

## Your Guise 1121

### Chapter 1121

Santiago scoffed. "I've raised him for over twenty years, yet he hid you from even after finding out who you are." "I asked him to keep it a secret." Pearl's eyes looked cold.

She had a feeling that Claude's life wasn't great, but she didn't know it was this bad. She wondered how Santiago treated him.

Santiago didn't seem to care. He said coldly, "I thought he'd be useful to Savary Corp, but he couldn't even do that right. Useless." Pearl wanted to speak up for Claude, but it was clear Santiago didn't care about him at all. To everyone else, Claude seemed to come from a rich family, but only he knew the real struggles he faced.

To Santiago, Claude was just a tool.

But standing there, Pearl was treated better than Claude, and Claude felt an old hurt resurface. "Do you really not care about at all?" he asked.

Santiago was surprised. Claude had always just gone along with things, and he had given him everything. But it wasn't enough for Claude.

"Remember, Claude, your mother was the one who let me," Santiago said, making Claude turn white. "You're just the son of a whore, so you have no right to feel upset." Even Pearl winced at those words, so one can imagine how Claude felt.

"Mister Santiago, that's too much," Pearl started, but Claude stood up, furious.

"So, I'm a disgrace because of my mother. But what about Pearl? Didn't you do the same to her mother? Wasn't she unconscious that time? When you slept with her mother, you brought her to your house and assaulted her. You're no better than me." Claude exposed Santiago's actions, and Santiago slapped him hard.

"You useless man! Stop lying!" Pearl was speechless. The past was a mystery to her, but the truth was shocking.

et "I'm not lying. A little digging and everything will cout," Claude said, wiping blood from his mouth. "Pear is a hacker and can find everything. It wouldn't be hard." Santiago raised his hand again. "You bastard!" But the slap didn't land. Claude opened his eyes and saw Pearl holding Santiago's wrist.

"Mister Santiago," Pearl stared coldly into his eyes. "Are you punishing him because he's telling the truth?" Santiago's expression changed a bit at that. "Pearl, it's not what you think." Pearl let go and took a few steps back. "Don't worry. I won't make Stake, but I won't let you offelwa either." Content belongs to NovelDrama.Org

## Chapter 1122

Santiago was a man who everyone usually looked up to, so it was rare for someone to treat him poorly. When Pearl spoke to him in such a way, he couldn't help but feel less than proud.

Despite this, he had worked hard to find his daughter and didn't want to say anything harsh to her.

"Pearl, I..." Pearl remained distant. "Okay, Mister Santiago. If there's nothing else, I'll be going now." She then turned around and left without a second glance, and the butler followed her nervously.

Once she was gone, Santiago let out a deep sigh. "Claude, have I ever been unfair to you? I've given you the best education, plenty of money, and even let you run the family business." Santiago knew he had given his son everything except a father's love, which seemed to be exactly what Claude was missing. That was something he couldn't give.

Every the saw Claude, he couldn't help but remember how, over twenty years ago, Claude's mother had desperately tried to be with him, which Santiago found repulsive. And he felt the sdisdain for her son.

Claude's mother had died giving birth to him, solving one of Santiago's problems. He found it ironic that she had wanted to secure her place in the Savary family through her son, yet she didn't live to enjoy it.

Noticing his father deep in thought, Claude frowned. "I don't want any of that." Raised by the Savarys, Claude knew he should be grateful, but he always felt like something wasn't right, possibly because he yearned for something more. Something he couldn't have. "What do you mean you don't want any of

that?" Santiago challenged him. "You'd be nothing without our family, and yet here you are, saying this to me. Isn't that ironic?" Claude turned pale, realizing that without the Savary family, he might have been left in an orphanage, suffering from bullying. To avoid angering his father further, Claude slowly lowered his head. "I'm sorry." But Santiago wasn't ready to move past this after what Claude had told Pearl. "Do you think a simple 'sorry' fixes everything?" He was visibly furious. "Why would you tell her all that?" Claude had acted on impulse but believed Pearl deserved to know the truth, thinking it would be worse if she discovered it on her own later.

"I mentioned Pearl is really good with computers, so don't you think she'd look into your past? If you kept this from her, it might be worse if she found out by herself." Claude was trying to defend his actions and share his thoughts. "That makes sense," Santiago admitted, his anger cooling. "But what do you think we should do now?" Although Santiago didn't think highly of Claude, he acknowledged his son's usefulness.

## Chapter 1123

\* Claude saw Santiago looking down at him and clenched his fist. "If you want Pearl to cback to you, we need to get her mother." Santiago realized Pearl only wavered when Saule was brought up.

"Alright, I know what to do." Santiago smiled contently. "You're right. If you pull this off, you won't be in trouble." Claude nonchalantly said, "Thank you, Dad." Pearl suspected Santiago would do something, but she didn't think it would happen so fast.

The next morning, she heard knocking. Expecting someone familiar, she opened the door to find a group of people with many boxes.

The leader was the butler, who bowed and smiled. "Miss Pearl, these are gifts from my boss. Please, accept them." Pearl looked over the gifts. "They're too expensive. Please take them back." The boxes alone looked pricey, not to mention what was inside.

"My boss said he missed sending wedding gifts, so these are for you," the butler said.

They weren't officially confirmed to be a family, but he was acting as her dad already.

Pearl felt uncomfortable. "I don't need these. Please, keep your distance." As she was about to close the door, Richard appeared. "Who is it?" Seeing the butler, Richard frowned. "Who's this?" "He's from the Savarys," Pearl explained, and Richard understood. She him ad shared the whole story with earlier,

including about Claude. Richard felt didn't think highly of Sbay bad for Claude and "swiovif he was his father-in-law.

belongs to englishSw "Take these back. We don't want them," Richard supported Pearl.

The butler was stuck. "My boss insisted I deliver these. He won't be happy if I return with them." He was saying he was just the messenger and couldn't make decisions.

Seeing his grey hair, Pearl softened. "Leave them then. I'll return them later." The butler smiled, then looked worried when Pearl mentioned sending them back. "Miss PeartMister Santiago means well Maybe give him a chance," he suggested. Pearl's expression turned frosty. "Please tell Mister Santiago I don't want any of this."

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This trip ended up being a waste of time. The butler told the delivery people just to leave the boxes at the door and left.

Pearl thought that was it and she wouldn't hear from the Savarys for a while. But then, a few days later, Saule gave her a call. Pearl hadn't told Saule about the recent events, so when Saule called, Pearl was really worried. She was scared they might have taken her mom.

"Hi, Mom, are you alright?" Saule just wanted to chat about her day, but Pearl's question made her realize something wasn't right. "I'm fine, but what's wrong? Why do you sound worried?" "Oh, it's nothing. What's up?" Sault didn't like to bother Pearl, so she hardly ever called her.

"Someone sent a package today with really expensive jewelry," Saule said, looking confused. "I don't have many friends, so I was wondering if it was you." Pearl immediately knew where it cfrom. "Was there anything else with the jewelry?" Sault thought for a moment, then replied, "Yes, a letter. It was all flirty and madeblush." It was definitely from Santiago.

"Just stay calm. If anyone knocks or calls in the next few days, just don't answer." Sault got really worried when Pearl said that. "What do you mean? Is someone after me?" Saule felt like she was well-known in Enswood, and she was worried this attention would move to Bodgow, bringing the Jordans to her doorstep.

"Do the Jordans know about me? Pearl shook her head. "I've kept it quiet, so not many people know."  
"Then who sent it?" Pearl realized she couldn't keep things secret anymore. "Just wait there. I'm coming over." Saule stopped asking questions, the situation. "Okay, I'll be waitet understing the seriousness here then." After hanging up, Pearl turned to Richard. "I need to go see my mom." Richard nodded. "I'll go with you." "No, it's better if I go alone." Richard thought about what Pearl had shared last night, and even though she hadn't given all the details, he could still feel Saule's humiliation. As a man, Saule might get uncomfortable. He understood Pearl's concern. "Alright, I'll wait here for you." After saying goodbye to Richard, Pearl got ready and headed to Saule's place.

However, when she got there, she saw the doors wide open, which et el.was ul. Saule was always very` careful to keep them closed.

Pearl sensed something was off and ran toward the door, noticing a strong smell of blood.

There was sblood on the floor, not a lot of it, but enough to be worried.

Feeling sick to her stomach, Pearl went further inside and saw a bloodstain on the table next to the couch.

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There were signs of struggles too.

Saule was nowhere to be seen. It was obvious that she was taken by someone she knew.

Pearl was pretty worried, so she decided to call the police because things were looking bad.

But when she was about to use her phone, she noticed a note on the table.

[I just want to talk to her. I won't hurt her.] Pearl had started to dial, but after reading the note, she stopped and felt really stressed out. She didn't have a clear suspect but had a feeling Santiago was involved since he had a clear motive.

However, would he really take her this way? Pearl couldn't just sit around. She had to figure it out, so she called Santiago.

"Hello?" Santiago wasn't expecting to get a call from her, so he was surprised. "Pearl, why the sudden phone call? I'm not very busy so I have stime." He thought Pearl was calling to make up and return to the family.

"Did you send jewelry to my mom?" Santiago sighed. "I don't even know where she lives. How could I send her anything?" Pearl was caught off guard; she thought Santiago was behind it. "You're saying you never got in touch with her recently?" "Absolutely not. I wouldn't without el your consent." Santiago knew better than to upset Pearl. If he went behind her back, it wouldn her away. Content belongs to Św "Do you know where my mom is?" push Santiago was stunned. "Your mom? I don't know." "I can't want of anyone else who'd do to take her." Pearl tried to a bit. "If you really took bel you need to tell me." SW Santiago sounded anxious. "I swear I didn't. But what happened? Was she kidnapped?" "Yes." Hearing the panic in his voice and the sound of him getting up he Of of over his chair r 61954 belongs to englishS I stop suspecting intent "Calm down. I'll get someone to helplook for her." Pearl hung up after saying okay.

She believed Santiago. If he didn't send the jewelry, then who did? Someone sent Saule jewelry and then took her. They had a plan and were trying to frSantiago to cover their tracks.

Or, could Santiago be lying after all?

## Chapter 1126

Pearl's mind was racing. She couldn't figure out what was happening, so she left the house.

As for calling the police, she decided to wait because she was afraid of making the people who took Saule even angrier. She had no idea what they might do to her mom.

When she got home, Santiago was waiting right outside the door with sof his men. He was dressed in his usual clothes but had a coat on, looking anxious.

His palms were cold, so when he touched her back, she couldn't help but shiver.

"What happened to your mom?" Santiago seemed genuinely concerned, not like he was faking it.

Pearl thought there's no way Santiago could be behind this. He wasn't good enough at acting.

Trying to hide how distraught she was, Pearl bit her lip. "My mom... is abducted." The moment Santiago heard 'abducted,' he felt a chill. "An enemy?" Pearl was sure now that Santiago wasn't involved, but she needed to figure out who was. Who could be their enemy? Taking a deep breath, Pearl said, "I think I know who did it. I'm going to call her." She took out her phone and dialed the number.

"What?" Winona answered, clearly not in the mood to talk.

Their last encounter hadn't been good, so obviously, a pleasant conversation was off the table.

"I don't have time for small talk. Just tell me what you want, or I'm hanging up." Winona sounded impatient, but Pearl could hear a touch of anxiousness in her voice.

"Where is my mom?" she asked directly.

Winona paused, then got really mad. "How would I know where your mom is? Don't call about your problems!" "I'll ask one more time. Where is she?" Behind Pearl, Santiago was sure Winona lied. If not Winona, then it had to be Howard. Content below English "Are you crazy? I said I didn't do it!" "Then I'll talk to Howard." Still, Winona spat, "Whatever!" then hung up.

to Pearl had put the call on speaker so everyone could hear.

"Do you really think she did it? Why do I think she's innocent?" Santiago wondered.

"Winona is a terrible liar." Pearl took a deep breath. "I'm going to see Howard." Santiago wasn't hiding his anxiety. "I'm coming with you!" "You shouldn't. You won't be any help." Pearl didn't want to bring Santiago along. She was worried about him and didn't think she could keep him safe.

belongs to English. However, Santiago didn't care about that. "You're my daughter. How can I do nothing when your mom's in danger? Bring along, and we'll have each other's backs."

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Pearl was taken aback; he really meant to be and act like her father.

"Okay," she relented.

Half an hour later, Pearl and Santiago made it to Jesselton Manor. The front doors were shut tight, almost as if they knew Pearl was coming and didn't want to let her in.

Pearl remembered there was a hidden way in, a secret passage she knew about, thanks to Howard.

After a quick chat, Santiago agreed to stay by the doors while Pearl would sneak in through the secret way. Santiago was worried about her going alone but Pearl insisted, and he finally agreed to let her go.

Pearl walked around the perimeter until she reached the west side. There, she noticed a stone in the wall that looked odd because it was a different color than the others. It seemed new. With a bit of effort, she moved the stone and found the secret passage. Taking a deep breath, Pearl stepped into the passage. It was dark and seemed to go on forever, but eventually, she saw light ahead.

"You took your tgetting here," said a voice as she emerged into the light.

It was Howard, standing not too far away. Pearl, with a hint of anger in her voice, demanded, "Where did you take my mom?" Howard laughed, trying to lighten the mood, but Pearl was not in the mood for games. She was convinced Howard had something to do with Saule's disappearance, especially after remembering scary details from before.

"You finally came, so why start with such a serious topic?" Pearl was very sure Saule was taken by Howard. Remembering the blood on the floor, her heart skipped a beat.

"I'm not here to waste time," Pearl said firmly.

Howard sighed, looking a bit sad. "You're as blunt as ever." Suddenly, Pearl moved quickly, and before Howard knew it, she had a knife pressed against his throat.

Howard tried to stay calm. "So reckless. You'll never know where your mom is if you kill me." Pearl pressed the knife a bit more but then said, "I'm not going to hurt you, you better tell where she is, or



you'll regret it." S Pearl was usually not one to take matters into her own hands, but this was different. Her mom was in danger.

Howard finally gave in and nodded toward a nearby shed. "Okay, I'll stop teasing you. The person you want to see is in that shed." Pearl sheathed her knife and took a few steps back, her eyes fixed on Howard. "Don't think I'll just let slide if you're tricking me," she warned him. Content belongs to ŚwHoward twirled his beard between his fingers, looking amused. "I have no reason to trick you," he said casually. Despite her doubts, Pearl was determined to check the shed for herself.

Once she was ready, Pearl entered the shed and was shocked to find Saule there, badly hurt and unconscious.

She rising. Carefully checking for any et life, Pearl sighed in relief ver to Saule, panic when she felt Saule's weak breath. Without wasting any time, she lifted Saule onto her back, preparing to get them out of there fast.

But as she reached the door, she saw someone blocking the way, smiling ominously.

"Why are you leaving so soon?" Suddenly, Pearl felt her strength leave her, and she, along with Saule, collapsed to the floor.

## Chapter 1128

"I'm so sorry. I thought you were smarter than this, but you're just impulsive." Howard looked disappointed, but it quickly disappeared.

He had expected her to have backup plans, but it turned out he didn't even need to try too hard. She simply took his word about the hidden passageway and even went inside by herself.

"The room... Did you put something in it?" Pearl found herself getting weaker and couldn't even lift her hand, yet her mind was still sharp.

"I guess you were too anxious to notice the herb incense I was burning." "You're so cunning." Pearl couldn't do anything other than mock him.

"Have you figured out why I got you here?" Howard's grin grew wider. "Your mom is a great test subject, and so are you." Howard gestured with his hand, and two men appeared from a shadowy corner.

"Take the woman on the floor back and tie this one up in the inner room." Pearl's gaze was icy. "I won't let you get away with this." "I look forward to seeing you try." Howard's expression seemed regretful. "But be careful, staying here too long might weaken you." Becoming an experiment was harmful, and Pearl was aware of that. All she had left was to cup with a backup plan.

\* Now tied up, Pearl was shocked. She had never been in this part of the place, and it was filled with other test subjects. They all looked worn and thin, sneerily at death's door. The only one who seemed a bit lively gave her a sympathetic look when she was thrown in, then they closed their eyes.

Left in a corner, Pearl noticed another woman her age across the room, seemingly calmer than her. She appeared tortured and dangerously thin.

But unlike the others, she wasn't bound, and she didn't seem interested in escaping, just laying there.

"You seem to be in better spirits than the rest. Did they bring you here recently too?" Pearl sensed this woman could be her ticket out, and possibly a source of more information. "If you think this is bad, just wait." The woman wasn't in the mood to chat and turned away.

"You're not tied up. Why aren't you trying to escape?" "You don't need to know everything," the woman snapped back.

Pearl wasn't put off by the cold response. She felt sure the woman would eventually warm up to her.

As expected, dinner was served, and her portion was slid through a slot in the door. The others lacked the strength to move, only the woman got up for her meal. Pearl did the same.

Although they were test subjects, the food was surprisingly good. Pearl watched the woman eat and took a seat beside her to have her own meal.

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"Do you like it?" Pearl asked, but the woman just kept eating and didn't answer her.

Looking at the eggplant in her box, Pearl said eagerly, "I love eggplants. Can I have half of yours?" Since each box had different foods, Pearl couldn't take her eyes off the eggplant in the woman's box, looking like she really wanted it.

The woman glared at her but then added the eggplant to Pearl's box.

"Thank you," Pearl said with a smile. "Miss Grant, you're still the same." The moment she heard the n'Grant', the woman stopped moving.

"I don't know what you're talking about," she replied.

"Daisy Grant. That's you, right? I remember you," Pearl said.

It had been so long since Daisy heard her nthat she almost forgot it. Hearing Pearl say her nmade her feel a rush of emotion and almost cry, but she kept her cool and didn't let her tears fall.

"Why are you here?" Pearl asked.

Pearl knew Daisy from when she was studying overseas. Daisy always seemed cool on the outside but was actually kind and caring.

Pearl recalled a twhen she stood up to a professor who insulted her country and got mocked in front of everyone. When everyone was laughing at her, Daisy Grant grabbed her hand and supported her quietly.

"I think what you said was right," Daisy had told her back then.

That's when Pearl remembered Daisy's name. She never thought they'd meet again in such a place.

"I wanted to be a doctor. After finishing school, I cback to look for a mentor and met Mister Howard," Daisy explained.

Pearl could guess what happened after that. Howard must have seen Daisy's talent, taken her in as his student, and then used her for his experiments. "Why haven't they tied you up too?" Pearl wondered.

Daisy chuckled. "I cfrom a rich family, so Howard knows he has to be careful with me. I've been here two years but wasn't experimented on much." Pearl then remembered Howard wanted her as his student too and realized she could have ended up in the ssituation.

"Didn't you try to escape?" Pearl asked.

Daisy just shook her head, rolled up her sleeves, and showed her bruised arms as her answer. She had been tortured here.

Feeling terrible for Daisy, Pearl gestured toward her pocket. "I have smedicine that's good fore wounds. Lethelp you," she offered. Content belongs Shove ŚwDaisy gratefully smiled. "Thank you." "It's nothing. I just want to ask you squestions," Pearl said as Daisy carefully put away the medicine.

"Ask away," Daisy responded.

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"Can you tellwhat's happening here?" Pearl asked, looking around curiously. She sensed there was more to this room than met the eye.

"This place is full of cameras. Howard put them up so no one could sneak away," Daisy replied.

"What else?" "There's a signal blocker in this room to prevent messages from getting out. That's why Howard didn't bother to check you," Daisy added.

Pearl frowned. "So, he's planning to keephere without a chance to resist." "He can keep you here and use you as a test subject, and you won't be able to fight back." Daisy gave her a sympathetic look. "How did you end up here?" Pearl bit her lip, thinking. "Howard thought I'd make a perfect test subject. We've had our disagreements before." "But Howard's a recluse. How could you have had any run-ins with him?" Daisy grew more curious and felt a connection to Pearl, encouraging her to share more.

"He's not really a recluse. He'd go to great lengths for his granddaughter," Pearl clarified, and they continued to talk for a while. "I'm supposed to be here learning, and Howard fooled my family into thinking everything's fine by faking letters from me," Daisy revealed, feeling helpless.

She wasn't the favorite in the family or they wouldn't have sent her abroad. Being the overlooked child, she knew the Grants wouldn't rush to find her as they would have for her brother.

"But I think someone might notice you're missing," Daisy suggested hopefully.

Pearl nodded. "I managed to send out a message before I got locked up here." Wayne would find a way to get into Jesselton Manor.

Daisy admired Pearl's cleverness. "I wish I had your brains. Maybe then I wouldn't have been stuck here for so long." Daisy hadn't seen the outside world in two years and wondered how it had changed.

Pearl gave her a reassuring smile. "Don't worry. If I find a way out, I'm taking you with me." Daisy's eyes lit up with hope. "Really? I could leave this place too?" "Not just you." Pearl's gaze swept over the other captives. "I plan to help everyone escape." \* Outside, Santiago grew anxious as he passed without any sign of the sensed trouble and tried to intervene. So he gestured to the butler, who quickly gathered a group to create a commotion at the door.

When the door finally opened, Santiago stepped forward from his car.

"It's late, and our boss said he wouldn't be taking guests at this hour." Santiago scoffed and demanded, "Tell him that if he doesn't want he should close and shut Jesseltons to go bankrupt over her me." "And who are you to threaten us?" the man asked, skeptical.

"Santiago Savary." The man's expression changed.

The man was all it took. Even here Santiago's reputation preceded him, his influence reaching far beyond his company's domain.