

The Weight On Skin by Merry T Chapter 8

Chapter 8

It was 7:30 p.m. Most people went home for dinner.

In a daze, Rose walked around the neighborhood in her slippers, suddenly feeling uncertain about the future.

Rose didn't have the courage to go home and to face those so-called family. A mocking smile hovered on her lips. She rummaged her pockets and only found a \$10 note. After buying some ham sausages in a convenience store, Rose went to the nearby park.

A few stray cats lived there, and Rose usually fed them.

Rose slept all day and forgot to feed them.

Rose arrived at the familiar place. See Rose coming, those mottled stray cats immediately ran out in a swarm, meowing and rubbing themselves against her calves.

Rose squatted down, rubbing their brushy heads. She broke the sausages into small pieces and put them on the newspaper.

"I'm sorry. I was busy today and forgot you. I promise I'll try my best to come here early next time."

The opposite was an artificial lake. The lake was bathed in moonlight, which created a romantic atmosphere.

Rose sat on the steps, propping herself up on one elbow and staring blankly at the lake.

“Are you also feeding those cats?”

Rose suddenly heard a pleasant voice. She looked up and saw a man in a shirt and suit pants standing in front of her. He looked about twenty–seven years old, wore rimless glasses, and combed his hair meticulously.

He was carrying a pack of cat food and seemed a little surprised.

Rose blinked and nodded subconsciously, “Yes.”

Scanned with CamScanner

“What a coincidence. I have just bought cat food for them,” The young man said. When he smiled, there was a deep dimple on both cheeks. He looked so approachable.

Rose also smiled, “Are you a resident nearby?”

The man smiled, turning to point to the building opposite them, “Yes, I just moved in.”

Rose nodded. Her eyes dropped to the cat food in his hand.

“Sorry, I almost forgot about it.” The man quickly snapped back, tore the pack open, and also upended them on the newspaper. Those cats, who were still hungry, immediately rushed up and ate happily.

Rose smiled at him, “Thanks for your kindness.”

“It’s just a piece of cake. Don’t you do the same?” The man smiled and sat down on the steps. As expected, he saw Rose’s red and swollen side face and frowned slightly. “Your face.”

Rose covered her face subconsciously and turned her head, “Nothing. It’s just an accident.”

“Oh, I’m sorry for making such a fuss.”

Sensing that she was reluctant to talk about it, the man changed the topic. He reached out his hand, “Can I introduce myself? I’m White Fain. I just came back from abroad.”

Rose shook hands with him. “I’m Rose Chaucer. Nice to meet you, Mr. Fain.”

As soon as she finished speaking, her stomach growled suddenly and violently.

White seemed shocked for a moment and then chuckled.

Rose looked embarrassed and subconsciously pressed her hand on her stomach.

Rose hadn’t eaten staple food today and hadn’t eaten enough at dinner because of the quarrel. Now, she felt faint with hunger after her anger was suppressed.

“Both of us forgot to eat because our minds were completely occupied by those cats.” White put away his smile and tried to make Rose less embarrassed, “What about having dinner with me?”

Scanned with CamScanner

Rose originally wanted to refuse, but she reckoned that her family wouldn't leave any food for her. So she nodded, "Okay, thanks."

"No problem," White responded with a smile. "I heard there's a good seafood restaurant nearby. What about having a try?"

"Okay!" Rose agreed.

They ordered food at the seafood restaurant not far from the park, laughing and talking. It was almost ten o'clock after dinner. With the demeanour of a gentleman, White walked Rose home, but did not follow her downstairs.

"Thank you for accompanying me back," Rose said and rubbed her nose shyly. "And thanks for treating me. It'll be my turn next time."

White didn't refuse her invitation. A smile hovered on his lips. He said, "It will always stay in my mind."

After saying goodbye to White, Rose returned home but found that the door was locked.

Rose didn't have the key, and no one came to open the door after Rose rang the doorbell several times.

Rose sighed and sat down with her back against the security door.

Such a thing happened previously. Every time Rose made a mistake, her parents would chase her out and lock the door without hesitation. They

asked Rose to reflect. At that time, Rose comforted herself that it was indeed her fault and stayed outside obediently. She sneaked out to her friends in the middle of the night to stay overnight. But today, she did not intend to compromise.

She did nothing wrong! She wouldn't marry Hugo! The bastard!

Gritting her teeth, Rose stood up and kept ringing the doorbell.

The noise soon caused dissatisfaction among the surrounding residents. Someone shouted, "Damn it! Stop! Open the door!"

Then the door of the Chaucer family was suddenly opened. Selma stood at the door with a gloomy face, "How dare you come back so late?!"

Rose fought back the tears.

She took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Aren't the Jasper family coming tomorrow?"

If I didn't come back, you would be very embarrassed, right?"

Rose realized that she must face it if she couldn't avoid it.

Rose decided to tell the Jasper family everything Lena did after they arrived tomorrow.

Rose did nothing wrong, so she would not wrong herself for the mistakes that Lena had made!

Selma didn't know what

Rose was thinking. Selma looked at Rose for a long time before Selma

opened the security door angrily, “If you dare to make a scene, your father will definitely punish you.”

Rose twitched the corner of her lips. As soon as Rose entered the apartment, she heard Selma say, “Clean up the table. Wash the dishes. Hurry!”

“Got it.”

Rose murmured and turned numbly towards the table.

Soon, there was a slight clash of dishes in the room.

Selma looked at Rose’s back, snorting. Selma then turned off the lights in the living room and turned back to her room to watch TV.