

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 61

Chapter 61

Rose looked past her and saw the furnishings in the room, he understood in an instant.

This couple of bitches actually lived in the house Rose paid for! How shameless they were!

“I should be the one to ask that!” Rose clenched the key in her hand, her chest filled with anger, almost burning her out of her wits. “This is my house. What are you doing here?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? This is clearly my wedding room with... Hugo!” Lena’s face turned pale.

Of course, Lena knew that this house was bought by Hugo and Rose together,

but in this situation, how could Lena give in? Would Lena give the house back to Rose? That was absolutely impossible!

“You and Hugo have already broken up. Why are you here? Are you trying to hook him up while I’m pregnant?” Lena deliberately touched her bulging belly with a flamboyant look.

The robber actually cried “stop thief” Well, there was no counterpart for a shameless person

over the world.

“Your wedding room? Lena, do you know what shame is?” Rose looked cold, and she didn’t care about Lena’s

ridiculous accusation at all. “If this house is yours, take out the deed for the house and see whose name is written on it!”

“You!”

“Rose?” Before Lena could get angry, Hugo, who heard the sound, had already pushed his wheelchair over. When he saw Rose standing outside the door, his swollen face immediately showed a surprised and happy look. “Rose, is it really you? Are you here to see me?”

“Hugo, are you crazy?” Before Rose could answer, Lena had already turned around and slapped him hard, almost slapping him off the wheelchair. “Don’t forget how your hands and feet were crippled! You’re going to be beaten to death. Do you still think of this bitch? Do you have me in your eyes?”

After Lena finished speaking, she slapped Hugo again in front of Rose and screamed, “It pisses me off when I see you like this. Don’t you want to be with this bitch? I’m telling you, I will never let you get what you want!”

The neighbors around them could not help but be shocked after they heard the noise and opened the door to see what was going on. They thought this woman was really cruel to her husband!

Rose was disgusted by their behavior. If it weren’t for the fact that there was nothing in her hands, she really wanted to smash the couple’s faces inside. “Enough! Who are you calling a bitch? Who is the bitch? When I was on a business trip and you were fooling around with your future brother-in-law, why didn’t you think you were a bitch?”

Rose took a breath and said to the two of them who were looking at her in astonishment, “I’ll give you two a week to

get out of my house. This is the house I paid for myself, not the territory of you bitches!”

Nick was right. The more she tolerated, the more rampant they became.

It was because Rose had tolerated it again and again that these people thought that she was really easy to bully. At all times, they always wanted to step on her to fulfill their own purposes. Rose was really fed up with it.

One of the two people in front of Rose was her former fiancé, and the other was her twin sister. They were supposed to be her most trusted people, but they betrayed her together, tried to push her to death several times, and now they even wanted to take all her property!

How dare they trample on her again and again?

Probably because of Rose’s sudden outburst, Hugo and Lena, who had been fighting together, were shocked for a long time.

After a long time, Lena blushed and was about to pounce on Rose with her pregnant belly. “Rose, you bitch, who allowed you to scold..

“Shut up!” Rose looked at Lena coldly. “Even if you never recognize me as your sister, please love yourself. Don’t always call others bitch. You know who is the shameless bitch!”

Lena couldn’t react for a moment and was stunned by Rose’s scolding again.

In the past, Rose was always a pushover in the Chaucer family. How could Rose be as fierce and overbearing as she was today? Lena could not find a chance to fight back at all.

Knowing that it was not the right time, Lena was still doubting at the moment if her own sister had passed through a space-time like what was played in the TV series.

“Rose, this woman is crazy. She attacks anyone she sees. Leave her alone.” Seeing that Lena was scolded to speechless, Hugo was happy.

During this period of time, because his hands and feet were crippled, Hugo was often beaten up by Lena. He had long wished Lena could die.

Trying to open his eyes wide to look affectionate, Hugo said excitedly, “If you come back, we can live in this house together...”

“And you!” Rose suddenly turned around and glared at him.

Hugo was startled by Rose’s ruthlessness, and the rest of his words were choked back. He was unable to say a word.

Rose looked at his disgusting face, endured it, and then restrained herself from slapping him. “I didn’t deal with the dirty things you did before because I thought that you were my brother-in-law. Now that you don’t even care about it, don’t blame me for being rude!”

No matter how Hugo became like this, Rose did not feel any sympathy for him at all. Last time Hugo threatened Rose that he would destroy her reputation in the company corridor, and today he wanted to dump Lena and come to her again. How could a person be so shameless?

“If you don’t move out in a week, we’ll meet in court!”

After saying this, Rose turned around and left. She really didn’t want to stay and look at the couple who had hurt her the most. The feeling of

being repeatedly disgusted by the same person made her feel worse than the feeling of eating a fly.

Rose's back was straight, but she bit her lips and her eyes turned red, which showed that she was not calm.

The neighbors who poked their heads out to watch the show could not help but whisper. Occasionally, they pointed at Lena and Hugo, wondering what was exactly going on.

Lena slammed the door angrily. "What are you looking at? Haven't you

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Someone snorted contemptuously. "I've never seen a mistress so shameless as to occupy other's house."

"Yeah, it looks like she stole her own sister's man, but now she's probably going crazy because her man is crippled." As the person spoke, he glanced maliciously at Hugo in the wheelchair.

Lena had always been arrogant. How could she bear to be humiliated like this? "Shut up, shut

up!"

"Crazy!" The neighbor said and slammed the door shut.

Rose in the elevator didn't know what happened upstairs.

Out of the neighborhood, Rose walked aimlessly along the outer wall of the neighborhood. She raised her hand to wipe her face, only to find that she was crying again.

“I’m really useless.”

The scene of Lena and Hugo fighting against each other just now did not make her happy. At that moment, there was only unspeakable disgust in her heart.

They didn’t look like a family nor a couple. Didn’t they think this kind of life was very abnormal ?

Looking up at the sky, Rose took a deep breath, feeling indescribably sad.

Suddenly, a car horn sounded behind her. Rose subconsciously turned sideways and saw a sapphire blue sports car approaching, drifting in front of her.

Nick put one hand on the steering wheel and the other hand on his temple. He raised his hand to salute playfully, “Beauty, the restaurant ahead only receives couples. Since you’re so beautiful, can you do me a favor?”

Rose was stunned and couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

The depression in her heart disappeared immediately.

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Chapter 62

The sun hasn’t set yet, and the weather is still very hot.

Nick was wearing a simple white shirt and black trousers, and his tie was nowhere to be found. The two collar buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned,

and his sleeves were rolled up to his elbows with his strong arms revealed. He looked wild and sexy.

Rose subconsciously looked back and found the suit jacket thrown in the back seat.

Rose's heart seemed to skip a beat as Nick watched her with his smiling eyes. She couldn't help but ask, "Why are you here?"

"Didn't I say that I will come to pick you up?" Nick pointed at the passenger seat with his chin and said, "Get in the car, Mrs. Shank. I'll take you to dinner."

Was this a date?

Rose paused. But her hands and feet seemed to have an independent consciousness, and she opened the door and sat down.

"Sit well" Nick leaned over to help her fasten her seat belt.

They were so close that Rose could see his sexy thin lips and beautifully shaped collarbone.

There was a faint smell of smoke on his body, and his breath sprayed on her side face. She knew that her face must be red now.

Nick helped her fasten her seat belt. When he looked up, he found that Rose was looking at him. And he saw the tear stains on her face. The smile in his eyes immediately disappeared and what replaced was coldness and malignity. "Have you cried?"

Rose came back to her senses and subconsciously raised her hand to rub her eyes. It was as if to cover up the fact that she had cried. "Just now, there was sand in my eyes."

Perhaps because she felt that he would despise her, she did not want Nick to know that she had met Hugo and Lena.

Nick frowned. He had asked his people to investigate Rose thoroughly. He knew that she had

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a house here for which she was still paying off the loan. She had planned it as the wedding room for her and that scumbag, Hugo. But now it was Rose's sister, Lena, that lived there.

Thinking that Rose might have been bullied, he became even more furious. Only when he faced Rose did his ease a little. "Did you bring eye drops? Rinse the sands out of your eyes. I'll take you to the hospital later."

"It's okay. It's all right" Rose awkwardly responded.

"Well, let's go eat." He restarted the engine and drove the car forward. Nick glanced at her and did not debunk her disguise. He just asked, seemingly unintentionally, "Why do you suddenly come to this place?"

"Nothing. I have a house here." Rose quickly glanced at him and wrung her fingers to think about how to explain to him.

After all, she had said to him that she had no estate when they registered for marriage. But now she suddenly remembered that she had such a house that was a little valuable. Was that

a pre-marital concealment?

"This building is not good. It's too far away from the city center, and the transportation is inconvenient. It seems that it won't witness great

changes in the next ten years.” said Nick, pretending that he didn’t know why she came here. “If you want to speculate in the real estate, you might sell this set. I’ll help you find a few more sets in two days. It’s good to buy them and wait for the increase in value.”

Rose never expected him to think this way. She raised her head and looked at him in a daze, unable to come back to her senses for a long time.

Nick drove and took the time to look at her. Thinking that she looked a little cute, the corners of his mouth moved up. “What are you thinking?”

Rose answered, “You.”

Nick’s pupils shrank and he slammed on the brakes.

The tires screeched. Rose was startled and grabbed the door. “What.”

Before she could finish speaking, suddenly the back of her head was held, her body fell

forward into Nick’s arms. And Nick fiercely kissed her.

The tip of his tongue pried open her teeth and his tongue reached in. Nick put one hand on the steering wheel and the other hand on the back of Rose’s head. He kissed her wildly. Their lips and tongue intertwined as if he wanted to tear her apart and eat her into his stomach.

Rose was almost out of breath from his kiss. Her whole body was limp. Rose’s hands that were pressed against Nick’s chest finally involuntarily wrapped around Nick’s shoulder. She raised up her head and responded to him in a shy but passionate way.

Although she didn't know why he suddenly kissed her. But... She felt good that he kissed her. She didn't reject it.

After a kiss, both of them were panting.

Rose's hair was a little messy, her cheeks were flushed, and her eyes were blurred. Her chest was heaving with rapid breathing, which was quite sexy.

Nick raised his hand, rubbed her red, swollen lips with his thumb, and said hoarsely, "I want you."

Nick looked straight at her and his crotch even bulged, which made Rose blush and don't know where to look at.

"Ahem!... Didn't you say that let's go to eat?"

Nick smiled and took another bite on her lips. "But I want to eat you more now."

Rose was speechless. This Bastard!

Nick has been looking at Rose with begging eyes. And Rose agreed in the end.

They had sex. After that, Rose's whole ears were red and she was too shy to look at the smiling handsome face beside her.

Nick, on the other hand, was in a very happy mood. He kissed the corner of her eye and restarted the car. He planned to find a place to fill their stomachs.

Later that night, when Zed came out of the room after playing the game, he saw his boss and

Rose walking in with their hands holding together. And they were with sweet expressions. Zed was surprised.

He thought, 'Wait! This script doesn't seem right!'

When Rose came back yesterday, Zed found that Rose looked pale and heartbroken. So Zed thought that his boss would definitely have to do a lot to beg for Rose's forgiveness. He couldn't figure out why, only after less than a day, his boss seemed to have reconciled with Rose?

They didn't even seem to have quarreled, did they?

While racking his brains to think if he had missed something interesting, Zed did not hesitate to give his boss a thumbs-up when Rose turned around.

And he exclaimed in his heart that no wonder Nick was his boss, Nick really knew how to coax his wife.

Seeing this, Nick snorted with pride. And he did not forget to give Zed a meaningful look.

That look seemed to mean "Boy, you still have a lot to learn!".

Zed was speechless. He sighed in his heart silently, 'Boss, does Rose know you are so smug?'

After handing Zed the packed desserts they brought back and eating some fruit that Nanny Winnie had cut up, Rose went back to her room.

As soon as she came out of the shower and changed into her pajamas, she received a mass message from David. The message informed her that the last filming spot would be taken next Wednesday night at the White Night Bar.

It was marked with the words “No one is allowed to be late or you will bear the consequences”. That was really deliberate.

When Nick came back, he saw his wife sitting on the round sofa with her long hair curled up and her legs crossed and playing on her cell phone. Her ten delicate white toes poked out from under her nightgown. Her fingernails were round and plump like pearls. Nick felt that Rose was very cute.

Thinking of the way those two little feet tensed and curled up on his shoulders and waist, Nick’s eyes darkened.

His desire was stimulated. He grabbed her phone and threw it aside. And he bent down, picked her up horizontally, and walked to the bed.

Rose was stunned and punched him on the shoulder several times. She protested, “I haven’t finished sending the message yet!”

“Send it tomorrow,” said Nick. He let her do whatever she wanted. Anyway, she couldn’t hurt him with her weak punches.

He put her on the bed and pressed her down. He lowered his head and pecked her on the lips. There was a wolf’s light in his eyes. “Mrs. Shank, every minute of tonight is precious. I will give you what you want”

Rose was speechless.

Could Nick be more shameless?

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Chapter 63

Rose and Nick had a sweet time together.

On the other side, because Hugo once again mentioned Rose yearningly, Lena, who was full of jealousy, almost jumped on him with angry eyes, scratched and hit his head without a word. Then ignoring Hugo's scolding, Lena packed up her things and went back to her mother's house without hesitation.

After she left, the Jasper family were pissed off. However, Lena was still pregnant with the grandson of the Jasper family. Sierra did not dare to really hit Lena, so she could only curse in the room angrily.

"At first, I thought Lena was a good person. Who would have thought that the bitch would turn against me? My poor son.." Sierra wiped away her tears. Every time she saw her son's scratched face, she would cry. She had already cursed the whole Chaucer family in her heart.

Zonny's face darkened as he smoked and he did not speak.

After a while, Hugo, who had smashed everything in the house, gasped and said with difficulty, "Mom, go get ready. I want to divorce Lena."

"Divorce?" Sierra was shocked for a moment and couldn't react. "Why divorce?"

Zonny immediately looked up with dissatisfaction all over his honest face. "Why suddenly divorce?"

"If we don't divorce, do you want me to continue to endure that shrew and be tortured by her every day?" Hugo's face was ferocious and he swung his hand hard to sweep the last cup on the table to the ground.

Hugo really regretted betraying Rose for a vain bitch like Lena.

If he had married Rose as planned, the situation would have been completely different. At the very least, Rose would not have beaten him up or just sat at home waiting for him to get the money back every day.

They would strive together and save money to buy a house, instead of quarreling like he and

Lena were now.

But all these good lives were ruined by that bitch Lena!

“But you’re like this now.” Sierra touched her eyes sadly. She knew that her son was not feeling well, but he couldn’t divorce Lena impulsively.

Glancing at the wound on her son’s hands and feet, Sierra tried to persuade Hugo, “You’re like this now... I’m afraid it’s not easy for you to marry someone else, and Lena is pregnant with your baby.”

“Just bear with it until she gives birth,” Zonny advised.

If his son divorced not long after he had just married, how could Zonny face others when he

went back to his hometown?

Seeing that her son’s face darkened, Sierra quickly added, “Don’t forget, the two old bastards of the Chaucer family still have five million dollars in their hands. After they die, as long as you can coax Lena well, isn’t this money going to be yours?”

Sierra felt

very unhappy when she thought the money went into her daughter-in-law’s pocket, so she stopped crying and tried to persuade

her son, “Just listen to your father. Bear with it. When you get the

money, what can't you get? Mom will definitely support you to divorce Lena at that time!"

Hugo was annoyed. He hit his legs hard and said with a ferocious face, "Money, money, you only care about money!"

"I'm so aggrieved." Hearing this, Sierra began to howl again. "Do you think I don't want you to get out of the disaster as soon as possible? But if you don't get the money, how can you cure the disease? How can you seek revenge on those who have caused you to be like this?"

This was exactly what Hugo thought, so he remained silent with a long face.

If he could really use the money that Chaucer family got to cure his hands and feet, he wouldn't have to be a cripple in the future...

When he recovered, the first thing to do was to break that bitch Lena's legs and let her have a taste of his pain!

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As for Rose, she was also a bitch. She actually cooperated with her adulterer to break his hands and feet. But it didn't matter. As long as she was willing to come back, he didn't mind playing with her without telling her adulterer to let that man also be cuckolded!

Thinking of this, Hugo could not help but smile ferociously, as if he had seen all the people who had bullied him, including the Chaucer family, crawling in front of him begging for mercy.

“Son, listen to mom. It can’t be wrong.” Seeing that his expression softened, Sierra knew that her persuasion had worked. She felt relieved and wiped away her tears. “Mom is doing this for your own good!”

Five million was a lot of money. Sierra had been longing for it for a long time. Lena was the only daughter of Martin and his wife. When Lena gave birth to the child, then wouldn’t the money be all for the Jasper family?

Besides, Sierra heard that one of the relatives of the Chaucer family was good at investing. If it was used well, the money would be very profitable.

Sierra thought the good days were about to come, so it was absolutely impossible for her to stop and give up the money!

Zonny looked at his son worriedly. Zonny was an honest countryman with no ambition.

He just hoped that his family could live a better life, but his wife and son were all people who were eager for quick success and instant benefits...

Zonny didn’t know if it would be lucky or terrible in the next few days.

The family of three had their own plans. On the other side, Lena returned to the Chaucer family with her luggage. As soon as she entered the door, she cried, “Dad, mom! I can’t stand it anymore!”

“Oh, what’s wrong? Why are you crying like this?” Selma’s heart ached when she saw her youngest daughter coming back crying. “Sit down, sit down!”

Martin also looked unhappy. “Why did you come back alone in the middle of the night? Where’s your husband?”

“He’s a cripple now. What else can he do?” Lena gritted her teeth and turned to cry at Selma.

“Mom, the Jasper family really bullied me too much. They actually ask me to serve that cripple Hugo alone. I have to do everything at home. If I don’t do it well, I will be scolded! That old woman, Sierra, always said that I had treated her son badly and made things difficult for me every day. I really can’t stand it anymore! You don’t know how I’ve endured it these days.

Even that bitch Rose dared to point at my nose and scold me.”

When Martin suddenly heard the name of his eldest daughter, he roared almost reflexively, his face flushed, and he was not sure if he was excited or angry. “Did you see the jinx? Where is she?”

Lena was startled at first, then her eyes rolled, and she hurriedly exaggerated embellishment to the fact that Rose had come to ask for the house and had threatened them to sue them to the court if they didn’t move out. “Dad, look, she’s going against our family openly.

If she can do this to me today, maybe one day she can bring someone to chase you and mom away and take our house and property!”

“How dare she!” Martin slammed the table hard, completely forgetting that he had broken *away* from father-daughter relationship with Rose, and said angrily, “I knew that jinx would cause trouble. Keeping her would bring

a disaster. She was really capable! If she dared to appear again, I would kill her first, lest she might harm our family again!”

Selma nodded with a pale face, obviously agreeing with her husband.

Looking at her parents who were easily provoked, Lena sat on the sofa, her eyes full of satisfaction.

Wasn't Rose going to chase them away? Now that her parents were here, Lena wanted to see how Rose could take the house back in a week!

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Chapter 64

Rose didn't know Lena and her so-called family were plotting against her again. She was sitting under the tree reading.

Although the Mid-hill Mansion of the Shank family mansions was located in the middle of the mountain, it boasted superb scenery, including the large swimming pool at the foot of the mountain, the garden full of various flowers, and an ancient ginkgo tree that was said to be hundreds of years old and could provide shade in hot summer.

Rose didn't plan to go out on Saturday.

Last night, she and Nick enjoyed the love game. As a result, she just stayed at home because her waist and legs were sore today.

Without anyone around, she could hear that the leaves were rustling above her head when the wind blew and felt relaxed and happy because of the unique smell of grass and trees.

Rose leaned back against the tree trunk and soon felt sleepy.

Nick, who had come back especially to have lunch with his wife, found that Rose was leaning back against the tree trunk after asking Nanny Winnie where Rose was.

Under a clear blue sky, Rose was bathed in the sunshine flowing through the leaves of the ginkgo tree. As her face was covered with a book when she was leaning against the thick tree trunk, she pulled long hair pulled up to her chest. At the same time, the end of her hair was slightly swayed by the wind.

It looked peaceful and beautiful.

Nick stood at the door and stared at her for a long time. Then he walked over to take away the book and found that she had fallen asleep with her eyes closed.

Nick shook his head and picked her up without thinking.

He was afraid that she would feel uncomfortable in this gesture when she woke up later.

Rose opened her eyes when feeling someone embrace her up. But she didn't say anything when noticing this person was Nick and leaned her head on his shoulder to fall asleep

peacefully.

Nick was suddenly overflowing with love for her.

Just as he was about to leave, a white shadow suddenly rushed out of the grass to hug his calf and bit his pants with its sharp teeth.

Without frowning, Nick easily threw the thing aside.

“Get out of here. If you follow me again, you will have a bad day.” Nick warned.

The little white ball may understand what he said and rolled on the grass and ran back after screaming for a long time.

When Rose woke up, it was already dark.

She noticed that she was lying on the familiar bed covered in a quilt, with the light on, and could vaguely feel Nick had stayed with her.

She tried to recall what had happened and remembered that Nick embraced her when she

was reading under the tree.

After washing her face, she went downstairs and met Nanny Winnie.

“Mrs. Shank, are you awake?” Nanny Winnie smiled at her and walked into the kitchen. “I’ll make you a glass of milk.”

“Wait a minute,” Rose rubbed her head. “Nanny Winnie, did my husband come back?”

“Mr. Shank came back at noon and carried you back to your room when seeing you asleep.” Nanny Winnie directly told Rose what had happened.

Rose nodded and asked when looking downstairs.” Where is he?”

“Mr. Shank went back to the company in advance. He said that you could have dinner first when you wake up. You don’t have to wait for him.” Nanny Winnie said.

Rose smelled the aroma of food in the air because she didn't eat at noon and now was hungry.

When Rose looked up at the antique clock on the wall and found that it was almost 7:00, she hesitated that it would be better to wait for him to come back.

Then, Rose turned back and looked at Nanny Winnie. "Do you have soup? I want soup first... I mean meat soup."

Rose thought she could take a sip of soup first.

"Yes!" Nanny Winnie answered.

As Nanny Winnie smilingly went to fetch the soup, Rose sat down at the table and sent Nick a text message.

As a result, she had just typed the word "Nick Shank" and accidentally sent the unfinished message when she was still hesitating whether to change the words.

Rose was highly regretful because Nick may feel unhappy due to this message that she called him by his full name.

Rose quickly began to send another message to explain.

However, before she could finish typing, Nick replied and said in the message that "Call me hubby, Mrs. Shank."

Rose was speechless.

Rose was in mixed feelings because Nick didn't mind that she called him in this way and didn't need any explanation she had prepared.

Rose was speechless and deleted all the messages she had typed. Then she typed another message, "Mr. Shank, Mrs. Shank asked me to ask you on her behalf. When are you going home? She's hungry and wants to have dinner."

Nick smiled and quickly replied, "Please tell Mrs. Shank that Mr. Shank will be back soon. He

will do his best to feed her tonight"

He added, "Well, you know what I mean."

Rose immediately understood his meaning and blushed when she received the text message

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She didn't expect that he would flirt with her by text message.

As Nanny Winnie had brought her the meat soup, Rose quickly turned off the phone interface and could not calm down with the blushed face.

On the other side, at the executive meeting of the Shank Group, the general manager of the finance department was making a report.

When Nick sat seriously and indifferently in the main seat, others were afraid to offend him

because they could not figure out what the young president was thinking. As a result, they all sat up straight and became very careful.

Only Wallop, who was standing behind Nick, knew that the young president was not in the

mood for the meeting at all and just wanted to flirt with his wife.

Wallop felt embarrassed when noticing what Nick had typed.

Wallop coughed to remind Nick to finish his work first, instead of flirting with his wife.

Nick withdrew his phone after flirting with his wife with the message.

Nick glanced down at the managers who had straightened their backs and looked serious and then said indifferently. "Are you done? If you all finish talking, the meeting will be over."

Others were silent

They wondered why the president was strange these days.

In the past, Nick would meticulously go through reports and point out mistakes. By contrast, he wanted to end the meeting after he sat down in less than an hour.

These directors and managers were left behind looked at each other in disbelief as Nick quickly strode out of the conference room.

They wondered why he was different today.

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Finally, someone secretly held Wallop back. "Wallop, what's wrong with the president recently? Why did he suddenly become so strange

Why Nick became amiable.

Wallop thought for a moment and replied, "I guess he is in good mood."
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Chapter 65

Nick had been very happy recently. After suppressing sensual passion for a few months, he finally enjoyed the pleasure of feeling the rush with his wife. Occasionally, he could also flirt with her. He couldn't live a more comfortable life.

His life was wonderful, but Rose suffered.

Although Nick looked like a gentleman and an este in front of others, he was indeed a beast after taking off his clothes. He did it several times a night. So Rose had not been able to sleep well almost every night recently and had lost her voice several times.

Zed was stimulated by their intimacy and said that they were crazy. He didn't even come out for the past two days but just asked the maid to send the food to his room on time.

That morning, Rose was cutting the fruit in the kitchen, thinking about what kind of eyes and body language she should use to express the charming but not voluptuous feeling that David required of the last shot that was going to be taken in one bar tonight.

She was lost in thought and did not notice anything behind her.

Nick walked in from outside and glanced calmly into the kitchen. Everyone, including Nanny Winnie, immediately lowered their heads and walked out.

When the rest of the people left, Nick took two steps forward and skillfully put his hand through Rose's arms from behind, bringing her into his arms, just letting her be completely embedded in his arms.

"What are you thinking?" He put his arms around her waist and lowered his head to bite her sensitive earlobe ambiguously.

Rose came back to her senses in an instant. Her ears were itching from the bite. She quickly broke free from his arms and stuffed a piece of apple that she just cut into his mouth, "Stop

it!"

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Nick ate the food quite cooperatively. He also shamelessly stuck out his tongue and licked her fingertips, staring at her with a deep gaze.

The undisguised desire in his eyes made her legs and feet weak.

Rose subconsciously withdrew her hand and her heart thumped. She felt her fingers that were licked by him wet and numb as if they had been electrocuted.

She quickly lowered her eyes and did not dare to look at him again. She turned around awkwardly, "Where's Nanny Winnie?"

"She had gone out" Nick raised his eyebrows, "She's not that silly."

After saying that, he lifted Rose up and pressed her against the kitchen table with both hands. He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

Rose, who was still rational, struggled to avoid him, “We are in the kitchen!”

There were many people in the house, and the kitchen was half-open. No matter who passed by, she could see what was going on inside. Rose didn't want to be watched by others.

“It's okay. They don't dare to come in.” Nick lowered his voice. He held her waist with one hand and fixed her chin with the other. He squinted and kissed her on the lips happily, deliberately teasing her.

“Nick Shank!” Rose couldn't bear it and punched him on the shoulder. This guy was really going to lose all his integrity.

“Hmm.” Nick lazily buried his head next to her neck, smelling the fragrance in her body, and his hands maliciously circled behind her neck.

There was a faint smell of shower gel on her body, mixed with her body temperature, which smelled very comfortable.

“Stop it. My back hurts.” Rose hit his restless hands.

This guy didn't know how to control himself. She really felt more tired than running thousands of meters these days.

Nick smiled and put his hand on her waist to rub her, “Where does it hurt? Let me massage it for you.”

Rose was speechless. Last time, he said he just wanted to do massage for her, but what happened? His desire was stimulated.

Rose glared at him, slapped his hand away, and jumped off the table in a flash, "I'm going to the set tonight. I can't be late for the last scene."

After saying that, she picked up the fruit and walked to the living room.

Nick was speechless.

He had allowed his wife to be an advertisement star just because he hoped that she could come out of the shadow of the past. She went out now. But why did he feel that he was asking for trouble for himself?

Rose practiced her facial expressions and emotions in front of the mirror in her room alone all afternoon.

She didn't come out until the evening and didn't even eat. She hurriedly changed her clothes and rushed to White Night Bar with Zed.

David and Moody John were already there. The light in the bar was a little dim but the bar was quite spacious and the decoration was quite tasteful. It could be seen that the bar was stylish.

Rose looked left and right. The more she looked, the stranger she felt. Memories that had almost been forgotten came back to her. Wasn't this where she first met Nick?

Thinking about what happened after getting drunk that time, Rose felt embarrassed.

Fortunately, the light in the bar was dim, otherwise, her blushing face would definitely attract suspicion.

Because the sun had not yet set, there were no customers in the store. Only two bartenders and cleaners were making preparation. The lyrical Sax solo echoed in the store, giving people a feeling of laziness.

Rose led Zed and her assistant to send everyone a box of the snacks they brought from home. Although the snacks were not expensive things, they showed that Rose was considerate and she quickly gained a lot of good impressions.

After all, the amount of boxed lunch that the crew distributed was not big. It was definitely,

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torture for them to rely on it to last until one or two o'clock at night. When they were hungry, a snack was definitely more useful than anything else.

David and Moody also got one each, each in a beautiful box.

Moody opened it curiously and looked at it, "What kind of snack is...this?"

Inside the box were four crispy golden pastries put in order, about the size of a palm, and they smelled good.

Rose nodded, "Two cabbage fillings and two beef fillings. When you are hungry, you can fill your stomach and don't be afraid of getting fat."

Moody was a little surprised that she had even considered this.

Although stars were glamorous in public, they had to pay attention to everything they ate in private. They couldn't overeat and

couldn't eat many delicious things because they were afraid that they would go out of shape.

But they could eat beef and vegetables that were rich in protein. After eating them, Moody didn't have to feel full of guilt or lose weight. For him, they were really attractive.

He picked up a beef one and took a bite, only to find that it tasted good.

"It's delicious. Did you make it yourself?" For some reason, Moody, who had often received gifts from fans as a superstar, suddenly felt a little emotional.

Rose waved her hand, "I'm only responsible for mixing the filling and the snacks were made with the help of my family."

She was referring to Nanny Winnie, but Moody obviously misunderstood, "I see. It seems that your family is good at cooking."

As he spoke, he did not forget to give a thumbs-up,

"Are my snacks cabbage and beef fillings too?" David came over at some point. Of course, he didn't come for food, but he couldn't help but be curious when he heard this.

"Of course not," Rose explained patiently, "Hasn't Mr. Louisa's gums hurt recently? So yours is

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celery fillings and there is a glass of honey water."

They could reduce internal heat and could be eaten on a hot night.

David was quite satisfied with this. He drank up the honey water and waved his hand to signal the two of them to make up and make preparations.

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 66

Chapter 66

Although he rented the venue, David made an appointment with the owner of the bar that he would not hinder the normal operation of the bar. However, before the guests entered the bar, they must inform David in advance and try not to disturb the filming.

Moody had already changed into jeans and a black leather jacket. His hair was waxed and he looked bored as he leaned against the bar to brew his mood.

Seeing Rose come out of the box, he was stunned at first, then immediately straightened up and looked surprised.

She was dressed in black leather clothes, which outlined her exquisite figure. The black high heeled boots made her legs look longer and slimmer than usual. The close-fitting leather jacket was zipped up to the chest, revealing her long, fair neck and sexy collarbones. A leather belt with shiny rivets was on her waist, making her look more sexy.

Her long hair was slightly curled and neatly tucked behind her head into a net, making her look pure but sexy.

Because the eyeliner was longer than usual, the shape of her eyebrows became sharp, which made her alluring when she looked sideways.

Many male customers and crew members couldn't help but stare at her. When she glanced at them, they couldn't help but feel their hearts beating wildly.

Moody looked at her for a long time before he came back to his senses. Seeing Rose walking towards him, he couldn't help but whistle, "Bravo! My dear queen, please allow me to express my most sincere praise to you!"

Rose chuckled, and the charm in her eyes dissipated in an instant, leaving only a clear light. "I'm relieved when I see your reaction. I was worried that I wouldn't be able to fit in this style."

"Trust me, no one is more suitable for this style than you." Moody smiled and said, "If it weren't for my strong self-control, I would have knelt down under your high heels and sang a song for you!"

"Then you'd better kneel down far away from her, or I don't mind giving you a kick in the face."

Zed came out from the side and said with a sneer.

"Why does Mr. Goose still have such a prejudice against me?" Moody looked helpless. "At least Rose and I are friends. Can't we joke?"

Zed sneered and asked the assistant to take Rose aside without even looking at Moody.

“Why is this man like this? He really thinks he’s some big shot! What a bad temper!” Moody’s agent couldn’t stand it, so she rolled her sleeves and wanted to settle the score with Zed. She had endured him for a long time!

“Stop it. It’s just a joke.” Moody looked at Rose’s slender back and raised his hand to touch his chin. “I heard that both of them have a strong background.

We could only try to get along with them well. If you offend them, I don’t think we will have a good result.”

When the agent heard this, she calmed down and thought about it. She broke out in a cold

sweat. “Fortunately, you were considerate. I was impulsive just now.”

“That’s right!” Moody said, casually taking off his coat and throwing it to his agent. “It’s almost time to start. I’ll go ahead and take a look. I just ordered a glass of martinis. Pay for the wine for me first. Thank you!”

His agent was speechless. She really wanted him to get lost.

Rose had no time to pay attention to what Moody had done after that. She was sitting on the sofa on the second floor of the bar, seriously listening to the instructions of the action director.

Later, she was going to look down in the demeanor of a queen at Moody and the others coming in from outside. In order to avoid NG too many times and delaying the

filming, she was trying her best to cooperate with the camera staff to correct her movements.

It was not until David said okay that Rose could relax for a while.

The assistant handed her a glass of water. Rose thanked her gently and took a sip of tea from

the straw to moisten her throat.

It was tiring to continuously adjust the facial muscles to change the subtle expression to express the mood.

“That’s great. We’ll finish the shoot after tonight. Then we can take a good nap.”

Someone suddenly said in a low voice, his voice full of joy. “If we get up early tomorrow, I’ll have a chance to pick up my goddess at the airport!”

“You mean Jenny Louisa?” Another person clicked. “Although I don’t like her personally, it’s amazing for her to be able to act in Hollywood”

“Of course, my goddess Jenny is a movie queen. Who can compete with her?”

“I heard that she took on the role of the second female lead in a sci-fi blockbuster. It’s been three or four months. It should be time for her to return home.”

Rose subconsciously bit on the straw as she listened to a few log keepers chatting, and her expression became a little serious.

Jenny Louisa... Was she the woman Roy said who had been by Nick's side for a long time?

Rose had seen Jenny's photos, and Jenny was indeed very beautiful and charming, and her acting skills were not bad. Jenny had only debuted for a few years before she won the title of movie queen with a movie. From then on, Jenny became famous.

Since Jenny was going back tomorrow, would Nick pick her up personally?

As soon as Rose thought of Nick smiling at another woman, she felt suffocated as if a big ball of cotton was stuffed into her heart.

Unable to bear it any longer, Rose asked subconsciously, "How is Jenny?"

The assistant didn't hear Rose clearly at first, but when she realized it, she said in surprise, "Eh? Rose, don't you know Jenny?"

Rose lowered her eyes and grunted.

Rose used to be busy working to earn living expenses, so she really didn't know much about the entertainment industry.

"Actually Jenny's acting skills are not bad. She is really beautiful. Nowonder she has so many

fans.” The assistant said enviously, then lowered her voice.” But I heard that when she debuted, she was just a cameo role. Later, she got famous purely because she followed the right sponsor. The rich man who supported her felt that she served him well, so he promoted her to be the heroine of the movie ‘Pavilion on the Tea Horse Road’, which made her popular immediately.”

“I don’t know who the sponsor is. I’m so curious about it, but there’s no news about him on the Internet!” The assistant looked back at Rose discouragingly and asked, “Rose, do you know who that person is?”

Rose’s face froze, and her hand holding the glass could not help but tighten.

Although she had been restraining herself from thinking too much, the images of Nick and Jenny together always appeared in her mind, making her almost breathless.

“I don’t know... Maybe he’s a rich man.”

She answered in a low voice. She put the glass on the table and suddenly stood up. “The air here is too stuffy. I’ll go out and take a breath first.”

As she spoke, she walked downstairs without looking back.

The assistant looked confused. “Ah? Go out now?”

But wasn’t the filming about to start?

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 67

Chapter 67

When Zed heard Rose ask about Jenny, he suddenly had a bad feeling.

With the assistant's specious explanation, Rose must have thought that Nick was the rich man who supported Jenny and kept her as a mistress.

Although... It was true, Nick and Jenny had already broken up.

Why did women always care about such things ?

Afraid that Rose would put herself in a tight spot, Zed quickly followed up. Although he might not be able to help, he could at least make things clear to her. Maybe she wouldn't give Nick a hard time after she went back.

Aside from today's accident, Rose had a good time these days. She had forgotten that she had asked Hugo and Lena to get out of the house registered under her name a week ago, and even forgot to go over and see if they had moved out.

But the others didn't forget. And they had racked their brains to stop Rose chasing them

away.

Hugo was one of them. He still wanted to see Rose again and find a way to let her help him. And after hearing Lena's words, Martin and Selma also wanted to come over and question Rose.

"Didn't you say she would come here in two days ? Where is she ?"

Martin had been waiting for his eldest daughter here for two days. He grew a bit angry. And when he saw his youngest daughter and wife sitting on the sofa eating cake and watching TV, he was angrier.

“How can you still have an appetite right now? Aren't you anxious?”

Sierra and Zonny were also eating cake. When they heard this, they were immediately displeased, because Martin also scolded them both.

“Martin, what do you mean?” Sierra cursed Martin in her heart, but she had to pretend to be amiable. “It's almost time for dinner. It's okay for us to wait. But Lena can't wait. She's

pregnant with my son's child. It's nothing wrong if she wants to eat food or snacks. The more she eats, the healthier the baby!”

Last time, Lena left without demur and left Hugo, who was with limited mobility, alone at home. He was their only son. Naturally, they could not see him suffer, so they stayed and take care of him.

But Sierra never expected that not only did Lena not have any guilt, but she also brought her stingy parents here!

She hated Lena and her parents very much. But thinking of her son's current situation, she knew that she still had to rely on them, so she could only swallow her anger. Yet seeing that they occupied her house and became freeloaders here, she was pissed off.

She was also waiting for Rose to come. But it was been a few days. And she still hadn't seen

Rose.

Therefore, she
couldn't help but suspect that Martin and Selma must come here to defend their daughter Lena and want to give her Jasper family a hard time!

Zonny didn't
know that his wife had held the Chaucer family grudges. Seeing her retreat, he then said casually, "She's right. You'd
better calm down first. There's no use being anxious. Rose didn't tell us
when she would come."

"This is our Chaucer family's business!" Martin shouted. His words made Zonny and Sierra's

faces darkened.

"What do you mean now..."

Before Sierra could finish speaking, Martin had already walked to the sofa quickly and knocked over the food in his daughter's hand. "Stop eating! Didn't you say she would show
up today? Why don't you go and see where she is? I'm
telling you, if you can't find her today, don't come back!"

When Lena heard this, she immediately became angry. "Dad, do you want me dead? How do I know why that bitch Rose hasn't come? She said she would come and repossess the house in a week.

Who knew why she wouldn't keep her word?"

"Why didn't you tell me this when you
asked me and your mother to come over and stand un

for you?” Martin was much unreasonable than Lena. “I can’t care about your explanation. If that bitch Rose doesn’t show up today, you have to go and find her. If you can’t find her, don’t come back!”

Hearing his words, Selma couldn’t help but grab him. “Honey, what are you talking about? It’s late now. Lena is pregnant, not to mention it’s not safe at night outside. *What* if something happens to her?”

Although Sierra disliked Lena, at the thought that Lena was pregnant with her grandson, she had to stop him. “Right. How can you say such things..”

“Okay, fine!”

Before everyone could stop him, Lena could not stand it anymore. “You want me to find that bitch? Okay! I’ll take her back!”

After saying that, she opened the door and rushed out without looking back.

“Lena!” Selma was so angry with her husband. She had no time to scold him now and quickly chased after her daughter. But she only saw the elevator door close.

“Martin, hurry up and call to ask her back!” Selma couldn’t waste her time waiting for the elevator. She then rushed back and said to Martin anxiously. “It’s so late now. It’s not safe for her to be outside alone.”

“She used to come back home late at night, and nothing had happened!” Martin impatiently swatted her hand away. “She thought she’s tough now, and dares to go against me!”

She's married now. Let her husband look after her! I don't care where she goes."

Since Selma could not persuade him, nor did she dare to go out alone to look for her daughter. She then turned to Sierra for help. But Sierra turned her head to another side and pretended

that she was going to make a phone call. And she even pushed Hugo back to the room.

She was now annoyed by the Chaucer family. How could she help them reconcile?

As for Lena, she could ask her son to call Lena later and coax her. She didn't think that Lena would really spend the night outside.

In fact, Lena really didn't want to go back.

At that time, she angrily stopped a taxi downstairs and left. When she calmed down, she realized that she had no place to go.

Back then, she came home late because she was with Hugo. Now that she had broken up with him, could she still go back?

No, she didn't want to see that cripple again!

It was all Rose's fault. Didn't she say she was going to take the house back in a week? If she came, how could Lena argue with her father and be chased out?

The more Lena thought, the more she hated Rose.

“Miss, you haven’t told me where you want to go. Tell me the destination. I want to get off work soon!” The taxi driver was very impatient.

Lena was provoked and cursed subconsciously, “Get off work? Don’t talk back to your customer! What’s wrong with you?”

“What’s wrong with you?!” The taxi driver quickly stopped the car and said with a surly face, “How can you be so uncouth? Get out of the car! I don’t drive someone like you!”

“How dare you ask me to get off?” She was furious. “I can call and complain of you?”

The driver only sneered and ignored her. Without a word, he drove the car away as soon as she got off the car.

The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 68

Chapter 68

Lena stood on the road and looked up, only to find herself in a famous bar street nearby.

Just now, Martin vented his anger on her and the taxi driver refused to drive her on the way. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She looked down at her protruding belly and suddenly felt a sense of hatred.

If it weren’t for the child in her belly, she would have divorced Hugo without hesitation.

In the past, she thought she could live a good life with him, so she took him from Rose by hook or by crook. However, he had become a cripple after only a few months of marriage and had to be served in a wheelchair every day.

As a disabled person, how could he support them?

Anyway, this child was destined to have a hard time. Why don't I go to the hospital and abort it while there is still time?

Thinking of this, Lena could not help but wonder if Rose had planned all this. Perhaps she had already hooked up with the rich man at the wedding, so she deliberately went on a business trip to create opportunities for herself, and then used the excuse of being cheated to dump Hugo?

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was like this. Lena hated Rose more and more. At the same time, she couldn't help but think of the glimpse at the wedding that day.

The man who went with Rose was really tall and handsome. Even those male stars were not as good-looking as him. Moreover, he was obviously a rich second generation because he could take out five million dollars at once and ask the bank staff to bring the money personally. He should also be very powerful in G City.

Lena used her wits and immediately had an idea.

She and Rose were twins, and they looked just like each other. If the man liked Rose's

“No, how do you know Rose’s surname is Chaucer?”

So it was really her!

Lena smiled. It was really a piece of cake.

“The Rose you’re talking about is my biological sister. We’re twins.”

“Ah?” The little assistant was shocked.

She looked at Lena’s face carefully and frowned, but she had to admit that what she said was probably true.

After all, they looked so alike, and the pregnant woman in front of her knew Lena’s new Rose’s surname...

“If you hadn’t mentioned it just now, I wouldn’t have known my older sister was here.” Lena pretended to be affectionate and grabbed the assistant as soon as she reached out, “We haven’t seen each other for a long time. I miss her very much. Since she happens to be here, can you take me to see her?”

“Okay, okay.”

Lena coaxed the little assistant to agree to it in a daze. Without even calling Rose to confirm, she took Lena directly to White Night Bar.

Everyone in the filming location was surprised to see Lena, especially when they saw that she had the same face as Rose but had a big belly, and began to whisper again.

As for Lena, she looked at the cameras in the bar and the people who were shuttling back and forth with the light board on their shoulders. The first thing she thought of was that they were filming

While secretly envying Rose for being so lucky to find such a job, she was thinking maliciously whether Rose was actually filming some kind of pornography film, and she was immediately greatly comforted.

At this moment, David walked over and glanced at Lena's face even passing, "Where's Rose? Didn't I ask you to look for her? Why did you bring an outsider here? Who gave you permission to bring in an outsider?"

After being yelled at by him, the little assistant came to her senses and broke out in a cold sweat. She pointed at Lena and explained stutteringly, "Director... Director, this is, this is Rose's..."

"I don't care who she is. Let me tell you. Outsiders are not welcome in my crew." David was about to roar, "Next time you bring someone in, you can just get out of here. And, go and find Rose for me immediately!"

The filming was about to start. How could she run out at this time?

The assistant was about to cry, "..., I'm sorry, director. I'll go right away..."

"Mr. Louisa!"

Just as the crowd was in chaos, Rose's voice suddenly sounded.

The crowd looked back and saw Rose coming out of the bathroom, looking at them with a puzzled expression, "What happened?"

The assistant almost reflexively ran over and hugged her arm. Her voice was filled with tears, "Rose, where have you been? You didn't bring y

our cell phone. It's almost time to start filming. I haven't been able to find you yet. I'm scared to death!"

Only then did Rose realize that David was unhappy. Her heart skipped a beat. She quickly understood the current situation and apologized, "I'm really sorry. I had a headache just now, so I stayed in the lounge upstairs for a long time. I'm sorry to cause trouble to all of you. After work, I'll treat everyone to supper as compensation."

The assistant let out a cry. Just as she was about to say that she was not in the lounge, her

mouth was covered.

When she came to her senses, she quickly shut and stood behind Rose, without saying anything.

"All right. You don't have to compensate us. It's important to get down to business." After so many days of contact, David had a good impression of Rose. When he heard this, he just frowned and let her go.

If it were in the past, if someone dared to make a scene before filming started, he would have been kicked out.

Rose also knew that he was being kind to her, so she quickly smiled gratefully at him, "Okay, director!"

Just as she was about to get back in front of the camera, her arm was grabbed and a familiar voice called out to her jealously, "Rose."

Rose turned around stiffly and met Lena's unbelievable expression.

"..." Why was she here?

