

## **YOUR GUISE 101**

### Chapter 101

Pearl sighed. "You don't get it, Mobius..."

Mobius cut her off. "I'm just two years younger than you, and I know my brother. He may sound cold,

but he

cares for you a lot."

"I've decided to move out. There's no need to say anything more."

Mobius was shocked. "Move out? Why?"

Pearl explained, "Just like you said. My relationship with your brother has become strained. Spending

time together would just feel awkward."

"You like him, don't you?"

Pearl immediately refuted, "No."

Mobius chuckled. "Then why are you avoiding him? The Pearl I know would never back down when

facing someone she doesn't like."

Pearl froze, unsure of what to say.

“Just admit that you like him. I can tell my brother has feelings for you too.”

Mobius made it really clear, leaving Pearl with no reason to deny it, so she fell silent.

After some thinking, she returned to the office. As soon as she arrived, she saw someone familiar.

Abby?

Pearl frowned and was going to leave, but Abby saw her and walked over with a smile on her face.

“Pearl! It’s been a hot minute.”

Pearl wanted to avoid her, so she sounded cold. “Yes, it has. I thought you were still in jail.”

The old Abby would be enraged when she heard that, but she just smiled instead. “Thanks for your

concern. I know I’ve made a lot of mistakes, so I came back to ask for your forgiveness.”

“I hope that’s true.” Pearl knew this woman wasn’t simple, so she didn’t believe her.

“How about I treat you to lunch today as an apology?”

Pearl immediately declined. “No thanks. I have work to do.”

Abby looked disappointed. “You won’t give me a chance because you’re being cautious. I’ve turned

over a new leaf, Pearl. Can’t you forgive me?”

Her pitiful look attracted sympathy from those around them..

“All Abby did was love someone too much. That’s such a shame.”

“She acknowledges her mistakes and is trying to change. Pearl is a little harsh.”

“Shh, don’t let Miss Pearl hear you, or you’re going to get it.”

Pearl overheard their whispers and looked at Abby’s sad expression, realizing Abby was trying to gain sympathy so everyone would feel sorry for her.

A few months in jail really changed her.

“What do you want to have for lunch?”

Abby immediately smiled. “You’re so nice. I also invited Rick later, so the three of us can decide where to eat.”

Pearl’s heart dropped when she heard Richard would be there too, but Abby strutted into the office in her high heels before Pearl could change her mind again.

Left with no choice, Pearl prepared herself for the lunch meeting with Abby and Richard.

Richard had a meeting, so Pearl and Abby waited for him at the door.

Chapter 102

While they waited for Richard, Abby attempted to engage in small talk to pass the time.

“Pearl, I heard Waldorf Enterprises hit a new high while I wasn’t around, all thanks to you.”

Abby looked at Pearl with adoration, as if she was sincerely praising Pearl for her accomplishment.

“It’s the result of the hard work of hundreds of Waldorf Enterprises’ staff, not just mine alone.”

“Don’t be modest. Richard told me you’ve put in extra effort. If you marry into the Waldorf family, it would totally be their honor... Oh Rick, over here!”

Richard didn’t expect Pearl to be there either, so his eyes darted around.

“Rick, we were discussing what to have for lunch. Any preferences?”

“Anything works for me.”

Abby smiled and asked, “How about you, Pearl?”

Pearl suggested Jenovian, but Abby suddenly looked hesitant. “Oh... but Richard has a weak stomach, so Jenovian might not be good for him. Let’s consider something else.”

It seemed like Abby was trying to drive a wedge between them.

Pearl knew Abby wasn’t going to leave them alone. If she were to join them for lunch, it wouldn’t lead to anything good.

“Whatever then.”

Abby looked sad, hung her head low, and her eyes welled up. “Pearl, do you dislike me that much? Do

you not

want to have lunch with me”

Pearl was annoyed. “Stop pretending. Do you want to have lunch or not?”

Abby started bawling. “I apologized, Pearl. Even if you’re not going to forgive me, you shouldn’t be so

cold...”

“Are you done?” Pearl was disgusted.

Richard suddenly said, “Stop being rude to Abby.”

Rude?

Pearl scoffed. “Richard, I don’t need you to boss me around. If you’re going to waste my time, you two

can go to lunch together. I’m out.”

Richard looked at her and turned to Abby. “Let’s go then, Abby.”

Pearl froze because she didn’t expect Richard to actually leave. Not only was she shocked, she was

disappointed too.

She was disappointed that Richard couldn't see through Abby's act. If that was the case, she wasn't going to stay in Waldorf Enterprises anymore.

She went back to her office to type out a resignation letter and emailed it to Richard. After that, she returned to Waldorf Residence, packed her bags, and left.

Hugo saw everything, so he chuckled. "What's going on? Can't stand living here anymore?"

Pearl sounded cold. "I don't think I should stay here any longer, that's all."

"I told you, Richard has no emotions. All he has in his mind is work. His heart died three years ago, so even if he had feelings for you, it's nothing. You're a smart girl, I'm sure you understand."

Pearl nodded. "So?"

"So... Would you consider spending time with me instead? I promise I'm a thousand times better than Rick."

Pearl looked at his cheerful expression and said in a serious tone, "Hugo Waldorf, do you have a crush on me?"

Hugo's smile froze.

Hugo saw everything, so he chuckled. "What's going on? Can't stand living here anymore?"

Pearl sounded cold. "I don't think I should stay here any longer, that's all."

"I told you, Richard has no emotions. All he has in his mind is work. His heart died three years ago, so even if he had feelings for you, it's nothing. You're a smart girl, I'm sure you understand."

Pearl nodded. "So?"

"So... Would you consider spending time with me instead? I promise I'm a thousand times better than Rick."

Pearl looked at his cheerful expression and said in a serious tone, "Hugo Waldorf, do you have a crush on me?"

Hugo's smile froze.

Chapter 103

"Does it matter?"

Pearl found that funny. "Of course it is. Why would I be with someone who doesn't have feelings for me, Hugo? What is so important in life that you're willing to give up love for?"

Hugo paused, not expecting her to say that.

“Well, of course. There’s a lot more to life than love.” In Hugo’s mind, love was the most useless thing.

He probably couldn’t love.

“Alright, I hope you don’t bring this up with me until you find out what love really is.” Pearl smiled at him

and left with luggage in hand.

The butler stopped her at the door.

“No, Miss Pearl, what am I supposed to tell Mister Dustan if you leave?” The butler looked troubled as

he watched her prepare to leave with her bags.

“I’m just moving out of the house, not cutting ties with the family. Calm down.” Pearl was amused that

he tried to stop her.

Richard came back at that moment, and when he saw she was leaving, he felt a knot in his stomach

but still, pretended he didn’t care.

“Where are you going?”

“None of your business.” Pearl rolled her eyes and saw Abby was there with him. She was even more



sure

that she had to leave.

Abby was shocked. "Why are you moving out?" But she was secretly delighted that Pearl couldn't

handle it anymore and was trying to run away.

She had nothing on her!

"You don't need to worry about that. Doesn't this work in your favor?" Pearl scoffed at her pretense.

Abby pretended to be sad again. "You've misunderstood me, Pearl. I..."

"Richard, I have no intention of bullying your precious Abby," Pearl interjected, her heart ached as she

spoke. All she wanted to do was leave. "Alright, I won't interrupt your date any longer. I'm leaving."

Whatever she did would turn into 'bullying', so she might as well leave.

"Pearl, nothing is going on between Rick and me. I just came back to visit Aunt Susan, and Rick just

drove me here. It's not what you're thinking."

Pearl coldly replied, "Whatever you do is your business."

Seeing how resolute Pearl was in her decision to leave, Richard felt a chill in his heart. "Are you going

to move in with Raymond now?"

Pearl's anger rose. "Don't give me nonsense, Richard. There's nothing between him and me!"

"Oh? You're seeing someone? I thought you had feelings for Rick. My mistake, I suppose," Abby said

with a

smile.

Pearl couldn't stand their duet. "I'm leaving."

With her luggage in tow, Pearl walked to the gate, but there was a shout from upstairs.

Chapter 104

"What's wrong, Madam?"

The three put aside their emotions and rushed upstairs when they heard that.

Upon entering the room, they were shocked by the scene before them. Susan was on the floor with her

eyes closed, as if she had fainted after a sudden shock.

The nurse anxiously said, "After Missus Susan came back from her jog, she was unwinding with a

facial mask on when she suddenly fainted. I don't know what happened!"

Pearl bent over to check her breathing. "Her breathing is weak."

The nurse's jaw dropped as she stuttered, "Wh... what? Weak... breathing?"

Pearl ignored her reaction and asked, "Have you called 911?"

"Yes, but we're in a secluded location, so it will take the ambulance an hour to get here. What should we do in the meantime?"

Richard's eyes looked cold. "You were supposed to take care of her!"

The nurse shuddered and stood in silence with her head bowed.

Pearl squinted and asked, "Is Aunt Susan sick?"

Abby quickly replied, "She has a congenital heart disease, but she's been pretty healthy recently. I even talked to her yesterday, and she mentioned she stopped taking her meds for quite some time.

How could this happen?"

Pearl checked Susan and realized exercising might have triggered her heart disease, so she ran to the medicine cabinet and took out the needles to inject her with medication.

She brought it into the room, and Abby looked terrified. "No, Pearl, you can't just stab her with a needle. You won't be able to bear the consequences if things go south!"

Pearl glared at her. "I'll take full responsibility."

Abby looked worried on the surface, but she was ready to let Pearl take the blame.

“I said it’s going to be fine.”

“But...” Abby didn’t have anything more to say. She didn’t know Pearl knew how to give an injection.

The nurse was anxious when she saw Pearl insisting on giving the injection, so she said, “I’ve already called the family doctor, and he’ll be here in a few minutes. Why don’t you...

Pearl glared at her and said with a cold expression, “She’s been unconscious for nearly five minutes now, so we need to take emergency measures. If we delay and something happens to her, will you take responsibility?”

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The nurse was startled. She nodded and went quiet.

Richard knew Pearl was good with medicine, so he didn’t say anything and just watched her. He always had a peculiar hope and trust in her.

Pearl began performing heart massages on Susan, and soon, Susan’s breathing returned to normal.

Pearl then took out the needle and injected her. Soon after that, Susan started groaning.

The nurse was overjoyed. “She’s awake! Missus Susan is awake!”

Pearl calmly said, "She's not awake yet. She's just reacting to the medication, but she still needs to go to the hospital for treatment. Nonetheless, she's out of the woods now, so we just need to wait for the ambulance to arrive."

The nurse nodded quickly. "Yes, yes, yes. I informed Mister Dustan and the others, so they should be home soon."

Right after she said that, there was a commotion at the door.

Chapter 105

Mobius's voice echoed from the doorway before he showed up. "What happened to Mom?"

Sean, who was behind him, sounded calm. "Have we called for an ambulance?"

Hugo, who was a doctor, knelt down to check his mother's pulse and breathing, then hesitantly said, "She... seems to be alright now."

"She..."

Pearl stood up as the entire family arrived. "I think stopping her medication for a long time triggered her

heart disease, which caused her to faint. I administered some medication, so she should be fine now.”

Hugo saw the needle on the floor and asked, “What’s this?”

Pearl picked it up and disposed it, then said, “I gave her medication with this.”

Sean was scrutinizing her. “You know how to give an injection?”

Pearl replied, “You don’t?”

Mobius admired Pearl even more after finding out she saved their mother. His eyes grew big with curiosity. ‘ That’s so cool, Pea! Where did you learn that?’

Pearl was a little shy. “I learned it from an old doctor.

Richard could tell the man wasn’t just any doctor. “What’s his name?”

Pearl replied, “Simon Freeman.

The others, not well-versed in the world of medicine, didn’t react much to the name, but Hugo became

very excited. “Simon Freeman? The man known as the greatest doctor of the 21st century?”

Pearl frowned. “That seems to be his title.”

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“Do you have any idea how incredible that man is?” Hugo never met anyone as remarkable as Simon Freeman, but Pearl got to learn from him. He was really envious.

Pearl nodded. “Of course I do.”

To her, he wasn’t merely the greatest doctor. He was also a grumpy old man who loved his tea and enjoyed a game of chess. He’d throw a fit if he lost.

Mobius’s eyes were filled with admiration. “You’re a woman of many talents, Pearl!”

Pearl’s lips twitched. She needed time to get used to Mobius’ sudden change.

The sirens of the ambulance were soon heard, cutting the awkward tensions.

They quickly transported Susan to the hospital. At the hospital, everyone assisted with the paperwork before, leaving Richard to care for Susan and returning to their respective commitments.

Abby chose to stay behind, but her enthusiasm was clearly lacking. She had expected Pearl to fail, but

Pearl had performed admirably and had even been mentored by a famous doctor.

The more she thought about it, the more jealous she felt. “Pearl, how did you meet your mentor?”

Pearl sat and ignored her.

”

“Pearl... Abby called her again.

. Pearl finally responded, “We met while playing chess.”

## Chapter 106

Playing chess...

Abby suddenly had an idea, knowing her own proficiency in chess. She suggested excitedly, “Could you introduce me to your mentor? I’d like the great doctor to treat my grandma, who has asthma.”

However, Pearl, seeing Abby’s enthusiasm, sneered as she sensed ulterior motives behind the request. “I don’t think he can treat your grandma. He’s always very busy.”

Gnashing her teeth, Abby persisted, “I’ll pay him a lot.”

“He won’t go even if you pay him a lot,” Pearl replied coldly.

“Pearl... I just want that great doctor to see my grandma. I’m not trying to snatch your mentor. Please don’t misunderstand.” While talking, Abby slowly bowed her head, looking aggrieved.

“It’s not that I don’t want to help you, Miss Abby. The problem is, finding him is quite difficult, and he’s really too busy to treat your grandma.” After that, Pearl took out her phone and made a call. “Hello.”

“Oh, Pea. You finally remember your mentor, huh? Well, listen. I lost terribly in a chess game yesterday



and added my opponent's social media account. Do you know who that opponent was? He's our

national chess player. What a promising youth-

But Pearl couldn't be bothered. She interrupted him and said, "I didn't call you to chat. Someone needs

you to treat her grandma. Are you interested?"

Baffled, Simon replied, "I taught you everything I know. You could just treat that patient yourself and

mention my name."

Glancing at Abby, Pearl smiled and added, "But I can't do that because she specifically wants you."

Stunned, Simon asked tentatively, "Is she your friend or relative?"

Pearl looked at the nervous and eager Abby and replied calmly, "No, she's an acquaintance, that's all."

Simon's tone changed. "Ah, then you don't need to involve me. I'm swamped with work, and I can't

take on any patients. You should suggest she find another doctor." Then, he suddenly exclaimed, "Pea,

he's challenging me to another chess match. I'll hang up now."

Pearl was struck speechless.

Abby didn't expect Pearl to put her in such an awkward position. After cursing Simon inwardly, she

wore a pitiful look. "You don't really want your mentor to help me, do you? That's why you said we're acquaintances, isn't it?"

Shrugging, Pearl answered, "No, we're actually strangers." Then, recalling her intention to move out of the Waldorfs' residence, she added, "Oh, I need to go back and pack up my things. Please take good care of Madam."

Unexpectedly, Richard interjected, "No, you can't."

Pearl turned to him. "Why not? Do I need your approval to leave, Richard?"

Richard calmly replied, "My mother's illness has something to do with you. If something goes wrong, you

have to answer for it."

"Do you doubt my medical skills?" Pearl raised her voice, but Richard ignored her question and gave her an

indifferent look.

"Fine, I'll stay until she recovers. Then I'll leave."

Hearing that, Richard cracked an indiscernible smile.

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At noon, Susan regained consciousness.

Abby rushed to Susan's side the moment she opened her eyes. "Are you okay, Madam?"

"Ahem, ahem... Get me some water..."

Abby immediately handed a glass of water to Susan.

Chapter 107

Coughing, Susan asked, "What happened to me?"

Abby held Susan's hand. "You fainted, Madam, but we found you in time. If we hadn't, something

serious might have happened. Are you hungry? Let me buy you something to eat."

Abby then glanced at Pearl and asked, "Could you come with me, Pearl?"

Pearl looked at Richard and nodded because she wanted to escape this awkwardness involving the

three of

them. "Sure."

After Abby and Pearl left, Abby bought a lot of food, appearing as though she cared deeply for Susan.

However, Pearl knew that a recently awakened patient couldn't eat that kind of food. Although she

didn't fully understand Abby's motives, she decided to remain silent.

Upon reaching the door, Abby suddenly claimed that she needed to get some medicine for her stomachache and would be back shortly.

"Could you please help me give these to Madam, Pearl?" Abby flashed Pearl an apologetic smile.

Finally, Pearl grasped Abby's intentions, and an idea sparked in her mind. "Okay." She accepted the bag of food and entered the room.

After a brief wait outside, Abby also entered the room. To her surprise, she saw Pearl feeding Susan and even noticed an opened pack of snacks on the table. However, Richard seemed to have left the room.

"What are you doing, Pearl?" Abby demanded with wide eyes. "Don't you know that Madam can't eat this kind of greasy, high-calorie food? Why did you buy these for her?"

Smiling calmly, Pearl replied, "It's okay."

Abby's bewilderment confused Susan. "What's wrong, Abby? Is there anything wrong with my food?"

"I'm telling the truth, Madam. Please don't be upset. I took a quick look at the food and noticed that it's

not suitable for a patient who hasn't fully recovered. I'm just concerned about your health... Besides,

Pearl

wasn't very careful."

Abby acted as if Pearl had committed a grave offense, all for Susan's sake.

Pearl, still smiling calmly, said, "Don't worry. I know what Madam should eat."

Taking a step forward, Abby sounded angry as she falsely accused Pearl, "I'm sure this wasn't a careless mistake given your medical skills. Why did you do this?"

Pearl looked up at her and asked in response, "What if the food I gave her is actually suitable?"

"Huh? I saw it, Pearl. She can't eat these!" Abby thought Pearl must be joking, as she knew Susan couldn't eat those items after her careful inspection.

"Abby, is there some kind of misunderstanding..." Susan tried to mediate since Abby seemed to be overreacting.

"Stop eating it, Madam. I'll get you something else." Abby attempted to remove Susan's food, but as she approached, she was stunned when she finally saw what it was.

What on earth was this? There was a package of delicate, nutritious food placed in front of Susan,

looking incredibly delicious and appealing.

However, the pile of snacks she had bought made her fail to notice this pack of food.

“When did you buy this...” Abby smiled awkwardly.

Pearl fed Susan again and replied calmly, “I bought it when you weren’t around, and I got the snacks for myself. Is there a problem?”

Tongue-tied, Abby hadn’t anticipated that Pearl would see through her scheme and effortlessly resolve the situation.

Chapter 108

“I’m sorry, Pearl. I got you wrong.” All Abby could do now was apologize to avoid appearing like she was trying to slander Pearl casually.

Raising her brows, Pearl asked, “Why? Do you think it’s a misunderstanding?”

Her response caught Abby off guard. “Why? Isn’t it a misunderstanding?”

“You immediately claimed there was something wrong with the food I gave Madam the moment you entered without even looking at it. Furthermore, you said that it wasn’t my careless mistake. I don’t

understand why you would say such things.” Even though Pearl sounded calm, she gave Abby a knowing look.

Abby averted her gaze. “No, I would never intentionally accuse you. Besides, I didn’t know you’d bought this nutritious food. It’s only natural that I misunderstood...”

Her feigned innocence prompted a sneer from Pearl. “I know you never repented, Abby.”

Tears welled up in Abby’s eyes as she sobbed. “I already told you I had a slip of the tongue. I was just worried about Madam. Please, just let it go.”

Seeing Abby’s tearful look, Susan’s heart softened. “Pearl, just forgive Abby. She’s genuinely sorry, can all see that.”

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Yes, Abby did repent in front of others, but she wanted to keep on provoking Pearl. That was why it wasn’t that easy for Pearl to forgive her.

“I’m sorry, Pearl. I did realize my mistake.”

But Abby’s acting disgusted Pearl. Even so, Pearl understood that she couldn’t keep arguing with Abby,

as it might make her appear petty and unforgiving, making a big fuss out of nothing.

Weak people always gained others' forgiveness easily, and Abby was good at being one.

"Okay, I can forgive you. But shouldn't you make it up to me?" Blinking, Pearl smiled harmlessly.

"How?"

"400 thousand dollars. No more, no less."

It was a small figure for the Flores family but it was still a lot.

Baffled, Abby tried to seek clarification. "Why do you want 400 thousand dollars?"

"No specific reason. You can give me 680 thousand dollars instead if you think 400 thousand dollars is

too little. Just transfer it to my account. Thank you." Knowing that she couldn't do anything to Abby,

Pearl decided to make Abby suffer a financial loss instead.

At first, Abby thought that apologizing was enough, but she didn't imagine Pearl would demand such a

huge amount. As a result, she felt sorry for herself- apologizing was free, but now she had to pay 400

thousand dollars.

She felt that Pearl always went to great lengths to make her uncomfortable.



Amused by Abby's dejected expression, Pearl remarked, "Why? Don't tell me you don't even have 400

thousand dollars? It's alright. I can lend it to you, but you must return it to me later."

Her words made Abby gnash her teeth in hatred. "Fine, I'll transfer it to your account later."

"Thank you for your money, Miss Abby." Just then, someone unexpectedly entered the room.

Richard walked in carrying a bag of fruits but frowned at the sight of Abby's aggrieved and tearful look.

"What's going on?"

"No, it's nothing." Abby bowed her head. "Pearl asked me to give her 400 thousand dollars as an

apology." She intentionally framed it in a way that would make Richard misunderstand Pearl.

Richard coldly looked at Pearl and said, "400 thousand dollars? Give me your bank details. I'll make

the transfer."

Chapter 109

Pearl suddenly lost her interest because of Richard's actions.

"Aren't you quite the hero, Mister Richard?"

Richard explained somberly, "400 thousand dollars is a little difficult for Abby due to recent family

issues. I'll cover the sum for her."

Of course, Pearl was well aware of Abby's situation, and it was precisely why she made the demand.

However, Richard's defense of Abby made her reconsider her decision.

"No, keep it." She didn't need the money, and she felt like an outsider in this situation. Pausing, she

turned and left the ward, finding solace away from Richard and Abby.

While strolling in the garden, Pearl noticed a group of people gathered around a young woman,

seemingly

confronting her.

"What are you doing?"

Pearl quickly approached them and firmly grabbed the hand of a man who appeared to be getting too

close to the woman, pulling him away. Then, she stood guard in front of the woman coldly.

The man, whose arm had been nearly dislocated, was initially ready to berate Pearl. However, he

changed his

demeanor when he realized Pearl was more attractive than the young woman.

"Miss, I wasn't doing anything wrong. I was just trying to get this woman to return my money because

she stole it. I meant her no harm..." He smiled and explained while discreetly sizing up Pearl.

"Did she steal from you?" Pearl turned to scrutinize the woman behind her.

Timidly, the young woman replied, "I didn't steal anything. It's mine."

"Nonsense! Everyone here witnessed it. She sneakily took the 1,400 dollars I had just withdrawn!" the

man

accused, his voice loud and accusatory.

The young woman trembled with fear. "No, I didn't! That money is mine. You're lying!"

Pearl had a feeling that the man had set a trap and falsely accused the young woman simply because

he knew the exact amount of money she had. It seemed like he intended to use the public to extort

money from her.

"Do you have any evidence to prove that the money is yours?" Pearl stared at the man curiously.

The man lifted his head. "It's mine. Everyone around me saw it. That's the best evidence."

"Are these gangsters the 'witnesses' you're referring to?" Pearl glanced at the group of men around him

and laughed coldly.

"We're not gangsters! Don't push your luck. Back off, or we won't go easy on you!" the man threatened

sternly, attempting to use force.

However, Pearl kicked him hard, causing him to fall to the ground with a painful cry.

“How dare you hit me! Guys, go after her and teach her a lesson. This b\*tch has it coming!” He cursed

and

tried to retaliate.

But the men hesitated and didn’t immediately act, especially after seeing Pearl easily defeat their

leader.

“What are you standing there for? She’s alone! Can’t you guys beat her up? Get her!”

With a gulp, the gangsters clenched their teeth and charged at Pearl, who remained unfazed.

It was a piece of cake for Pearl to defeat those young and inexperienced gangsters. In less than a

minute, they all lay on the ground, groaning in pain.

“We can’t beat her. She’s too strong,” one of the gangsters whimpered, grimacing as he looked at their

leader.

Chapter 110

“Stupid and useless!” The man cursed, his worry palpable as Pearl easily defeated his men.

Suddenly, his gaze turned to the woman behind Pearl. He snickered, making a move towards her.

Pearl, however, immediately saw through his intentions. She pushed the woman behind her and delivered a powerful kick to the man's chest.

"Ah!" the man cried out in pain as he was sent flying again, wondering what he had done to incur the wrath of this fierce woman.

"I'll count down from five, and you better leave. If not, I won't be as gentle next time." Pearl raised her hand and began the countdown. "Five."

"Why should I leave? She's the one who stole my money!"

"Four."

"Damn it! We're going!" The man waved to his companions, and they hurriedly fled, fearing something else might happen.

Pearl turned to the trembling woman. "Are you okay?"

Shaking her head, the young woman began to cry before she could respond. "I'm fine, but I've got to pay my

mother's medical bills, or it'll be too late."

Pearl noticed that the woman didn't look well-off. She asked, "What's wrong with your mother?"

"She has leukemia, and finding a suitable bone marrow donor has been difficult. I've used up our family

savings for her hospitalization, and I'm about to sell our house next."

"How old are you?"

The woman sniffed. "I'm seventeen."

Hearing that, Pearl's heart softened. "Let me help you."

Her words stunned the woman. "How?"

"I'll cover the medical expenses and help you find a suitable bone marrow donor. Just don't sell your

house." Pearl smiled and gently patted the woman's hair.

"No, it's okay. I... I can earn the money myself." The woman's eyes lit up briefly, but then she seemed

disheartened. "No, I can't accept your help. It's going to cost a lot, but I appreciate your kindness."

Pearl had a sudden realization when she saw the woman's reluctance and downcast eyes. How could

a seventeen-year-old earn such a huge amount of money?

Nevertheless, Pearl nodded and removed a ring from her finger. "Alright, then take this ring. If you find

yourself in a dire situation and can't afford the expenses, come to me with this ring. I'll provide you with the money for your mother's treatment. Just promise not to sell this ring. It's not particularly valuable."

If Wayne heard her statement, he might have laughed his lungs out because Cerubleu had spent 50 million dollars to manufacture that ring, which was equipped with GPS and a smart remote connection, making it a very valuable item.

"Okay, thank you, Miss." The young woman carefully pocketed the ring.

Watching her leave, Pearl's thoughts churned.

Later that night, she discovered that the young woman's location was traced to a local bar based on the ring's GPS signal.

Dark Bar?

Suddenly, a foreboding feeling hit Pearl.