

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 12

Chapter 12

“Where’s the information I want?” Nick asked calmly, turning to look at him.

His sharp gaze made Wallop break out in a cold sweat. He handed Nick a brown paper bag that contained a document at once. “I’m sorry I made a mistake last time, Mr. Shank. This is the detailed information about Miss Chaucer.”

Nick took it over and asked casually, “Find out where she went today, as well as who she met and what she did.”

He paused and then emphasized while he stared at Wallop, “I want to detailed report that records the answers of everything I just asked. Do you understand?”

“I see!” Wallop replied without hesitation, giving Nick a military saluting with his legs put together.

“All right,” Nick glanced at him. “Don’t make yourself a joke. You were never a soldier and you did it wrong.”

Wallop was used to Nick being mean to him so he didn’t take it seriously. There was a question that had been lingering in his mind for a while. He finally asked. “Mr. Shank, is the one in the emergency room ... Miss Chaucer?”

Nick gave him a glance again. “What do you think?”

“Miss Chaucer is also pitiful.” Wallop adjusted his glasses. “Her parents are both highly educated. Why are they so superstitious? They treat her as if she is an orphan.”

Nick was reading through the documents. He stopped when he heard this, frowning, “Superstitious?”

Wallop explained to him immediately, “Miss Chaucer’s parents are both graduates from well known universities in G City. They have two daughters, Miss Chaucer and her younger sister, Lena Chaucer. It was said that a famous monk had warned Miss Chaucer’s parents that their elder daughter would bring bad luck to their family if they didn’t do anything in advance to prevent it. The Chaucer family didn’t believe it at first, but the things that happened followed made it difficult for them to question that prophecy. When Miss Chaucer was three months old, her grandparents got killed by robbers when they were taking her out for a walk. And Miss Chaucer was the only one that escaped. What’s more, her second uncle and her aunt

both ran into accidents on their way back after they hugged her. From then, the whole family began to believe that she was destined to bring disasters to the Chaucer family and treated her badly as a result.”

After a moment of silence, Nick said. “Continue.”

“After that, all the relatives of the family kept a distance from Miss Chaucer, including her parents, who gave all their love and care to their younger daughter, Lena” Wallop sighed. “Coincidentally, on Miss Chaucer’s first birthday, something terrible happened to the family’s business and caused them to go bankrupt in the end. Miss Chaucer’s parents put all the blame on her, saying that she was the reason for all the bad

luck of the family. I believe there was a time that they wanted to strangle her to death.”

Nick’s eyes suddenly turned cold. He clenched his hands into fists unconsciously and asked in a cold voice, “And then?”

“Miss Chaucer survived because her grandmother, Elder Mrs. Young, wouldn’t let them do that. Miss Chaucer’s parents didn’t want to have anything to do with her anymore, so they sent her to the countryside to live with her grandmother. All they gave her was a living allowance of fewer than 30 dollars a month. And

they even didn’t allow Miss Chaucer to go to school. Fortunately, Elder Mrs. Young used her savings to pay for Miss Chaucer’s tuition fees. That was why Miss

Chaucer respects her grandmother very much. She still visits her often

even though her parents will scold and sometimes even beat her when they find out where she has been to.

Nick narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Then why does she live with the Chaucer family now?”

“That’s because Miss Chaucer is obedient and she can make money for them.” Wallop said, “Her parents stopped working a few years ago. When they couldn’t survive on their savings, they took advantage of Miss Chaucer’s longing for the family to lure her back, who was in high school at that time and was trying to make a living by doing all kinds of part-time jobs. I’m not exaggerating. It’s fair to say that Miss Chaucer was supporting the whole family by herself before her sister got a job.”

How could she endure a life like this? Rose... she was such a fool!

Nick remembered her saying she wanted a home before she lost consciousness at that time. Perhaps that was why she didn't leave her family even if she had to grit her teeth to hold on

through life like that.

Nick stared at Wallop, frowning. "Why didn't you put this on the documents before?"

Wallop replied awkwardly, "Well, I didn't have enough time."

Nick sneered coldly. "You will be assigned to work in the middle east from tomorrow on!"

"No, Mr. Shank!" Wallop felt an urge to cry. Most of the big deals in the company were in the area of gunfire. He didn't want to go there and end his life so soon. "My wife and I have just had a child! I haven't even taken maternity leave yet!"

"You're not the one who gave birth to a child. Why would you need maternity leave?" Nick glanced at him and said angrily, "Wait outside!"

"Yes, Mr. Shank!"

Wallop headed to the door at once. Unfortunately, he remembered something on the hallway and had to come back to Nick.

"Mr. Shank, there's another thing. The chairman of XH department store, Mr. Charles Ivy, and the general manager, Miss Lily Ivy, are visiting you in the company this afternoon."

“Tell them I’m not free this afternoon.” Nick waved his hand casually without looking back at Wallop

“Are...Are you sure?” Wallop was surprised. “But the XH Department store is our important partner in the promotion of our perfume. Didn’t we have an appointment with them...”

“Then I’ll leave you in charge.” Nick said, turning back into the indifferent man he usually was as if nothing in this world was worth his attention, “If you can’t handle it well, get ready to live the rest of your life in Ethiopia.”

Didn’t Mr. Shank just threaten to assign him to the middle east? Why did he change the place again?

Wallop was speechless. Knowing that arguing with Mr. Shank would do him no good, Wallop answered bitterly, “Yes, Mr. Shank.”

“Mr. Shank.”

Just then, the attending doctor came out of the emergency room while he took off his mask.

Nick walked over, raising his eyebrows slightly. “How is she?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Shank.” This hospital was owned by the Shank family. Knowing Mr. Shank was his boss, the attending doctor replied respectfully, “We’ve already dressed Miss Chaucer’s wound. She should be fine after resting for a few days.”

“That’s good.” Nick nodded. “Can she move now?”

“Theoretically yes, but I suggest she stay in hospital for a few days.” The attending doctor explained, “Her wound is slightly infected after being exposed to the rain for such a long time. In addition, she is weak due to malnourishment and is still suffering from a low fever. I’m afraid she will get worse without enough rest and care.”

“Malnourishment?” Nick paused, remembering Wallop had just told him that the Chaucer family didn’t treat her well. He couldn’t help but feel sorry for her.

“Yes, I suggest she take more nourishing food and build up her health a gain in this period of time.”

“Okay, I see.” Nick said, “Send her to the VIP ward and ask someone to take good care of her.”

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

The attending doctor bowed respectfully and left with the nurse.

Nick turned around, seeing his assistant standing behind him. He asked impatiently, “Why are you still here?”

“Mr. Shank, didn’t you ask me to wait here?”

Nick gave him a glance and waved his hand like he was driving away a fly. “Get out now.”