

## **Your Guise 1111**

### **Chapter 1111**

Claude was just about to look inside the bag when Sabrina quickly grabbed his hand to stop him. "No, don't. I'll tell you." "Books." "Mm?" "A camera." "What else?" "Ugh... a tampon." Claude touched his nose and decided not to ask any more questions.

They walked one after the other along a busy street. Claude's good looks caught the eyes of many people passing by.

Sabrina sneaked a look at him and thought to herself that he was showing off like a peacock.

"Are you sure we're going the way? My house is just around the corner." Standing at her house's door, Sabrina felt stuck. "What do you want from me? I know I'm pretty and all, but you don't have to-" Claude went to open the door of the house next door.

Sabrina stopped talking right away.

"Oh! So, we're neighbors. Hello..." She forced a laugh and felt like slapping herself.

But, he didn't say anything back. When she looked again, he had already gone inside to his place.

She was left alone, helpless.

After a bit, she remembered something and shouted, "Wait! You still have my bag!" Claude's calm voice came from his house. "I'll give it to you when we go to the university tomorrow." So, after that, Sabrina was forced to go to the university with him every day. She kept asking him why he was hanging around her, but he never answered her question. So, she just watched him to figure him out.

After a week, she was surprised to see him sitting in front of her during a test.

Then, someone reported he was cheating.

But Claude stood up and said calmly, "I didn't cheat." However, the university staff were indifferent. They were ready to take him and his test away.

"Wait! I saw everything. He didn't cheat." Claude turned to look at her. She looked scared but was standing up for him anyway.

He laughed, patted her head, and said, "Hey, this isn't your problem. Stay out of it." But Sabrina ignored him. Since she had spoken up, she felt it was her duty to help.

"I saw someone throw a piece of paper on his desk. He never cheated," she said firmly, wanting to help. Claude looked at her, full of feelings he couldn't express.

Because what she said, the staff thought they were friends and her her test. Both of them ended up waiting outside the office for the head of the university.

Claude stood there absent-mindedly and glanced at Sabrina. "You're usually so careful. Why did ne me? Aren't you scared of help getting into trouble?"

Chapter 1112

Sabrina felt a shiver down her spine at the possibility of revenge. "I didn't think of that." She had been so focused on getting justice for Claude, forgetting that in doing so, she might have upset someone who was out to get him.

That person, aiming to set Claude up, would be ready for anything. And Sabrina, by standing up for him, might have put herself in danger too.

On top of that, she wasn't sure if the person who tried to trick Claude by throwing a note at him would just ignore her.

"I think you're brave." They were quietly talking to each other while the dean complained about how they had disrespected him by whispering. This made the dean really mad. He scolded them sharply in Ealdasy.

Sabrina felt really awkward and didn't know what to do.

Then, the chancellor showed up quickly. He looked at Claude and Sabrina, trying to figure out what was going on. "What happened?" "Hello, sir. I'm in the diplomacy class. Someone tried to make it look like Claude cheated during the test. I saw someone throw a note on his desk," Sabrina explained.

The dean didn't believe it. "Nonsense. Who would try to frame him?" Everyone knew Claude as the rich playboy at school. He was reckless even though his family had no power.

So, nobody wanted to stick their neck out for him, even if they saw he was innocent.

Unexpectedly, Sabrina didn't let that stop her. She was ready to challenge the powers that be.

"I saw what I saw. Can't we just check the class's security footage?" she suggested.

The chancellor nodded thoughtfully. "She has a point. Let's see the footage." But the dean started to panic. "But, sir, the school's security cameras broke down yesterday." "So, there's no way to check?" Sabrina might have been young and inexperienced, but she sensed something fishy. She wasn't trying to stir things up, but the timing was too suspicious. "Why are you talking like that?" The dean, feeling insecure in front of the chancellor, scolded Sabrina to seem more in control.

He blamed her for meddling. If she hadn't, he could have just dealt with Claude quietly.

Claude usually took his punishment without a fuss. But not this time.

"Sir, I didn't cheat," Claude said coldly.

"We caught you in the act. Denying it won't help." The dean was upset. He didn't understand why Claude was standing up for himself now.

"What if we check the handwriting? If the note wasn't written by Claude, then he's innocent," Sabrina blurted out.

But the dean just laughed. "Young lady, you don't understand. Claude's family is poor. They can't afford the cost of such an expensive investigation fee." A poor family? Sabrina knew her family wasn't the wealthiest, but they lived comfortably. They even bought her a nice house.

And Claude was her neighbor. How could he be from a poor family?

Chapter 1113

Moreover, Claude was dressed in expensive clothes, so he clearly wasn't poor.

Yet, Sabrina awkwardly offered, "I can help him with the fee for the investigation." "You should mind your own business, young lady. Don't get into trouble," the dean warned her sternly.

His warning was like a threat. He dared to say this even with the chancellor there because he was trying to protect someone very powerful.

Claude never spoke again. He just looked at the chancellor, his gaze hard to read.

"I don't think we have enough evidence right now. It's not fair to call him guilty," the chancellor said.

The dean, who had been looking very pleased with himself, stopped smiling. "But sir, I saw him cheating. We should definitely note it as a serious offense." "Then get the video from the cameras. If it shows he cheated, that's that." But the surveillance system had stopped working the night before, which made things tough for the dean, especially since the chancellor had asked for the footage.

The dean was so mad he couldn't even speak. "But..." The chancellor gave the dean a casual look. "Am I the chancellor, or are you?" The dean couldn't just say anything he wanted in front of the chancellor, who was respected and had a high position. He stayed silent but glared at Claude and Sabrina.

"Just go. We'll let it slide this time. Don't do it again!" Sabrina was confused but smiled because the trouble seemed to be over. "Thank you, sir. We'll get back to our test," she said.

She tried to pull Claude back to the test, but he didn't move and just coughed lightly.

"Actually, you both are excused from the test. Consider it as if you've passed," the chancellor added, surprising Sabrina even more. But it was a good surprise. She nodded and looked at Claude, and then they left the office together, feeling content.

The campus was empty since everyone else was taking the test.

As they walked down the stone path, Sabrina kicked a stone and asked, "Why do I feel like the chancellor was helping you?" Santiago...

He was the founder of Cloude Group, which was internationally famous.

She guessed that's why Claude acted the way he did, thinking he grew up without affection.

"I'll be nice to you," Sabrina added earnestly, looking him in the eyes and making a promise.

Claude had never heard anything like it before and found it intriguing. "Really?" Then, he decided he wouldn't... let go.

#### Chapter 1114

After that day, Claude and Sabrina grew closer. Sabrina could feel Claude was treating her differently.

Then, one day, Sabrina found out Claude was the injured man she found at her doorstep that one time. On a sunny afternoon, Claude shared his feelings with her. He told her he loved her in front of a crowd. Sabrina was very nervous because of his public confession. She didn't know how to say yes or no, so she just stood there feeling awkward and helpless.

"Ugh, why not?" Claude was smiling, but he started to look sad when he saw Sabrina wasn't happy.

"It's just that I..." Sabrina struggled to find the words because she didn't want to hurt his feelings. "I think I'm too young to start dating." Claude couldn't help but laugh, but he was actually upset. "You're twenty-one, Sabrina. How are you too young?" He couldn't believe that was her reason. It felt like she was making excuses.

He couldn't accept it, and he never would.

"My mom said I'm not allowed to date until I graduate," Sabrina blurted out, avoiding his eyes and her face turning red with embarrassment.

Claude dropped the bouquet on the floor. "Fine, don't date if you don't want to. I won't bother you about it again." Then, he walked away.

They passed, and their graduation came around. They avoided each other after that awkward confession.

Half a year later, Sabrina and her friends went to sing karaoke. They were surprised to see Claude outside the place.

The organizer of the outing teased Sabrina with a sly smile and a nudge. "You said no dating until we graduate, right? Well, we've graduated. So, shouldn't you two..." They felt Sabrina should fulfill her promise.

But Sabrina hesitated because... she liked someone else.

Claude was there, sitting in the shadows, his expression unreadable.

The group made it obvious for Sabrina to sit next to him, and after a bit of hesitation, she did, though she really didn't want to. "You don't have to sit here if you don't want to," Claude said, about to move away.

But when Sabrina saw him looking upset, she finally said, "It's okay. I'll sit here." They looked at each other in silence.

Slowly, Claude sat down.

As the karaoke started and someone sang, the awkwardness began to fade.

Sabrina kept singing, so she just sat and drank her wine, seemingly in a bad mood and drinking. Content belongs to Claude tried to lighten the mood. "Why are you drinking so fast? Heartbroken?" "Yeah," Sabrina replied grumpily. Then she regretted it because she saw Claude's reaction.

"I thought you weren't dating until after graduation. How are you heartbroken?" Claude teased. He didn't really mean to upset her, but he had been secretly observing her, knowing that she hadn't dated anyone or been close to any other guy.

Chapter 1115

Claude even secretly stopped the guys who were planning to cause trouble for Sabrina.

Sabrina raised her glass and gulped down the wine. "It's none of your business. Stop poking your nose into everything." Then, Claude reached out and grabbed her wrist.

"What?" she asked, surprised. "Why are you trying to stop me from drinking?" Tears began to appear in her eyes, making Claude regret wanting to scold her. He released her wrist and asked more softly, "What happened?" Sabrina shook her head, looking really sad.

That day, the person she liked started dating someone else, which was so upsetting. She had liked him in secret and had said no to everyone else because of him.

But this was how things turned out.

"If you don't want to talk about it, you don't have to," Claude said, feeling sorry for her and gently ruffling her hair.

Suddenly, Sabrina looked at him with tears in her eyes and asked, "Claude, do you like me?" She looked so sad and hurt.

Claude looked at her seriously and said, "Yes, I like you." Then, Sabrina gave a silly smile and leaned into him.

It turned out that she was drunk.

Claude carried her in his arms, indifferently telling everyone else they were leaving. He then carried her out of the karaoke place. Sabrina was too drunk to walk, so Claude took her home.

When they got there, Sabrina gave him her house key. So, Claude used the key, opened the door, and carried her to her bedroom. He turned on a soft light and looked at her face, which looked young but was flushed from drinking.

Suddenly, Sabrina grabbed his hand, which tickled and made him feel a bit helpless.

Claude bent over and gave her a quick kiss.

At first, he didn't plan to do anything else. But then she stuck out her tongue and licked his lips, and they shared a deep, emotional kiss.

Sabrina moaned and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Claude touched her face and chuckled. "You're trying to seduce me." But Sabrina was too out of it to hear him. She wasn't really aware of what was happening.

In the end, they got carried away and slept with each other.

The next morning, Sabrina woke up and realized what had happened. She didn't get angry; instead, just sat in a corner and cried morning. Content belongs to ŚwClaude felt really bad seeing her like this. He tried to comfort her, "Don't worry. I'll take care of you." "I don't need that. It was partly my fault, too," Sabrina said, even though she was really upset. She knew that after sleeping with someone else, she couldn't be with the person she had feelings for. But she also felt that she couldn't just be with Claude without thinking it through.

"Let's pretend this never happened," she suggested.

Claude was furious. "How can we pretend it didn't happen? It did!" "I don't want to talk about it anymore." Sabrina was firm about her decision. She then cut off their ties right there. "Since you won't listen to me, we're done. We have nothing to do with each other from now on."



## Chapter 1116

"So, is that why you cback from abroad?" Esther asked. She had heard a little about what happened from Sabrina, but she didn't get all the details.

She felt really sad thinking about Sabrina's unrequited love. She held Sabrina's hand and said, "It's okay. At least you have ssweet memories from when you were younger, even if he liked someone else. I'm sure you'll find someone even better." James and Pearl, who were close by, didn't say anything.

Then Esther said quite a lot to Sabrina. Basically, she told her not to get stuck in the past and to think about what she wants for her future. She also encouraged Sabrina to be clear about her feelings for this guy.

James and Pearl didn't need to add anything because Esther said it all.

But before leaving, James asked Pearl to take Esther home. He wanted to talk to Sabrina alone.

Pearl narrowed her eyes and scrutinized James.

"Thank you." James smiled, but he looked sorry for asking.

Pearl said nothing and left with Esther.

When James and Sabrina were alone, James asked her straight up, "You weren't talking about me, were you?" Sabrina denied stubbornly, "Of course not. Don't get too full of yourself." "Look, I don't know why you brought this up today. But let's just keep things the way they are," James said, but it sounded like a warning.

Sabrina felt hurt. "Do you really seethat way, James? You think I'm going to mess up your relationship?" James kept a straight face. "That's not what I'm saying. Esther has always been naive, and she won't overthink." But Pearl could read between the lines.

Sabrina felt really down. "So, I'm the one who's always plotting, right? ı've liked you for so long, but you fell in love with someone else. Didn't you ever care aboutat all?" James always saw her as a little sister

and never thought of her in any other way. They used to be really-close, and he thought she just liked spending time with him. They had a lot in common. So He believed they would be lifelong best friends, but Sabrina unexpectedly confessed her feelings for him. Furthermore, she had concealed these feelings for quite some time.

"Sabrina, there's no chance for us," James said seriously, his expression unreadable.

"Don't worry. I only said those things to make the story sound right. I wasn't trying to cause trouble," Sabrina said quietly, looking down. "I've always been good at keeping my feelings hidden." So No one could tell how much she was hurting, not even when she returned from overseas. Even Claude didn't notice.

"That's good. We're still friends, Sabrina," James said, trying to lighten the mood and patting her on the shoulder.

Sabrina looked up, her eyes teary. "Can I make a request? I promise only one." "What is it?" "Can I hug you?" James quickly refused, "No, you can't." Privacy

## Chapter 1117

Their friendship hit a wall the moment Sabrina confessed.

Before, a simple hug between them was no big deal. But now that everything was out in the open, James felt really uncomfortable even thinking about touching Sabrina.

He stepped back, trying to hide how nervous he was.

"Why are you acting all scared? I'm just joking." Sabrina laughed, finding his reaction funny.

James cleared his throat and forced a smile. "Don't joke like that. It freaks out." || "Alright, alright. It's late, you should head home," Sabrina said with her usual playful wink. "Otherwise, your future wife might start worrying." Thinking of Esther made James smile. "Okay, take care. We'll visit you again soon." Sabrina nodded and waved him off with a hint of annoyance. "Just go. Don't disturb my rest." She turned and lay down. As James was about to close the door, he heard her low voice.

"Would you have liked if Esther wasn't in the picture?" "No, I wouldn't." "Okay, goodnight. I'm going to sleep now." Sabrina curled up under her blanket, tears slipping out despite herself.

\* The next day, Pearl went to meet Claude as they had planned.

Claude was already waiting for her at the hospital entrance, greeting her with a smile. "You seem just as curious about the investigation results as I am, Miss Pearl belongs to englishS Content "Obviously Pearl gave him a sarcastic look. When he grinned confidently, she couldn't help herself. teasing him, "Feeling lucky today, Mister Claude?" Content belongs to ŚwHis smile vanished, remembering the argument he had with Sabrina that Pearl had witnessed.

"You have a sharp tongue, Miss Pearl." Claude gritted his teeth and glared at her. Then, he smiled and walked into the hospital.

Pearl followed him.

In the investigation room, the duty doctor greeted Pearl warmly. She was already a familiar sight there.

"Back for another investigation, Miss Pearl?" For a reason, Pearl felt a sudden tickle in her nose at his words and touched it, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Claude laughed, enjoying a small moment of payback.

Ignoring him, Pearl got down to business. "Doctor, could you do us a favor and speed up the process?" The doctor winked at Pearl. "How about this, Miss Pearl? I'll pull strings for you? Cback two hours later, and I tell you the result of the investigation." Content belongs to ŚwPearl thanked him, and the doctor turned to Claude. "Is this young man your brother? You both look great." The doctor's attempt at small talk made Pearl glance at Claude. She frowned and responded, "Is it that obvious?" "You guys do look alike. But Miss Pearl, your features are more delicate." Claude leaned against the door and smiled. "It looks like we don't need this investigation." Privacy

Chapter 1118

Although Claude said so, both he and Pearl ended up waiting for the results.

As they expected, they found out they were related by blood.

Claude clicked his tongue while holding the report. "Can you believe it? I have an older sister, and we share the father. He sure has led an interesting life." Pearl, a bit confused, asked, "Aren't we supposed to have the mom too? What are you talking about?" Pearl remembered that Claude was the foster son of the Savary family, a detail she learned from Sabrina. Her own investigation had also told her the story.

Claude saw she was confused and explained, "Even though I'm known as the adopted son of the Savarys, I'm actually the family's illegitimate child. Our father, Santiago, once made a mistake and had me. He never married because he was always in love with another woman, who I believe must be your mother." Claude called Santiago by his first name, not "dad." Pearl could see the sadness in Claude's eyes, understanding that he hadn't been treated well by the Savary family since he was young.

She didn't know what to say to make him feel better, so she just asked, "Is Santiago in Enswood right now?" Claude blinked. "Yeah, but why? Do you want to meet him?" He then smiled. "I bet he doesn't even know he has a grown-up daughter. If he finds out he has a child with the woman he loved, he'd be so happy." Pearl was actually scared. Knowing that Santiago had slept with Saule under that kind of circumstance and realizing he might not let her go easily because of who she was, worried her.

build one Santiago had a reputation for being cruel and cunning, which helped him a huge business. It was hard to guess if he'd be happy or wary about her. "Why don't you go to Savary Residence with me?" Claude suggested as he was about to get his car.

Pearl shook her head and pursed her lips. "No, I won't go today. I'll meet him when the time is right." Claude didn't push her. After all, it's hard to fatherly learn about a I never knew admired Pearl for staying calm.

"Alright, you should head home." Claude shrugged and shook the car key. "Do you need a ride?" "No, I have my car," Pearl declined.

When Pearl got to her car, she felt something was wrong. Looking up, she saw several men dressed in black surrounding her.

The man in charge, wearing a suit and smiling, said, "Miss Pearl, right? I'd like to invite you somewhere." "Who are you?" Pearl gripped the car door, thinking of making a quick escape.

"You'll find out soon," he replied, gesturing for his men to make way and pointing to a long Lincoln car. "Please, Miss Pearl." Realizing she couldn't take on so many people, Pearl knew escaping wasn't an option. But these men didn't seem like villains.

Cautiously, she locked her car and followed the man to the Lincoln. She noticed the strong scent of cologne inside, which indicated that it was likely owned by a man. S But who could it be?

#### Chapter 1119

"Miss Pearl, it's rude to invite you to a place like this. But our boss really wants to see you right away. Please forgive us for such poor reception." The man seemed polite and careful when he talked to Pearl.

Pearl raised her brows. "Someone from the Savary family?" That man grinned, showing lines on his face. "You're quick, Miss Pearl." "But having a spy watch his son seems a bit too much—" Pearl stopped herself from saying it sounded crazy.

She hadn't thought Santiago was that kind of person. She had just received the DNA report, and Santiago quickly found out about it.

She wondered if she should think he was good at getting information or if he was going too far.

The man sensed Pearl's mockery and quickly said, "It's because he really looks out for Mister Claude and cares a lot." Pearl wasn't sure if Santiago really cared for Claude.

She didn't want to make a big deal about it. She smiled and made small talk. "Yes, Mister Santiago really... cares a lot for his son." Otherwise, Santiago wouldn't have brought Pearl to his house so quickly.

The driver drove faster because their talk was getting more uncomfortable.

They got to the house very quickly. When Pearl got out, she saw Claude, who had just parked his car.

When Claude saw Pearl, his eyes lit up. "I didn't think you'd actually come." But then he thought maybe Santiago had someone watching him, which made him less happy.

"Thank you, but I'm not really happy." Pearl forced a smile at Claude but then looked serious.

"Alright, since you're here and he made all this effort, let's go see him together." Claude leaned in and smiled. "Right, my dear sister?" Pearl found it awkward when he called that, but she didn't what else to do, so she f They went into the hall together.

him. Content belong t As they entered, someone threw a cup that hit Claude's knee. Tea spilled on his leg.

Pearl heard him groan, but he didn't show any pain. It seemed like he was used to this.

"Bastard!" A loud voice filled them with fear.

But Claude just kept walking into the hall.

Pearl looked at the man standing there once she was inside. He was dressed in traditional clothes, thin, but looked serious. He seemed younger than other men in their fifties. His angry look changed when he saw Pearl.

Pearl saw all his emotions. He was shocked, confused, surprised, moved, and a little sad.

Since arriving, she has acted humble and gentle. "Mister Santiago, why didto chere?" " wnc Santiago forgot about being mad at Claude. All his attention was on Pearl.

"You're... my daughter?" Santiago's voice was trembling. He was nervous.

It seemed like he really knew the result of their DNA test.

"Yes and no." Santiago was stunned. "What do you mean?"

## Chapter 1120

Pearl didn't think of Santiago as her father because he was never around for her. She already had a bad impression of him from what Saule told her.

She told Santiago bluntly, "Mister Santiago, I don't think we need to be in each other's lives, even if we are related by blood." Santiago could have looked for Saule any time over the past two decades, but he chose not to. Naturally, Pearl refused to acknowledge such a heartless man.

When Santiago realized Pearl was keeping her distance, he felt upset. "Pearl, you think I'm the bad guy for not looking for your mom." "You're kidding, right, Mister Santiago?" Pearl couldn't help but smirk. "That was your choice, not mine." "- " "If there's nothing else, I should go, Mister Santiago." Santiago's expression drastically changed. "Is it really that hard to be around me?" He was sad that the daughter he had waited so long to meet didn't want anything to do with him. Disappointment overwhelmed him.

"No, I just think you should really think about whether you want in your life," Pearl suggested.

She knew that having an illegitimate daughter suddenly show up could cause trouble for Santiago's family, the Savarys, especially with their enemies looking for any weakness to exploit.

And Pearl had no interest in appearing in front of everyone as an illegitimate daughter.

"I don't care-" Santiago started to say.

"But I do," Pearl cut him off, her eyes fierce. "I don't want to be known as your illegitimate daughter.

belongs to englishswancontent She was proud and didn't want anyone looking down on her.

Santiago saw how stubborn she was and, oddly, felt proud. She was definitely his daughter.

"Alright, then," he said with a smile.

"Can't you turn your back with your head held high? I'll marry her, and you can't. Pearl was surprised he would offer such a big compromise, and so was Claude, who was watching quietly.

But Pearl couldn't make that choice for Saul. "I'll have to ask her," she said after a moment.

Santiago nodded, understanding he couldn't rush things. "Okay, I'll get someone to give you a ride home." He suddenly seemed kinder, like a real dad. But then he turned to Claude, who hadn't said a word, and demanded, "Get down on your knees!" Content belongs to Saul. Claude was so stupefied he just did it.

A butler stood next to Pearl, ready to see her off with a smile.

Pearl glanced at Claude and turned to Santiago, asking seriously, "What did he do wrong?"