The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 19

Chapter 19

Rose had butterflies in her stomach while sitting in the car. Seeing the a rrogant vice president, who turned totally sycophantic in front of Nick, she grabbed the hem of her s kirt.

She

had tried to force herself not to pry into Nick's information. She didn't r ealize she knew too little about this man, even she had agreed to have a fake marriage with him.

They had known each other for a few days. So far, she had only knew that many people called him Mr. Shank and they seemed to be ver y afraid of him. She also knew that he was very rich and he lived in a super luxurious villa halfway up the mountain. He could lend her five million without hesitation. And that's all she knew about him.

Soon, Nick came back. Seeing Rose sitting in the back seat, he smiled and asked, "Aren't you curious about what I just said to your vice president?"

Rose shook her head. "If you want me to know, you won't leave me in the car waiting for you."

Nick was somewhat surprised. "Actually, you're not that stupid."

As he spoke, he kicked the

front seat as a signal for the driver to start the car. And then he continue

d, "Don't worry, I just helped you ask for a few days of marriage leave."

"Marriage leave?" Rose was a little confused.

"Even if

it's a fake marriage, there must be a marriage leave, right?" Nick could n't help but laugh. "I don't want my bride to go to work as if nothing ha ppened after we just got our marriage certificate. That would make me feel very embarrassed."

Rose shrank her neck awkwardly. "I'm sorry."

"You don't have to apologize to me. You did nothing wrong. You have to get rid of this habit" As Nick spoke, he looked out of the window and said to Pose gently. "It's a good day. Let's get our marriage certificate on the

Rose gently, "It's a good day. Let's get our marriage certificate on the way back."

Rose was surprised.

She looked at her dress and said in an embarrassing way, "Dressed like this?"

She thought maybe it's too much.

Nick raised his eyebrows with a smile. "Or we can go tomorrow."

"It's okay for today" replied Rose.

Anyway, it had to be done sooner or later. If it's done earlier, there's no chance for her to

regret.

"That's fine." said Nick.

He had always been resolute in his work. He would do whatever he wanted, besides the marriage.

It took less than two hours when they came out of the Civil Affairs Bure au, except for the time when

Rose went home to pick up her Household Register and pack her luggag e.

Rose was in a daze with two certificates in her hand.

She found it hard to accept the fact that she was married. It was so fast that she could not catch up.

She looked at the wedding photo. Nick was handsome from all angles. He wore a raffish smile and his eyes *w*ere quite attractive. Whereas Rose, who was hugged by Nick, looked dull.

"Um, not bad." However, Nick liked it very much. He automatically int erpreted all her dullness into cuteness and suggested, "Shall we take another set of wedding photos ?"

Rose was a little embarrassed and answered, "It seems there's no need t o...?"

Anyway, it wasn't a real marriage. If they made it too grand, wouldn't it be awkward to end it after three year s?

"Well, it's up to you." Nick didn't push her. He thought that there was plenty of time left anyway, so there's no need to hurry. "Mr. Shank, the contracts are ready."

The middle-aged lawyer who looked serious appeared again and handed one over.

After Nick skimmed it, he handed it to Rose. "This is our contract. If th ere's no question, sign

them."

"I trust you." As Rose spoke, she turned the contracts to the last page a nd signed her name

earnestly.

At the sight of this, Nick couldn't tell how he felt. Anyway... It was not bad.

When Nick had also signed his name, the lawyer took the three contract s and checked them all. After confirming that there was no problem, he gave each of them a copy, and the rest one was put away by himself.

"Okay, we have got the certificate and signed the contracts." Nick looked at his bride. "Do you have any questions to ask me now ?"

"You." Rose bit her lip and hesitated for a moment before asking the qu estion that had been lingering in her heart, "I heard that they called you Mr. Shank. Can you tell me who the hell you are?"

She thought it was quite embarrassing that she knew little about her groom.

Nick was bemused by her for a moment, and then suddenly burst into laughter. After a while, he teased her under the gaze of others. "Mr s. Shank, you finally remembered to ask your husband about his identity ?"

Rose

was so embarrassed that she almost blurted out another "Sorry." Thinkin g that he didn't like this word, she held it back. "... I just forgot."

Nick narrowed his eyes

with a smile and suddenly lowered his head to approach her ear. A trace *o*f warm breath brushed past her earlobe. "It's too late. Even if your hu sband is a heinous villain, you can do nothing but accept it."

Rose blushed, and her earlobes turned extremely red.

Nick had thought

that she would dodge out of fear, but what she did was far beyond his

expectations.

Although Rose was still shy, she didn't step back at all. Instead, she sai d with a sincere smile,

"Thank you."

Nick was confused.

Rose suddenly opened her arms and hugged him. Her voice was very so ft. "Thank you, Mr. Shank."

She thanked him for saving her from danger several times and for standi ng up for her today. Although he sometimes mocked her in a vicious voice, she knew that he didn't do it out of malice. Even if he wanted to take advantage of this fake marriage, she actually got a family in another way. She was already very satisfied.

Whether it was on his whim or for another purpose, she was grateful.

Nick seemed to be at a loss. Although he had heard her thanks a lot, it was the first time she had taken the initiative to hug him like today.

She leaned against his chest with a pleasant smell, and his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Before he could go over it carefully, Rose had already let go of him and took two steps back, revealing her white teeth. "I'm sorry, I just broke the contract."

"It's okay. If you need it, I can always provide you with a solid chest." Nick suddenly smiled again and added in a low voice, "Well, other serv ices are also available. It's free."

Rose was too embarrassed. She put her hand on his chest to stop him from approaching her. "Don't talk nonsense!"

"But that's not what your facial expression shows." Nick spread out his hands innocently and reminded her, "In addition, call me hubby from now on. Don't call me Mr. Shank any more."

Rose couldn't say it out. "Can it be changed to another one?"

"No." replied