

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Bang! The door was suddenly kicked open.

Rose could only see a figure flashing by before she noticed Mr. Warner screaming and falling backward.

The noise around continued. She curled into a ball on the ground to protect herself, sweating all over.

A suit jacket, which was still warm with the body temperature of its owner, wrapped her up gently.

“Kevin Warner, how dare you to touch my woman?” A man spoke coldly in a deep, magnetic voice.

“No, no, this is just a misunderstanding!”

Mr. Warner’s fat face was distorted by fear as he recognized the man who was speaking at first sight. He stood up hurriedly, begging for mercy,

“Mr. Shank, Mr. Shank, please allow me to explain. I didn’t know she was yours. It was just a misunderstanding!”

“Misunderstanding?” The man sneered angrily.

“Yes, yes...” Mr. Warner was sweating all over, trying to excuse himself. “This lady’s boyfriend traded her for the contract with me, so ... Mr. Shank, I was deceived too!”

“Mr. Shank, what are we going to do with this guy?” Another young man asked with a smile, ignoring the plea of Mr. Warner, “Should we kill him?”

After a glance at Mr. Warner, who was currently in a mess, the handsome man gave the order with a sneer. “Cut off his tendons in hands and feet.”

“Yes!” The bodyguard behind him rushed up in an instant.

On the other side, Rose was moaning with a blushing face. Hearing her voice, the man’s expression changed a little. He picked her up in his arms and walked out of the hotel room quickly.

Mr. Warner was screaming like a pig that was about to be killed. Rose huddled subconsciously, pressing her face close against the man’s broad chest.

Seeing the two of them walking out of the hotel, the young driver with the crew cut opened his eyes wide surprisedly, but he managed to control his expression soon and opened the door for the man dutifully.

The man put Rose, who was wrapped like a cocoon with only two legs exposed, onto the back seat and then got into the car himself too.

“Mr. Shank, are we going back to the company or.”

“Back to the Old Residence.”

“Yes!”

The car rocked as it was moving. Rose felt like she was in a dream.

“Hot. I feel so hot...”

Rose was sweating all over as the drug started to take effect. After struggling for a while, she couldn't bear the heat inside her body anymore and took off the large suit jacket given by the

man.

The man couldn't breathe for a second when he saw her half-naked. So on he raised up the baffle in the car so that the driver couldn't see what he was about to do on the back seat.

“You asked for it.”

The next morning, Rose woke up in a strange big bed.

The sun was shining while the birds were singing outside the window. There was also a faint scent of flowers surrounding her.

Just then, the man came in.

He seized Rose up with a half-smile, who was still in a daze, with appreciation, and narrowed his deep eyes, “You're awake?”

But

Rose could hear from his low and hoarse voice that he was indicating something else.