

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 9

Chapter 9

The next day was Sunday. Rose was woken up early in the morning to cook for the family.

After breakfast, Martin was drinking and watching TV in the living room as usual. Selma and

her room, holding her cell phone and looking at the thick dark clouds in a daze.

It was almost noon when the Jasper family finally arrived.

As soon as Selma heard the doorbell ring, she immediately called out, “Rose, open the door!”

She hurriedly helped Lena fix her hair and touch up to leave a good impression on everyone.

Rose clenched her hands, took a deep breath, and walked over to the door.

As soon as she opened the door, the Jasper family stopped talking and laughing at the sight of

Rose.

Hugo’s father, Zonny, was an honest man. Seeing this, he greeted him first, “Rose, are you at home today?”

His wife, Sierra Wanda, pinched him hard as he finished his words. She lowered her head and pulled a long face with saying a word.

“Rose, behave yourself and greet people?” Sierra glanced discontentedly at Rose who looked haggard without even putting on makeup. She only wore a simple t-shirt and jeans. Sierra was even more unhappy with her future daughter-in-law.

She was as stiff as a piece of wood. When seeing her expressionless face, Sierra thought of her as a star of ill luck.

“Rose.” Hugo standing at the far back seemed a little guilty. He saw her freezing for a while and then pretended to be an affectionate and helpless good man as usual. “Mom, Rose must be busy these days. She is tired now. Don’t be angry with her.”

As he spoke, he took two more steps forward to put his hand on her shoulder, saying, “Rose, am I right?”

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“Get off me!”

Rose was so disgusted by his touch that she took two steps back and stared at him coldly. After a long silence, she turned to leave.

“Look at her. I wonder why she is worth your love. She’s rural!” Sierra’s harsh words came from behind, aiming at no one.

Rose turned a deaf ear to her.

Anyway, she can't be together with Hugo, so she didn't care about his mother's words.

She hated herself to be so lenient. She wished to stab that scum the moment the door was opened!

Looking at his calm demeanour, he seemed not to regret sending her to another's bed at all!

How on earth could she think that such a scumbag was the one she could entrust with her

life?

Hugo was actually a little nervous. He knew that he had cheated on her first, and it was a little too much to send her to Mr. Warner's bed.

Just in case of her coming retaliation, he had already asked Mr. Warner to take a few nude photos as a threat. So she would be obedient and won't sue him!

Thinking of this, Hugo was again relieved. She saw Lena who was walking shinningly towards her. She could not help but divert all her attention to Lena in an instant.

Rose went back to the living room quietly, but Martin and Selma happily welcomed the Jasper family.

"Oh, my dear friends. Sit down, please!"

“You can’t imagine how much my Rose miss you. She talks with me her future parents—in-law and husband every day. We are almost jealous.” Selma’s loud laughter resounded in the room.

Martin echoed with her, “A grown girl can’t be kept at home. My daughter has set up her mind to follow your boy. Leave us alone…….”

Sierra seemed to be quite pleased, saying, “That’s right. Our Hugo is excellent. Many women have rushed to marry him these years. But he only fancies Rose in the end.”

“Why are you still standing here?” Lena heard them talking and felt jealous. When seeing Rose blankly standing at the door of her room, she reached out to push her, and said, “Didn’t you see Uncle Jasper and Auntie Jasper waiting there? Hurry up!”

Rose staggered and looked back at her coldly.

Lena felt a little guilty and blurted out, “Why are you staring at me? Am I wrong?”

“No, you’re right. How could you be wrong?”

Rose turned away and walked to their parents, who sat closely discussing their marriage.

“Come on, Rose. How your Auntie Jasper loves you! She brought you such a beautiful pair of gold bracelets.” As Selma spoke, she pulled Rose over, picked up the pair of thin bracelets, and tried to put them on her wrist.

Rose withdrew her hand and broke free. She said coldly, “Thanks. I may not need it. Mom,

you'd better refund it."

Hearing this, the honest Zonny was stunned, but Martin and Sierra all grew grave.

Sierra stood up in a hurry and said angrily, "What do you mean? Have you frowned upon our Jasper family yet?"

Selma pinched Rose's thigh hard and smiled apologetically to Sierra, "Sierra, don't be angry. She's just throwing a tantrum at me. She's shy parting with us."

"No." Rose pushed her hand away and stood up firmly. "I'm not getting married."

"Nonsense!"

Selma was furious and Martin glared at her gloomily, poised to punish her anytime.

"Rose," Hugo also looked embarrassed, "What time is it? Are you still throwing your tantrum?"

Speaking of this, he spotted the bruises on Rose's neck. With his heart skipping a beat, he felt thirsty.

For the past two days, whenever Hugo thought of his girlfriend being pressed by the fat Mr. Warner and crying for help, he was so excited that he couldn't help but have sex with Lena,

several times.

Although she's been used, he didn't mind flirting with her. After all, they had a relationship before. He thought she would answer his sex request with a few private apologies and sweet words.

Her body was soft and her voice was clear and sweet. It would be great to torture her into tears!

Thinking of this, Hugo was so excited to tremble slightly and couldn't wait to drag Rose into the room.

Rose felt disgusted by his filthy gaze. She pinched her palms with her nails to prevent herself from vomiting.

What a scumbag! How could he still think of raping her after that crazy conduct!

She regretted not having a sharp knife at hand to kill this bastard, who had bewitched her and sent her to another's bed. What's worse, he had no sense of regret.