

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 41

### Chapter 41

Hearing his words, both Rose and Julie were stunned.

Julie knew David's bad temper, but she didn't expect him to be so mean and potty-mouthed to Rose.

Rose was supported by the Shank Group, which was more than powerful. Julie thought David now was like an idiot.

Thinking that the senior management from Shank Group highly recommended Rose, Julie was scared.

If Rose was unhappy and complained to the senior management behind her, they would be terribly dead.

Thinking of this, Julie quickly said, "Mr. Louisa, actually Miss Chaucer ..."

"Stop. I only believe what I see."

David was straightforward and tough. He had been a director for a long time and worked with many stars. He disliked the amateurs, who got the work with others' help, the most. It was not surprising that he lost his temper with Rose, who was supported by Shank Group.

Rose could only smile awkwardly.

Actually, she arrived here half an hour earlier, but he directly scolded her. And he didn't even give her a chance to explain. It was obvious that David made things difficult for her.

Rose thought about it carefully. She hadn't offended him before.

"What? Do you feel wronged?" David saw that Rose lowered her head and didn't speak. He looked more disdainful and said, "If so, you can leave now. No one will stop you."

Zed besides Rose stopped smiling and clenched his hands.

Zed's task was to protect Rose, but the bastard was mean to her. He really couldn't bear with

1. it.

"You..."

Seeing that Zed looked gloomy and was about to walk forward, Rose quickly grabbed him

and shook her head.

She was here to help, not to cause trouble.

It was controversial that she, who wasn't professional and had no experience, shot the advertisement. If Zed was involved, she couldn't solve it.

David was just mean. She had been treated badly in the Chaucer family for many years and she had been used to it. But she was never a pushover, she would fight back if she felt she was really offended.

"Mr. Louisa, you are right. I'm sorry that I am a little late."

“A little? Don’t you know that the advertisement has been delayed for half a month because of you?” David frowned. He looked unhappy, “I tolerate it because of Starlight Group. But you should know that not everyone is as free as you.”

Rose’s expression changed slightly. Was it because of her that the advertisement was delayed?

Nick told her that the executives of Starlight Group decided to delay the advertisement... Did

he lie?

No wonder she could come once her foot was healed. She should have realized it long ago.

Rose was not stupid and understood Nick’s intention immediately. He cared about her and

worried about her.

David didn’t hear who supported Rose. He thought that Rose was not professional and was arranged by the senior management of the Starlight Group, so he didn’t show her any respect.

He had seen many stars, who had no merit but only wanted to be famous by their sponsors. But they were just like vases to him, beautiful on the surface, empty inside.

“I’ve seen too many people like you. I don’t want to talk about it. If you want to work with me.

you should work hard. Since you have no qualifications, you should be diligent. Don't be a drag on others."

Although it didn't sound pleasant, it made sense.

Rose remembered Nick, who arranged everything for her without telling her. She clenched her hands and made up her mind. She had to be humble. She then apologized to David and the other staff, who stopped working, and looked at them, "I'm sorry, I didn't expect to delay you. I'll work harder to keep up with you as soon as possible."

Her sincere apology made many people who were expecting a good show silently. They didn't expect such an ending, even David himself was surprised.

It seemed that Rose was cooperative. He coughed and was not that harsh anymore, "Fine." And then he turned to the makeup artist and said, "Mavis, take her to the dressing room. Rose, come for the audition after putting on some makeup."

Mavis packed up the things and reached out to Rose, "Hello, I am the makeup artist. My name is Mavis Zamani."

"Hello. Miss Zamani." Rose smiled and reached out to shake her hand,

"We just gathered today, and we don't have much work. We should first finish the makeup and the audition." Mavis knew that Rose was the heroine. She said it after greeting her, "Here is the dressing room. Miss Chaucer, please follow me."

"Thank you." Rose nodded and looked back at Zed.

Zed immediately put away the computer and followed them. He looked at Rose and was worried about her.

He didn't expect that Rose was so weak.

No wonder Nick asked him to protect her.

Since Nick knew that Rose would be bullied, why did he choose that tough David to guide her?

What did Nick want?

While Zed was thinking, Rose was sitting on the chair in the dressing room.

She was a born beauty. Although she was treated badly in the Chaucer family, she had fair skin. Her facial features were not so stunning, but she looked delicate even when she didn't put on makeup.

The most outstanding part was her black and smooth hair.

Kin, the hairstylist who came with Mavis didn't do much but chose the simplest princess braids according to the advertisement. And then Kin and Mavis put on light make-up for her and the peach-pink lipstick, looking sweet and cheerful.

Finally, Rose wore a sleeveless white dress and high heels prepared by the crew.

When she came to audition, every single person dropped his/her chin.

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## Chapter 42

David had been in the entertainment industry for a long time and had seen many beautiful women.

But there were not many women who could really be unforgettable at a glance, especially when she almost wore no makeup.

Those who were quite contemptuous of Rose's getting special help began to feel a little dazed when they saw her in a white dress.

Seriously speaking, Rose's appearance was not outstanding in the entertainment industry where there was no lack of beauty, but her temperament was especially gentle. Although she looked a little nervous because she had no experience, it was this kind of unintentional shyness that made people want to protect her.

When she stood in front of the camera and smiled at the crowd, the surroundings seemed to turn into a quiet afternoon campus in an instant, and she was holding a book in her arms and smiling at you under the cherry tree.

That kind of beautiful and quiet scene had been settled in time, permanently freeze-framed as the soft memory in the heart of a young person at a childish age.

Even David, who was very picky about actors, had to admit that Rose was much better than Roy who had been replaced. There was no sense of discord when she acted a sweet and pure school beauty. She would urge others to recall the memories of their youths.

In an advertisement, the spokesperson was to attract attention. When you successfully drew everyone's attention to you, the advertisement was half successful.

After all, if there were no absolute highlights, who would be willing to spend time watching TV content that they were not interested in?

Thinking of this, David slightly changed his impression of Rose. Considering that she was still a newcomer and did not understand the rules and methods of this industry, he got the camera in place and called the action guide to teach Rose how to choose the most advantageous angle.

This advertisement used the theme of double glamour. The heroine had to act in two distinct roles. One was a pure and lovely school beauty and the other was a motorcycle driver with heavy makeup. It was not only a test of acting skills but also personal temperament.

Now she was quite suitable for the makeup of the school beauty, but David did not know whether she would look good on the domineering and sexy makeup, considering her exquisite facial features and gentle temperament.

Rose had no background in acting and no basic training, so this advertising shoot seemed to take a lot more time than David had expected.

David cursed the person who introduced Rose to him in his heart. Then he sat down in front of the camera with a cold expression, adjusting the loudspeaker in his hand and starting yelling again.

“Look to the right. Don't move. Just look sideways at the camera.”

“Relax. Don’t be so timid, you behaved quite nervous and unnatural... Relax. Don’t you hear me? Do you want me to go up and teach you how to relax?”

Looking at Rose, who was continued to be scolded by David, everyone on the side was either gloating or sympathizing. Zed couldn’t stand it any longer. Just as he was about to step forward and teach him a lesson, Rose stopped him using her eyes.

She had her own way. The best way to avoid fighting was to keep peace with the other person.

So, there she was, “I’m sorry, director. Please give me another chance. I will do it better.” Rose motioned for Zed to calm down. Then she took a deep breath and relaxed her body as the instructions of the action guider. She still smiled decently, without any unpleasant expression.

Facing such a smiling face, David could not continue to scold her no matter how bad tempered he was. He could only wave his hand with a sullen expression and agree.

The Starlight Group had agreed to all his conditions. It was just that he had a new female lead. He could only bear it no matter how unhappy he was. If he really made a scene, it might not be a good thing for him.

Fortunately, although Rose was inexperienced, she was willing to learn. In the next few

scenes, she became more natural and cooperated well with others. Although she didn’t say much, every move and every subtle expression was eye-catching. In the end, she could even finish shooting with just three failures, which surprised David again.



Besides him, Julie, who had brought them here, was even more surprised. She had thought that Rose, who had come here to experience the dream of being a star, would not behave well. But she didn't expect that Rose's performance today was much better than other actors.

No matter how bad David's tone was, Rose still listened to him with a humble look and did not show any displeasure.

As the female lead, Rose had to stay in the crew longer than the others. After a whole morning of auditions, she would have been reading the script in the corner to the extent of forgetting the time if Zed hadn't reminded her to go to lunch.

Holding the lunchbox in her hand, she still lowered her head to figure out how to match the mood and environment perfectly that the screenwriter had mentioned to her.

Although she had watched some TV series before, it was only a small part. When she really got to the crew, she realized that being an actor was not an easy thing.

"Rose, drink some water." Zed didn't like the lunch provided by the crew at all. He barely took a few bites and threw it aside. Seeing that Rose was still in a daze, he handed her a bottle of water.

“Thank you.” Rose came back from her trance and took the water. Seeing that the others had finished their meal and were ready to start work, she lowered her head and quickly finished her lunch.

After that, she carefully covered the lid on it and got up to throw the empty box into the trash can outside the studio.

She did it so naturally that Zed couldn't help but ask, “Rose, don't you think the food here is terrible?”

He remembered that Rose was a good cook, but she was not picky about food.

Rose answered without thinking, “It's okay. I'm used to it.”

She had been with her grandma since she was a child, and the children in the countryside were not so particular about eating and drinking.

“I admire you!” Zed could only give her a thumbs-up.

It was very stuffy in the studio. After staying inside for a long time, people would sweat even if they were not heavily dressed.

Seeing that Rose was sweating, the script supervisor with glasses handed over a pack of tissues. “Here you are.”

She was the first person to show her kindness after she arrived at the studio. Rose was stunned for a moment and then smiled at her. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

The script supervisor glanced at Zed standing next to Rose, blushing. Then she quickly escaped.

Zed had always disliked talking to strangers, so he naturally did not notice the script supervisor’s red face.

Rose could not help but chuckle when she saw it.

A young girl had a crush on a young boy.

She really liked that kind of pure love, without any dramas.

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### **Chapter 43**

With the whole story in the script, it would be easier for Rose to figure out the character’s feelings.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the entrance of the studio. The assistant who took care of her temporarily reminded in a low voice, “It’s Moody John. He’s the leading actor of this advertisement”

Rose nodded.

She knew Moody was one of the most popular stars now. He was tall and strong with a pair of amorous eyes, which made him really attractive. Besides, he was so honeymouthed that he often pleased his fans. Therefore, many people agreed that he was the top dream lover.

However, Rose thought he couldn’t compare with Nick.

When she recalled Nick's handsome face and mischievous look, she blushed.

"I'm sorry for being late, director. Something happened on my way," Moody walked over surrounded by the crowd, took off his sunglasses, and grinned at David.

He laughed, revealing his pretty teeth, making him especially sunny and friendly.

"Hurry up."

David snorted. Although he felt not good, he didn't say anything unpleasant but just waved to signal him to put up his makeup right away.

Compared to Rose who got the part by unfair means, Moody, who had worked with David several times and had a good performance on TV, was obviously more welcomed by the crew.

"Yes, sir!" Moody saluted David. As he turned to leave, he accidentally glimpsed Rose sitting in the corner. He paused slightly and walked towards her immediately.

"Are you my partner this time?" He looked her up and down like a ruffian with one arm over his chest and his chin in the other hand. "Another beauty. It seems that the shooting will be very pleasant."

As he spoke, he couldn't help but lean forward.

The agent behind him rolled his eyes, thinking that he did this again. In order not to make any trouble later, he quickly stepped forward and grabbed him.

Zed, who had just returned from the call, immediately stood in front of Rose and glared at Moody, “What are you doing? Stay away from her.”

“OK, don’t be mad. I’m just here to say hello,” Moody raised his arms in surrender and took a few steps back at the agent’s prompt.

He liked flirting with female stars, but that was all. If the female liked him as well, they could hook up. But if not, he wouldn’t have much contact with her.

Although he really liked Rose’s appearance, obviously the one beside her hated his doing. What a pity!

“Zed.”

Rose, who didn’t expect this to happen, stood up and got hold of Zed’s hand, signaling to him not to be impulsive.

She knew how difficult it was for a newcomer to integrate into a group. In the morning, she had finally changed a little the bad impression of her on everyone. If she offended the person in front of her again, maybe he would purposely make difficulties for her. Then all her efforts would be in vain today.

“It’s okay. I was a little rude just now,” then he couldn’t help but tease her again. “I almost offended such a beauty.”

As he spoke, he held a fist salute.

He had played a part in a costume sword—play drama. So it was funny for him to hold a fist salute now.

Rose couldn’t help but laugh. Sensing that the atmosphere had been lightened, she took the initiative to reach out to him. “I’m Rose Chaucer. Hello, Mr. John.”

“Just call me Moody,” Moody grinned and quickly reached out to hold her fair and slender hand.

But when he touched her hand, he found that the hand was not as perfect as he had imagined. There were calluses on her fingertips and palm. Hard as they were to be recognized, they couldn’t be ignored when touching her hand.

The smile froze on his lips for a moment. Moody couldn’t help but touch it again, feeling sorry for her beautiful hands. He was wondering what she used to do and why there were calluses in her palm.

Feeling her palm touched, Rose tried to take out her hand, but Moody held it tightly. She felt

much more uncomfortable, saying unhappily and seriously, “Can you let me go, please, Mr. John?”

“Ah?” Zed grabbed his hand and threw it out.

“Don’t do it again,” Zed gritted his teeth.

Moody also knew that he was rude just now, so he quickly covered up, “I’m sorry, I was a little distracted just now. Who is this?”

“He’s my.” Rose paused and held back the word “friend“, then continued, “agent.”

“So he’s your agent,” Moody looked thoughtfully at Zed who remained hostile to him.

Zed was so angry like a lion protecting its belongings. How could he be an agent? He was more like her boyfriend.

It was embarrassing that everyone around looked at them.

“Why are you all standing there? Hurry up and get ready to work. There is no time to lose.” When David came back from the bathroom, he couldn’t help but yell at Moody, “And you, Moody, what are you doing there? Do you want me to help undress you?”

After that, everyone burst into laughter and the atmosphere got lighter.

Moody answered quickly, “I’m good, director. I’ll be right there.”

Then he turned to Rose, “Wish us a happy cooperation, Miss Chaucer.”

He blinked his right eye at her before he turned around and left smartly.

Rose said nothing. She still found it hard to accept his actions just now.

Although she knew that she would inevitably have physical contact with others during the shooting, she subconsciously resisted it. She didn't like that. She could only accept being touched by Nick.

Seeing that she was frowning and staring at her hand, Zed probably knew what she was thinking, so he asked someone for a pack of wet tissue and handed it to her.

Rose looked at him gratefully, then she turned around to wipe her hand secretly. Only then did she feel better.

Zed looked at Moody who took advantage of the crew on his way to the dressing room, expecting to see whether Moody can be so happy after the shooting.

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 44

### Chapter 44

Moody was usually greasy, but when he started working, he was very serious.

His role in the advertisement was an officer, and meanwhile, he was the neighbor who the female lead secretly loved when she was young. Because he had been in the entertainment industry for many years, he had a high understanding of his role and performed very well.

His expressions and looks were very attractive, and it was easy for him to memorize his lines. He completely deserved the best actor award he had just won the other day.



After knowing that Rose was a green hand in this industry, he took the initiative to help her with her scenes, remind her of her position in a low voice, and taught her how to use looks and body movements to express her emotions correctly.

Additionally, he did not take the opportunity to be fresh with her. His serious look made it clear that he was devoted to this job.

It changed her impression of him a lot.

Time flew by, and because of the schedule, their breaks were almost used to pick up shots and run lines.

It was really hot in the studio. With her forehead sweating, she was listening carefully to the action director and David explaining the next scene. She didn't even know Nick had called her.

The assistant didn't dare to disturb her, so she took her cell phone and found her agent -- Zed.

When Zed saw it was Nick who called, he immediately picked up the phone. "Hi, Nick!"

Nick's tone was full of disgust. "Why you?"

Zed rolled his eyes. "Your woman is not available to answer the phone for the time being."

Nick went silent for a moment and asked calmly, "How is it going? Is everything going well?"

“I have no idea about it. You know, this important task suddenly fell on me. I don’t know about filming at all.” As he spoke, he looked at Rose again and said in a low voice, “But it seems that

filming is really tiring. She seems to be exhausted!

He had let Rose have a rest for a while, but she refused. Her reason was that she was a newcomer, so if she sought personal privileges, it would hinder the following shooting of this advertisement.

Zed was not stupid, so he knew what she meant.

“Exhausted?” Nick, who had just finished the five-hour meeting, frowned and ordered without hesitation, “Tell the Starlight Group that today’s filming is over and that the filming time must be no more than eight hours.” After thinking for a while, he added, “Bring her back as soon as possible.”

“It’s okay to end the shoot early,” Zed hesitated, told him about Rose’s concerns, and then asked, “Do you think we’ll make things difficult for her if we do this?”

Nick thought for a while and said. “Just leave her alone. Since she has her plan, we should support her.”

His goal had been to change her senses of timidity and inferiority through the commercial shoot. Now that she was working hard, he had no reason to disturb her.

Although he felt a little distressed, he could only endure it.

“But once she can’t stand it, no matter who comes out, don’t hesitate to bring her back immediately, understand?”

“Yes, sir!” Zed promised, “I will always keep an eye on her and never let anyone hurt her, including herself. Don’t worry.”

Through the phone, it seemed that he could hear her reading lines, as softly and clearly as

ever.

After a moment of hesitation, he raised a slight smile and hung up the phone.

Rose didn’t leave the studio until eight o’clock in the evening when David confirmed that she could go. Then she went back to the dressing room to change her clothes and got in the car with Zed.

When stopping at the traffic lights, Rose habitually looked out of the window.

Their car stopped right in front of the zebra crossing. The traffic was busy.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar figure. Rose subconsciously sat up straight and stared at the woman who was pushing a wheelchair past.

That woman was obviously pregnant, with her hair a little messy and her skirt wrinkled. It was exactly Lena who she had not met for a long time.

With one hand holding her belly, the other pushing the wheelchair, she gritted her teeth and cursed at the person on the wheelchair. “Look at yo

u now. If I had known you were so useless, I would not bother to get you from Rose... Now I have to support you. You are such a burden. If I were you, I would kill myself...

Our money is all used for your hands. Did you just hear what the doctor said? Even if you get your finger back, you still can't use your f\*cking hands in the future!"

The person in the wheelchair was in a somber mood and said nothing. He lowered his head and let her scold him. Only the popping veins on his forehead showed that he had been refraining from his anger.

Rose slowly clenched her hands. From Lena's words, the person in the wheelchair with bandages on his head was Hugo.

It was the last time she had seen him when he almost raped her. Fortunately, he ran away because White Fain showed up. What had happened to him during this time? Why was he like this now?

And his fingers, which were wrapped so tightly, had been cut off? And they could not be used forever?

He used to like writing and painting. With his hands crippled, he would be more pained than

being killed.

The green light was on and the car started moving.

Rose sat in the car, thinking about what she had just seen, feeling neither terrible nor happy.

The two people who betrayed her at the same time had been down and out. They had only

themselves to blame.

“What’s wrong, Rose?” Zed noticed that she had been looking out the window at the strange couple who had already walked away. He asked curiously, “Have you seen someone you know?”

“No, I was just bored waiting.” Rose forced a smile and said perfunctorily.

Since it had been over, there was no need to memorize it.

Knowing that she didn’t want to say anything, Zed stopped asking. After all, it was her private matter, and he should not intervene in it.

However, he was curious about her past and always felt that Rose had a lot of stories.

Zed didn’t pay much attention to Hugo, so he didn’t realize that the person in the wheelchair was the rapist. Otherwise, he would have asked the driver to find him and completely disable him so that he could only lie on the bed for the rest of his life.

It was almost nine o’clock when she got back to the Shank family. Nick was sitting in the living room. When he saw them coming back, he turned his head, smiled, and said, “You’re back. Are

you tired?”

Seeing his handsome face, Rose became delighted, with the bad mood on the way gone in an instant.

As she was about to reply, Zed showed up from behind and shouted, “Nick, I’m also very tired. Why are you only concerned about Rose?”

Nick was calm and didn’t even look at him, “Piss off.”

“Dates before mates!”

Zed complained indignantly. He had had nothing all day. With the smell of food coming from the kitchen, he left his laptop and went to the kitchen to find food.

Rose, who was watching from the side, chuckled. As soon as she turned her head to Nick, she was hugged by him, who had just stood up.

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### Chapter 45

“Mrs. Shank, you’re finally back.” Nick snorted, rested his chin on her shoulder, and complained, “One day without you to me is like more than years. I miss you so much.”

Nick, who was 1.85 meters tall, bent down and pouted like a child begging for candy. Shy though Rose was, she couldn’t push him away.

“Don’t be like this,” Rose blushed, feeling her fast heartbeat. She symbolically pushed his chest and looked at the servant who was guarding the door. She said in a really low voice. “Not here.”

She felt embarrassed to be seen like this.

“What are you afraid of? They don’t dare to talk about us,” said Nick. Then he glanced in the direction of the door. The two servants, who were standing under the shadow, quickly lowered their heads and dodged to the sides of the door, pretending that they didn’t see anything.

“Nick, Rose, dinner is ready.” Zed’s voice came from the kitchen. Then he popped his head out of the kitchen and looked to Rose and Nick.

Nick was speechless. This annoying third wheel.

Nick was enjoying the happiness of being hugged by Rose. Being interrupted, he angrily picked up the tissue box on the table and threw it over .

Zed, who had been used to it for a long time, quickly shrank his head and retracted.

But Zed was also surprised that his boss, Nick, who had never taken a woman seriously, actually cherished Rose so much.

Rose was startled by the things falling to the ground and quickly pushed Nick away. She lowered her head and ran upstairs with a red face. “I’ll go to put something.”

Nick could only watch her go upstairs with regret.

Knowing that his status in Nick’s mind was not as before, Zed left the dining table as soon as possible. He was afraid that if he walked not fast enough, he would be kicked out of the house

by Nick, who glared at him from time to time. He wisely hid in his room and played computer games.

The table and dishes were naturally tidied up by the servants. As for Rose, she discussed with the chef preparing the buns for tomorrow morning before she returned to her room to wash

1. up.

When she got dressed and went out of the bathroom, she found that Nick had returned. He was sitting on the bed and looking at the laptop on his lap. His hands were rhythmically dancing on the keyboard as if he was playing the piano.

When she went to take a shower just now, she only left a table lamp on in the room. At this moment, the light in the room was a little dim. The blue light on the screen reflected Nick's handsome and perfect side face. His long and curly eyelashes were slightly lowered like a small fan. His nose bridge was high, and his thin lips were slightly pursed. His hard-working look was particularly attractive.

Hearing the door open, Nick turned his head to look and smile at Rose.

Damn it. Why is this man getting so hot?

While she was in a daze, Nick closed the laptop and threw it aside. He reached out his hand to her and said, "Come here."

Rose walked towards him as if possessed and was pulled to sit down on the bed by him.

Nick reached out to grab a strand of her hair and played with it. He loved that smooth touch.



His dark and bright eyes were fixed on Rose, and his voice was low and seductive. “How was your work today? Did you have fun?”

“Yes.”

That was true. Although she had been made difficult and ostracized at first, her vision had widened a lot.

She had never had so tired a day, but this kind of tiredness made her feel more fulfilled.

“So, won’t you thank me?” Nick said with an evil smile. He was like a big gray wolf wagging its

tail, drooling, and luring the little rabbit into the trap.

Rose felt speechless for his childish behavior.

But thinking that she really had to thank him for this, she nodded. At the same time, she secretly moved her butt out a little bit, trying to distance herself from him.

“Then how should you thank me? Hmm?” The tone of his last word was slightly raised with seductive hoarseness.

Rose was goose-bumped and her body tensed reflexively. Her mind was clouded. She stammered, “What...whatever as you wish.”

“In that case, I won’t easily let you go.”

No... No, it’s not right...

Their marriage was just a contract...

Thinking of this, Rose suddenly paused and struggled to escape, but Nick suppressed her so quickly that she could only kneel in front of him and feel his more delicate kiss with her head back.

“Rose, don’t refuse me.”

A low begging voice rang in her ear, and then her earlobe was gently bitten, leaving a trace of dampness and warmth.

Rose’s heart trembled. Thinking of something, she did not struggle anymore.

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### Chapter 46

The bedroom door was suddenly knocked hard several times. Zed shouted aloud outside. “Nick, open the door! Something urgent!”

Rose let out a scream of panic and almost fell down from the bed.

Rose pushed Nick away and ran into the bathroom immediately before he could comfort his panic bunny.

She opened the door again a little after a while, probably feeling that what she did was too

impolite. Not daring to look straight into his eyes, Rose kept glancing around while saying, “Well, I have to use the bathroom. Zed needs you.”

After that, she slammed the door shut again.

Nick sighed as he stared at the closed door with a gloomy face.

Putting on his trousers, he opened the door. Zed, who was about to knock again, was startled. "Sorry, Nick, I didn't know you were."

"You'd better have something very important to tell me, or I'll strangle you to death right

now."

It took him so long to persuade his extremely shy sweetie to sleep with him.

Nick felt that his whole body was on fire due to anger. If he could, he would have torn Zed

apart now.

"Nick, why are you so angry?"

Zed took a glance at the bedroom in confusion, then suddenly realized what he had done just

now.

God knows, he didn't do that on purpose. The fact that Nick was no longer single now just didn't come to him at that time.

Thinking of this, Zed stuffed his phone into Nick's hand and ran away hurriedly. As he ran, he turned his head around, explaining. "I really didn't mean to disturb you. Blame on Wayne if

you want! He was the one who urged me to contact you!”

He left soon after saying that.

Scratching his hair impatiently, Nick put the phone to his ear after a deep breath, “What the hell is going on?”

Nick’s face darkened slightly as he listened to the quick report through the phone.

“Okay, I see.”

He looked back at the closed bathroom door before he finally left the bedroom. Frowning, he closed the door behind him and headed towards the study. “Contact Duke Thorton immediately. I’ll talk to him personally about this.”

Hearing the door closed, Rose finally breathed a sigh of relief in the bathroom.

“Rose, calm down! You’re all adults, it’s nothing.”

She comforted herself in her heart, opened the door, and went out. At a glance, she saw the big bed, which was still messy, and her calm face began to burn again.

There seemed to be a lingering sexy scent in the room.

She quickly changed her clothes, and then washed the bed sheets and covers secretly. Just as she was about to dry them on the balcony, two maids bumped into her.

“Miss Chaucer, what are you doing?”

Rose hid the wet sheets and covers behind her back, replying awkwardly. “Nothing. I just took a shower and cleaned the bedroom and was going to hang these sheets...”

“I see.” As one of the maids said, reaching out to take over the basket in Rose’s hand. “It’s our job to do all the cleaning for you. Miss Chaucer, it’s not early now. Why not go back to your bedroom and take some rest?”

“Thanks.” Rose nodded, pretending to be calm. She handed them the sheets and hurried back to the room.

After she made the bed with new sheets, Rose wrapped herself in the quilt, trying to fall asleep as soon as possible so that she wouldn’t have to see Nick again tonight. “That will be so embarrassing,” she thought.

But shyness in her heart kept her awake for a long while.

It was already late when Nick returned to the bedroom after dealing with his official business.

The room was dark with only one lamp on the bedside table still on. Rose was in a sound sleep, whose black and bright long hair covered the whole pillow. With the dim yellow light shining on her, she was lying on her side, breathing steadily. Everything was so quiet and beautiful.

Nick’s look softened immediately.

After staring at her for a long time, he finally took off his coat and sat on the bed.

Rose woke up first the next morning, not knowing when Nick came back last night. She didn't want to wake him up but time was urgent for her to finish the advertisement shoot in the studio today, so she tried to push his hands away gently.

But Nick woke up as soon as she moved.

“Don't move.” His deep voice was sexy.

Rose's face blushed at once. She didn't dare to make any movements, afraid that she would provoke him.

“Nick.”

“Call me honey.”

Rose didn't want to call him that so she stammered to change the subject. “I, I... I have to work today.”

“Rose, call me honey.” Nick kept asking her, ignoring her objections.

Rose couldn't say no to him when he was acting willfully. In addition, they were indeed husband and wife now. She would be unreasonable to refuse such a request. But Rose was

never a woman who liked to express her true feelings and she didn't like to use such intimate words.

Her ears turned red slightly as she thought of this. After hesitating for a while, she mustered up her courage and said tentatively, “Honey.”

Her soft voice with a hint of unexpected innocence and shyness made her sound like a real newlywed wife.

Nick opened his eyes upon hearing that. Seeing her expression, he felt that he was about to be melted.

“Good morning, my wife.”

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 47

### Chapter 47

Thinking about what happened last night, Rose still felt shy. She lowered her eyes and stared at the script. She wanted to focus on the character’s emotional expressions, but for some reason, her mind was filled with Nick’s perfect and strong body, and his cheerful “Good morning, my wife.”

The more she thought about it, the more she looked like a cooked shrimp.

Her assistant sitting next came to her and asked, “Rose, why are your face so red? Don’t you feel well?”

Rose was shocked. The script almost fell off from her hands. She hurriedly picked it up. Then she sat up straight and covered her face with her hands. She asked in a low voice, “Is it really red?”

Her assistant nodded, then said worriedly, “If you are not feeling well, you must tell me. Julie told me to take good care of you. How about going to a doctor?”

Rose quickly shook her head. “No, no, I’m just... a little hot.”

As she spoke, she put the script in the assistant's hand and stood up hurriedly to walk out. "I'm going to the bathroom. I'll be right back."

Seeing that she had left in a hurry, Zed, who probably knew what was going on, was smiling alongside. There was still a bruise on his right face, which was made by Nick in the morning.

As Rose's agent, it was normal for him to wake her up since they were going to be late.

But once he knocked on the door, his boss Nick, without asking why he was here, just punched him in the face. It was still hurting.

Zed rubbed his bruised mouth and kept thinking in his heart.

It would be better to stay away from Nick's room as far as possible to avoid being punched again.

Rose hurried into the bathroom, closed the door, and put down the toilet lid. She sat down and her face was still burning.

She knew that she couldn't think about it anymore. If she continued, it would definitely delay

today's filming.

She patted her cheek gently. Just as she was thinking about how to wake herself up without messing up her makeup, she heard the door being pushed open. Some women came in, talking and laughing.

"Have you heard about it? The woman in the studio next door who took away Roy Goose's role in a short commercial, what's her name?"



“Why are you asking about her?” Someone replied, clearly not very much interested, “My cousin works there. She told me that it was Rose Chaucer. She doesn’t have any acting experience at all, but she was actually the leading role.”

Rose was about to get up and leave, but when she heard this, she stayed and listened.

“That’s right, that’s her!” Someone immediately lowered her voice, “Do you know that

Moody John was her partner this time?”

“What? Moody? That’s too much for her. I really envy her.”

“Me too! I heard that Moody wanted to greet her on the first day. But guess what? She was so proud that she asked her agent to stop Moody from getting close.”

“Seriously? She’s the leading role just because of nepotism. Why was she so proud? It’s her honor that Moody took the initiative to greet her. How dare she refuse!”

“That’s right. Maybe she was just someone’s mistress. I hope that she would never seduce Moody.”

“Shh! Keep your voices down! I heard that someone with a solid background is behind her. Be careful not to let her know about what you have said about her, or you may be fired.”

“What a nuisance. The rules of the world are set by the rich. We are all women, but how come

we live different lives ?”

“Come on, you’re just jealous. You’re jealous that she has a sugar daddy.”

“You’re the one who’s jealous! Who wants an old sugar daddy? It’s disgusting.”

They laughed and chatted for a while about others’ gossip. After dressing up, they left together.

Only then did Rose open the door and walk out.

Looking at the delicately made-up face reflected in the mirror, she was silent for a long time before suddenly shaking her head with a smile.

She suddenly realized that she shouldn’t mind being slandered since she was innocent.

She was indeed the leading role because of nepotism, which she could not deny, but it did not mean she was just eye candy.

Nick was right about that the more others looked down on her, the harder she had to try to

prove herself.

Clenching her fists, she cheered herself up and went back.

Her assistant was already waiting at the door and was obviously relieved to see her back. “Rose, Mr. Louisa is back. Let’s go back now.”

“Got it. Let’s go.”

“Rose, here!”

As soon as she stepped into the studio, Moody, who had just finished getting changed, walked over with a smile when he saw her from afar. His assistant followed him and hurriedly adjusted his grooming.

Rose walked over and saw him open his hands and turn around. He grinned at her and said, “How is it? Your dream lover officer is here. Do you think I’m very handsome?”

He was talking about the male protagonist of the commercial, who was loved by the female protagonist since she was a child and later became international criminal police.

Rose scanned him from head to toe, nodded, and said pertinently. “Very professional.”

With her praise, Moody went back with the makeup artist to fix his hair with satisfaction.

In the afternoon, after finishing the scenes of the protagonists playing and laughing with each other, Moody’s part as her childhood sweetheart was over. The remaining part was challenging to Rose because she had to stand barefoot on the balcony at 38 degrees celsius, looking at the sky and crying to express her pain and resentment to the male protagonist for leaving her and going abroad to study without telling her.

Since she didn’t have to say anything, Rose could only express her feelings through her eyes and the expression on her face. The shooting was stopped many times and it was finished until her eyes were swollen like walnuts.

Zed was surprised about her efforts while at the same time thinking about how mad his boss would be if he saw her like this.

It turned out that Nick was indeed very mad, especially when he came to pick up Rose from work, only to find that she was tired and her eyes were slightly swollen.

“Who bullied you?”

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 48

### Chapter 48

Rose explained for a long time before Nick believed that her eyes were swollen from crying because of the filming.

Back home, Nick, whose face was dark, unhappily found a towel that had been soaked in cold water and wrung it dry to apply it to her eyes to reduce the swelling.

The coldness indeed made her eyes much more comfortable. Seeing his tall body squatting down awkwardly in front of the sofa, Rose reached out shyly to take the towel. “Nick, I can...”

“Hmm?” Nick raised his eyebrows and compressed his thin lips into a straight line. “Mrs. Shank, do you know you made another mistake just now?”

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“..” Rose was surprised.

“I’ll give you two seconds to figure out your mistakes.” As Nick spoke, he stood up and sat beside her. While she was in a daze, he hugged her with his arm and continued to carefully knead her eyes with the towel.

Rose thought for a long time and couldn’t think of anything wrong with herself, so she asked tentatively, “Was it that I cried too hard?” So he had to massage her eyes to reduce the swelling? But she didn’t want to trouble him.

“That’s one reason,” Nick said, putting one hand on her shoulder. “What else?”

Rose was still racking her brains thinking about what she had just done. How could she know what made the man unhappy? Because she had called his name, not honey, or sweetie just now?

Was this the reason?

In an instant, the heat spread from her face to the tip of her ear, and she met Nick’s smiling eyes. Rose dodged his eyes in embarrassment and did not dare to look at him. “Hmm... I’m a little hungry. I’ll go to the kitchen first.”

As she spoke, she was in a hurry to run out.

Nick pulled her back. Rose was caught off guard and fell into his strong arms, scared.

“Mrs. Shank, hiding is an ostrich’s style. Didn’t I tell you that it’s useless to hide?”

“You... Let me go first.” Let’s have a good talk.

“No, unless Mrs. Shank is deeply aware of your mistakes and can correct them,” Nick said in a dignified manner, and he refused to let her go.

Seeing Rose’s helpless face, he couldn’t help but rejoice. He picked up a strand of her black hair and wrapped it around his fingertips, forcing her to answer, “Why? Do you still want to hide from me?”

“...” Rose was in pain and didn’t know what he wanted to do with her.

Anyway, she did everything she had to do. Even if she got married on a contract, she should live a married life. It would be really endless if he continued to torment her like this.

It was just about putting herself in the role of a wife. What was so difficult about that... Right?

“No, I won’t.”

When Nick heard this, he narrowed his eyes. “In that case, what does Mrs. Shank want to say?”

Rose took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and said simply, “Honey”

When he got the answer, Nick immediately smiled. “Good girl.”

Rose was so ashamed and angry that she didn’t dare to look at the expressions of the people around her.

However, Nick still didn’t let her go. “Say that again. I like my wife’s clear and beautiful voice.”

Rose could not break free from him. She caught a glimpse of the servants standing next to her laughing secretly with their heads down. Finally, she could not control, “Nick Shank!”

“What can I do for you, Mrs. Shank?” Nick looked at her with a smile, feeling that her angry face was quite cute now. And then he leaned over to land a kiss on her lips.

Rose was stunned for a moment. When she came back to her senses, she raised her hand and

covered her mouth reflexively. Her neck was all red.

“What... I’ll go back to my room.” Struggling to stand up from him, she rushed upstairs. She did not dare to look back again, afraid that she would be crazy about him.

This time, Nick did not stop her.

Well, nice. She had finally developed a little temper. It seemed that he have to work harder in the future.

It was probably because she had been in the sun for a long time today, before she went to bed, Rose had a slight fever. After taking the medicine, she fell asleep in a daze.

Nick looked after her for much of the night. It was not until her temperature dropped that he

pulled her into his arms and fell asleep.

When she woke up the next morning, she almost recovered. She had lived in the countryside since she was a child and had good health.

Nick had a plump forehead, a tall nose, and thin lips, which were pursed. His long and curly eyelashes cast a shadow under his eyes like a small fan when his eyes were closed.

This man was indeed good-looking so that everyone would be attracted when seeing him.

The fingertips of her right hand on his shoulder moved. Rose's heart was itching. A voice kept urging her to reach out and touch the handsome face close by.

But Nick woke up as soon as she moved just now.

Without even opening his eyes, he automatically wrapped around her waist, dragging her back and hugging her tightly.

“You.”

“Rose.”

He called her hoarsely and buried his face on her shoulder. His warm lips unconsciously brushed her neck, causing a burst of electric numbness.

When Rose's belly was tight and her face flushed, she found that there was a hard thing on her thigh, and it was getting bigger, which made her unable to ignore it.

“Rose, help me.”



Nick's face was buried on her shoulder, his voice was vague, and he pressed her hand to the hot place and said in a hoarse voice, "You haven't recovered yet. You can't yet. Well, help me."

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 49

### Chapter 49

Rose

did not know how it started. She only remembered that she was dizzy and followed Nick's words and helped him solve the problem with her hand.

Remembering

Nick's look and sound when he reached the peak just now, Rose could not help but raise her hand and cover her chest.

It was all because his voice was so seductive that she was easily attracted.

Until

now, her heart was still pounding, the sound of which was so loud that she could not ignore it.

Knowing that she was shy, Nick, who had come back from washing up in the other room, leaned against the wall with a smile and knocked on the bathroom door with his hand. "Mrs. Shank, if you don't come out, you'll really be late today."

Rose dawdled in the bathroom for a long time. Knowing that she couldn't hide forever, she lowered her head and opened the door. "I'm done. Let's go."

Nick was much taller than her. From his point of view, he could see her hair vortex and her elusive eyes. She looked away and didn't dare to look up at his eyes.

"Before we leave, you should let your husband have breakfast first, right?" Nick said, holding her hand. "Let's go, Mrs. Shank. Your husband will take you to work after breakfast."

Her hand was held by a large, dry palm, and Rose's face blushed again and her ears were burning, but her heart was unusually more peaceful than ever.

After breakfast, Nick kept his promise and sent Rose to the Starlight Group before returning to his company.

David was yelling at someone in the early morning as usual. Rose, prompted by her assistant, slipped into the crowd and pretended to be present long ago. Moody, who was also secretly taking off his mask and preparing to enter the dressing room, grinned at her. He signaled her not to make a sound and then tiptoed away.

Rose couldn't help but laugh. She had a much better impression of Moody than before.

After getting along with him for a long time, she realized that this man was purely good at social contact. He treated everyone the same and he was always smiling, which made people unable to dislike him.

After filming the indoor scenes, the crew moved to the rented outdoor venue, ready to shoot the scene where the male and female protagonists met again but passed by on the street after many years.

The young man had grown into a famous officer and had a bright future. However, the girl, who had been betrayed in succession, was now against him. Step by step, she had become the gang boss walking on the edge of breaking the law.

Because Rose acted as the gang boss, she had to wear a tight black leather suit on a hot day in addition to a totally different makeup.

Of course, the most important thing was... She had to learn to ride the black heavy motorcycle that the crew rented at a high price that day.

When Zed knew that there was such a scene to be filmed, he immediately turned to Rose and suggested, "Rose, I strongly suggest that we find a substitute to finish this scene. It's too dangerous."

Originally, Zed thought Rose would agree, but he didn't expect that she would walk around to take a look at the heavy motorcycle with a happy face. She also tried to figure out how to start it, as if she liked it very much. "I've ridden this kind of motorcycle before, Zed."

Zed suddenly had an ominous feeling. "You don't want to ride it yourself, do you?"

"I do." Rose patted the motorcycle and smiled brightly at him. Her eyes were shining, confident and beautiful. "Let me try. I think I can make it."

“... Zed suddenly felt that it was better for him to call Nick first and report to him. Perhaps Nick’s persuasion would work.

“Rose, here are the clothes,” The assistant urged, “Mr. Louisa asked you to change them quickly. Setup No.3 is ready, and they are waiting for you and Moody’

“Okay, I’ll be right there,” Rose answered, then turned around and touched the motorcycle before leaving reluctantly to change clothes.

As soon as she left, Zed immediately called Nick. “Nick, didn’t you read the script when you asked Rose to take this commercial?”

“What’s wrong? Is there something wrong with the script? Didn’t I tell you that all the intimate scenes must be cut off?”

“I’m not talking about this!” Zed took out another cell phone and took a picture of the heavy motorcycle and sent it to Nick. “There’s a scene in the advertisement where the female lead speeds the motorcycle on the road. Rose doesn’t agree to use a substitute. She wants to ride it herself.”

“What?” Nick couldn’t sit still.

“I can’t persuade her, so you’d better call Rose now.” Zed said, “Or maybe I can do something to it. I can make sure that it won’t work today.”

Nick approved Zed’s suggestion without hesitation. “Do it secretly. Don’t let Rose find out.”

If the motorcycle broke down, it was nothing more than a loss of money. He didn’t care at all even if he had to break hundreds of the motorcycle

s. But if something happened to his wife, he could destroy the whole crew and even the motorcycle manufacturers!

“No problem!” Zed was eager to do it. Seeing that no one was around, he hung up the phone, quickly slipped over to the place where the motorcycle was placed and began to show his destructive power.

When Rose changed her clothes and came over, she knew that the motorcycle was broken. It would take four or five hours to transport it back to the city for repair. The scene probably wouldn't be able to be filmed today.

“Broken?” Rose was surprised. “Wasn't it good just now?”

Zed coughed lightly and pretended to be innocent. “Yes, it was. I don't know why suddenly it

couldn't start.”

David yelled directly at the props team. “Why didn't you ask them to send someone who can repair the motorcycle to take care of it when you borrowed it? Now that the motorcycle is broken, the schedule has to be changed again. How can we waste so much time? Think of a way, for God's sake.”

“How about this, director?” The person in charge of the props team bowed and apologized, cursing the person who borrowed the car in his heart. “We'll call right now to see if there's a mechanic nearby who can fix the motorcycle as soon as possible.

“Hurry up!” David glared at them. “Do you want me to give you my phone?”

The props team quickly ran away.

“Just can’t get it started?” Rose watched for a while and suddenly said.

David glanced at her and frowned angrily. “Why are you asking this?”

“Mr. Louisa, why don’t you let me check it first?” Rose was used to his rude words and explained in a good temper, “Maybe I can fix it.”

“You? What do

you know?” David thought she was bluffing and said angrily, “It’s imported and specially modified. Do you know how to repair it?”

“We should make every possible effort. I’m just checking it out first. Maybe I can solve the problem.”

Rose was still smiling as if she was not angry at all at being looked down upon.

David could only wave his hand. “Go ahead, but if you can’t find out the problem or break the motorcycle, explain it to the owner of the motorcycle yourself. Don’t blame me for not reminding you.”

Sure, director” As Rose spoke,

she quickly rolled up her sleeves and squatted down beside the motorcycle to start checking.

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 50

### Chapter 50

“As expected, the sparking plug is wet, so it can’t be ignited” Rose took the sparking plug off and examined it. Then she smile

ed with relief, turned to the assistant, and said, “Bring me a hairdryer. When it is dry, it should be ready to use.”

Hearing this, the assistant quickly asked the makeup artist for a hairdryer.

David had already left. Several of the crew’s logistics staff did not believe that Rose could really fix it. So they waited there to see a big show and laugh at her.

This was the first time they had seen an actress with a profound background working on her own, not to mention repairing the chopper. They felt it strange that she really repaired the chopper regardless of greasy dirt.

Seeing Rose slowly wipe the spark plug clean and then dry it with a hair dryer, Moody, who had also come to join in the fun, finally couldn’t help but say, “Is that all? It would fix the problem?”

“Yes.” As Rose spoke, she turned around and looked at the head of the props team, who was staring at her with eager eyes. “For the sake of security, it’s best to change the gasoline. The sparking plug is wet, and there should be water vapor in the tank. So, we should change it. By the way, I think there should be spare gasoline in the carry-on package, right?”

“Yes, yes.” Although he was skeptical, he still rushed to find gasoline with the thought that it might be repaired.

Getting the gasoline, Rose skillfully used the oil pump. After making sure that there was no problem, she pumped the gasoline out into the tank again and placed the dried

sparkling plug. Then she sat on it, turned the key, and pressed the start button. With a bang, the chopper, which had not reacted before, started.

The sound spread far away, and almost everyone turned around immediately and looked at her.

Those who were waiting to laugh at her were all shocked. They watched Rose as she lifted the footstool up with her left foot, turned the gas pedal, and drove the motor towards the road. She drove around and came back.

Her movements were natural and skillful. She looked like an experienced motorcyclist.

Now Zed finally believed what she had said before. She did know how to drive a chopper and seemed to be an experienced motorcyclist. Looking at her tail drift, ordinary people couldn't do it.

“Not bad!” Moody whistled and took the lead in clapping. “I didn't expect you to do that. Now the director doesn't have to worry about being delayed.”

Rose smiled heartily. Obviously, she was very happy to test the performance of the chopper

just now.

“Rose, do you really know how to repair choppers?”

Zed felt regretful. He had just promised Nick that he could secretly break the chopper so that Rose couldn't drive it. However, he didn't expect that R



ose could repair the broken chopper. Though she looked weak, she used to be a car repairer. In a few minutes, she had located the problems.

Fortunately, he was careful not to cut the brake line or secretly remove a few nuts from it. Otherwise, he might have caused an accident.

“Sort of.” Rose nodded, not noticing the guilty expression on Zed’s face.

“I used to work part time in a repair shop. As long as it wasn’t a serious problem, I would probably repair it.”

It was the most difficult and happy time for her. Although she had to work three shifts a day to earn enough money to pay for her tuition fees, her colleagues in the repair shop were very nice. Seeing that she was interested in learning, they taught her a lot about cars and motorcycles.

Thinking of it now, she was still very grateful to the owner of the store for giving her a job.

“I see. No wonder.” Moody remembered the calluses in her hands and looked at Rose with a slightly different expression.

As for the head of the props team, he was very grateful to Rose.

“Everyone, don’t just stand there. Since the chopper has been repaired, let’s start filming.”

David couldn’t help but look at Rose several times. He clapped his hands and said to everyone, “Hurry up and try to finish work early today!”

“Yes, director!”

When everyone heard this, they immediately began to work in high spirits. David walked up to Rose and then asked after long hesitation, pointing at the chopper, “Are you sure that you can drive the chopper?”

Rose smiled brightly at him and answered, “Sure!!

At this moment, she seemed to have regained her confidence.

David couldn't help but smile, saying, “Okay, go ahead and get ready. You can act yourself.”

Though she joined the crew halfway, he now saw her in a new light.

He didn't care if she had a strong background or acting experience. As long as she was dedicated and talented, all the shortcomings could be forgiven.

Nick did not know that the plan had failed. His wife drove the heavy chopper and finished shooting on the mountain road in the wind. Moreover, it was a perfect shot without an NG.

Seeing her get out of the chopper, Zed, who was nervous, raised his hand to wipe his forehead. In the end, he resisted the urge to tell Nick about it. For the sake of his life, he felt that he should hide it first. Nick would gradually find out one more merit about his gentle and graceful wife that she even knew how to repair choppers and drove so well.

The scene of the car chase on the road, which was supposed to be the most time—c

onsuming, was finished very soon. The crew was so excited that even Moody was inspired.

Before five o'clock in the afternoon, David happily announced that everyone could leave work early and go home to rest today because they had finished half of their shooting progress.

Rose said goodbye to David, Moody, and the others. Then, she got into the car with Zed and left.

“What do you think of Rose?” When they drove far away, David asked. Although he was looking at his phone, he did ask Moody beside him.

“Very talented and hardworking. If we can train her systematically, she might give us a surprise in the future.” Moody said, grinning evilly as usual. “I believe that’s what you think, director?”

Moody’s guess was right. Otherwise, how could David, the bad-tempered director, stay here and ask him what he thinks of Rose?

“Does it have anything to do with you?” David snorted but did not deny it. He glanced at Moody and left with his hands behind his back.

On the other side, Rose and Zed took the car back to the Shank Residence as usual. Everything went on smoothly except that they were stopped at the door today.

“Please show me your ID cards!”

Two expressionless bodyguards in black stood in front of the black carved gate. They raised one hand each and palmed outwards at them in the car, signaling them to get out to be checked.

Something seemed to be wrong.