

# PRETENDING TO BE POOR

## Chapter 10

Shawn came back when Rachel was cooking dinner.

As she popped her head out of the kitchen to see him, she was a little surprised.

Instead of getting muddy all over, today he was wearing a black suit, bringing out his slender figure. He looked cooler and more handsome in black, which amazed her in an instant.

Looking at her shocked face, Shawn raised his brows slightly.

“What?”

Rachel quickly regained her senses and then smiled awkwardly. Her heart was thumping.

“Nothing... How was your day? You didn't go to the construction site, did you?”

“No.”

Shawn answered while putting on his slippers. He quickly walked to the kitchen, and then suddenly reached out and held her chin. He lowered his head to kiss her lips, and sucked it for several times before letting go.

Before Rachel could react to such a sudden and passionate kiss, he had already finished. He now stared at her with affection, his thumb touching her lips, and then turned back to his room to change clothes.

That kiss made her completely forget what she had intended to ask.

She flushed to the ears, standing still.

After dinner, she checked the jobs she had applied for. There were several replies, and some also called her during the day for an interview.

She chose two companies after careful consideration and decided to go for the job interviews tomorrow.

Just then, Shawn came out half-naked after taking a shower. It was autumn now. The room was a little cold, but it

seemed he didn't feel cold.

Rachel took a look at him, her ears turning red, and reminded him.

“It's getting cold. Aren't you afraid of catching a cold?”

Shawn sat next to her. She felt that the sofa she bought was too small. After he sat down, she felt cramped.

Suddenly, he stretched out and pulled her into his arms, lowering his head and leaning closer to her face. The hot breath brushed past her ear, and his deep and magnetic voice sounded.

“Is it cold?”

Right now, Rachel was hot all over her body.

A series of scenes and actions flashed through her mind uncontrollably.

She was not a lustful woman, really, but every time she got close to him, she would inadvertently think of those images that made her blush and her heart race.

Just like at this moment, her face was uncontrollably hot and then turned red. Under his burning eyes, she wished she could disappear right away.

She then suddenly stood up and tried to escape, but he pulled her back. With an exclaim coming out of her mouth, she was already sitting on his laps and was clung by him.

She felt his warm palms and strong muscles...

At this moment, she was flushing crimson herself.

Shawn was silent all the time and felt that she was cute and attractive while she was shy.

It only increased his desire to see more of her bashful movements.

“Let... Let me go!”

She struggled and shouted.

Shawn pretended not to understand, “Why?”

“You...”

Looking at his expressionless face, she was astonished. How could he be so cheeky.

That was too much for her!

“I have something else to do...”

“Didn’t you say you wanted to thank me? This is your chance.”

His words reminded her the day when her uncle rioted in her house, she thanked him for helping her.

She couldn’t help but retort, “How could I thank you in this way?...”

With smiling eyes, he decided to put his thoughts into action before she could resist.

He was going to “bully” her until she cried.

It was not easy for Rachel to get up the next day. If it weren't for the interview, she would probably stay in bed all

day.

Rubbing her aching waist, she complained about him in her heart as she changed into a formal suit for the

interviews.

One of the companies that she applied was the branch of FS Company, a well-known domestic design company in Q City.

There were a few other interviewees. She did well, and the interviewers were gentle and did not make difficulties for her.

The final result was uncertain, but she felt that she could get the job.

When she went downstairs, she realized that Shawn was about to get off work. After thinking for a while, she made

a phone call.

“Shawn, I just finished my interviews. I happened to be near your working place. Shall we go home together?”

Steve heard a familiar name not far away, as soon as he got out of the car.

Shawn?

He tilted his head and saw a slender and familiar figure in white shirt and black trousers.

“Okay, I'll go find you.”

As Rachel was on the phone, she headed to the bus stop. With breeze blowing her hair, she tilted her face slightly

and raised her hand to brush the hair beside her ear...

Rachel?

Steve suddenly smiled thoughtfully, and seemed to notice something.

Interesting. Did she just call him Shawn?