

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 13

### Chapter 13

Shank Hospital was definitely the best hospital in the G City. Because the Shank family had

spent a lot of money on it. So besides many famous doctors at home and abroad, and the medical facilities and environment in the hospital were also the best.

With a lot of trees, flowers and even alake, the scenery inside the hospital was very beautiful, and it was suitable for recuperation.

Rose had a white bandage wrapped around her forehead. After waking up, she did not say a word and sat on the bed staring blankly out of the window.

Nick pushed the door open and walked in. Seeing that she was in a daze again, he put the tray of food on the table, pulled out a chair, sat down, and picked up the porridge bowl. "Open your mouth."

Rose blinked and came back to her senses. "Mr. Shank..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, Nick fed her a spoonful of rice porridge. And its

temperature was moderate.

Rose subconsciously swallowed the food. Seeing that she was willing to eat, Nick raised his eyebrows and immediately continued to feed her the porridge.

The porridge in the bowl soon ran out.

Nick put down the bowl and asked her, "Do you want another bowl?"

Only then did Rose come to her senses and shake her head with a blush on her face. "No... Thank you. I'm full."

Nick put the bowl on the table and looked at her, which made Rose get goosebumps.

"Mr. Shank. What... What's the matter?"

Although she had known that Nick had saved her and that he had no malice towards her, Rose still subconsciously felt a little scared when he suddenly looked at her like this.

Although she was bold, it was only when she was drunk or unconscious.

"Are you afraid of me?" Nick raised his eyebrows,

Rose quickly shook her head and denied, "No, no.

"I've known what happened to you" Nick raised his hand and gently touched her wound. He said carelessly. "Did your own mother do this? How could she do that?"

Rose didn't expect him to say that, and her expression changed. "You investigated me?"

"Yes" Nick admitted calmly, "And it's so detailed that I haven't missed any details."

He said it calmly, but Rose suddenly felt that all her anger was held back. She felt depressed and asked. "Why?"

"Because I want to marry you."

"Marry me." Rose widened her eyes in surprise and coughed violently.

Nick quickly soothed her and said, "What's the matter?"

Did you choke?"

Rose coughed so violently that her tears even welled up. Finally, she stopped coughing and quickly waved her hands. "You... Mr. Shank, I know you're a good person, but please don't joke with me. We've only met a few times..."

"That's right." Nick interrupted her and said seriously, "But you've already slept with me, haven't you?"

She had slept with him?

Rose's face quickly turned red. Looking at the handsome man with a smile, she couldn't say a word for a long time.

Why did this man suddenly become such a scoundrel after not seeing him for a few days?

"Cough!" Nick's eyes lit up when he saw that the blush on her delicate cheeks. He almost couldn't help but reach out and pinch them. But he held back and coughed softly. "Since you've slept with me, you have to be responsible for me. Besides, I have a good appearance and a lot of money. Believe me, you will never regret to marry me."

How could he be so boastful? And they had only met three times, and he proposed to her. It was so weird.

Rose was speechless. "Mr. Shank, I don't..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Nick interrupted, "Miss Chaucer, do you want to deny it?"

Rose was embarrassed. "No, I mean..."

They had only known each other for a few days, and they didn't know each other's identity and background. Wouldn't it be too hasty to get married like this?

"If you can't accept that, we can also have a fake marriage." Nick suddenly said.

Rose was confused. "Fake... Fake marriage?"

So he wanted to have a fake marriage with her from the beginning? No wonder he would do that.

Rose was relieved to know about this, but at the same time, she was a little disappointed.

If... If it weren't for the fact that she wasn't good enough for him, Nick would have been a good husband.

Nick noticed her disappointment, and there was a smile on his face. A sly look flashed in his eyes. Nick spread out his hands and said, "Look, I'm so tired of being forced to marry by my parents, so I need a wife to h

elp me solve this. And your relatives... You know what kind of people they are. If you want to avoid further suffering, the best way for you is to move out and change your 'home!'

Rose was stupified. "Change my home?"

"Yes, that's right" Nick continued, "Of course, since it's a fake marriage, we have to make an agreement. After we get the marriage certificate, if we both find someone we love in three years, then we will divorce. How about that?"

What Nick said was right. The home she missed was just an illusion that she was deceiving herself.

Because she didn't want grandma to worry, she had been desperately working for that family over the past six years, trying to make them accept her existence. But in the end, what she got was the indifference of her biological parents and the betrayal of her sister!

... And it didn't matter to leave such a home.

Rose's mind was in a mess, and she didn't think carefully about what he meant. She said with a

complicated expression, "Let me think about it."

"Okay, think about it first." Nick shrugged and didn't force her.

After watching her finish the rest of the breakfast, he left with satisfaction.

Another two days passed.

Soon it was the day before Rose and Hugo got married.

Rose looked at the wedding tips on her phone, and her tears welled up.

The relationship of more than three years was over. Although she knew that Hugo was a scumbag and not worth her affection, she still felt heart broken every time she thought of the past they shared.

She hadn't contacted her family for the past few days, and the Chaucer family and Hugo hadn't looked for her either, so she didn't know what was going on.

Tomorrow's wedding would have to be rescheduled. After all, the bride had been replaced by

someone else...

The phone suddenly rang. Rose came back to her senses and found that it was Selma.

Thinking of the day when Selma slapped her face ferociously for Lena, Rose felt depressed.

After some hesitation, she finally answered the phone. "Hello?"

"Where have you been, bitch?" Selma seemed very angry. "Your sister is getting married tomorrow. How can you be absent? Get your ass back here quickly!"