

PRETENDING TO BE POOR

Chapter 7

“Mr. Garner, the two ladies are here.”

As Mr. Welk spoke, Rachel and Molly had already walked in.

Steve looked up at them. Even a well-informed young master like him could not help but was amazed in his heart.

They had their own characteristics, one quiet and pretty, the other sexy and gorgeous.

“Mr. Garner, this is Miss Waldow and Miss Quenneville.”

Steve nodded and looked at Rachel again.

Although he had seen many sexy and cold women, this type was fresh to him.

Rachel met his gaze and became more and more guarded.

“Mr. Garner, thank you for the wine you brought tonight, but we don’t know each other, so we can’t accept it. I’ll pay all the expenses tonight myself. Since Mr. Welk said we had to hand it over to Mr. Garner personally, please accept it.”

She took a step forward and put the money directly on the table in front of Steve. She then quickly stepped back, grabbed Molly’s arm, and was about to leave.

“Wait.”

Steve’s deep voice came, which made Rachel and Molly nervous. They knew it wasn’t that easy.

The two of them had been downstairs just now, intending to leave regardless of whether the meal was treated or not. However, the implication behind Mr. Welk’s words was that if they left tonight, there would be more troubles. Therefore, they had no choice but to follow him, thinking that nothing would happen since this was the biggest restaurant in the Y City.

However, Rachel underestimated how shameless they were if the rich wanted to satisfy their desires.

“Miss Waldow, I’m afraid you don’t know that I never take things back. It’s just a bottle of wine, and you don’t need to be nervous. I just want to make friends with beautiful ladies like you and Miss Quenneville. Besides, we don’t like forcing others to do what they are unwilling to do.”

Then what they are doing now? Rachel thought.

Rachel felt disgusted and a little scared.

As a powerless and ordinary person, she had no way to resist these young masters.

Rachel felt a chill up her spine, her heart beating fast, nervous and at a loss.

She glanced at Molly, who wore the same expression.

Rachel gritted her teeth, turned around, and forced a smile.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Garner. My husband is waiting for me outside. He’s probably worried. We have to go.”

“Husband?”

Mr. Garner’s lips curved in a gentle smile, which however made Rachel’s hair stand on end.

“Since your husband is here, why don’t you call him upstairs too?”

Rachel was speechless.

What she had said was just an excuse.

excuse.

She did have a husband, but Shawn was far away in the Q City.

She took Molly’s hand in a dilemma, her palm sweating a lot.

Steve looked at her with an evil smile and didn’t urge her, as if he was sure that Rachel’s so-called husband would not appear, or, in fact, did not exist at all.

As if the men present were watching a good show, they looked at the two women, especially Rachel, who were both stubborn and embarrassed, and whose beautiful eyes were full of anger.

Rachel didn’t know her appearance would arouse the men’s desire to bully her.

Seeing this, Molly reckoned that she and Rachel wouldn’t be troubled anymore by these men although it would be difficult to escape tonight.

Molly had no choice but to mention her boss, “Mr. Garner, I’m a lawyer from the Robert Law Firm.”

“Robert Quall?”

“Yes.”

“Oh... Mr. Quall...”

“Yes, you know him...”

"Yes, so what? What does it matter? Even if Robert is here, you have to drink."

Molly didn't know what to say.

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Her face immediately turned pale.

She wondered if they could only be forced to stay here tonight.