

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 5

Chapter 5

He was the vicious and mean money boy the night before yesterday!

Rose suddenly came to her senses and quickly wrapped herself in the sheets. She stammered, “You! Why am I here?”

“I saved you, so you’re here.” He walked to the bed and looked down at her. “Don’t you have anything to say to me?” This handsome man standing in front of her had a good figure.

He still carried the moisture from the shower, his shoulders and back were broad and strong. He had eight abdominal muscles, so obviously he was a regular exerciser.

Rose swallowed, not daring to meet his aggressive gaze.

She couldn’t help but recall last night. She thought she was really sexually offended by that disgusting Mr. Warner, but she didn’t expect this man to save her at the last moment.

Chagrined, she shrank back under the covers again, and she spoke tentatively, “Thank you for saving me, but last night, including the night before last, was really just a mistake, and I hope we don’t.”

“You want to leave just after all this happened?” The man chuckled and lifted her chin with his slender fingers. “It’s impossible.”

After hearing it, Rose had a terrible headache. Wasn’t this just a simple one-night stand?

I can give you money.”

“Trust me, you can’t afford me.” The man raised his eyebrows with a smile in his eyes. “All right, stop lying there. Get up and eat.”

“Ah?” Rose blinked, a little confused about the situation. “Sir...”

“My name is Nick Shank.”

Probably because he thought she looked cute with her mouth slightly open in a daze, the man couldn’t help but lean over and kissed her on the lips. Then he let go of her, walked to the closet, untied the towel in front of her and began to change clothes.

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Rose blushed when she looked at the perfectly sexy male body in the sun. She quickly got out of bed and hid in the bathroom, her heart beating like a drum.

After washing up, the man named Nick was no longer in the room.

The young maid stood aside with her eyes lowered. When the maid saw Rose coming out, she immediately gave Rose clothes. “Miss, Mr. Shank asked you to have dinner downstairs.”

The maid spoke in a hard tone, and there was a hint of jealousy in her eyes that she couldn’t conceal.

Rose had a terrible headache and didn’t pay much attention. She nodded to show that she knew.

After changing her clothes, she walked through the corridor under the guidance of the maid. When she went down to the restaurant, Nick was already sitting there.

The long dining table was filled with all kinds of food, and the tall man was sitting at the front.

He was wearing a simple shirt and pants, shoulder-length black hair combed back. The collar of his shirt was open with two buttons to reveal his beautiful collarbone, and his long legs were idly folded, sitting in a rather casual position.

Seeing that Rose was walking in a strange manner, he frowned slightly and a look of remorse flashed across his eyes.

It was all because her body was so fascinating that he couldn't help but have wild sex the past two nights.

Rose sat down opposite him in fear. As soon as she called out "Mr. Shank", she heard Nick ask, "Are you hungry?"

Rose nodded. The aroma of the food on the table made her unable to deny it.

"Eat. I'll take you back after dinner!"

As Nick spoke, he turned to look at the maid behind her. The maid immediately understood and put a bottle in front of Rose.

Rose smelled it, and asked, "What is this?"

"Prairie oyster," Nick said, "It can relieve the headache."

Rose was surprised and looked up. Her eyes met his.

She didn't figure out what this man was trying to do. It was just a one-night stand. Why did he make such a good arrangement for her?

Or was he used to doing this?

"What's wrong?" Seeing that she was not drinking, Nick could not help but raise his eyebrows. His peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly. "Is there a problem?"

"No." Rose shook her head, suppressed the strange feeling, and drank it in one gulp.

After breakfast, Nick fulfilled his promise and was ready to send Rose away.

Rose was afraid that if she stayed with him any longer, she would get entangled with him in the future. She quickly waved her hand and refused, "Mr. Shank, no need. I'll just take a taxi back myself"

Nick did not stop her and made an inviting gesture with a half-smile.

Rose's heart pounded. She smiled awkwardly and hurried out.

In the end, she realized that she was too naive when she was outside.

From the way Nick dressed and behaviors, she knew that he was definitely not short of money, but she did not expect that he would build his villa on a hill! And his villa was the only house on the whole mountain!

Why did she treat him like a money boy back then?

What a fool.

Rose shook her head and wanted to slap herself.

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She regretted not agreeing to let him give her a ride.

It was absolutely impossible for her to finish such a long walk.