

# PRETENDING TO BE POOR

## Chapter 12

The group Rachel was in always gathered for a party. Also, Vincent had always been generous, so they seldom went home directly after work.

They had also been asking Rachel to join, but she always found some excuses to decline their invitations.

However, over time, she would inevitably become a loner.

That day, her colleagues invited her again. Rachel thought about it and decided to go for once.

Despite her revulsion towards Vincent, she was willing to socialize with other colleagues.

As Vincent's fiancée and the niece of the vice president of the company, Ursula was present at almost every party, and always flattered by others.

"Ursula, you and Mr. Younger are so sweet. How enviable!"

"Ursula, your skin looks so good. What cosmetics do you use?"

"Ursula, your bag is really beautiful! It must be a famous brand, right?"

Rachel was eating quietly in the corner, avoiding unnecessary conversations. Occasionally, she would chat with Sharon, a colleague she had been on good terms with.

Ursula, however, did not want Rachel to enjoy her time, snatching every opportunity to pick on her.

"Rachel, what cosmetics do you use?"

"Rachel, what brand is your bag?"

"Rachel, did you buy a house with your husband? Where do you live now? You are not renting a house, are you..."

Rachel responded in a perfunctory way, which however only made Ursula smugger.

Presumably, in Ursula's opinion, Rachel should be down and out, married to a poor husband, and bound with an unpromising job.

Rachel really couldn't understand why Ursula was wild about comparing with her and gloating at her sorry state.

Unable to put up with it, she excused herself to go to the restroom.

But when she came back, she was bemused to find everyone inside darting strange looks at her.

She was about to ask Sharon secretly.

Ursula suddenly chuckled. "Sorry, I'm not hiding it from you. Just now, your husband called, and we said you were drunk and asked him to pick you up. Just kidding. Don't be angry. We just want to see your husband, the one who won your heart."

The others immediately burst into laughter.

Rachel got irritated and questioned her directly, "Who allowed you to touch my phone?"

"Sorry, I didn't do it on purpose. It's just a joke. You forgot to take your phone and your husband called. We just answered it for you? What's wrong? Why are you so fussy?"

Rachel felt that if she stayed any longer, she would explode with rage.

Without a word, she picked up her bag and walked out.

As soon as she left the box, she bumped into a few people.

They were the vice president of the branch company, who was also Ursula's uncle, and the boss of the company. And the third one was... Rachel's pupils shrank when she laid her eyes on him.

It was that Mr. Garner, who had made things difficult for her in Y City, Steve Garner.

Rachel froze right away. The three people opposite her were also surprised.

The vice president, Charles asked, "Isn't this the newcomer of our company? Your name is... Waldow?"

"Boss, Mr. Waclawski, I'm Rachel Waldow."

"Oh, right, right. You're also Ursula's schoolmate, a good girl as well. You graduated from the A University, right?"

Hearing the noise outside, Vincent and Ursula rushed out. They caught sight of the boss, and Mr. Garner who was treated so respectfully by their boss. Finally, they all took a seat at the same table.

Charles wanted his niece and Vincent to leave a deep impression on both the boss and Mr. Garner, so he suggested everyone have a meal and chat together.

Even if Rachel wanted to leave desperately, she could not now.

She sent a message to Shawn, telling him not to come over, but Shawn did not reply. She wondered if he had seen it.

Rachel did not know if Steve still remembered her. It seemed that he had taken her as a complete stranger, for he did not even cast a second look at her, nor did he deliberately make things difficult for her as he had done in A City.

At this time, Steve looked like a decent gentlemen, so gentle that he could gain favor from everyone with ease.

Had Rachel not known of his true colors, she would have been deceived by his pretense.

Just as she was about to find an excuse to leave, Shawn called.