

PRETENDING TO BE POOR

Chapter 9

Back in the room, the two of them sat on the sofa. They chatted while drinking beer and eating snacks, as if they had

returned to school days.

“Rachel, to be honest, you really have no regrets about such a hasty marriage? Are you really willing to marry someone without love?”

Rachel was stunned for a moment and then smiled.

“There’s nothing to regret. What’s done is done. Besides, relationships can be nurtured. At least, I have a good impression to him now.”

Molly nodded. “Right. For such a handsome man, falling in love with him at first sight is easy, not to mention cultivating love over time.”

“I don’t judge people by appearance.”

“But what looks good is pleasing to eyes! To be honest, I’m sure that if your husband hadn’t been so handsome, you wouldn’t have married him so happily.”

Rachel was speechless.

“By the way, why did you get married in such a hurry? You didn’t make it clear on the phone last time. Tell me the truth.”

Rachel thought for a moment. There was nothing good about it. It was just a coincidence.

When Rachel’s mother was sick, she came back from Y City, and found out about this man, Shawn, who had been renting their house.

He was young, handsome, silent, and penniless.

Later, her mother died, and their old house was also need to be demolished. Rachel was not only busy running around her mother’s funeral every day, but also dealing with a group of cold blooded and ruthless relatives. She was exhausted physically and mentally.

That day, the Waldow family came to make trouble again. They even found someone to paint the door red. When Rachel was embarrassed, Shawn appeared.

When she saw Shawn standing in front of her and driving the gangsters away, she suddenly had the idea of forming a family with this man.

However, she didn’t expect that Shawn would readily agree to her suggestion which was made on impulse.

“So, that’s the story. Maybe I’m just too lonely.”

Molly gave her a warm hug, “I think probably you’re destined to be a couple.”

Rachel smiled, “Who knows?”

Rachel left Y City early the next morning.

When she got home, Shawn had already gone to work. The house was very quiet.

After tidying up, she went to the supermarket to buy some vegetables. At the same time, she called Shawn to ask what he wanted to eat.

“It’s up to you. I am not picky. More vegetables is better.”

Shawn sat on the sofa next to Steve. Because of what had happened last night, he came to the Saffo family early this morning to apologize.

The family doctor, Mr. Waddell, was examining Shawn. Steve had to wait by the side, who listened carefully to what they were saying while eating the breakfast made by uncle Jim, the old butler of the Saffo family.

His cold and heartless brother, Shawn, was actually discussing what to eat?

His tone was so gentle?

Steve bet that the person Shawn was talking to over the phone was definitely a woman.

Maybe it was that Rachel last night.

Steve was dying of curiosity now.

Shawn, who had always been indifferent to women, called him last night and asked him to let the two girls go. How weird. So he investigated that Rachel and found that she had just returned from Q City.

Q City, was the place where Shawn had lived for the past six months.

However, he found out that this Rachel was indeed married to a cementer. Then he wondered why Shawn got interested in married women.

He thought that Shawn didn’t like women since what had happened in the past.

Now it seemed that he was interested in women, but only in those special women?

Seeing that Shawn had hung up the phone, Steve pushed his gold-rimmed glasses. He looked gentle when he was silent. Only those who knew Steve well would know that he was actually a gentle scum.

With a smile, Steve asked deliberately.

“Shawn, is that Miss Waldow?”

Shawn did not answer. Then doctor Waddell said, “Shawn, you are almost recovered, but you still need good rests. Don’t be too tired.”

“I see.”

Shawn replied perfunctorily and called his assistant. “I’ll go back to Q City this afternoon. Pick me up at two o’clock at the airport.”

“Shawn, why are you leaving? Is there anything you haven’t done in Q City?”

In fact, what Steve wanted to ask was whether there was a woman in Q City that he couldn’t bear to part with.

Only then did Shawn look at Steve.

“Steve, don’t think you’re smart.” He said with a grim voice.

Steve was embarrassed but still smiled gently. “No, I don’t... Shawn, how could I?”

However, his desire to go to Q City with Shawn was disillusioned for the time being,