

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 6

Chapter 6

She had no choice but to walk along the road. She walked for a long time. Yet she saw nothing but tall trees along the road, let alone a car passing by.

She was tired and had sore legs, and her feet began to cramp.

Rose took out her phone and looked at the time.

It was eleven o'clock. From the day before yesterday to now, no one had thought of calling her. Her family, who knew that she had returned to C city, didn't contact her. And her boyfriend, who cheated on her, didn't even text her to explain.

What had happened in the past two days was like a nightmare. First, her fiancé and twin sister betrayed her together. And then she got drunk in a bar and lost her virginity to a random guy. She couldn't even blame him because that was what she wanted.

What made her even more bitterly disappointed was that that bastard Hugo actually drugged her and sent her to that fat pig, Mr. Warner!

If Nick hadn't shown up in time, she would have been in that man's bed by now!

Thinking of this, Rose couldn't help but feel wronged and began to cry.

A black Maybach quietly stopped beside her. The door opened. Nick, dressed in a suit, got out

of the car.

Looking at the woman with messy hair and bare feet crying squatting in front of him, he frowned. He felt agitated for no reason.

Rose heard the noise and looked up. Seeing that it was him, she quickly wiped her face with her hands. “Mr. Shank...”

Before she could finish speaking, Nick had already bent down and picked her up.

“I don’t like women crying after spending the night with me, so,” he frowned, as if suppressing his anger, and said in a rough voice, “Stop crying!”

Rose was astonished. Before she could react, he added, “You look ugly when you cry.”

Rose was speechless.

Nick ignored her astonishment, threw her into the car, and sat in as well. “Drive.”

The Mid-hill Mansion was still quite far from the city center, and Nick was resting with his eyes closed along the way.

Rose couldn’t help but look at him secretly.

Nick was good-looking. His features were like sculptures, deep and clear. He was tall and had long legs like an international model. He was handsome in a suit that she found it was hard to forget.

Speaking of Nick, Rose suddenly remembered that this person's name sounded familiar as if she had heard it often somewhere. But she rarely watched TV, so she couldn't remember

where she had heard his name.

"Have you seen enough?" Nick suddenly opened his eyes and looked at her.

Caught staring at him, Rose moved back and waved her hands nervously. "No! No, I mean...!"

Before she could finish her sentence, she choked on her own saliva. Rose bent down and coughed until tears came out.

Nick was stunned and quickly reached out to pat her on the back.

How could anyone choke on her own saliva? Was this woman usually so stupid?

"Thank... Thank you." Rose finally stopped coughing and quickly thanked him. She moved to the side and did not dare to get too close to him.

"Ask for a day off when you get back to the company. You shouldn't work like this today." As Nick spoke, he withdrew his hand and gave her a meaningful look.

Knowing what he meant, Rose could not help but blush. Then she came back to her senses and said. "Now you know that I'm not a prostitute?"

"One has to be smart to be a prostitute. As for you..." Nick looked her up and down.

Rose suddenly realized that he was saying she was stupid and blurted out, “You’re the one who is stupid!”

Nick burst into laughter.

Hearing his laughter, Rose came to her senses and felt utterly ashamed.

After a while, Rose saw her neighborhood from afar. She quickly turned to Nick beside her and said, “Mr. Shank, thank you for driving me back. I can get off here.”

Nick was sitting in a Maybach, which was already eyecatching enough. Behind the Maybach, there were several modified military off-road vehicles. If they all drove in her neighborhood, there would be a lot of rumors about her.

Nick didn’t answer her. He just rolled down the window and gestured to the vehicles behind him. Rose looked back and found that those cars had stopped and didn’t follow them.

After all this, Nick turned to look at her. “Which neighborhood do you live in?”

Rose was nervous at his sight and replied subconsciously, “Lotus Pond.”

Nick sat up casually and said to the driver. “You hear that?”

“Yes!” The young driver immediately replied with a loud and clear voice.

Rose was a little confused.

By the time she realized it, the car had already stopped on the side of the road opposite her community, the Lotus Pond.

“Here we are.” Nick glanced around the neighborhood, then turned to look at her and said with a meaningful smile, “Do you need me to walk you in?”

Rose quickly shook her head. “No, no, it’s fine!”

As she spoke, she quickly opened the door and got out of the car.

Rose paused and did not dare to look back. “Rose, Rose Chaucer.”

With that said, she ran away, fearing that he would ask her more questions.

Nick watched with interest as she ran into the community like a rabbit, with a smile on his face.

Rose? An interesting girl.

“Tell Wallop to get all the information about this woman right now. If I can’t see her files on my table when I go back to the company, he can stay in the middle east for the rest of the year.”

“Yes, young master!”