

PRETENDING TO BE POOR

Chapter 21

Everyone present knew about Rachel and her husband.

However, it was unexpected that this female classmate spoke it out so directly and disrespectfully.

In particular, her eyes were full of ridicule and contempt for Rachel and Shawn.

Rachel was deeply hurt. This kind of gaze was her nightmare when she was in school.

After so many years, she thought she had overcome it and was no longer the girl who was bullied. However, how could they still be so presumptuous to her with such hurtful words?

Aren't they be afraid of being cursed?

Rachel's fingers were trembling. Shawn, who was sitting next to her, detected it.

His big hand quickly held her fingers.

Rachel's anger gradually eased in Shawn's warm palm. She looked at Shawn, who was not hurt by these people's harsh words and attitudes as if they all were invisible.

Rachel calmed down.

These people would never realize how cruel they were back then and now. Her anger could not change their evil nature. So it was really unnecessary to argue with them.

She smiled at Shawn and spoke to him in a low voice as if that female classmate was nothing.

"We'll leave after the meal and have a rest in the afternoon. As for the barking of those psychotics, don't take it seriously."

Rachel felt that Shawn was the one she should protect and comfort.

A trace of smile flashed across Shawn's deep dark eyes.

In response to Rachel's reassurance, he answered in a low voice.

"It's up to you."

"Hey... Rachel, are you deaf? Didn't you hear me?"

Rachel's starry eyes flashed with coldness. She darted a sharp, menacing glance at that female classmate.

This glance was actually very similar to Shawn's. Rachel was trying to imitate Shawn's frightening gaze.

Maybe her gaze really worked. The female classmate just snorted with no more words when she got no reply from Rachel.

"Well... Rachel, congratulations on your marriage. Your husband is really handsome."

There were always some tactful classmates congratulating them decently.

Rachel remained silent.

It wasn't that Rachel was poor at socializing. Those classmates did nothing to her but bully or stand aside.

Therefore, there was no need to be too polite to these people.

Seeing that Rachel was not nice to them, these people had to look away.

But they found another way to contempt and ridicule Rachel.

"Ursula is so beautiful. She comes from a rich family and has studied abroad. And now she works in a big company. What's more, her husband is her classmate and first love. I hear that Vincent will be promoted to manager soon. He is really promising!"

"Yes, she's much better than someone. They all said that marriage was a woman's biggest thing. But I can't believe someone married a man like that. How ridiculous and funny! Didn't she have a brain?"

"Can a beggar be a chooser? I heard that someone couldn't make a living by herself in the big city and had to be a mistress, being

kicked out by the legal wife. So she had no choice but go back to her hometown, and married a man who doesn't despise her."

"Really? How shameless. I know she always hooked up with men when she was in school. But I didn't expect her still to be so cheap and unscrupulous after all these years..."

They never stopped gossiping.

They were even displeased when being poked by their husbands or boyfriends.

"Why did you poke me? Does someone even have no courage to admit what she did? Stop messing around. Let me tell you..."

Suddenly, a glass of water splashed on her face, stopping her talking.

Everyone was stunned for a moment.

That woman looked at Shawn in a blank.

Shawn put down the glass with an indifferent expression. With his thin lips slightly opened, a cold voice raised.

“You’re so noisy!”

The woman was lost for words.

Rachel was astonished as well. But looking at the shocked classmate who got into this mess, she really wanted to laugh.

“How... How dare you splash me?”

Everyone looked over because of her scream.

The female classmate’s husband quickly covered her mouth, afraid that she would do something embarrassing.

Hatred and unwillingness to reconcile were surging in her expression. But considering that this was Ursula’s wedding, the female classmate did not dare to offend Ursula, so she could only swallow her anger and leave to clean herself up.

Shawn turned awe-inspiring, his frightening eyes sweeping over. Meeting his eyes, the others were all shocked in an instant, not daring to gossip.

Was Rachel’s husband a gangster?

The look in his eyes was frightening.

Steve, who was invited to the wedding as an important guest, came late and happened to see this scene.

Steve chuckled in a low voice, pushing his glasses.

He said to Charles, who came to greet him, “That couple is quite interesting. Let them sit here.”

Charles was astounded. “I... I think it’s not appropriate.”

This table was reserved to important guests. Even Vincent’s parents didn’t sit here.

Charles was in a dilemma. But Jason also nodded after taking a glance at Mr. Garner, who was smiling.

Seeing it, Charles quickly got someone to place two extra seats at the main table.

Rachel was a little surprised and wanted to refuse. But Shawn held her hand and sat there.

Shawn was so calm and decent that those who did not know them thought he was a big shot.

Jason was in confusion. Steve looked at Shawn who was now wearing a suit and shirt instead of sloppy clothes on the construction site. But this suit seemed to be cheap, which really lowered Shawn's taste.

Of course, he could only think about it secretly and did not dare to show his disdain for Shawn's clothes.

"Mr. Saffo, long time no see. You're so handsome today."

Steve flattered Shawn on seeing him.

Rachel was uneasy, feeling that Mr. Garner had no good intentions.

She secretly tugged at Shawn's finger, but

Shawn just glanced at the little woman and put her hand on his lap, stroking.

Steve took a glance at their hands and deepened his smile.

"Mr. Saffo and Mrs. Saffo are very much in love."

Although no one spoke, Steve did not feel embarrassed or angry.

He smiled and continued to chat with others.

As the wedding began, all people's attention was drawn to it.

Romance and love were the themes of the wedding.

When the bride and groom came down to toast, and saw Rachel and her husband at the main table, the new couple's expressions were really complex.

"Who asked you to sit here?"

Ursula asked.

Steve smiled faintly, "Me."

"Mr Garner, you..."

Steve smiled gently and persuasively. "I think Mr. and Mrs. Saffo are friends worth having."

Hearing what Mr. Garner said, Ursula and

Vincent had to restrain their displeasure.

Rachel felt very pleased to see them toasting her.

Ursula suddenly asked with a smile, "Rachel, you're also married. When is the wedding? It's

a lifelong regret if you have no wedding. By the way, the wedding dress is also important. My dress was designed by a famous domestic designer. Although you don't have enough money, you could rent a dress at least. Can your husband afford the rent of a wedding dress? Mr. Saffo, there used to be many men who liked Rachel. Now that she has married you, you'd better give her a wedding. Otherwise, I'm afraid that she'll dump you and marry another man."

Ursula provoked and flaunted, but Rachel reacted calmly and indifferently.

Shawn ignored her directly.

Ursula felt bored and turned to others.

After toasting, Rachel and Shawn quickly left the wedding banquet.

When they got home, Shawn took off his coat

and tie. Rachel tidied up and sat beside him, holding Shawn's big hand and looking at him with soft eyes.

"I'm

sorry, Shawn. You've been wronged today."

Rachel had seen how terrible those people's verbal violence was when she was in high school.

Now, there are still some who have not reformed, using words to bully them.

Shawn was involved in it because of her.

Shawn's dark eyes fell on the little woman's face..

"Do you want a wedding?"

"What?"

Rachel was surprised for a moment, then thought about it and shook her head. "No, I don't want it now."

She didn't want a wedding for the time being because she felt that the wedding should be based on the fact that the two of them loved each other and were willing to be together for the whole lifetime.

But at present, Shawn obviously had no feelings for her and was uncertain about their future. So Rachel didn't want a wedding.

Perhaps when the two of them fell in love with each other one day, it would be a beautiful thing to discuss their wedding together.

However, Shawn did not know what Rachel was thinking.

He withdrew his thoughts, went to change his clothes and took a bath.

The next day was Sunday.

Rachel made breakfast early in the morning. When they had breakfast together, she smiled and said, "Let's buy a car today."

As if knowing his doubts, Rachel said, "It's inconvenient to go out without a car. We could have a self-driving tour on the weekend if we have a car. Do you any favorites? Most men know about cars very well. What about you? Think about what type or brand you want to buy."

Looking at Rachel's smiling face, Shawn suddenly realized that this little woman was using the car to comfort him.

After buying the car, Rachel bought a lot of things for Shawn. Shawn increasingly felt that Rachel was coaxing him.