

YOUR GUISE IS SLIPPING, MISS PEARL NOVEL

Chapter 11

Sean was caught off guard. He then smiled awkwardly. "Please don't." When they got to the office, he

dived into work while Pearl spent the whole day at the security booth again. On the third day, it was

Hanzel Waldorf's turn. Hanzel was a mega-celebrity with millions of fans. Today happened to be his

birthday and also the tenth anniversary of his debut. He was busy rehearsing for tonight's concert and

had no time for Pearl. The Waldorfs would be attending the concert that night too. Abby arrived at the

Waldorf residence in the afternoon. After waking up from her nap, Pearl went downstairs. Abby smiled

and went up to her. "Hey, we're heading to the mall to buy some clothes and a gift for Hanzel. Want to

come with us?" After dwelling on it, Pearl agreed to go with them. At the mall, Abby then led Pearl to a

branded women's clothing store. "I'm sure you'd look stunning in a dress since you're so pretty, Pearl."

The guards were waiting for them at the entrance. Abby glanced at them before picking out a dark

green dress. "This is nice. Why don't you try it on?" Pearl noticed that the dress would make her look

old. Abby picked another dress when Pearl remained quiet. "How about this one instead?" Pearl

narrowed her eyes at the skimpy dress. She said straightforwardly, "Abby, if you don't like me, you can

just stop pretending. You don't have to use such methods. Although I come from a village, my taste in

clothes is no worse than yours.” “Pearl, I think you’ve misunderstood me...” Abby’s face became dark.

She had assumed that Pearl knew nothing about fashion since she came from a village. She thought

Pearl only wore ordinary clothes. This was unexpected. Pearl ignored Abby and continued browsing

the dresses in the store, asking the salesperson to pack up the clothes she liked. When it was time to

pay, she took out her phone. Suddenly, a person handed the cashier a black card. “Swipe this.” It was

Richard. His handsome face stunned the cashier. After a moment, she hurriedly accepted the black

card. “Thank you,” Pearl said. Richard said indifferently, “Don’t get me wrong. I’m only doing what Dad

told me to.” He turned and left, leaving Pearl speechless. Abby saw the exchange between them and

clenched her fists in anger. As they left the mall, the b*dyguards behind them struggled with the

shopping bags. Today’s expenses were over 400 thousand dollars. Mobius said calmly, “Some people

are so impudent and spend money like water. As expected from those who come from small places.

They just don’t know how to behave themselves.” He wanted to take revenge on Pearl for calling him a

kid the other day. Though he was the youngest Waldorf, he was already eighteen. Abby chimed in

before Pearl could speak. “Mobius, you can’t say such things. Pearl was just doing some light

shopping.” “There’s nothing light about this,” he replied. Pearl snorted and retorted calmly, “Did I use

your money?” Mobius became embarrassed. “It’s my brother’s money.” “Yeah, it’s your brother’s. He’s

not complaining, so why are you?” She got into the car. A few people behind her chuckled. Pearl was

unexpectedly so pushy and unforgiving. She really was interesting.