

PRETENDING TO BE POOR

Chapter 18

Rachel gave a fake smile.

She ignored Ursula's provocation.

Only she herself knew how her marriage was.

Although Ursula looked so happy now, no one knew whether she would realize how despicable Vincent was in the

future.

"By the way, Rachel, I guess you and your husband didn't have a wedding ceremony, right? It seems that you don't have enough money. As your old classmate, I should remind you that a wedding ceremony is very important because marriage is special for women. How can you not have a wedding? Even if your husband is extremely poor, he must hold a wedding ceremony for you."

Rachel replied coldly, "Thank you for your reminder. I'm sorry but I have to work now."

She carried her documents and went past the two of them to do her own business.

Ursula smiled contemptuously and looked at Vincent while Vincent quickly withdrew his look from Rachel to smile affectionately at Ursula.

Shawn came out of the construction site with dust on his clothes. A Jaguar was parked beside the road. Steve leaned against the car, watching Shawn come out.

Steve had complicated feelings in his heart.

"Shawn, actually, you don't have to be like this. It wasn't your fault at all."

Shawn did not answer but just sat in his seat, resting with his eyes closed.

Steve didn't dare to ask any more questions and then drove Shawn to the hotel.

Shawn changed into a clean shirt and trousers after taking a shower. He then turned on his computer to deal with his work.

"Shawn, when are you going back to Y City? They're looking forward to your coming back since you haven't been back for such a long time. That boss even called me yesterday! He was so anxious that he looked so low-down. Hahaha..."

Shawn took a cigarette out and Steve immediately went over to light it for him.

"Shawn, I think it's the time. Those old guys can't wait any longer and they would leave Y City to find you if you still don't go back."

The smoke from the cigarette swirled and a sharp gleam appeared in Shawn's dark eyes.

"Wait."

"Still wait? I'm afraid they'll find you sooner or later. Of course, I didn't tell them anything about you."

Shawn was indifferent and still didn't change his mind.

It was time for him to go back to Y City actually but he had not made a final decision yet.

Steve played with the lighter in his hand while trying to see through Shawn's thoughts behind his gold-rimmed

glasses.

Although he could not see any emotion on Shawn's face, he still wanted to speak out his analysis.

"Shawn, are you reluctant to part with Rachel?"

Shawn looked up while Steve smiled and said. "How about bringing her back to Y City if you don't want to leave her. Or you can just hold a ceremony here and come back to see her when you're free. I think that woman would be willing to stay here waiting for you if she knows your real identity."

Rachel's pretty little face flashed through Shawn's mind. Would she be willing to do so?

There was still a faint light on the cigarette between his fingers, but he then put out it in the crystal ashtray beside him.

"What if I help you deal with this?"

Shawn then looked at him coldly, "Steve, don't interfere in my business."

Steve pushed his glasses and chuckled, "Sorry, I just think I'm more familiar with dealing with women but I promise! won't do anything without your permission. Well, I have something else to do. I have to go. Call me if you need me then."

Steve sensed something was wrong and quickly went away.

After he left, he went to have fun with several friends.

Among them was the manager of the branch of the FS Company, Rachel's current boss Jason.

These men gathered together to drink and talk about work. However, they would then naturally come to the topic of women.

Since they knew that Steve liked women, they prepared a few good-looking women for him.

“There are really a lot of beautiful women in Q City. I just saw an extreme beauty when I went to Jason’s company a

few days ago. Jason, you should take that girl out! Or do you want to possess her yourself?”

Jason definitely knew what they were talking about. He took a pull on his cigarette and said. “That girl is married.

How would you be interested in a married woman?”

“Then what? We have Mr. Garner here. Maybe she would divorce when she sees Mr. Garner.”

Steve raised his eyebrows with interest. “Who?”

Jason smiled and said, “You saw her the day before yesterday. That Rachel. Her husband is really poor. So if you are really interested in her, I’ll let her come over here.”

However, it depended on whether Rachel was willing to come.

Jason felt that it was easy to tell whether a woman was really duteous or vain from her eyes.

He didn’t take her here because he thought she wasn’t that kind of girl.

However, Steve was now his important customer, so he had to do so if Steve had an interest in her.

Unexpectedly, Steve smiled with a meaningful look and shook his head. “Oh, that girl? No need. I don’t dare to have an interest in her.”

As soon as he said this, everyone present was surprised.

“Mr. Garner, what do you mean? Is that girl some inaccessible goddess?”