

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 51

Chapter 51

It was strange and unexpected to be stopped by a stranger at the door of his own house.

Zed snorted, opened the door, got out of the car, and argued with him.

Worrying that Nick would be in danger, Rose took the opportunity to pick up her phone and secretly called Nick.

After all, the two bodyguards in black looked unfamiliar, and the security guard who used to

be in charge of the security was not there, which made her feel a little uneasy.

"Rose?" Nick was a little surprised when he received the call. He raised his hand to indicate Wallop to stop reporting his itinerary first. "What happened?"

Rose hurriedly said, "Nick, you're."

"Hubby." Nick corrected her unhurriedly. "Mrs. Shank, you called me wrong again."

"..." Rose raised her hand to cover her eyes. This guy always cared about this.

"I'm telling you something serious!" Your house has been occupied by an unknown person. Please be serious!

Nick grinned. "To me, this is a serious thing."

Rose thought, 'You win!

Rose patted her forehead. Seeing that Nick still had time to joke, she knew that he was not in any danger at all. "Hubby... Are you at the company now?"

"Yes, honey," Nick answered happily, his face full of joy and this made Wallop astonished. "But if you really miss me, I can also get off work and go home right away."

Rose looked at Zed, who had been pinned against the hood of the car by two bodyguards, and she didn't know what to do.... "If you're free, come back quickly. There seems to be a big problem at home."

Nick frowned. After asking about the situation, his face immediately turned cold.

"I'll go back right now. You and Zed wait for me on the road. Don't clash with them for the time being." After saying this in a deep voice, Nick stood up, took his suit jacket, and turned to walk out the door.

Wallop quickly caught up and entered the elevator and asked hesitantly, "Mr. Shank, did

something happen to Miss. Chaucer?"

Nick's expression was so dark, or it even could be said to be gloomy. He glanced at Wallop coldly and did not answer.

But Wallop had been with him for many years anyway. If there was any one in the world who could make him look like this, and the person was not abroad, then this would probably be... The few people in the capital.

Wallop would rather hope that only the eldest one was here today. If all of them were here, he was afraid there would be trouble today.

Nick got into the car and hurried back. Rose did not know who the two bodyguards at the door and the people in the house were, but she was not stupid. She would not go out and confront them at this time.

However, she had to save Zed, so after thinking for a while, she got out of the car with a sincere look. "Did we do something wrong? We're not here to cause trouble, and this is where we lived."

"If you want to go in, you have to show your identification first." The two tall bodyguards were still cold and inhumane, and there was a sense of solemnity about them as if they had been fighting in the army for many years.

There seemed to be strength and coldness in their eyes.

Rose's heart skipped a beat. She looked through the carved gate and found that there were two cars parked in the yard. One was an ordinary Audi, and the other... Not to mention the model, the military license plate at the back was shocking enough.

No wonder she always felt that the two bodyguards looked unusual. It turned out that the people inside actually had something to do with the military circles, and it seemed that their positions were not low.

It seemed that Nick was right. They had better avoid them before he came back, lest they cause any trouble.

“Then we won’t go in, okay?” Thinking of this, Rose couldn’t help but take two steps forward and try to act harmless. “Please let go of my friend. We’re leaving now.”

“Rose!” Zed gritted his teeth and struggled to stand up angrily. “Don’t worry, I’ll protect you...”

Ah!”

Before he could finish his sentence, his head was pressed back on the hood of the car. His face was almost deformed.

Rose was furious, but at least she was still sober. Knowing that a good man would not suffer a loss at the moment, she could only bear with it and wait until Nick came back to see what was going on before making a decision.

“You,” Rose took a deep breath and looked at them fixedly. “This is a place ruled by law. You have no right to continue detaining my friend. Please let go of my friend. We promise to leave immediately!”

The two of them looked at each other and looked at Rose again. They knew that she was right. If they kept her friend like this again, the person inside would probably be unhappy if they started a fight later.

Then they nodded, let go of Zed, and retreated back to the door. They were still on guard with their hands behind their backs, looking very serious.

Zed had never been treated like this before. He was so angry that he was about to explode. "Rose."

Rose grabbed him and motioned for him to leave with her first. "Nick is already on his way here. The situation here is unknown. We can't provoke them. Let's wait for him to come back first."

Hearing that Nick had rushed over, Zed reluctantly followed Rose back to the car.

Just as the driver was about to drive away, they didn't expect the originally closed carved door to suddenly open at this time. Then someone trotted out and knocked on the window.

"Sorry, are you Miss Chaucer?"

Rose lowered the window a little vigilantly, her hand was still on the controller. She was ready to close the window as soon as possible. "What's the matter?"

"Well, it was the people outside who made a fuss and scared you. I apologize on behalf of them." The man said with a smile, trying to look friendly. "In fact, all of this is a misunderstanding. Old Master Shank came to see you today, but he didn't expect to backfire and stop you outside."

His words were simple, but Rose was astonished.

Old Master Shank? It seemed that the one inside was obviously older in age and higher in status than she had expected. She just didn't know what his relationship with Nick was. Why could he take over the house directly? As the owner, Nick obviously did not know about this.

Not to mention Rose's doubts, even Zed knew something was wrong.

If he remembered correctly, his boss did have a background in the capital, but if it was Old Master Shank... Could Old Master Shank be the elder of the boss?

“Miss Chaucer?”

Rose came back to her senses from her trance and asked quickly, “Excuse me, may I ask who is the ‘Old Master Shank’ you are talking about?”

The man seemed to be stunned for a moment. After a while, he asked with a strange expression, “Didn't Mr. Shank mention this to you?”

Mr. Shank, did he mean Nick?

Rose suddenly understood that the one inside was probably Nick's elder, and judging from the ostentation and the appellation “Old Master Shank,” he should be Nick's grandfather.

However, when grandpa came to his grandson's house, grandpa didn't inform his grandson. Instead, he went into the house and let his own people guard the door?

This feeling... Was really weird.

When the man saw Rose suddenly understand and frown, he knew that she should have figured it out. He showed more respect, and he said with a smile. “Miss Chaucer, don’t worry. Old Master Shank doesn’t mean anything else. He just came to see you today. I wonder if you can come in with me now?”

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Chapter 52

Rose thought for a moment and opened the car door to get off.

“Rose!” Zed called out subconsciously.

Rose shook her head at him to calm him down, “It’s okay. I know what to do.”

Since he was Nick’s elder, as the new daughter-in-law, she had to meet him. At least she had to show some good manners.

“Your elder brother will be here soon. Tell him I’ll wait at home.”

She turned around and said to Zed in a low voice. After that, Rose stood up calmly and followed the man into the door.

Zed told the news to Nick and was about to follow her in when he was stopped again by the two bodyguards with a serious look. Zed was so angry that he wanted to cripple the security system and pass the buck to them at that moment.

On the way, Rose realized that the strange man who brought her in was the secretary of Nick’s grandpa. His name was Carlos Zamani.

“... Senior Mr. Shank came here without telling Mr. Shank, so he didn’t know about it.”

When he entered the door, he probably thought that Rose was wise enough to behave herself, so he kindly dropped her a hint.

Rose nodded and thanked him. She took a deep breath and walked into the hall.

Entering the room, she found there were three people sitting in it. The grey-haired old man domineeringly sitting on the main seat should be Nick’s grandfather. As for the middle-aged couple next to him... Rose couldn’t guess whether they were Nick’s parents.

“Senior Mr. Shank, here you are” Carlos walked over and said to the white-haired old man.

The man grunted and looked inquiringly over Rose with domineering eyes.

Rose trembled a little by his severe look. Fortunately, she had thought of this before entering

the door, so the expression on her face didn’t change. “I am Rose, Senior Mr. Shank.”

His neither-servile nor arrogant attitude made Karl very impressed.

Although her family was inferior to his. Her character and good manners made her somehow qualified.

“We’re family. Come and sit down.” Thinking that his eldest grandson does not have a stable lover until now, naturally, Karl Shank would not

be too harsh on her. He waved to Rose to let her sit down. It was not proper for her to stand there.

“Thank you, senior Mr. Shank.” Rose did not say much, with a smile still on her face. Under the watching of the middle-aged couple, she walked into the hall and sat down not far from Karl.

Knowing that Nick had definitely not told Rose about the Shank family, Karl Shank casually mentioned, “The two persons opposite are your parents-in-law, Nick’s parents.”

Jelly, who had curly hair, was wearing a pearl necklace around her neck. She glanced at Rose when she heard this. She showed a reserved and snobbish expression with outright disgust. She didn’t say a word.

“You are Rose?” Nick’s father, Zangwill, frowned and looked at her up and down with disdain. “She’s a little pretty, or else she wouldn’t have bewitched our unfilial son. Tell me, how much do you want for leaving my son?”

This was really unpleasant, but Karl only raised his eyelids and did not say anything to help Rose out.

Although for the sake of his grandson, he would not make things difficult for Rose, he still had the intention of testing her. After all, if Rose was not tough enough, how could she be the future mistress of the family?

Rose was a little shocked. She didn’t expect them to let her leave Nick so bluntly. She was frozen for a moment before saying ambiguously, “Fa

ther was joking. Since I have married Nick, no matter rich or poor I will naturally be with him.”

You are going to stay here? What an ambition!

Zangwill’s face darkened and he despised Rose even more. “Don’t call me father. I can’t afford

that.”

“Father was joking again.” Rose knew that Karl was observing her, so she was not afraid. “Nick and I have been married. Then I am your daughter-in-law, therefore, you are my father. How can you not afford it? Father, you should not belittle yourself.”

Her comment about Zangwill’s self-deprecation almost made his whole face crooked with anger. “You!”

“Is father angry? That’s really my fault.” Rose also stood up apologetically and said sincerely, “i don’t have much education, sometimes my words may not sound pleasing enough, but father, you are generous. Hope you can forgive me.”

“You... You!” Zangwill’s face turned green with anger and he pointed at Rose for a long time, unable to say a word.

After watching the farce for a long time, Karl’s mouth moved with satisfaction, and he thought more highly of Rose.

For her bearing and sharp tongue, she would not compromise herself if she could make his pedantic and clumsy son speechless.

Since Nick could train her in future, she should not be unqualified.

“Miss Chaucer is really eloquent.” Jelly, who had not spoken for a long time, could not sit still when she saw her husband had been gagged. “Unfortunately, no matter how eloquent you are, it’s useless. It can’t change the fact that your family and Nick’s are not matched.”

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Seeing that Rose was about to speak, immediately she said again, “Nick is the young master of the family. His status and family background are great and unchangeable. As for Miss Chaucer, you... I don’t have to tell you about your family background, do I?” Jelly said with a bitter look in her eyes. “I heard that you were born to be harmful to your loved ones. What if you brought bad luck to the elders after marrying into the family?”

Rose’s face turned pale. She never thought that Jelly would mention her birth date. She could not help but clench her hands.

It was as if her parents and relatives had called her the ill-luck bringer again and forced her to commit suicide. The little girl was pushed out of the door by a group of people, and someone threw something at her. It was useless for her to cry and beg for mercy.

It was the first time that she had returned to the Chaucer family with her grandmother since she grew up, but she did not expect to be laughed at and rejected by everyone in the Chaucer family. Ever since she knew her grandparents' death and her father's company's bankruptcy were all caused by her, this scene became a shadow that she had never been able to get rid of.

Today, Jelly rubbed her nose in it, and she was really caught off guard.

Just as Rose bit her lower lip to try to control her fear, Nick's tall figure suddenly appeared at

the door.

"Bringing ill-luck?" The grim-faced man strode in through the door with his voice eerily cold. "Then can I think that you brought ill luck to my mother after marrying into our family?"

Rose suddenly turned around and saw Nick sitting down beside her. He reached out for her and pulled her to his side. Her sharp eyes were staring at Jelly opposite her with a sense of undisguised mockery.

"Do speak, didn't you have a good time just now?"

Jelly hated and feared her stepson. Considering that Karl was present, she didn't dare to act out on the spot. She just looked at him and said awkwardly, "Look at you, child. Why are you so angry? I'm just doing this for your own good."

"Stop pretending to be compassionate," Nick interrupted her with disgust. "Be aware of your status. You're not qualified to be in charge of my business!"

“Bastard!” Zangwill slammed the table and blushed with anger. “How dare you talk to your mother like that?”

“My mother died a long time ago,” Nick sneered and looked at Zangwill with an icy stare. Zangwill was shocked because of his words. “She died in your hands, didn’t she?”

As soon as he said this, there was an awful silence in the hall.

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Chapter 53

It could be said that there was much trouble in the rich and powerful families.

Sensing that the man was angry, Rose opened her mouth but didn’t say anything. She hesitated and secretly took his hand.

Nick turned back to look at her and raised his eyebrows slightly. He turned up the corners of his mouth and then he became calm as usual, holding her hand.

“You ignored your wife back then, but I’m not you.” Nick smiled, but the smile did not reach his eyes. “I won’t blame you for the sake of grandparents. But if you provoked me, I don’t mind doing something in advance to please my late mother.”

“You...”

Zangwill's face was livid. Thinking of his late wife, he had no face to confront his eldest son, who now controlled the Shank family. He gritted his teeth and swallowed all his anger.

The smile on Jelly's face froze. She lowered her head and did not speak, with eyes filling with resentment and her fingernails digging into her palms.

As the hostess of the Shank family, she had to suffer this. Ever since the b*stard Nick grew up, he had kept against and humiliated her all the time. She had been living a miserable life for the past few years.

If it weren't that her son was still young, she wouldn't have endured it.

Nick, on the other hand, felt angry, turned to Rose, and said gently, "Honey, it would be better if you are born to be against relatives, you can help me eliminate the demons who make trouble."

How could he say that?

Rose twitched her mouth corners. Just as she wanted to speak, she heard him sigh.

"However, not only do you have a good fate but also have a good-luck face. It seems that you can't help me realize the small wish for the time being."

Rose didn't say anything, not knowing that her "good horoscope" could be used in this way.

Looking up at Zangwill and Jelly, whose expressions were twisted in anger, kept their temper, she wanted to laugh inexplicably.

So he was trying to take it out on them for her

“All right,” Karl, who had been watching, finally opened his eyes. “Stop. Don’t you people understand the principle of not publicizing your family’s ugliness?”

“Grandpa, a scandal is a scandal. I don’t think it will change.” Nick said, with a gentler tone.

“I thought you had ignored me. You have kept fighting for your wife since you came in. You didn’t even greet me.” Looking at his grandson, who had been with him, Karl said angrily, “Now that you have vented your anger, you finally find that I’m here.”

“Sure, Grandpa.” Nick didn’t feel embarrassed at all. He turned around and hugged Rose a little tighter. “Grandpa, you’re respected. No one dares to bully you, but my wife is alone. If I don’t help her, anyone can bully her.”

“Boy!” Karl scolded, but there was a smile in his eyes. Obviously, he was satisfied with his grandson.

He even loved Rose because of his grandson. “Since Nick has married you, we will be a family from now on. If anyone bullies you, you can tell me.” It was a kind of recognition of Rose’s identity.

“Thank you, grandpa. I will.

Rose didn’t stand on ceremony with him. How could she refuse this kindness unless she was stupid?

However, when she was happy, someone wasn't.

"Dad!" Zangwill shouted, "How can she be our family? How can this woman be the daughter-in-law of the Shank family? If she marries into the Shank family, what will the Yale family do?"

"Shut up!" Old Master Shank poked his cane on the ground. He regretted that his son with a simple brain let him down. "Shut your mouth if you don't know what to say. No one wants to hear you."

"What did you promise me before you left today?" Old Master Shank's face darkened, glaring coldly at his son and daughter-in-law. "Now that you've seen them and said what you wanted to say, get out of here if you have nothing else to do."

Zangwill and Jelly, who did not dare to resist him, were kicked out ignominiously.

Then did Old Master Shank turn to Nick and said, "I came here today to see my granddaughter-in-law. Since I've met her, I'm ready to go back. You must be tired after a long day outside. Go to rest early."

"Grandpa!" Rose called out subconsciously.

Seeing Karl turn around, she stood up and mustered up her courage. "Since grandpa came here to see me, how could we let you go now? Grandpa came all the way here. How can we let you go back like this? Please stay for a few days, so you can try my cooking."

After that, She looked at Nick and motioned him to help.

Nick coughed lightly and said, “Grandpa, Rose is a good cook. Why don’t you stay and try ?”

Old Master Shank’s pale eyebrows moved, and he nodded after a long time. “Okay.”

“Grandpa, please wait a moment. I’ll go to prepare the meals.” Rose turned to leave and found that Nick was holding her hand. Her face turned red. She looked at him shyly, pulled herself free, and walked to the kitchen.

Nick touched his chin and raised his eyebrows, watching her back, with a satisfied smile.

Looking at his grandson, Karl thought of his late wife. At that time, they had got married and they were as sweet as them.

In a blink of an eye, decades had passed, not expecting that he could experience the same thing here.

Karl’s heart seemed to be touched, and he was almost moved to tears. It was not easy for him to hold it back. But he had a better impression of Rose.

In the evening, Rose and Nanny Winnie made a table of home-cooked dishes together, according to Karl and Nick’s preferences.

Not to mention Nick, even Karl had had two more bowls of rice and he still felt full after dinner.

After drinking the hawthorn water, he strolled around the garden. Then he felt good so he stayed.

Saying that he wanted to enjoy his family in advance. Of course, it would be better if Nick and Rose could have a great-grandson as soon as possible.

Nick had no objections.

Except for winning her heart, another way to impress a woman was to have a baby with her.

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Chapter 54

The next morning, both of them got up late because they had been very tired yesterday.

Fortunately, Rose didn't have to work today, or she had received many calls from the crew.

Downstairs, Karl had already finished his breakfast. He was sitting on the sofa and reading the newspaper. When seeing his eldest grandson and his granddaughter-in-law walking down the stairs together, he knew what they had done last night because Rose blushed and Nick was smiling brightly.

Karl fully understood them since he was once young. They were newly married and it was common for them to sleep late and get up late.

“Good morning, grandpa.”

Rose followed behind Nick, her left hand tightly held by him, and their fingers intertwined. Anyone could tell that they were very sweet.

“It’s late,” Karl looked at the retro clock in the living room and said with a smile, “We will be ready for lunch.”

Hearing the teasing in his tone, Rose immediately flushed and quickly broke free from Nick’s hand, saying, “Grandpa, please sit down. I’ll go and see if the lunch is ready.”

Then, ignoring Nick, she walked embarrassedly into the kitchen.

Just as he was thinking about applying some discutient for Rose, he heard his grandfather warn him calmly, “Don’t go too far. I’m eager to have a great-grandson, but I don’t want to lose my granddaughter-in-law.”

Even Nick, who had always been thick-skinned, couldn’t stand being teased and blushed.

It was still hot and stuffy. Karl left after dinner.

Nick sent him out, but Karl waved his hand to stop him. He said, “It’s rare for you to have spare time.

Accompany your wife. I don’t need you to send me back now.”

In the hall, the sofa which Zangwill and Jelly had used and the things they had touched had

already been thrown away according to Nick's order. The help placed blossoming flowers on the walls and shelves, and the fragrance hid the faint smell of disinfectant.

Nick hated his biological father and stepmother, which was known to everyone in the house. So without his orders, the help had already packed up their things as soon as the two of them left.

Zed, who had disappeared for a day and a night, was sitting in the living room with his computer in front of him and a muffin in his mouth. He was typing fast, converting and recording lines of code.

Seeing Nick coming down the stairs, Zed waved his hand as a greet.

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Chapter 55

The house newly bought house was always troublesome in this way. If they weren't too lazy to rebuild the security system, others wouldn't have been in charge of the house easily. Old Master Shank's subordinates were all good at fighting, it's natural that he took over his house easily. But even the security system was plagiarized thoroughly, which was humiliating.

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It was unbearable for Zed, the computer whiz, so he spent the whole day and night pondering how to improve the security system. At the same

time, he contacted several friends abroad to have the materials delivered as soon as possible.

“... There are too many loopholes. Even the door is under central control, which could be modified by a few codes. Was the brain of the owner of the last house filled with the Pacific ocean?” After complaining, Zed took a bite of the muffin. “But fortunately, I’m here. It takes at least two days to break through the multi-system one by one. They cannot hack it again. Besides, the laser blades and the pressure contact device will be delivered later. Shall we follow the arrangement in Yekaterinburg?”

Zed looked up at Nick opposite him when speaking.

Nick casually crossed his long legs with his hand against his chin and looked in the direction of the second floor, looking absent-minded. He did not hear Zed’s words at all.

Zed couldn’t help raising his voice. “Boss?”

“What?” Nick looked at him, but he was actually wondering what Rose was doing now.

Her waist still had bruises and she couldn’t walk smoothly... Would she fall down when finishing the shower later?

Zed followed Nick’s gaze, realizing that his boss was gazing at Rose through the door. Then,

he rolled his eyes.

In the past, many women had tried to get close to Nick, but now it was Nick who focused on Rose every day. What Fourth Bro had said made sense. As expected, women could sometimes bring their husbands under control.

Knowing that Nick would not like to listen to his nonsense now, Zed simply grabbed a copy of

the layout map he had made overnight and sent it to the tablet, handing it to Nick for evaluation. Then, he had the computer in an armlock and held the muffin, about to rest in his

room.

Zed had been working for a long time these two days after Nick asked them to reorganize the house. Tomorrow, he had to drive Rose to the advertising scene, so he had to grasp the chance to enjoy a sound sleep.

As soon as Zed left, Wallop arrived.

“Mr. Shank, do you still want the pet you asked me to get back?”

Nick raised his eyebrows. “What kind of pet?”

“Didn’t you say it was for Mrs. Shank?” Wallop reminded him, “It was rare, fluffy, obedient, sensible, and lively.”

He had been busy with it, but it seemed that Mr. Shank had forgotten about it.

“What about asking someone to bring it over tomorrow?” That little pet ate plenty of delicious food now. It might be out of shape after being raised here for several days more!

Nick was thinking about how to excite his wife. Hearing it, Nick narrowed his eyes and moved up the corners of his mouth. "Bring it over secretly right now."

"Now?" Wallop hesitated.

"What?" Nick glanced over, looking slightly cold. "Any problems?"

"No, no problem!" Wallop's hair stood on end and he quickly packed his things and ran out for arrangement.

Two hours later, Nick looked at the white cub, which was obviously uneasy in the iron cage. His face darkened as he looked at the bottom of the pot. "Is this the pet you're talking about?"

"Doesn't Mrs. Shank like cats?" Wallop made his glasses higher. "The big cat is rare, obedient, and smart enough."

If he chose a lion as Rose's pet, she would probably become its snack when it got older!

Nick glanced over coldly. "Why don't you get a panda back?"

Wallop said with grievance, "Mr. Shank, there are only a few pandas in the world. Keeping them privately will violate the law."

He also wanted to get a panda, but... It would be reported if others noticed it, right?

"How about a brown bear?" Wallop thought for a while. "It will take some time to ship it from Russia."

“.. Get out!”

Rose seldom enjoyed such a sound sleep. When she woke up in the morning, she was much refreshed.

Nick was not in the house, but he left a note on the bedside table. “Rose, remember to have breakfast and apply the medicine after waking up. Please wait for me at home after work. — Your dearest husband.”

At the end of the note, a heart was drawn as well.

Rose moved up the corner of her mouth after reading the note, with her smile brighter than the sunshine.

She even narrowed her eyes happily when having breakfast.

Zed saw her expression and thought about what had happened last night to make her so happy. Perhaps he had missed something special last night. He was curious and wanted to ask Rose, but he was afraid that Rose would dislike him if he asked her. Therefore, he could only suppress the curiosity. He planned to ask Nanny Winnie or others.

After finishing filming in the morning, Rose had no work in the afternoon. The last scene was to be shot in a crowded bar, which required David's further arrangement. Rose didn't ask much about it. After packing up her belongings, she said goodbye to Moody and others before going back home.

But she was stopped in the underground parking lot later.

The person in the way was in loose sportswear, with a cap on her head. The brim of the cap was very low, and she was wearing a mask that almost blocked her face, but it was easy to tell that it was a woman from her slender figure.

“Are you Rose Chaucer?” Her voice was sweet, seeming young.

Gesturing for the bodyguard who had suddenly appeared to stand by, Rose looked curiously at the strange woman who was a little taller than her. Through the eye contact, Rose found her resentfulness.

“I am,” Rose paused, thinking about whether she had ever offended the woman. “Miss, why

are you looking for me?”

The woman became excited after hearing it. “It’s you, it’s you!”

The two bodyguards stood in front of Rose quickly before saying a word. “Stay back, or don’t

blame us for being rude!”

The woman was obviously furious. She pulled off her mask, showed her charming face, and glared at Rose angrily. “Do you know how hard I’ve worked for this advertisement? Do you know how long I’ve waited for this opportunity? Why did they reject all my efforts the moment you showed up? You’re just a layman with no experience! You haven’t even acted in any dramas. Tell me, why did you rob me of the opportunity that belonged to me? Why could you do it?!”

“What’s the mess? You’re mad!” Zed didn’t know what had happened. Seeing that the woman pointed at Rose’s nose and scolded her, he immediately said to the two bodyguards coldly,

“Pull her out!”

“Yes, sir!” The two bodyguards responded and reached out to grab the woman’s arms to pull her away.

“Let me go! Let me go!” The woman’s arms were grabbed and lifted. She struggled desperately, with her cap thrown away and her long hair scattered across her face, making her look like a crazy woman.

“It’s so noisy. Pull her out to the security guards. Let them check where the crazy woman came from,” Zed ordered.

“Wait!”

Rose suddenly spoke and motioned for the two bodyguards to let her go. Then to the woman and asked tentatively, “Are you. Miss Goose?”

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Chapter 56

Roy Goose?

Apart from them, no one was in the parking lot. When Rose said this, it was so quiet that even a needle falling to the ground could be heard.

Zed had never been interested in news of the entertainment circle. But he had known some gossip as he followed Rose to the set recently.

For example, Rose was called to shoot an advertisement temporarily. Moreover, her predecessor female star who had an affair with his boss was fired for getting injured on the face while quarreling with someone.

It seemed that Roy was the ‘victim’ kicked out of the game.

Thinking of this, Zed suddenly looked stunned and thought that something was wrong. This woman had an ambiguous relationship with her boss. What if Rose knew it?

Roy was not flustered when being recognized. She just sneered and picked up the hat from the ground. She raised her hand to sweep her messy hair behind her ears, slightly tilted her head, and said, “Yes, it’s me. Are you satisfied now?”

She wore makeup. Probably it was because the foundation was a little thick that her skin looked a little pale. As she turned her head, the faint scratch on her right face could be seen.

Rose guessed that she was Roy from this point. But Rose didn’t catch what Roy said. “Miss Goose, it’s so strange to say that. Why should I be satisfied?”

She knew that the heroine of the short advertisement was originally Roy and that she was asked by Starlight Group to be replaced for her scratched face. But to be honest, she didn’t know the ins and outs of the matter. She wasn’t the kind eager to get to the bottom of it.

“Isn’t it enough for you to be proud to see how abject the one you replaced are?” Roy gritted her teeth, restraining herself from saying anything unpleasant anymore.

Because she was scratched while quarreling with others, the Starlight Group only gave her half of the compensation when they terminated the contract for the reason that she didn’t

protect her face well. Although the Shank family was generous and gave her the whole amount, what can this little money change?

It was only over a million dollars. How long could it last? She needed far more than that!

The cosmetics of the Shank family were very popular both at home and abroad. Every new product it launched hit big. She originally wanted to climb the corporate ladder via this

advertisement, but she didn’t expect that she would be kicked out at the last moment. How

could she not hate Rose for taking her opportunity?

Additionally, unlike TV plays or movies that would release foreshow and cast, advertisements make it impossible to prove that she was the original heroine before the audience knew it. Even if they knew, so what? Was it rare in the entertainment circle? Even if the audience knew it, they would at best just chat it after meals. Who would pity her?

What’s more, Rose had Nick backing her up now. Although she dared to find fault with Rose, she would only do it verbally but did not dare to do anything substantial to Rose.

She was a smart woman. Although she hated Nick for being ruthless, she was more afraid of offending him, let alone questioning him why he changed the advertisement he had promised her to perform. She could only endure the pain at home and recuperate while fantasizing that Rose with no experience was repulsed by the director and the crew, only in this way could she feel better.

The photos sent to her by the crew she bribed at the beginning did show that Rose was repulsed by most people. But from photos of these days, Roy found that Rose had slowly gotten along well with the crew. Roy was so angry that she rushed here in a hurry, regardless of the agent's warning, to vent her anger.

Who would have thought that Nick valued this woman far more than others and even hired bodyguards for her!

Roy was so angry and hateful that tears welled up in her eyes. "Do you know how much I have lost by losing this advertisement?"

Rose kept silent for a moment. She knew that the person she replaced was Roy. But to be serious, it was not her who deprived Roy of this advertising opportunity, so she did not intend to take the blame.

"Miss Goose, I feel sorry for what you have suffered, but it's not up to me." Rose said calmly, "As far as I know, the reason why the Starlight Group terminated the contract with you was because you had a dispute with someone else."

"All right, stop quibbling. There are so many in this circle relying on me to climb the ladder. Everyone knows others." Roy put on her hat again and smiled sarcastically, "If he was afraid that the release and promotion of the pr

oduct would be delayed by my scratched face, why did he stop shooting for so long after you took my position?”

That was because her feet was injured –

Rose opened her mouth, but then she thought that it was indeed Nick who had kept it from her and delayed the shooting. She could not refute his point.

“He has a crush on you. He thought you were the best in his heart at that time, so he found an excuse to kick me an obsolescent plaything, away so that he could hold you up and coax you! Roy laughed harshly, her voice echoing in the empty underground parking lot.

Rose’s heart sank. “What do you mean?”

“Don’t you understand what I mean?” Roy stood up and patted the dust on her body. “Stop pretending. Aren’t you the same as me? You got this opportunity because you hooked up with Nick, right?” She sneered as she spoke, “Why don’t you tell me how many nights you’ve slept with him before you succeeded in persuading him to invest in you?”

“He... He’s not such a person.” Rose looked serious. She couldn’t help but clench her hands, with mixed feelings in her heart.

Although she had never asked about Nick’s past and she knew that she should not pursue it, when someone really told her personally how promiscuous and fickle her husband was, she still felt as if a knife were piercing her heart.

“Isn’t he?” Roy seemed to have heard a big joke. Then she looked at Rose sympathetically with pity in her eyes,” Come on, you’re not young. Why are you still so simple? How can these men of a noble family be so faithful? He treats you well now just because he likes your appearance. He coaxes you effortlessly. When he gets tired of you, he will kick you away without hesitation to give way for the next woman.”

Rose’s heart was in a mess. Her lips turned pale. She lowered her eyes to hide her expression

and said, “I know.”

Thinking of Nick’s help and care for her these days, even if she was reluctant, she had to recognize one fact, she just signed the fake marriage contract for three years. Didn’t it mean that they were actually just using each other?

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The only difference was that she had one more title of ‘Mrs. Shank’ than Roy and other women Nick had.

“You know? No, you don’t. There are many you don’t know.”

“Shut up! If you continue to talk nonsense, don’t blame me for being rude!” Zed shouted at her, gesturing for the bodyguards to step forward. “Drag her out now!” If she continued, his boss would be hurt due to Roy.

Rose stopped the two bodyguards. Although her face was pale, she insisted, “Let her continue. It’s okay.”

“If you’re interested, you can check it out yourself” Roy said, “Don’t think that everything will run smoothly so long as you scrambled up Nick. After all, we are just one of his concubines, neither of us would be the last one.” With a self-mockery smile, she added, “Besides, he has Jenny by his side. No one can compete with her in terms of means or background.”

Putting on her mask again, Roy looked back at Rose before entering the elevator and said, “That’s all I want to say. You’d better cherish this rare opportunity. Maybe when Jenny comes back, you won’t even have a chance to see Nick.”

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“..” Rose lowered her eyes without looking back or saying anything.

But it was exactly her such behavior that further frightened Zed behind her.

Goodness. His boss must have a hard time tonight!

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 57

Chapter 57

Nick didn’t know that Rose had met Roy in the filming site. When he went home, he saw that

Nanny Winnie wished to speak something to him but stopped on a second thought. He felt a little strange.

“Just say it. There’s no need to hesitate.” As Nick spoke, he untied his tie and walked upstairs. “Where’s Rose?”

“Mrs. Chaucer is in her room now. And she just fell asleep.” Nanny Winnie hesitated for a moment and said. “Mr. Shank, I think you had better ask the doctor to come to see Mrs. Chaucer. There’s something wrong with her.”

Nick stopped, turned round and asked with a frown, “What’s wrong with her?”

Nanny Winnie told him everything she saw. “Mrs. Chaucer came back early today, but she didn’t look energetic. Her face was a little pale, and she didn’t seem to hear me talking to her. I called her a few times before she realized. I asked her if she needed to see a doctor, but she didn’t answer. Then she drank some water and fell asleep. And she hasn’t woken up yet.”

Nick immediately walked into the room with a frown.

The door was unlocked. He pushed the door open and walked in. The room was very quiet.

It was already dark, and a dim yellow light was on at the bedside. Rose was afraid of the dark, so she would habitually turn the bedside light on whenever she was alone.

Rose curled up on the bed.

“Rose?”

She didn’t answer. Only the sound of regular breathing echoed gently in the room.

Nick sat down on the edge of the bed and touched Rose’s forehead. She didn’t have a fever, but it seemed that she was not sleeping.

g soundly. She was frowning and compressing her lips, as if she was worried about something.

Was it because that she was bullied by someone in the Starlight Group during the filming? Or did something unpleasant happen to her?

As Nick thought about it, he sent someone to find Zed.

“What happened today? Didn’t I tell you to protect your sister-in-law?”

Zed really felt wronged. It was Nick who had done something wrong in the past and angered Rose. Why did Nick blame him?

Of course, Zed only dared to say that in his heart. If he really said it out, he would probably be beat up by Nick.

“It’s because of you, boss.” Zed cleared his throat. “To put it simply, Rose met your former mistress, and that woman thought that Rose was also....One of the many women who was abandoned by you. So that woman exposed all your notorious records in the past.”

Zed gloated in his heart when he glanced at Nick’s long face. Then he added, “Later, I saw that sister-in-law was browsing the gossip forums on her way back. After that, she didn’t say a word. She probably confirmed it and was in a bad mood.”

So it was for this.

Nick twitched his lips and raised his hand to press his forehead without saying anything.

He could not refute that his private life was indeed very dissolute in the past, but it was all before he met Rose. He had been keeping his integrity after marriage.

She was in a bad mood after knowing about his past...Was she jealous?

Nick waved his hand and chased Zed out like a fly. Nick thought that it was a good thing that her wife would be jealous. At least it proved that she loved him.

He was just afraid that she would be affected by the outside world, quickly plunge her head into the pit, and refuse to accept him like an ostrich.

It would be more troublesome.

Nick's worries were confirmed the next morning.

When Rose woke up, she found herself in Nick's arms, and his chin was pressed against her

hair. They were embracing each other like sweet lovers.

Her heart palpitated. But she soon calmed down.

Thinking of what Roy said yesterday, Rose couldn't help but laugh at herself. After all, it was she who was greedy. She had already become the Mrs. Shank that everyone hoped to be, but she even dreamed of monopolizing Nick and enjoying his love alone.

Rose didn't dare to look up at his face, because she was afraid that she would soften her heart. Rose tentatively pushed away Nick's hand around her waist and sat up, ready to wash up and go out.

However, another arm wrapped around her waist again, and Nick pulled her back to his arms.

Rose was startled. Before she could react, Nick pressed her into his chest with his large hand.

“Where do you want to go?”

His husky voice was sexy and seductive. Rose’s back became numb, and her whole neck turned red.

Afraid that she would really sink into his warmth if she continued like this, Rose quickly pushed him away and ran out of his arms. She lowered her eyes and said in a hurry, “I have to go back to the company today. I’m going to wash my face first.”

After saying that, she ran into the bathroom and closed the door.

Nick looked at her back and frowned.

Rose turned on the tap, scooped up the water and slapped it on her face a few times. Then she looked at her depressed face in the mirror and sighed deeply.

What was wrong with her?

It was just a three-year deal, and she had no right to stop him from liking others. But why did she feel so uncomfortable every time she thought of the scene of him with another woman? It

was as if she could not breathe, and her heart also ached.

She clutched the clothes on her chest and remained silent for a long time. Then she raised her hands to cover her face. She did not want to look at her slightly reddened eyes.

The ending had already been decided. But it seemed that she could no longer see her heart clearly.

After staying in the bathroom for a long time, Rose opened the door and walked out.

Nick, who had been waiting at the door for a long time, grabbed her hand and pressed her against the wall. He held her waist with one hand and supported her against the wall with the other, forming a circle that trapped her in his arms.

Rose was startled. She pressed her back against the wall tightly and looked up at him in a panic. "What do you want?"

Nick squinted and said, "You."

Rose was shocked by such a rude answer she had never heard before. As soon as she opened her mouth, Nick kissed her hard.

He kissed her eagerly, bit her lips roughly, and forced her to respond.

Rose was so scared of such a Nick. She tried to escape several times, but was carried back by him. She was unable to move, and she could only raise her head to bear his sudden madness.

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 58

Chapter 58

Curtains blew in the breeze, letting in a shaft of light.

In the dimly lit room, provocative moans were heard now and then.

When Nick came, he locked Rose in his arms and panted in her ear, "I have no contact with those women anymore. All I want is you."

Rose's eyes widened.

After they were done, Nick quietly held Rose to him from behind, listening to his breath intertwined with hers.

"Just ask me if you want to know anything in the future. Don't keep all your feelings to yourself," Nick said as his lips

slid from her hair to the corner of her mouth, his voice hoarse and sexy.

"I'm glad that you are jealous but I don't like you avoiding me. Mrs. Shank, I'm your husband. You should trust me."

Rose didn't reply. They were just a fake couple. He didn't have to be so caring. She hesitated to remind him of that, but just groaned lightly in the end.

The word jealous made her distraught.

After taking a shower together, Nick carried Rose to the bed and called Nanny Winnie to send the breakfast in. He pecked a kiss on Rose's forehead with a content smile and then got up to get dressed.

With a complicated expression, Rose watched him put on his trousers and button his shirt in front of the mirror. He looked so genteel but was actually so wicked.

She pulled off the covers and got up. Under his surprised gaze, she walked to him and took the tie from his hand. "Let me do it for you."

She was thinking clearly now. They were not a real couple, but their relationship was consensual.

Even if they would get divorced three years later, she could at least enjoy the present. They were both adults making decisions of their own accord. Being coy would only make things awkward.

Nick raised her eyebrows. Seeing her pursing her lips seriously, he smiled and leaned forward so that she could reach his neck effortlessly. "Thank you. Mrs. Shank."

Rose's ears turned red. She clumsily tied the tie and averted her face when she felt his intent gaze. "I've never done this before. Don't be picky."

Nick stroked her hair gently and said with a grin. "I don't mind. I'm very happy. Honey, I want you to do this for me every day in the future."

Rose glared at him speechlessly.

Being called honey sent flutters through her stomach. Her thick eyelashes quivered and she forgot to refute. She gave his chest a push and said in a teasingly angry voice, "Leave now. You'll be late."

Nick was amused by her flirty manner and his lips outlined a smile. He dipped his head to steal a kiss on her lips before he threw on his suit jacket. "I really hope to take you with me but I don't want to exhaust you."

Just being exhausted by him, Rose naturally misunderstood his words. “Pervert,” she cursed with blushes on her cheeks. Then she rushed back to the bed, pulled the covers to her neck, and squeezed her eyes shut.

Nick was dazed for a moment. After he realized what was going on, he burst out laughing, which made Rose even more embarrassing.

He put on his watch and adjusted his collar and sleeves. Then he strode to the bed and said in a thoughtful tone as he eyed the bump under the covers up and down, “The meeting this afternoon is very important. I can’t be absent from it. I’ll continue to be a pervert after I come back. Don’t go to bed too early, Mrs. Shank.”

Rose blushed crimson and felt an urge to get up and gag him with something.

It was all his fault that she’d misunderstood him. He’d started the day in a wrong way!

Nick went out and the driver was already waiting in the doorway.

Just as Wallop opened the car door, a servant ran out with a box and said to Nick, “Sir, your breakfast. Madam wants you to take it so you won’t get hungry on the way.”

Nick was surprised and then looked up at the window. Sure enough, he saw Rose standing on the balcony and looking down. When she met his eyes, she immediately fell a step back shyly.

“Okay. Tell her that I’ll come back for dinner tonight and ask her to wait for me.”

He motioned for Wallop to take the lunch box and looked up again at the empty balcony. The azure sky had never been so refreshing to him before.

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 59

Chapter 59

After Nick left, he had clothes, Shoes, bags, and skincare and makeup products sent over. He told Rose that she could go wherever she wanted to go after she woke up and use all the things he'd prepared. If she didn't know what to wear, she could go to stylist Eva who would see to everything for her.

Rose twitched her mouth as she looked at the pile of designer clothes. She picked a white shirt and a pair of light-colored jeans at last and just used sunscreen without putting on any makeup.

After taking so many days off, she had to make time to go back to the Galaxy Group and finish the work in her hands, or she would lose this job too sooner or later.

She was not going to go shopping and heavy makeup in summer would make her uncomfortable.

When Zed walked downstairs half-awake, he saw Rose standing there like the most popular girl back in school. Her long hair was glossy and her legs were slender. He couldn't tear his eyes away from her when she moved.

After a long while, Zed came back to his senses and immediately averted his eyes. He was relieved that Nick was not around, or Nick would definitely dig his eyes out.

“Rose, I don’t remember you have any schedule today.” Zed took a can of beer to cool himself down. Seeing Rose take her bag to go out, he asked, “Where are you going?”

Nick had instructed him to protect Rose, so he had to follow her wherever she went.

“I’m going to the company. I haven’t been back for too long,” Rose answered with a smile. Seeing his messy hair and unshaven chin, she added, “The soup will be ready very soon. You don’t need to follow me today. Have a good rest!”

After she finished speaking, she gave Zed a wave and left.

When she’d turned on her phone yesterday, numerous calls and messages had poured in, from her parents, Hugo, and her colleagues.

Her parents had cursed a blue streak through texts and Hugo had gone all gooey to beg for her forgiveness.

Rose had suppressed her annoyance and deleted them all. When she’d seen the message from Justina, it’d dawned on her that she hadn’t been back to work for a long time.

At the bottom were two messages from White, one asking if her leg had recovered and when she would go back to work; the other containing a photo of Tony and the puppies and a text saying that they’d been doing well and she could come to see them when she was free.

These two messages were from a long time ago when she’d kept her phone off.

She'd planned to drop by to see Tony after leaving her company but White told her on the phone that he was in Germany for a business trip and Tony had been sent to his parents'

house.

As a result, Rose only needed to go to her company today. She'd been a way for about half a month. The personnel department was probably thinking about firing her.

After reaching the building of the Galaxy Group, Rose went to the cafe before going upstairs.

As soon as she walked through the door, she ran into Justina who had just come out of the break room. Justina was very surprised to see her and greeted her excitedly, "Rose, you're back!"

Rose handed the bag in her hand to Justina and said, "Yeah. This is for you and other colleagues."

"What's it?" Justina took the bag without ceremony and opened it. "Coffee and desserts from the Elie's! You won a lottery or what?"

"Stop talking and eat!" Rose bypassed her and entered the office, greeting other colleagues along the way

"Wow, you've got prettier" Mavis circled around her and tugged at her clothes with envy. "With such a good shape, you look stunning no matter

er what you wear. Look at those boobs, waist, and hips. God, your man must be crazy about you!”

Rose’s face reddened in an instant.

“Go take your coffee! Don’t you understand boundaries? Don’t be so nosy!” Ann giggled and patted Mavis.

“I’m just telling the truth,” Mavis said airily. She looked at Rose and continued, “By the way, your shirt looks familiar. Is it the major product of X legend this summer?”

As she spoke, she turned the inside of the back of Rose’s collar out and muttered, “Even the logo is made exactly the same. If I don’t know you can’t afford it, I will think it’s real”

“Yes, it does look real” Justina joined them with a cup of coffee in her hands. “I once saw it in a magazine. It cost at least twenty thousand bucks. Where did you buy this fake one? I’d like to get one too.”

Rose was thrown for a minute. Her clothes were all prepared by Nick. It couldn’t be fake. She was astonished by how expensive it was.

“Well... A friend of mine gave it to me as a gift. I don’t know where to buy it,” Rose lied.

“What a pity!” Justina mumbled,

“Can you ask your friend for me next time you meet? I like this shirt so much. I can’t afford a real one but wearing a fake one feels good too.”

Rose nodded and agreed casually, “Okay, I’ll definitely ask that for you.”

She knew she wouldn't.

Finch heard them chatting and came out of his office. He scolded them and called Rose into his office.

“Rose, I don't care what your relationship with Mr. Zamani is, but since I've decided to give this position to you, you should at least try to be hard-working. You can't ask for leave so often.”

Finch knocked on the name tag of the department manager on the table and said impatiently, “You asked for leave too frequently. I'll be put on the spot when the assessments start”

Rose was puzzled. It was true that she had taken too much time off recently in order to shoot the commercials, but how came Mr. Zamani, the vice president, was involved?

She could only recall that Nick had personally given that Mr. Zamani a prod. Probably he'd given Finch some instructions, which was why Finch had been good to her.

Or it didn't make any sense that Finch had promised to promote her to be the manager of the department.

Even though Rose had no intentions of getting promoted by pulling strings, she nodded and said seriously, “I'm sorry, Mr. Zack. I know I've been negligent recently but I promise I'll come back as soon as things are settled. I won't make things hard for you.”

“All right. Keep your words in mind. We all get in trouble sometimes. Just return to your job as quickly as possible.” Finch motioned for her to leave.

Rose stood up and left.

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 60

Chapter 60

“What happened? What did the manager say?” Seeing Rose coming out of the manager’s office, Mavis immediately stepped to her side and asked in a low voice, “Did he give you a hard time?”

“No.” Rose shook her head.

After Bob, the assistant manager, had warned Finch, Finch didn’t dare to do anything to her though he was not pleased with her.

“Okay then.” Ann joined them and glanced at the door of the manager’s office. “He’s been making things difficult for his subordinates these days. I’m really afraid that he’ll make an

excuse to fire you on account of your sick leave.”

Rose couldn’t tell them the whole story, so she just comfort them, “Don’t worry It’s okay.”

“By the way, Rose, I remember you promised us that you would bring us souvenirs when you went to New York on a business trip?” said Justin a, who was young and straightforward, changed the topic in a sudden.

Rose froze a bit.

At that time, coming back from that business trip, she immediately went to their new home with the souvenirs. Unexpectedly, however, she found that her fiancé shacked up with her own sister, so she just hurried off with great anger, leaving the souvenirs there.

If Justin hadn't mentioned it, she wouldn't have recalled it at all.

Seeing Rose's pale face, Ann was aware that it must bring back some bad memories. And she glared at Justina and quickly changed the subject. "Stop that! All you know is food. Are you not afraid of growing fat?"

"I'd rather be fat than hungry," said Justina. Then she noticed Rose's pale complexion, and she quickly said, "By the way, I really wanna know when JL hotel is gonna provide the discount. Last time I got too stuffed, but I still want to go again!"

"Stop! Thanks to Rose's husband who treated us last time. Your salary was not enough at all,

and you wanna go there again?" said Mavis.

And suddenly she looked Rose up and down and said "Right... Rose, your clothes... Are they genuine? I think your husband must be a rich guy. And Justina reminds me. your husband gave your father five million dollars.

"He's handsome and rich, like the romance novel?" said Justina, her eyes alight with interest. And she took Rose's hand and shook it. "Rose, now comes the sweet. Tell us who he is. Cheer us up!"

Rose had been thinking about Lena and Hugo's thing, but was distracted by Justina. Their hoping for gossip made her speechless.

If she told them her husband was the president of Shank Group which gets involved in all high-end industries, they may think that she was being whimsical.

It's rare for a boss's wife to go out to work for money.

"There's nothing to envy, just normal."

She didn't answer that directly, and opened the computer, ready for work.

Finally, Rose was off duty, afraid that Justina would ask her a lot of questions, she quickly put away her things and left. "I've got things to do. Bye, guys," said she.

After coming out of the company, Rose got on the bus to the suburb.

She wanted to visit the wedding house that she and Hugo bought together, though the memory there was not good.

Since her name was on the deed and she had paid the downpayment and most of the mortgage, she must take the house back.

Seeing it was kind of late, she needed to tell Nick where she would go, since she had promised

to eat at home.

Thinking of this, Rose picked up her phone and texted. "Nick, I have to do something, I might be home late."

After thinking for a while, she blushed and deleted the words “Nick” and added “Honey” to it.

Not long after the text message was sent, her phone rang.

Rose looked down at the phone. It was Nick

he didn't know who had changed the remark. The caller ID readout told her, her husband was on the line, making her blush a bit.

Her heart was filled with incredible sweetness.

“Hello –” Rose was still kind of nervous when she pressed the answer button.

“Mrs. Shank,” Nick chuckled. Obviously, the way Rose called him in the text message pleased him. “Where are you now? I'll pick you up,” said he.

The heat on Rose's face did not fade yet. Covering her face with hands for a while, she told him the location in a low voice. Then she added, “I just take a look. No rush, just take your time.”

Hearing the name of the building, Nick raised her eyebrows and drummed his fingers on the table as if he understood something. But he didn't say it out and said with a smile, “Be careful. I'll be there soon.”

Rose responded tenderly, “Okay, I'll wait for you.”

After saying that, her ears were turning red.

She hung up the phone, and after a while parked her car.

Rose got out of it and walked into the building. In the elevator, she pressed the button to fifteen flights.

Taking out the key she seldom touched, she had mixed feelings.

Standing in front of the house that used to carry her wishes, she couldn't help but feel pained.

She used to believe that she would be so happy with Hugo, so when she saw him screwing her sister, her heart ached.

Anyway, their marriage was over, so she decided to sell the house, which was better than to keep it empty. And it would not remind her of that thing again and her foolishness.

Taking a deep breath, Rose picked up the key.

Just as the door was open, there was a great crash and a woman's scream coming out, "I can't bear it anymore. Do it yourself. I'll leave now!"

With a click, the solid wooden door was suddenly open.

The air was filled with strange smells, like alcohol or something. Rose's hands stopped in midair, and she had eye contact with Lena.

"Rose?" Lena's face suddenly changed and she screamed, "Why are you here?!"