

# PRETENDING TO BE POOR

## Chapter 5

The fact that Rachel was married was shocking enough. But the following news was like a bomb.

“Construction site? Is he an engineer? Congratulations! (Clapping Hands)”

“No, I heard he is a workman. But only love matters! (Face with Hand Over Mouth )”

Ursula’s words attracted everyone’s attention. They were surprised at Rachel marrying a worker and expressed their shock in various ways.

Rachel, who used to be a campus belle, graduated from a famous university. She was beautiful, proud, and aloof, the dream lover of numerous male classmates. They couldn’t believe such a beauty married a workman.

There were over a thousand WhatsApp messages, but Rachel didn’t read them and shut off the message alert.

She didn’t care what others said or thought at all.

Shawn got out of the shower with only a towel around his waist. His strong chest abashed Rachel, whose face was red as a beetroot.

She lowered her head and checked her phone. Shawn sat next to her and turned on the TV. Rachel felt his hot body and became thirsty.

Such an awkward and intimate situation was a little unbearable for her.

She broke the silence and the romantic air.

“I’m going to Y City tomorrow. I took a student loan at school, which I’ve paid it back now. But it needs the final confirmation. If you’re hungry tomorrow, you can cook for yourself or eat out. I’ll be back the day after tomorrow morning.”

Shawn replied in a deep voice, “I see.”

Rachel got up and packed her luggage.

It was just a short trip. So she didn’t bring much, just a few clothes and cosmetics into her handbag...

Rachel bent over in front of the bed, packing. Shawn quietly came over and hugged her from behind with his hot

breath on her neck. Before she knew it, his lips had contained her earlobe. Rachel felt her body quivering slightly, and the clothes in her hands fell.

His chuckle made Rachel blush.

They were just married. Before she was familiar with his husband, who had already known her erogenous zones. While Rachel was wondering whether he had a lot of sex experience before their marriage, he had pressed her on

the bed

Rachel did not struggle this time for sex is normal for a married couple. She had to accept it after all.

Besides, her body wanted him honestly

Shawn looked at his wife. Her features were like blooming flowers painted on her fair skin. Her starry eyes were moist. With his gentle touch, her eyelashes shivered slightly like a butterfly fluttering its wings.

The emotion in his eyes was stronger. He was eager to see her crying for mercy.

His movements were getting ruder.

Off the plane, Rachel got into a taxi and called Shawn that everything was fine.

"I'm in Y City and heading to school now."

It was very quiet at the other end.

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Shawn's voice was a little colder than usual.

"Alright, be careful."

There was nothing else to talk about, so Rachel hung up.

After driving for a while, there was a traffic jam. They were stuck for about twenty minutes. After they drove out the congested roads, the driver gossiped, "We're near the temporary forbidden zone. Maybe a big shot was passing by now."

Rachel looked out. Rows of black cars were moving smoothly on the other road. Nobodies like them could only wait aside slowly.

In this world, status was like the Great Wall, spacing people apart.

Rachel looked down at her phone. Surfing the internet would be more equitable for all citizens.

Out of the school, Rachel went straight to Molly's apartment for a rest. At night, Molly got off work and called her for dinner.

They met at a quality hotel in Y City.

As Rachel entered the hall, she saw some staff with a cautious and respectful look walk past her and hurry to welcome a big shot.

She looked back and saw many luxury cars at the door.

Rachel wasn't curious and waited at the elevator to go upstairs.

At this moment, a few young men walked in with the manager's accompany, chatting and laughing.

Hearing their laughter, Rachel paid no attention to them and waited quietly for the elevator.

"Hey... Steve, look at that beautiful girl over there. Well, well. She looks so pure. And her bright eyes are so tempting."

Sidney stood at the entrance of the VIP elevator and took a look at Rachel.

Steve smiled meaningfully, "Don't worry! Mr. Welk must know who she is and will send her to our room later."

The elevator door opened and a few people came out. Steve said to the manager, "Go find that girl."

Mr. Welk nodded obediently. He led them into the private room and left.

"Steve, why hasn't Shawn been here? The last time we came here was a year ago. Is he lost?"

Steve shook his head and lighted up a cigarette. In a puff of smoke, he said, "When Trey comes, you watch your tongue. The only purpose tonight is to make him happy, understand?"

"Yes... don't worry, Steve. I promise."