

# PRETENDING TO BE POOR

## Chapter 4

The next day, when Shawn got up, Rachel had already made breakfast.

He casually put on his T-shirt and trousers and gave Rachel a card when he came out.

“My pay is in this account.”

Rachel glanced at him and took the card.

“Okay, I’ll keep it. What time do you get off work today? Shall we go to buy you a cell phone?”

Shawn pondered and said, “About 5 p.m., you know the address.”

“Yes, on Peace Road?”

“Right.”

There was a brief silence. After breakfast, Shawn went to work, while Rachel finished online work and began job hunting

Although she got resettling compensation, she couldn’t just spend the money without generating any income.

At 4:30 p.m., Rachel was standing outside the building site. She saw Shawn at a glance from a group of builders.

Surprisingly, although these builders could only be seen as dusty figures, Shawn was so conspicuous among them.

Tall, straight, muscular... Rachel felt a sexual attraction.

“Shawn!”

Rachel stood outside and called him.

Shawn turned around, so did others.

Everyone was surprised to see such a beautiful woman in the blue dress at the dusty building site.

She was tall and slender, looking so beautiful and pure. Standing here, she was like a square peg in a round hole.

Someone even whistled at her.

Shawn put aside his tools and walked over steadily with long strides, looking cool.

Rachel slightly blushed, not sure if it was because of the sunshine or her shyness.

Shawn approached, and Rachel's heart beat faster for some reason.

"Are you done? Are we leaving now?"

"Yes, let's go."

Shawn walked out with Rachel, while others were teasing them behind.

"Shawn, you're so lucky..."

"Shawn, your girl is really pretty. No wonder you don't work hard here, because you might work hard last night... Haha."

They talked dirty but Shawn ignored and threw the helmet to the person at the door.

He and Rachel walked to the bus stop, one in front and one in back, unlike a couple at all.

While waiting, Rachel looked at Shawn who was smoking. Others waiting for the bus all stayed away from him because of his dirty clothes.

Rachel suddenly patted him to dust his T-shirt.

Shawn looked at her. She was smiling faintly while being held into the man's arms. His arm was around her waist and they looked very close, attracting others' attention.

Actually, they were not that close, but they looked so different that outsiders were surprised by this couple.

Rachel was not used to it, but she did not pull herself free.

Shawn held her. He didn't turn his head back until he finished smoking and threw the cigarette into the trash.

They had been stared strangely all the way to the mall because of superficial differences and close position. Rachel was a little embarrassed, but Shawn didn't care at all.

During the shopping, it was Rachel who decided what to buy, including the phone, clothes, shoes...

These were all for him.

Finally, they had dinner in a restaurant.

As soon as they sat down, Rachel was called by the next table.

"Rachel Waldow? Are you? When did you come back? Aren't you in Y City now?"

“Uh... Long time no see, Vincent. I came back not long ago.”

Vincent looked very decent in a suit, and the woman he was with looked up in surprise when she heard Rachel's

name.

As she saw that Rachel was still very beautiful, a trace of jealousy flashed in the woman's eyes. But when she glanced at the man sitting with Rachel, she immediately smiled.

“Rachel, it's really been a long time.”

The girl, Ursula Curenton, stepped forward and took Vincent's arm, leaning against him closely, “Vincent and I are getting married next month. What a coincidence to meet you here! You must attend our wedding! By the way, is this your boyfriend?”

Shawn was so calm with his expression unchanged.

And Rachel had glanced at Shawn before she smiled.

“This is my husband, Shawn Saffo. Shawn, they are my high school classmates, Vincent Younger and Ursula Curenton.”

“Husband? Are you married?”

Vincent was so surprised, but Ursula smiled smugly, “Oh, you're married. Why didn't you inform us?... Do you mind having a little chat?”

Before Rachel could refuse, they had already sat down and tried to get more information about her.

In the end, Vincent was generous to pay the bill. And he and Ursula insisted on driving the couple home.

When Rachel and Shawn got home, the WhatsApp messaging group of her classmates, which had been

long time, started a lively discussion.

Ursula texted, “I met Rachel today. She's married. Her husband works at a building site and is so handsome!”