quickly.

Rose shook her head and said with a smile, “Nothing. It’s all over. I’m fine.”

Although it was not that easy to get over, from now on, she would definitely erase the name Hugo from her heart.

“By the way, I have good news for you.” Justina took her arm and said, “Rose, you don’t know yet? That heartless man has been fired!”

“Heartless man?” Rose paused, wondering if she was referring to Hugo.

“It’s Hugo.” Another colleague with short hair, Mavis, said with a look of disgust, “I thought he was handsome back then. I didn’t expect him to be such a scum, an asshole!”

When she first entered the company, she had always felt that Rose was lucky enough to have such a boyfriend. Now her envy and jealousy had

almost turned into sympathy. After all, anyone who was drugged by her boyfriend and raped by others would be pissed off.

Rose was so pitiful.

“You mean... Hugo was fired?” Only then did Rose realize this and she was in disbelief.

“That’s right. How could our company keep such a scum after that?” Justina gloated. “I heard that the vice president personally asked the HR department to fire him. The whole company has been informed!”

“How could this be?” Rose was surprised.

She had been wondering if she should apply for a transfer to another department when she went back to work. After all, if she was in the same department with him, even if she didn’t have to see Hugo every day, just imagining the possibility would be uncomfortable.

She didn’t expect that in just a few days, Hugo was fired by the company, which made her relieved, and at the same time, she felt happy to get revenge.

“Has he left now?”

“The company ordered him to leave as soon as possible. I heard he should be back in the afternoon to pack up.” Ann looked outside, then she looked at Rose, patted her own chest, and said, “Fortunately, you’re fine. Otherwise, I would be scared at the thought of what happened to you before.”

“Ann, what are you afraid of?” Justina leaned over and looked envious, “Strictly speaking, you get a blessing in disguise.”

“What nonsense ?

How can I be blessed by misfortune ?” Rose patted Justina on the shoulder and walked to her own seat with a smile.

She paused and added, “But being able to see Hugo’s true colors is indeed a blessing in disguise.”

“What ? She’s talking about the handsome man who attended the wedding with you that day !” Mavis also came here, blowing on her recently made red nails, and putting on a yearning look, “He’s handsome and rich, and he has such a good figure. Hugo cannot be compared with him. The handsome man also said that he saved you from the tiger’s mouth at that time. Isn’t this a blessing in disguise ?”

Rose was a little surprised, “How do you know about this ?”

“The whole company knows. Who didn’t see it at the wedding that day ?” Justina looked envious. “That handsome man threw out five million dollars to redeem you without changing his expression. Five million dollars. He is definitely a rich man.”

“And he looks a little familiar. Maybe he’s the young boss of a big company. You are so lucky.” Mavis was a little envious, “Be honest, is he your new boyfriend ?”

Rose didn’t want them to know too much about Nick, so she mumbled, “He... No.”

After all, Nick was already her legal husband, so naturally, he was not her boyfriend.

But Rose didn't intend to explain, so she would just let them misunderstand.

Anyway, this marriage would end in three years or less. It was better if people didn't know about it.

Her hesitation was a sign in other people's eyes that she was afraid to be found out about this relationship.

"Have you been taken as a mistress?" Mavis said quickly, then with a certain look on her face, "That's right. With your good figure and face, you are as beautiful as those superstars with some make-up. Every man would like you"

"No, I'm not a mistress" Rose didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Was being a mistress the only way for pretty girls?

"All right, all right, stop asking. What were you saying? It sounds terrible. Rose is not that kind of person." Ann came out to smooth things over, "These are all personal matters. You've talked too much. Hurry up and get to work!"

"I see, Ann. I'll be right there!" Justina made a face, but before she left, she turned around and said to Rose excitedly, "By the way, Rose, I have another piece of good news for you."

“I heard that fatty Warner, who conspired with Hugo to rape you, was also beaten. His penis was chopped into pieces. Now he’s a eunuch!”

When people heard this, they all laughed. Even Rose couldn’t help but laugh.

With that injury, Mr. Warner would probably never harm anyone else in the future. This was simply gratifying

Just then, someone at the door suddenly said, “What are you laughing at? Go back to work!”

“Yes, Mr. Zack!”

Seeing this, the crowd quickly dispersed. Rose was about to go back to work, but Mr. Zack, the department manager, stopped her, “Rose, come with me for a while.”

Rose followed him into the office nervously, wondering if there was something wrong with her asking for leave, or if Hugo’s incident was too much, and the company was going to fire her to cover it up?

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 27

Chapter 27

Rose became more and more nervous. This job was all she had now. What could she do once she was sacked?

“Mr. Zack, actually ...”

“Rose, I’m so glad you are back. Our company needs you.” Finch smiled kindly. “How are you feeling recently? Do you feel alright?”

Rose was so shocked since she never expected Finch to treat her kindly. Was Finch concerned about her?

Seeing that

Rose remained silent, Finch thought she was still angry with him. So he quickly started blaming himself, “It’s my fault. I hurried home that day and ignored Hugo’s dirty mind. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have left you alone and put you in danger.”

“It’s all over,” Rose took

a deep breath and shook her head. “It’s not your fault. I didn’t recognize Hugo’s true color, so.”

Rose couldn’t continue.

Every

time Rose thought about what Hugo and Kevin had done, she felt so disgusted that she wanted to vomit and take a bath a dozen times.

“Don’t worry. We promise that those who have

hurt you will be brought to justice” Although Finch was smiling, he was scolding in his heart.

Finch didn’t attend Hugo’s wedding because of the clash in the schedule, but he heard that Rose made a scene at Hugo’s wedding. So he distained her in his heart.

However, strangely, the deputy general manager talked with Finch two days ago and told him not to trip Rose up. Finch was told that he should

try his best to satisfy Rose. Otherwise, his application for the transfer to the general manager of the subsidiary would never come true.

Finch heard that there was a rich man beside Rose at the wedding. Was that man so powerful that even the deputy general manager dare not provoke him?

Finch was indeed saponaceous and observant. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been in such a

position or been approved to be the general manager of the subsidiary.

Since Rose got a strong backing, Finch had to be careful. Even if he couldn't get any benefits from Rose, at least he must hold the position of general manager.

So when Finch received the news that Rose was back at work, he rushed over, trying to mend his fences with Rose.

“Hugo has been fired, and we have already informed other companies in this industry. He probably won't be able to do a similar job anymore.” Finch tried his best to be sincere. “Besides, everyone admits that you are capable. After my transfer, you'll be in my position.” As Finch spoke, he reached out and knocked on the nameplate with the title “department manager”.

Did Finch really say that she would be the department manager?

Rose felt that she had pennies from heaven. She asked in a daze, “Mr. Zack, you...”

“I might have treated you a little worse in the past. Please forgive me,” Finch patted Rose on the shoulder and said meaningfully, “Work hard. A bright future is waiting for you.”

Rose was completely shocked.

After leaving Finch’s office, Rose returned to her desk in a daze and sat down, unable to regain her senses for a long time.

Mr. Zack had just made it clear that he wanted Rose to take his place, but he only thought highly of Hugo and another male colleague. Why did Mr. Zack crawl to her?

If Hugo was fired by the deputy general manager, was it possible that Mr. Zack was also under the deputy general manager’s instruction?

Rose gradually recalled that Nick had talked with the deputy general manager on the day Hugo held his wedding. Was Nick helping her?

Thinking of the sly man who teased her, Rose wore a wry smile.

Rose felt that she owed Nick more and more. It seemed difficult for her to leave him without any scruples in the future.

“Rose, what about having dinner together after work?” Ann, who was sitting next to Rose, saw Rose coming back and immediately lowered her voice, pointing to the manager’s office. “He is not here this afternoon, so we can leave early!”

“Okay,” Rose also felt that she needed a breath of fresh air, “Where are we going?”

“JL Hotel,” Mavis chipped in. She spun the pen proudly. “I’ve already found out. Today is JL Hotel’s fifth anniversary. Steak and seafood are 50% off!”

Rose immediately nodded in agreement, “That’s the place I want!”

50% off! Rose thought she could save a lot!

It was a rare opportunity that Rose could enjoy delicious food with a small sum of money.

How could she miss this chance?

“Yes, let’s go there!” Justin raised his fist like holding a microphone. S he looked up at the ceiling with longing, “To celebrate that there is finally a real diamond bachelor in our company!”

“The diamond bachelor?” Rose asked curiously, “Who is it?”

“Are you serious?” Mavis patted Rose on the shoulder. Rose clearly failed to live up to Mavis’ expectations, “I have told you! A new president has been transferred to our company. It is said that he has a powerful background. His family is quite rich and he is unmarried.”

“Yes,” Justin nodded. “We all saw him when you asked for leave. Mr. Fain is handsome and has a good figure. His long legs are amazing!”

“Didn’t you rush up and ask for his phone number?” Rose teased her.

“I hope I can! But it was too crowded to squeeze in.” Justin’s face was full of resentment.

Rose smiled and turned on her computer for work. When she glanced at the male model in the fashion magazine on the table, she suddenly paused.

He was handsome and had a good figure...

Nick’s perfect figure bathed in the morning light suddenly appeared in Rose’s mind. Her face blushed inexplicably, and she struggled to calm down for a long time.

Damn it, what was she thinking?! How could she think about that!

Time flew when Rose was busy.

In the blink of an eye, it was time to get off. Those young ladies packed up and went downstairs. When they were waiting for the car, Rose suddenly realized that she had left in a hurry and left her phone in the cupboard.

“Hurry up, hurry up, the car is coming!” As Justin spoke, she and Mavis got into the car first.

“Rose, hurry up,” Ann turned around and urged Rose.

“Wait, I have to go back. My phone has been left, Rose said. “Ann, you guys go first. I’ll take a taxi.”

Since the car was about to leave, Ann didn’t say anything more, “Okay. See you later, Rose.”

Rose hurried back to the company and pulled her drawer open. Seeing that her phone was still inside, she couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. She quickly took it and left.

As soon as Rose walked out of the office, she bumped into a man with a cardboard box in his arms.

Rose subconsciously apologized, "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! 1..."

"Rose?" A familiar voice suddenly sounded, and then someone grabbed her arm. "Rose! It's you!"

Rose looked up. After Rose saw who the person was, her face suddenly darkened. "Why are you here?"

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 28

Chapter 28

Hugo wore a stubble of untrimmed beard, completely devoid of his previous elegant demeanor.

Hugo received the news that he had been fired before he even finished his marriage leave. He had been arguing with the Galaxy Group about compensation for the past few days, and in the end, the personnel of the Galaxy Group threatened him to go straight to court if Hugo made any more trouble. Hugo felt guilty for a moment and had to accept this fact.

Afraid that his former colleagues would see him and he would feel embarrassed, Hugo deliberately chose the time when everyone was off work to pack his things.

Hugo didn't expect to meet Rose here, whom he hadn't seen for days. Hugo was as surprised as a drowning man who had caught a driftwood to save his life. He didn't care about her disgusted expression at all and held her hand tightly. "Rose, where have you been these days? I've been worried about you. Do you know?"

He worried about her?

"Go away!" Rose sneered and shook off his hand. "Put away your hypocrisy. I used to believe you because I was brainless. Now don't expect me to believe your hypocritical words."

He could make Rose's own sister pregnant while Rose was on a business trip. After being discovered, he even sent Rose to a client's bed. How could such a scumbag worry about his ex-girlfriend, who was no longer useful?

What a joke!

"Rose, why did you become like this?" Hugo frowned. "You used to.."

"Don't mention the past to me again!" Rose's eyes turned red and she interrupted him angrily, "I was stupid in the past. It was because I was so brainless that I would be with you and be used by you innocently!"

Rose finally calmed down, but she bumped into this scum again.

“I can explain everything! I apologize to you, I apologize!” Hugo was a fraid that her loud voice

would attract the attention of colleagues or security guards who were working overtime, so he quickly reached out to grab her. “Rose, calm down. Let’s find a place to talk about it, okay?”

“No need. There’s nothing to talk about between us.” Rose took two steps back to avoid him and took a deep breath to calm herself down. “Now that I’ve forgotten it, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. You’ve married Lena, so just be with her.”

“No, Rose, let me explain...”

“There’s nothing to explain!” Rose glanced at him for the last time, grabbed the strap of her backpack and walked past him. “Don’t let me see you two again. I feel disgusted.”

“Rose!”

Hugo was anxious. Rose was his last chance. He couldn’t let her leave like this!

Hugo threw the cardboard box on the ground, regardless of what was inside, and then chased after Rose and grabbed her. “Rose, Rose, don’t go. Listen to me. I was wrong! I was bewitched at that time. It’s all my fault. Please forgive me!”

Rose shook off his hand again and wiped her hands with a wet tissue from her bag in disgust. Her voice was full of sarcasm. “Forgive you? And then?”

“Rose, I know it’s too late to say anything, but since we’ve been together for three years, please help me!” Hugo approached her, his face full of regret. “The company is going to fire me, but you know, I can’t live without this job. I have to support my parents.”

Seeing Rose looking at him in disdain, Hugo quickly reacted, “By the way, think about Lena and the child! Lena is your sister...”

“You know she’s my sister? Then when you two messed around, why didn’t you think about how painful would feel?” Rose choked and her heart ached. “Even your so-called apology is just to ask me to plead with the company for you!”

“Rose, you can hit me or scold me. It’s all my fault!” Hugo continued, “I really can’t lose this job. Help me, help me! As long as you tell the personnel that you volunteered to do that to Mr. Warner, this matter will be over! I will treat you well in the future. Even if you want me to divorce Lena and marry you now, it’s okay. I promise!”

“You... You actually let me.

Rose widened her eyes and took two steps back, her chest heaving violently. When she came to her senses, she immediately stepped forward and couldn’t control her anger any longer. She raised her hand and slapped him in the face. “Hugo, you’re such a bitch!”

Considering that he already married Lena and was already her brother-in-law, Rose did not sue him for conspiring to rape her. Rose did not expect that he would think that it was easy to bully her!

Nick was right. The more she tolerated these people, the more rampant they became. In the past, she always had too many scruples and made herself so embarrassed in the end. Now she couldn't bear it anymore!

“Get lost! Get lost as far as you can!” Rose picked up her bag and threw it at him. “Hugo, I'm telling you, I won't forgive you for the rest of my life! How can I help you clarify? You're dreaming!”

“Since you won't help me, don't blame me for being rude!”

Seeing that she refused to help him, Hugo gave up pretending to be pitiful. When he saw there was no one near the office, his face immediately darkened and he grabbed Rose, who was struggling, to the escape stairs, opened the door and pushed her in forcefully.

Rose lost her balance, slammed her shoulder against the wall, and twisted her ankle. She couldn't help but cry out in pain.

It was already dark outside, and there was only a little light from the streetlights outside the window. Rose looked at Hugo, who was approaching her. She was very scared, but she still pretended to be calm. “Hugo! What do you want to do?”

“What do I want to do?” Hugo kept approaching her with a ferocious expression. “Rose, you ruined me and refused to help me. What else do you think I can do?”

“You deserve it. It’s none of my business!” Rose’s feet were in such a pain that she couldn’t walk at all. She could only grab the handrail and move back to avoid him. “I’m the victim. You’re the one who got me involved!”

“As long as you make it clear, as long as you say you were willing to do that, there will be no

victims!” Hugo suddenly shouted, and then quieted down again.

He reached out and grabbed the neck of Rose, who had retreated to the corner. “Rose, I know you like me, and you don’t want to see me lose this job, do you?”

Rose’s eyes widened. His touch even gave her goosebumps, which made her extremely disgusted.

She regretted it. She regretted that she had stopped to talk with him just now. She should have left earlier.

“I’m warning you not to act recklessly. This is in the company. It’s illegal for you to kill me.”

“Kill you?” Hugo suddenly laughed. “You’re thinking too much. Why should I kill you? I just want others to see that you are still with me. ‘Ex-girlfriend was angry that her fiancé was stolen, so she seduced her brother-in-law in the company’s corridor: You’ll definitely like this title.’”

“You’re crazy!”

He was trying to ruin their reputations together!

Rose was frightened and she struggled to escape, but her shoulder was hurt just now and she couldn’t exert any strength. She failed to push Hugo away, and her mouth was covered by his hand, so she couldn’t even scream.

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 29

Chapter 29

“Who’s there?”

At the critical moment, someone suddenly shouted outside the door.

Hugo was startled and loosened his grip. Rose seized the opportunity to hit him hard.

Before Hugo could react and stand up, Rose bore the pain and tried to move towards the door, shouting at the top of her voice, “Help! Help!”

Seeing that something was wrong, Hugo did not dare to stay any longer. He quickly got up and ran downstairs.

When Rose heard him run away, she stopped and let herself cry.

She was really scared just now.

The door of the fire stairs was pushed open, and she saw a tall shadow. When the person sa

With Rose lying on the ground, he seemed to be startled. He quickly ran over to help her up, "Are you okay?"

The voice seemed familiar.

Rose shook her head, wiped away her tears, and sat up in pain, "It's okay.. Thank you."

The man's eyes fell on her face and he suddenly said in surprise, "It's you."

Rose looked up and frowned at him for a long time before she recognized him from the shadow of the backlight, "Are you.. Mr. Fain?"

White Fain, who looked exceptionally gentle and elegant in a suit, immediately smiled, and the two dimples on his cheeks were obvious, "I'm so glad you remember me, Miss Chaucer."

"Of course I do." Rose wanted to smile, but as soon as she moved, she pulled the wound on her shoulder and her cheeks twitched.

"Are you hurt?" Seeing her covering her shoulder, White could not help but frown, "Why does it seem that you are in a mess every time I see you? What happened just now?"

"Nothing. It's just a personal matter." Rose turned her head and didn't want to talk too much, "Could you please send me down? I'm afraid he'll come back."

White nodded and didn't ask anymore, "Can you stand up?"

Rose nodded and tried to stand up by holding the wall. As soon as she stood still, a sharp pain came from her ankle.

Seeing that she staggered and didn't dare to touch the ground with her right foot, White instantly realized that she had sprained her ankle and he quickly supported her. "It looks like you can't walk on your own. I'll take you to the hospital."

"Thank you." Rose looked at him gratefully.

"Did someone attack you just now?" When they walked into the elevator, White sighed, "I didn't expect the security here to be so bad that anyone could come in."

"It was none other than my ex- ... friend just now." Rose thought for a moment and finally decided not to lie to him, "He works here too."

White looked at her in surprise and then said, "If he's an employee here, then we should be more careful. Otherwise, what if he hurts someone else in the future?"

Rose was also afraid that Hugo would hurt her again in the future, so she nodded in agreement with White.

White looked at her pale face because of the pain and felt inexplicably pitiful, "Don't worry, I'll take you to the hospital first. I'll inform the security guards here to call the police and let them strengthen the vigilance in the future."

"Okay." Rose nodded, "Thank you, Mr. Fain."

"You're welcome. We're friends." White said with a smile.

Seeing that the elevator had reached the first floor, he helped her out.

Rose's mind was in a mess. She gritted her teeth and endured the pain, so she didn't have time to think about anything else. It wasn't until she left the company gate that she sobered a little,

"By the way, Mr. Fain, why are you here?"

"Of course I'm here to work." White winked at her and smiled, "I have just come here for a few days. I'm still learning about the business. What about you?"

"What a coincidence. I work here too." Rose didn't think much about it but felt that they were quite destined, "I'm on the twelfth floor, Galaxy Group. What about you?"

"Galaxy Group?" White paused, then smiled and asked with some playfulness, "Which department are you from?"

Hearing what he said, Rose's eyes widened, "Aren't you?"

"Rose"

Nick's voice suddenly came, and an uncontrollable joy welled up in Rose's heart. She did not care to ask any more questions and quickly turned her head, "Nick!"

Seeing that Rose was covered in mud and her hair was in a mess, Nick narrowed his charming eyes. He pulled her to his side and looked at her carefully. He raised his hand to push away the broken hair hanging from her forehead, "What happened? Why are you in such a mess?"

“Nothing.”

Nick was enraged by her and smiled. The woman still regarded him as an outsider, “Do you want to be honest with me, or do you want me to use special means to force a confession?”

Rose shrank her neck, wondering if she should tell him what happened just now, “L”

“She’s hurt” White glanced at Nick’s face, looked surprised for a moment, and said, “I’m going to take her to the hospital.”

“No, I’ll do it.” Nick did not even look at him. He picked Rose up and frowned, “Where are you hurt?”

Rose answered honestly, “I sprained my ankle.”

“Isn’t your shoulder hurt too?” White reminded, “There’s also a bruise on Miss Chaucer’s right shoulder. Mr. Shank, you had better lower your strength so as not to hurt her again”

His words were full of his concern for Rose.

Nick’s face darkened in an instant and he glared at White coldly. But White raised his hand to push his glasses and smiled at Nick.

Rose turned around in surprise, “It turns out that you know each other.”

“Don’t move!”

Nick was unhappy that she was staring at others. He loosened his grip slightly and Rose almost fell down. She was so scared that she quickly turned her head back to face

ce Nick. Her hands were tightly around his neck because she was afraid that she would fall down.

“How can I not know Mr. Shank of Shank Group?” White said with a smile and turned his eyes to Nick, “We met once at the Charity Party of the Youth Cancer Treatment Fund of A Country. However, Mr. Shank, I don’t think you remember it, do you?”

“You’re right. I really don’t remember.” Nick put all his attention on Rose and didn’t want to talk to him. He turned around and said, “Wallop!”

“Mr. Shank.” Wallop trotted over.

“Drive the car over. Let’s go to the hospital.”

“Okay!”

Wallop turned around and gestured for the driver not far away to drive over and open the door.

Rose turned around and waved at White with an apologetic look on her face, “Mr. Fain, thank you for saving me just now. I’ll treat you to dinner next time.”

Before she could finish speaking, Nick had already pulled her into the back seat of the Maybach .

When Nick got into the car, he looked back at White, “I’ll find out about this. If you really

saved her, I owe you a favor.“.

White's tone did not change. He reached out and pushed his glasses, “Then I'll thank Mr. Shank first.”

Nick did not answer him.

The door slammed shut, and the black Maybach drove forward and quickly disappeared around the corner.

White stood under the streetlight, his figure pulled long by the light, and the smile on his face slowly disappeared.

A man in the same suit ran over from behind him and panted, “Boss, why are you here? Just now, someone of the Old Residence called and said that the old lady was already urging.”

White gestured to him to be quiet, “Fred, go and get all the information about our employees. Send it to my private email later. I want to see it tonight”

The young man named Fred was stunned.

Although he didn't know the reason, he still nodded dutifully, “Okay, I'll do it when I get back.”

“Okay.” White whispered. Seeing that the driver had already driven the car over, he stepped forward, opened the door, and said, “Go home.

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 30

Chapter 30

After they left the Shank Hospital, Rose wanted to call Ann to explain the situation. Nick took the phone and hung up, then asked Wallop to inform the restaurant. No matter what those women ordered today, he would pay for it. And it would be Rose's treat.

Rose watched him hang up the phone. She said timidly. "The steak in that hotel is very expensive!"

Nick heard her words, knowing that she also wanted to eat there, and was amused. "Do you want to eat there?"

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Rose nodded bashfully. "I've tried it before. It's good."

One steak cost her three or four hundred. And it was a small piece of steak. Of course, it must be delicious.

The restaurant offered a 50% discount today. She wanted to eat there again, but she didn't expect to meet that scum Hugo. Not only did she not get to eat the steak, but she also got injured.

Looking down at her ankle, which was wrapped with bandages and was obviously swollen, Rose could not help but sigh.

If she missed it today, she didn't know if she would have a chance to enjoy such a big discount in the future. She felt like she had lost a lot of money. It was a pity.

Thinking of this, Rose quieted down. Nick looked at her side face and suddenly remembered the time when she fainted. The doctor said that she was malnourished. He thought that she had had a bad life in the Chaucer family all these years, or else she wouldn't have been so obsessed with the steak in that small restaurant.

Thinking of this, Nick looked up at the driver and said, "Turn around and go to Mark."

The driver immediately replied, "Yes! Young master!"

Rose turned her head and looked at Nick in surprise. "Aren't we going home?"

"Yes, we will." Nick crossed his long legs lazily and smiled at her. He was very pleased with the fact that she called their house home. "But before that, we have to go eat first."

As soon as he finished speaking, Rose's stomach let out a loud growl.

They stopped talking for a while, and then Nick chuckled. Rose explained awkwardly, "I didn't eat much..."

"Then you can have some more later." Nick squinted happily and raised his hand to stroke her

hair.

The driver seemed to know this road very well and soon stopped the car in front of a small restaurant.

When she got out of the car, Rose looked up at the European minimalist metal sign with a black bottom, The Maksim western restaurant.

Rose always thought the name sounded familiar. She lowered her head and thought for a while, then she remembered.

Maksim western restaurant was a dark horse in the western food industry. The steak

provided by the restaurant was famous for its taste. There was only one in this whole country.

The food was so delicious that people wished they could have it all the time, but the price was so expensive that normal people wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Of course, more importantly, the restaurant was not big, and the owner and chef, Maksim, was famous for doing things at his will. He only opened the restaurant after eight o'clock in the evening. If he wanted to rest, he would close the restaurant. There was no specific opening time.

However, there were so many people who wanted to come here for dinner that everyone had to make an appointment one month in advance.

Rose never knew that one day she would be able to step into such a fancy place.

Even when Nick reached out to pick her up, she did not react at all. She was in a daze all the way. With a lost expression on her face, she just let Nick carry her into the restaurant.

The waiter served them drinks as appetizers, then bowed and left. “Mr. Shank, please wait a

moment. Mr. Maksim will be here soon.”

When he left, Rose came to her senses, and her face was full of disbelief. “Is this really happening? Is this really Maksim’s restaurant? The restaurant of Mr. Maksim, the legendary Michelin 3–star chef?”

“That’s right,” Nick turned up the corner of his mouth. “Don’t you want steak? That guy Mark is quite good at making steak.”

Rose was convinced of this, but after a while, she frowned and said, “Wait, don’t you have to make an appointment before you have dinner here?”

“Well, normally, yes.”

“Then we...”

“But I am not a normal person.” Nick blinked at her with a sly smile on his face.

Just as Rose was about to speak, there was a knock on the door of the box. Wallop’s voice sounded. “Mr. Shank, Mrs. Shank, chef Mark is here.”

Nick put down his glass. “Let him in.”

Thinking of the legendary divine chef, Rose subconsciously sat straight and looked forward to meeting him.

The door opened, chef Maksim came in.

He was a slightly fat man in his forties, blonde and blue-eyed, with a typical European look and a smile on his face. It was hard to imagine that he had the reputation of a hellish chef known for his harshness and willfulness.

“Oh, dear Nick, my old friend. What makes you come here?” The passionate chef said as he walked. Nick stood up to greet him, and they hugged.

Nick patted him on the shoulder. “My wife wants to eat the most authentic and delicious steak. Your restaurant is definitely our choice.”

“God, you’re married!” Maksim looked surprised, then patted his chest and said, “Steak is not

a problem. Let me see what beauty can make you settle down?”

Rose watched the two of them chatting in fluent French, and then chef Mark suddenly looked at her. His eyes lit up. And then, he came over and hugged her happily, mumbling a few words.

Rose turned to Nick awkwardly for help. “Nick, what did he just say?”

Nick explained to her with a smile, “Mark praised you for being beautiful, like a porcelain doll.” And he also said that she was a good match for him. But he didn’t tell her that.

Rose understood and quickly smiled back at chef Mark, thanking him in stumbling French.

After the small talk, Maksim went back to the kitchen to do his work.

Soon, a waiter brought the pre-meal salad, and then, he served a large steak ordered by Nick.

It was a large piece of steak that was perfectly made, tender inside while crispy outside. It was served with a special sauce with a strong fragrance, and the color and taste of the side dishes were refreshing. It was pleasing to the eye just looking at it.

Rose was already hungry. She swallowed and looked at Nick with a knife and fork in her hand. She looked pitiful, like a little animal begging for food.

Nick couldn't help but laugh. "You can have it. Don't worry about me."

"Yes! Thank you!"

With that said, she quickly yet elegantly cut a small piece of steak into her mouth, chewed it twice, and immediately narrowed her eyes. "It's so good!"

Seeing her smile, as if she was enjoying the most important moment in her life, without even noticing the sauce on her lips, Nick's heart suddenly softened, and he wanted to tease her.

He reached out his hand to wipe the sauce off her lips with his fingertips and put it into his mouth. He raised his eyebrows and said in a deep and sexy voice, "Yes, it's good."

Rose flushed in an instant, and her heart was beating fast.

Afraid of being
teased by him again, she quickly buried her head in her food, not daring
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