

## The Weight On Skin by Marry T Chapter 20

### Chapter 20

It was already dark when they returned home with their marriage certificate.

Rose followed Nick back to his villa on the mountain with her simple luggage. In fact, she was

a little nervous.

She didn't want to go back to the Chaucer family anymore, and now that she was Nick's nominal wife, she naturally had to live with him.

The villa was very big, and the car drove a while to the gate after passing the iron gate.

The entire villa was spacious and brightly lit, like a castle, with bodyguards patrolling the yard with wolfhounds.

Rose became more and more curious about Nick's identity. No matter how rich he was, he didn't need so many bodyguards to guard his home, right?

Entering the magnificent hall, butler Henry had already received the news and came forward. "Mr. Shank, Mrs. Shank, you're back?"

Nick nodded and turned to introduce Henry to Rose. "Henry is the housekeeper here. You didn't see him last time when you left in a hurry. You can ask him anything at home in the future."

Rose smiled at the grey-haired old man. "Hello, Henry."

“Hello, Mrs. Shank!” Henry smiled and reached out to pick up Rose’s luggage. “Mrs. Shank, give it to me. I’ll send it to your room.”

“Thank you, Henry.”

Rose was embarrassed to call her “Mrs. Shank“. After all, she and Nick got fake marriage. It was strange to live in his house. If someone called her Mrs. Shank, she always felt that she was greedy and took something that she shouldn’t have. It was very awkward.

“Mr. Shank.

Nick turned around and reminded her seriously, “Call me honey.”

“Can I call something else?” Rose opened her mouth and said awkwardly, “I’m not used to it yet.”

They had only met a few times in total. Although they had done everything, they were still strangers. It was really strange to call someone honey that she barely knew.

In addition, they just signed a contract to get married. What if she wanted more in the future?

She had always been obedient. She would not want anything that did not belong to her.

“Well, I’ll give you three choices.” Nick did not notice her expression. Seeing that her flush, he smiled even more happily. “Either call me honey, call me darling, or call me Nick. Choose one.”

Seeing his teasing expression, Rose also realized that he was teasing her on purpose, she immediately shouted, “Nick”

Nick raised his eyebrows and glanced at her hand that was holding the dress tightly. Knowing that she was nervous, he stopped teasing her. “Okay, I’ll give you a break first.”

Nick was a little more intimate than Mr. Shank. He didn’t mind.

Rose finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“By the way, here you are.” As Nick spoke, he took her hand and put a bank card in her hand. “I’m not home often, so you can buy something you need yourself.”

“I can’t accept this.” Rose shook her head and handed the bank card back to him. “You just lent me five million...”

“That’s the betrothal gift.”

Nick narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, “As for this, just think of it as a wedding gift”

Who gave an unlimited black gold card as a wedding gift ?

Rose didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “But it’s too expensive, and I don’t have a dowry.”

“I don’t need your dowry.” Nick spread his hands. “Have you forgotten ? We’re in a partnership. I give you money and you need to work. As long as you stay here and you are

Mrs. Shank, you don’t have to think about anything else.”

“Then you don’t have to give me money” Rose still felt uneasy. “You’d better take back the card. I have my own savings to use, not to mention you’ve helped me a lot.”

Nick’s amorous and seductive eyes narrowed again and he said angrily, “You’re my wife now. Isn’t it natural for me to give my wife money?”

This woman was so stupid that she refused the money she’d received.

It was a matter of principle, and Rose didn’t want to compromise. “But we clearly...”

“Shh –” Nick suddenly put a finger on her lips and said in a low voice, “Stop mentioning the word fake marriage. Do you want everyone to know about this?”

Rose couldn’t help but shut up, blinked, and nodded subconsciously. When she was back to

her senses, she quickly shook her head.

His fingertips brushed across her soft lips, and the touch was delicate and gentle. Nick’s eyes darkened and he wanted to lower his head to taste her soft lips again.

Rose let him stare at her aggressively, her face flushed. She pursed her lips and quickly took two steps back, whispering to him, “Mr.... Nick, I see.”

“Good. If you don’t let me give you money, what will others think? Won’t everyone know that our marriage is fake?” Nick withdrew his hand regretfully and coughed softly. “So you don’t need to save the money I’ve given you. I don’t care about this money.”

Seeing that she couldn't refuse, Rose had to accept the card.

She

just made up her mind not to use the money unless she had no choice.

"Okay, I know what to do." Seeing that there was no one around, Rose lowered her voice and

said, "Don't worry. I'll try my best to act well."

Her expression was very serious, and it was obvious that she had taken this matter as her new job.

Nick was frustrated and he couldn't help but want to laugh.

"Very well, that's it."

"Then... Besides this, do I need to do anything else?"

Nick folded his arms around his chest and he asked curiously, "What can you do?"

Rose thought for a moment. "I have to work during the day, but I have time at night and on weekends. I can write drafts, do projects, do laundry, cook, mop the floor, and wash the dishes." She snapped her fingers and added, "If you're tired and need a massage to relax, I can also satisfy you!"

Nick looked at her energetic face and he couldn't help but think of something else.

Massage... This was a good benefit.

“As a wife, you need to take the responsibility.” A sly gleam flashed in Nick’s eyes and he said seriously, “You do the laundry and cook. I’m in charge of making money to support the family. If I’m tired, you have to give me a massage. Of course, if you’re tired, I can also give you a massage.”

The last sentence was meaningful, but Rose couldn’t get it.

She reached out and stuffed back a strand of hair that had fallen on her cheek. She tilted her

head and smiled shyly at him. “Okay.”

When she smiled, her eyes were curved, as if they were shining with delicate light. The corners of her beautiful lips and mouth were slightly raised, making people unable to help but want to kiss.

Nick was stunned for a moment before he finally pulled his attention back from her.

Damn it. Why did he think that this woman was so beautiful at that moment? There were so many people who were prettier than her!

“Ahem!” After clearing his throat, Nick forced himself to look away, lest he scared her. “I’m hungry, Mrs. Shank, don’t you think you should do something?”

Rose blinked and responded quickly, “I’m going to cook right away!”

After that, she ran away like a gust of wind.

Nick could not even stop her.