

# PRETENDING TO BE POOR

## Chapter 6

Rachel walked into the restaurant and saw Molly at a glance.

After not meeting her for a long time, Rachel thought Molly was still so eye-catching.

Judging from Molly's appearance, people might think that Molly was dissolute and flirtatious. However, as Molly's good friend, Rachel knew better than anyone how upright Molly was.

Molly had to pretend to be tough because of her appearance, but she also lived a carefree life.

Molly smiled when she saw Rachel.

As soon as Rachel sat down, Molly immediately said she wanted to check her phone.

"Let me see your husband's photo? Be quick. I want to see what kind of man you like."

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Rachel was very helpless. She knew that her best friend would definitely ask to see the photo, so before she left home today, she even pestered Shawn to take a photo for her.

In the end, Shawn asked for her soul kiss as compensation.

Rachel's ears were slightly red. She turned on her phone and showed Molly the photo.

It wasn't a full face photo but one that Shawn revealed his side face when sitting on the sofa. However, even so, Molly could not help but marvel at it.

"Rachel. He is so handsome. His nose is so straight and he must be good in bed. Look at his jaw line... He is so handsome. Whether he has a high degree of education is immaterial. Good appearance is what matters!"

As she spoke, she reached out to touch Rachel's cheek and smiled, "Women who have boyfriends are different. Your skin is getting better. Men are the best skincare products for women."

"Stop it. Then you should find a man right now to save money on your skincare products."

"I would like to, but I can't find a man as handsome and honest as your boyfriend."

Rachel shook her head and chuckled, "Don't be pessimistic. You will find your Mr. Right sooner or later."

Molly shrugged. She didn't care whether she could find her Mr. Right.

During the meal, as the food was served, there was an extra bottle of wine.

"We didn't order any wine."

The waiter replied with a smile, "Mr. Garner paid for it."

Rachel turned to Molly, and Molly was confused as well.

"We don't know Mr. Garner, and we don't need wine."

The waiter answered awkwardly, "This is what Mr. Garner ordered. The wine can't be returned. You can go upstairs

and ask Mr. Garner in person."

Such a scheme was too obvious.

Rachel and Molly glanced at each other. Rachel said, "Then put down the wine. I'll pay the bill later."

After the waiter left, Molly snorted.

"This is what a man would do. You see it? Your husband is not such a person, is he? However, your husband is not rich, and he probably can't afford it."

Rachel smiled calmly. "If he's rich, I won't choose him to be my husband. Well, drink some. I'm going to pay the bill. Of course, we can't waste it."

"Yes, you are rich now. Cheers."

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In the private room upstairs, several young men sat around a table, smoking and playing cards.

Mr. Welk came back before long and said to Steve, "Mr. Garner, that lady is accompanied by another lady. They are not regular guests. I don't know them. But the wine that you ordered was delivered. They refused at first, then took it and said that they would pay the bill when they left"

"Is there a woman who doesn't accept Steve's kindness?" Sidney narrowed his eyes and raised his eyebrows with a half-smile. "Are they playing hard-to-get?"

Steve smiled gently, but what he said did not match his bright smile.

"I like this kind of headstrong women. Ask them come over if they're going to settle the bill later."

Mr. Welk nodded and turned to leave.

The room was lively again. Sidney threw out two cards and said casually, "Why hasn't Shawn show up yet? Will he stand us up?"

"You've been thinking so much. We've just waited for him for a little while." Steve played the last card in his hand and leaned on the sofa with a cigarette in his mouth. A beautiful woman sat beside him.

"I haven't seen him for more than half a year. I miss him." Sidney smiled, rolled his eyes, and threw the cards to Steve.

"Hey, Steve, what do you think Shawn has been doing in Q City for the past six months? He doesn't even have a

pretty girl there"

Steve glanced at him with a half-smile. Steve said when Sidney got nervous, "You want to inquire about Shawn?"

"No, I care about him as his friend..."

"Get away. You don't have to care about Shawn. Go, get that girl over here." Steve kicked Sidney, but Sidney didn't care. He smiled mischievously and turned to leave.