

# PRETENDING TO BE POOR

## Chapter 13

Shawn went up to the private room on the second floor. As soon as Rachel saw him, she immediately walked

towards him.

“Why are you here? Didn’t you see my message? It’s my colleague’s prank. You’d better leave now before they see

you.”

Rachel pushed Shawn towards the door anxiously.

Shawn became even more unpleasant because of her behavior.

“You don’t want me to meet your colleagues?”

Rachel was slightly shocked, “What?”

“Afraid I’ll embarrass you?”

Only then did Rachel realize what Shawn meant.

She immediately shook her head. “Of course not. I knew who you are. Otherwise, I wouldn’t marry you. I don’t think you’ll disgrace me. But some of my colleagues are really mean. I am afraid that they will humiliate you.”

How would she be afraid that Shawn’s appearance would disgrace her? In fact, she was worrying that Shawn’s self esteem would be hurt instead.

Shawn turned up the corner of his mouth slightly. “I see. It’s fine for me. Let’s get in.”

Shawn’s face softened because Rachel was protective towards him.

“Rachel? Your husband, right? Great, come in quickly. Come on! Are you worrying that we’ll steal your husband?”

Ursula was standing at the entrance of the private room. It sounded like she was joking, but Rachel could clearly see the hostility in her eyes.

As Ursula’s words were heard by those inside the private room, they were all curious about Rachel’s husband.

It was too late for Rachel to refuse.

She glanced at Shawn beside her and signaled to him with her eyes that she would protect him.

It was no idea whether Shawn understood her look or not. He only wrapped his arms around Rachel's waist. And he swept his eyes over Ursula who was with a look of disdain. A hint of warning flashed across his eyes.

Ursula's heart skipped a beat under Shawn's gaze.

Shawn was wearing a tattered t-shirt and pants covered with the dust from the construction site. On the other hand Rachel was in a clean and tidy dress. She was such a beauty with a pretty and enviable face, but now she was standing there with a labourer. Seeing that, Ursula was overjoyed with gloat.

She wished that she could laugh out loud and mock Rachel ruthlessly who had been the campus belle admired by

many male students.

(Hahaha...)

Rachel didn't know what Ursula was thinking.

She was held tightly by Shawn. Once they stepped into the private room, they got everyone's attention.

There were different feelings in their eyes, like surprise, mockery, disdain, and confusion.

"This is my husband, Shawn. Shawn, they are my boss and the vice president of our company. And those are my colleagues."

As for Steve, no one introduced him after he came, so Rachel ignored him directly.

"Nice to meet you, Shawn. You are good-looking."

Ursula sneered secretly. (Yes, he's handsome, but it has no use. Just a yokel, a worker at the lowest social status.)

After Rachel and Shawn sat down, some colleagues tried to mention Shawn's job repeatedly with less than friendly intentions.

"Mr. Saffo, I heard from Rachel that you are working at the construction site? Are you a migrant worker? Where is your hometown? Is it tiring to work on the construction site? Is it a well-paid job? Did you have any degree?"

A female colleague close to Ursula insisted on asking such kinds of questions.

Shawn, however, remained impassive, pretending not to hear the questions,

He was sitting there silently and indifferently. Although he looked humble, he had an aura of authority which quieted and depressed the others.

The colleague who asked those inappropriate questions could only twitch her lips awkwardly and lower her head in embarrassment.

Rachel had been holding Shawn's hand as if she could give him support in that way.

After a short awkward silence, Steve let out a sudden laugh,

"Well... it seemed that Mr. Saffo was a taciturn man. You have a similar temperament as a friend of mine."

Rachel frowned slightly and a look of reluctance flickered across her face as she didn't want to talk to Steve at all.

Shawn raised his eyebrows and swept his cold eyes over Steve

Finally, he said, "Really?"

Steve's eyelid twitched inexplicably perhaps because he felt guilty.

He chuckled, trying to get rid of the fear caused by Shawn's gaze.

"Since you two are newlyweds, I would like to wish you both a happy marriage."

He picked up the glass, followed by Rachel's boss and the vice president. They toasted the couple together. The rest could only follow, no matter they were willing or not.

Shawn did not get up and show any trepidation. He took Rachel's glass and knocked the table as an appreciation of their kindness.

It was kind of rude. Everyone were surprised at Shawn's poised behavior, but Steve smiled carelessly and drank the

wine.