

PRETENDING TO BE POOR

Chapter 8

“Take it easy. Just sit down and have a drink.”

Steve chuckled and patted the seat next to him, but the others looked at them with sardonic smiles.

As Rachel was about to fight against them, the door burst open.

“Steve, Trey’s call!”

Sidney kicked the door open with the phone in his hand, and strode towards Steve happily.

He didn’t notice the two women standing at the door at all.

“Hello, Trey.” Steve took the phone in confusion. Then, his smile froze, and his face darkened. After he hung up the phone, he stared at Rachel.

Rachel shrank back. Steve’s questioning gaze crept her out. As Rachel was about to speak, Steve chuckled.

“Miss Waldow, I didn’t know you know Trey. If you had told me earlier, we would have taken better care of you. Mr. Welk, please lead them out. I’ll pay for their bill.”

After getting into the car, Rachel and Molly were still in shock.

“Rachel, who’s that Trey? Do you know him?”

“No, I don’t.” Rachel shook her head. She had been searching in her mind but couldn’t remember anyone she knew was called Trey. But why did this person help her? Or did he mistake her for someone else?

“Oh, forget it. Maybe it’s your secret admirer. Thanks to him, or we’ll be screwed tonight.” Molly was still frightened when she thought about it. She had encountered similar situations before, but no one would pester her if she refused. It was the first time Molly had met someone like Mr. Garner, who looked reasonable but was actually brash.

It was too dangerous.

Thinking of Molly’s words, Rachel seemed to remember something.

She frowned without saying a word.

“What’s wrong?”

Rachel shook her head and said, “No, it’s just the man’s voice over the phone sounded familiar to me.”

"Familiar? You know him?"

"That's impossible. It's probably my illusion. Besides, how could I know that kind of person?"

"Right, birds of the same feather flock together. They're all jerks!"

Molly scolded. Rachel was afraid that Molly would worry too much, so she joked and changed the topic.

Back at Molly's apartment, Rachel received a call from Shawn.

Rachel was surprised as Shawn rarely called her.

Under Molly's meaningful gaze, Rachel walked to the balcony and answered the phone.

"Hello?"

Shawn's voice was still deep and cold. Rachel couldn't tell his emotion.

"Will you come back tomorrow?"

Rachel replied, "Yes, I've booked a flight for tomorrow morning. I'll be back by noon."

"Okay, have a safe trip."

"Okay."

They were silent again. Rachel didn't know what to say, and Shawn never hung up before her.

Rachel racked her brains and uttered a sentence.

"I went out for dinner with my friends tonight. What about you? Did you go out for dinner? Or did you make it yourself?"

Although Rachel didn't know how normal couples talked to each other, she knew it was better to say something than hang up the phone now.

Since they were married, someone had to take the initiative to improve their relationship. Shawn would never do that, so Rachel made the first move.

Shawn said, "I went to a restaurant."

"Well... What did you eat?"

"Home-style food"

"Sounds good. So did we. The food here is delicious but expensive. Perhaps we can try it together sometime."

Okay.”

Rachel talked about something else but didn't mention anything about the trouble tonight