

# PRETENDING TO BE POOR

## Chapter 20

Rachel stood still on the spot.

Shawn pulled her back and let her sit beside him with his palm clinging to her wrist. He clearly felt her pulse getting faster.

Shawn's lips curved up and he seemed interested in her reaction.

Rachel noticed this as well. She blushed in embarrassment, but she still struggled to pull her hand out.

Since Shawn put forth his strength while pulling her back, her wrist got red. She rubbed her wrist but did not try to escape again even though her heart was beating fast.

She just didn't dare to look at Shawn who was gazing at her with a sharp, penetrating look.

"I'm trying to have feelings for you. Is that okay?"

He didn't truly like her but was just trying to have feelings for her.

However, when Shawn suddenly asked that question, Rachel really had a different answer deep in her heart.

Only she herself knew what she was thinking.

What she said was more rational than what she indeed thought.

She lowered her eyes and asked Shawn instead of answering his question..

"Do you like me? Will you like me?"

Shawn glanced meaningfully at Rachel's red

ears. For a moment, he answered, "You're beautiful and attractive."

With that, he pinched Rachel's little ears with his slender fingers.

Rachel trembled reflexively, which made him

chuckle.

His croaky and husky laughter was so charming that Rachel felt like an electrical shock had run through her body.

She got limp.

Her delicate face without makeup was now blushing like a juicy peach, seducing Shawn to take a bite.

Without any hesitation, he swallowed, quickly leaned over, and bit Rachel's cheek.

"Ah..."

Rachel didn't expect this.

He literally bit her!

Feeling a slight pain, she pushed Shawn away and covered her face.

There was unknown surprise and protest in her bright starry eyes, which made her look more cute.

With a smile, Shawn kissed her deeply, as if to swallow her.

Rachel whimpered, unable to resist his fierce kiss. Her small hands pressed against his chest which made Shawn tighten his grip on her slender waist. She was almost out of breath from the kiss.

After a long time, Rachel could finally open her mouth and greedily breathed in the fresh air. [At that moment, I believed that I would die of suffocation.]

Thinking of this, she looked angrily at Shawn.

Shawn, however, didn't feel sorry at all. He smoked the cigarette in his finger again, staring at her with unfathomable expressions in his eyes.

Rachel's heart beat fast again.

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[He has never acted like a gentleman whenever we kiss or have sex. He kisses me so hard that he seems to swallow me while having sex.]

[He looks so cold and indifferent that nobody could imagine he could try so hard in sex.]

Rachel blushed again.

She got up and left the living room.

Shawn was smoking and pondering. The expression in his eyes was unfathomable.

He did not give any answer her question, let alone any promise.

Although she was a little disappointed, she was not that eager to hear his answer.

[Our marriage has just begun and we still have time to adapt to each other.]

On the weekend, Rachel and Shawn attended Vincent and Ursula's wedding.

Rachel and Shawn had promised to attend the wedding. If they went back on their word, Ursula would totally look down on them.

So, she took Shawn to the hotel for the wedding.

After all, she had sent gifts to Ursula. She deserved a great meal at the wedding.

Ursula was desperate to let everyone know about her wonderful marriage. The hotel she booked was also the most luxurious one in Q City, and she invited all her former classmates. She booked hundreds of tables which really costed a lot.

Rachel took Shawn's arm and walked into the banquet hall. There were many people in the huge hall. After sitting down, she found that her former classmates were all seated at the

same table.

And her company colleagues and other classmates were seated at other tables.

All these people stared at Rachel after she

came in with her husband, the man who does a menial job as Ursula said.

But they did not expect that Rachel's husband who they thought was sluttish and countrified, was indeed so handsome.

He was in a black suit with a white shirt, tall, gorgeous but indifferent. He didn't look like a peasant at all.

Did Ursula belittle him on purpose? Or was he just a peasant with an outstanding appearance?

A female classmate of Rachel who looked straight at Shawn chuckled with sarcasm.

"Well, Rachel. Why are you so vain? Your husband is just a peasant but dresses in designer clothes. Don't bother to pretend anymore. Everyone here knows his occupation."