

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 14

### Chapter 14

Selma said as if she took it for granted. She seemed to have completely forgotten that before that, she had slapped Rose in order to preserve her youngest daughter's reputation and almost caused Rose to die.

Rose's heart ached so much that she could hardly breathe. She said in a trembling voice, "Must I give her my blessing on the wedding scene when she gets married?"

"What the hell you are saying?" said Selma unhappily, "Your sister gets married. How can you not come to the wedding to bless her?"

"L..."

"You know what? Lena has always been saying that she's sorry for you and she must apologize to you in person at the wedding scene. She also has said that only after that could she marry Hugo at ease. Can't you be sensible?" said

Selma impatiently, "I tell you, if you dare to not come tomorrow, you don't go back home in the future!"

After that, Selma hung up the phone, not even giving Rose time to respond.

Rose held the phone in her hand and gritted her teeth. Tears slid down her face and quietly

wet the quilt.

Lena had robbed her fiancé, her wedding, and even kicked herself out of the house. They had already cut her heart hard. What else needed she do would Lena let her go?

“Why are you crying?”

What’s the use of just crying?” Nick appeared at the door suddenly. He

looked at Rose with his arms folded and his body against the wall. “Don’t tell me that you

never thought about going to the wedding.”

Rose looked down and

said in a hoarse voice, “I don’t want to see them...”

“Stupid,” said Nick. He took two steps forward and raised her chin. He was with a pair of sexy

eyes. He looked straight at her eyes. “Why should you tolerate them? The more you tolerate

them, the more unscrupulous they will be.”

Rose was speechless for a moment. “But...”

“No buts.” Nick let go of his hand and said with a half-smile, “If you don’t want to be bullied

again, then you will definitely get to the wedding tomorrow, and you must make yourself look

hundreds or thousands of times better than how you should be in their mind. This is the best

way to fight back, understand?”

His voice was low and magnetic, and his eyes were deep as if there were a bewitching whirlpool. Rose’s mind was blank, and she subconsciously nodded in accordance with his

words. “I understand.”

“Very well.” Nick smiled as he spoke. He raised his hand and rubbed her hair.

“Have a good

rest tonight and give them a life-long unforgettable surprise tomorrow.”

Rose was still a little dizzy and let him take her mind away.

It took her a long time to realize what she had promised Nick just now.

No matter how regretful Rose was, Nick would definitely force her to the wedding

tomorrow.

The next morning, as soon as Rose got up, the maid knocked on the door and came in,

followed by four men and women with suitcases.

“Hello, Miss Chaucer. I’m Eva. And they are my assistants.” The leading woman smiled and introduced herself. “Mr. Shank asked me to help you with your styling. Can we start now?”

“Sure.” Rose was a little coy but still nodded.

Eva *waved* her hand to the back, and the assistants immediately stepped forward and opened all the suitcases layer by layer. Then Rose was taken to the mirror and she sat down.

An assistant was responsible for scattering her hair for the care of her hair, one was

responsible for fixing her fingernails for hand care, and the other was responsible for pouring

a bottle of essential oil into hot water. Rose was asked to soak her feet in the water. There

were actually rose petals in the water.

Eva looked at Rose’s face carefully and said with a smile, “Miss Chaucer’s skin is fair. And your

face and features are very beautiful. With a little makeup, you will be incredibly beautiful.”

Rose felt awkward. It was the first time she had enjoyed such a “Lady” treatment. Even though she was praised by Eva, she only blushed and smiled slightly.” Thank you.”

After all the styling, it was almost half-past two in the afternoon.

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With the help of two female assistants, Rose changed into the dress that Nick had sent. The champagne color fishtail dress actually matched her gentle and quiet personality.

Her hair was curled up into a simple and fluffy bun, and the slightly curved slanted bangs covered the wound on her forehead.

Eva carefully opened the blue velvet box, put on gloves, took out diamond earrings, and put

them on for Rose.

Rose subconsciously straightened her back and the diamonds on her earrings reflected a bright light.

The sun shone through the window. Rose stood in the middle of the golden color. She was so beautiful that anyone who saw her could not move its sight away.

When Nick walked in, his eyes were filled with amazement.

He knew from the beginning that Rose was beautiful. He thought that it was just that her

taste in clothes was a little bad. He didn't expect that Rose would be so dazzling after dressing up a little.

Rose was still staring at herself in the mirror and did not notice him enter.

Just as Eva and the assistants were about to speak, they were stopped by a gesture from

Nick. They all shut their mouths and packed up their things wisely and left quietly.

Nick walked close behind Rose and the tall figure instantly enveloped her.

Rose saw him in the mirror and subconsciously turned her head. “Ni...”

“There is still something missing.” Nick raised his eyebrows and took out a flat jewelry box

from behind. He opened it and took out the unique diamond necklace inside. “Fortunately, I

brought it. It shouldn’t be too late.”

As he spoke, his hand crossed Rose’s shoulder and he put the expensive necklace around her neck. He looked at her in the full-length mirror with appreciation and praised her, “Well, not bad. It seems that my taste is getting better and better.”

Rose’s initial awkwardness was dispelled by these boastful words. She couldn’t help but smile

and agree, “Yes, it’s very beautiful.”

Nick looked at her watch then stood beside her and bent his arms. “Let’s go.”

Rose was a little confused and did not react. So Nick pulled her hand over and let her hold him. “How can a beautiful lady travels without a handsome knight’s accompany ?

Rose’s face turned slightly red. He took two steps with him and suddenly turned to look at him in surprise. “Wait, are you going to the wedding with me ?”

“Of course.” Nick raised his eyebrows. His peach blossom eyes were full of slyness. “You are my future wife. How can I let you go alone and be bullied ?”

Rose was speechless. But it seemed that made sense.

Rose couldn’t find how to respond for a moment. She was slow in uttering a word and Nick

pulled her out of the door.

She wondered if their relationship was going too fast.

They had only met each other three or four times. Why was he so nice to her ?

Rose really couldn’t figure it out.

Nick didn’t care what she was thinking. He directly took her in the car and let the driver drive

to the Ruijin Hotel without asking Rose the address.