

PRETENDING TO BE POOR

Chapter 11

There must be a lot of people named Shawn, but the one that both Steve and Miss Waldow knew must be Mr. Saffo.

So, did Shawn's stay in Q City really have something to do with this woman?

This really aroused Steve's desire to find out.

Rachel joined the branch of FS Company in the Q City as she wished.

It was only when she started working that she realized that Vincent was also in this company, as well as Ursula.

Moreover, Vincent was the leader of their team.

Rachel was really unwilling to work with them, but she liked the job very much and didn't want to quit for the time being

At noon, Ursula took Vincent to sit with Rachel at the staff restaurant.

"Rachel, I really didn't expect that we would become colleagues. As a top student of the A University, do you feel that it puts you down?"

Ursula's voice was a little loud, combined with the staff restaurant being quiet, many people could hear their conversation.

Rachel smirked, "FS Company is not a small company. Many people here graduated from famous universities, let alone the A University. Besides, ability is the most important thing in work. Ursula, will you look down on the people from domestic schools since you have studied abroad?"

"Of course not."

Ursula smiled awkwardly, and Vincent immediately explained, "Ursula didn't mean that."

"Yes, I see."

Rachel quickly stood up and didn't want to say anything more.

After she left, Ursula rolled her eyes and expressed her dissatisfaction to Vincent in a low voice.

"How could she be so snippy? Didn't she come back due to career suicide in Y City? No one knows how she messed around with men in Y City. Otherwise, how could she just married a construction worker? Maybe it was her backup!"

Vincent didn't seem happy to hear this from Ursula.

However, he did not refute but just smiled. "None of our business. By the way, your uncle asked me about the

wedding. He really cares about you!"

Ursula immediately gave a proud smile. "Of course, Vincent, my uncle did a lot to help you become a team leader. If

you treat me badly, he'll let you get out of here in minutes."

Vincent revealed an ingratiating smile. "I promise I won't. Ursula, you're so good to me. I would treat you well."

In the afternoon, when Rachel was about to go home from work, her colleagues inquired, "Rachel, Are you married? Why did you get married at such a young age? When will you ask your husband to join us for dinner?"

"Rachel, is your husband really a cementer? Isn't he a designer or an engineer? Does he really take odd jobs?"

"It doesn't matter what kind of work he does. Nowadays, migrant workers sometimes earn more money than us. Rachel, is your husband's salary very high? I heard that the workers on the construction site earn more than 300 dollars a day. Although it's a hard job, at least they earn almost 10,000 a month. It's amazing..."

"Yeah, it's amazing."

They said as if they were envious, but in fact, they smiled mockingly.

Rachel knew that it must be Ursula who revealed it.

Although she didn't care what others thought, people who held ill-feeling against her would still use this matter to attack her.

Rachel forced a smile and said nothing. Seeing her being silent, others stopped asking for trouble.

When she got home at night, she pushed the door open and there was a court summons under the door.

Rachel looked at it, not surprised at all. She knew that Evan and his siblings were greedy and would never give up.

If they wanted to sue her, she wouldn't be afraid.

She didn't take it seriously and continued to cook.

When Shawn came back, she mentioned it.

"I'm not afraid that if they want to sue. When grandma passed away, many people could testify that her house was given to my mother. Also, my uncle had signed an agreement to give the house to my mother and let her take care of grandma. Now that the house is demolished, it's impossible for them to share this property."

Rachel remembered all the things back then, but she didn't complain to Shawn. After all, there was nothing he could do.

After thinking about it, she mentioned what had happened in the company. She was now trying to run a normal relationship.

One way was to chat after dinner.

"By the way, I started working today. Vincent and Ursula are my colleagues. You met them that day. Do you remember? They are difficult to get along with. But FS Company is an excellent company. I don't want to give up such a good job."

Shawn listened and said in a deep voice, "Escape is the worst solution."

Shawn said this with an air of superiority, as if Rachel had to follow what he said.

"You're right, I can't escape. I can't be a softie anymore. Let's see who will be the winner."