

## **Your Guise 1131**

### Chapter 1131

The Jesseltons... weren't as grand as the Savarys.

"Please wait, I'll go ask my boss if you can cin." The servant hurried inside but took his tcoming back out.

"Please cin, Mister Savary." Santiago glanced at him and then walked in with his group.

In the living room, Martin greeted Santiago with a smile. "What can I do for you today?" Santiago went straight to the point. "Where's Saule?" Martin looked curious. "Saule? Who's that?" "Don't play dumb, Mister Martin." Santiago was sharp, and Martin could tell.

"No, I really don't know a Saule." Martin kept smiling. "But tellabout her, and I'll help you find her." Santiago raised his brows. "Okay, letsearch around your manor then." Martin started to sweat. He knew Santiago must have sreason for coming. Even if it wasn't solid proof, Santiago was usually right.

If Santiago found anything suspicious, it could be really bad for the Jesseltons! "Mister Santiago, it's getting late. Why don't you stay the night? I can show you around in the morning." Santiago wasn't interested in that offer. "Will you letlook around or not?" He seemed to have lost all his patience, and seeing how Martin was shaking, he wasn't in the mood.

"Sure, go ahead." Martin quickly wiped his forehead and signaled to the butler.

But before the butler could leave, Santiago's men stopped him.

"Mister Martin, we're both inbusiness. We need to trust each other. Stop the games." Santiago looked at the butler, his smile turning cold. He then told his men to grab him. "Mister Martin, you should show us around yourself," he added angrily.

Martin smiled awkwardly and glared at the butler for messing up his plan.

"Okay, let's go." Santiago nodded and followed Martin further into the manor.

They walked around a garden, but everything looked normal.

EVE Martin was relieved but worried as they approached another garden "Mister Santiago, it's really dark, and you haven't found anything. Maybe we should-" Santiago cut him off. "Isn't there another garden? I'm still up for it. Are you saying we should stop now? Are you out of time?" Martin immediately replied, "No, of course I have the time." "Then lead on." Martin sighed and took him to vel Howard's garden, trying a different tactic. My father is a famous doctor. He's old and likes his quiet. He doesn't want to be disturbed." He hoped that mentioning his father's status would discourage Santiago, but Santiago just said, "Open the gate."

Chapter 1132

"But..." Martin looked troubled.

"Why can't you open it? I'm going to get inside one way or another, so if you're not going to open the gate, be ready to pack your things." Santiago's voice was harsh, and Martin knew he couldn't change his mind. So, he opened the gate and let Santiago enter.

As soon as Santiago walked in, he saw Howard sitting at a stone table.

"What's going on? What brings you here, Mister Santiago?" Howard picked up his teacup and took a sip, unbothered by the sudden intrusion. He gestured to a bench beside him. "Come, have stea with me." "I'm not here to drink tea," Santiago snapped. "Where are you hiding Saule and the others?" "The others?" Howard put his tea down and pretended to be surprised. "You shouldn't say things like that about me. Nobody has chere." "I'll know if you're lying once I look around." Santiago was clearly not in the mood for niceties and gestured for his men to start searching.

After a quick look, his men found nothing.

Santiago frowned. Had he made a mistake? But he had seen Pearl enter through a hidden passage that led here. Why didn't they find anything? "See? I told you, Mister Santiago. No one is here." Howard shrugged, looking genuinely unconcerned. Santiago felt uncomfortable because he couldn't find anything. "I need to do another search!" When Martin saw the search turned up nothing, he felt more confident. "You can't just keep saying that, Mister Santiago. I let you search, and you found nothing. Why waste our time?" If Santiago kept searching, he was just trying to incriminate them.

Santiago felt stuck.

"Look, it's late. Do you want to rest here or go home?" Martin asked politely, trying not to upset him. Santiago just glared and walked away.

Martin let out a sigh of relief.

The moment Santiago left, Howard's expression changed from kind to angry. "You couldn't handle that?" "I don't W why they suddenly him cin, Dad. If I , he'd find a wa our family. I had no choice!" S W Howard took a sip of his tea. "We're suspects now, but he didn't find anything. I doubt he'll be back soon." "Did you really take Saule and Pearl?" Martin usually managed their affairs and didn't talk much with Howard.

He suddenly had a feeling that Howard was doing something behind his back. "This is none of your business. Just warnthe next the comes."

Chapter 1133

Martin smiled awkwardly. "Dad, abductions are no joke. If you're caught, you could be sent to jail. Please think twice." "I don't need advice from you," Howard replied sharply.

Martin immediately shut up after Howard's firm response.

"If there's nothing else, you can go," Howard added.

Feeling defeated, Martin sighed and left.

Now, Howard was alone in the large garden. He walked into a secret room, unlocking the door with a key.

He wasn't scared of being alone there because he knew everyone inside was too weak to challenge him, thanks to the drugs he used. He was immune because he took an antidote.

Inside, he saw Pearl leaning quietly against a wall.

"Pearl," he said, approaching her with a smile. "I really don't want to use you for experiments. If you agree to learn from me, I'll teach you everything I know about medicine." Pearl didn't react with anger or words. Instead, she tilted her head and looked surprised. "You mean, you'll let go if I agree to be your student?" "Yes, I wouldn't keep my own student trapped here," Howard assured her.

But Pearl knew better. She was sure Howard was lying, just trying to make her let her guard down for his experiments. She pretended to be naive, though. "Can you untie me? My hands are really hurting." "Are you sure you'd be my student?" Howard was suspicious. Pearl was smart, and it seemed too easy.

"Of course. "Who would want to stay tied up and be used for experiments?" Pearl replied, acting very upset.

Howard didn't fully believe her but offered her a deal. "If you're serious, take this pill," he said, offering her a brown pill.

Pearl, who had a sharp sense of smell, immediately knew something was off about the pill. It was likely a mind-control drug, meant to make her addicted to it and dependent on Howard for the antidote. Howard was really sneaky for coming up with such a cruel trick! Seeing her hesitation, Howard acted like he was backing off a bit. "I guess you don't really want to be my student. It's just a lie." "The pill doesn't look nice," Pearl said, pretending to be upset.

"Pills aren't supposed to look pretty. Take this one, and I promise I'll give you the antidote right after," he said, trying to sound kinder to hide his excitement. Content belongs to Św Pearl had no choice but to get ready for Howard to put the pill in her mouth.

Just as he was about to do it, someone shouted from the doorway, "No!"

Chapter 1134

Howard and Pearl looked at the door, and the pill Howard was holding dropped to the floor.

Pearl couldn't hide her smirk. She didn't expect Wayne to arrive so quickly and at the perfect moment.

Seeing everything was under control, Wayne stood aside.

Richard entered slowly, scanning the room before his eyes landed on Pearl. His intense look turned into a frown, signaling trouble. "I can't believe you'd do something like this, Mister Howard." Howard, feeling safe in his own house surrounded by his own security measures, was not immediately concerned.

"Did you think the few useless men outside could stop us?" Howard's confidence wavered. "What did you do to them?" "I took care of them. They weren't a challenge." Despite the turn of events, Howard remained defiant. "You're in my house. Aren't you worried about what I might do to her?" Realizing Pearl was close by, Howard thought about taking her as a hostage.

"What can you possibly do to me?" Before Howard could make his move, Pearl stood up, free from her ropes, looking at him with a smirk. "Did you really think I'm that weak?" Howard was shocked. "How?" Pearl stretched and shrugged. "I'm good with medicine. Whatever you gave didn't work on me." Howard couldn't believe the drug was futile against her. He spent decades on it, yet this woman who was barely in her twenties said that to him? Despite this, Howard was curious. "The I is Simdicine I used to weaken y bet you is similar to this one, so why did it work then but not now?" wontent With a satisfied smile, Pearl revealed, "I was just pretending back then to see what you would do next." Howard realized he was outplayed.

Checking the ropes on her wrists, he was frustrated. "I personally tied you up. How did you escape? Did someone-" Pearl interrupted, "I'm sorry, I've turned your people around." Howard's eyes went wide. "Daisy? No way. I drugged her so she wouldn't listen to you." Daisy, thin yet noticeable, got up from the corner. "Please, stop this. I've tried to stop you all these years but never could. You never listened to me. As my mentor, I'm going to ask you one more time, hoping you'll change." Howard, now furious, threatened, "I'm warning you, Daisy, I won't give you the antidote!" Pearl looked at him with pity. "No need for that, Mister Howard. I can make the antidote myself." Realizing his defeat and the extent of his downfall, Howard collapsed to the floor.

## Chapter 1135

Richard signaled with a wave of his hand, prompting a group of strong men to step forward.

"Tie him up and bring him to Waldorf Residence," he instructed.

Pearl hesitated, questioning, "Shouldn't we take him to the police?" Richard squinted. "After what he attempted with you, you think I'd simply hand him over to the authorities?" Though he wasn't planning to end his life, Richard was certainly considering a severe punishment.

At this point, Howard, witnessing the intense seriousness and anger in Richard's gaze, began to feel real fear. "Wal... Waldorf, how could you do this to me?" he stammered, disbelief and fear obvious in his voice.

Richard squatted to Howard's level and grabbed his neck. "Why shouldn't I? You were fully aware of your intentions with my wife." The thought of what could have happened if he had arrived even a moment later, or hadn't discovered the plot at all, chilled Richard to the bone.

This was the first tHoward saw this terrifying side of Richard.

"I was close to your father. He would never allow you to treat this way!" he attempted to argue in desperation, even reaching for Richard's collar in a futile effort, which Richard easily dodged.

"Bind him," Richard ordered nonchalantly, before leaving with Pearl as Howard's protests were abruptly silenced by Richard's men. Once outside, Richard embraced Pearl, offering comfort. "You're safe now." Pearl, unshaken, smiled. "I've always felt safe. I wasn't scared." Richard gave her a quick peck on the lips. "Don't put yourself in danger again." Daisy, witnessing this intimate moment, blushed, having never experienced romance herself.

Clearing her throat to announce her presence, she suddenly felt O awkward. They both suddenly noticed someone else was there when Daisy cleared her throat.

"What about the others?" Daisy nged the subject, I quickly to move past the awkward moment.

Content belongs to swrote t Richard calmly replied, "We'll take care of them and make sure they get hsafely." Daisy expressed her gratitude, "Thank you, Mister Richard!" "Don't mention it. You played a crucial role in this rescue." Pearl winked at her. "Don't worry, we'll find a way to counteract the effects of the drug." Daisy almost burst out crying. "Thank you so much!" After ensuring Daisy was safely sent home, Richard and Pearl returned to the main hall of Jesselton Manor where Martin, upon learning of Howard's fate, was found in a state of shock.

## Chapter 1136

Pearl wasn't in the mood for any tricks, so she smiled and went straight up to him. "I'm sure you found out what happened." "It's got nothing to do with me. I don't know anything." Martin felt backed into a corner, ready to throw his own father under the bus if it meant keeping his daughter safe. He couldn't stand by and watch the Jesselton family's downfall.

"Really? You don't know?" Pearl stared at him.

Caught off guard, Martin looked away and nodded. "Honestly, I don't know a thing. My butler can vouch for me. I hardly ever talk to my dad." The butler confirmed, "Yes, Mister Martin's not involved with Mister Howard's experiments!" Pearl wasn't convinced but knew she needed to push harder for the truth.

She then had an idea. She sighed and asked, "But Mister Howard told on all of you." "Everyone? No, my dad wouldn't do that." The thought of Howard betraying Winona too shocked Martin. Martin knew his father- Howard loved Winona and wouldn't dream of hurting her.

"Why wouldn't he?" Pearl showed him a pill. "I drugged him. If you want the antidote, you better start talking." She then tossed the pill away and shrugged.

Faced with no choice, Martin confessed everything.

"Including Winona?" "Yes, especially Winona. He even told everything she did." Pearl sighed and started counting on her fingers. "Looks like Winona's going to be locked up for a good while." Martin shuddered. If even Winona was ratted out, he wasn't getting away, so out of desperation, he could only reply, "Fine, I knew everything." Content belongs to Św "You could've just told me, and I wouldn't have had to trick you." Martin's eyes grew wide. "What?" "Never mind." Pearl looked over at Wayne. "Did you catch all that?" Wayne took out a voice-recording pen. "Yes." "You lied to me!" Martin was furious and tried to charge at Pearl, but Richard stopped him. "What are you doing?" At his wit's end, Martin screamed, "You bayevked me, Pearl! You're @à horrible death to belongs to sw.no Content

Chapter 1137

Pearl scratched her ears and ignored him. "I guess you'll have to spend your tin jail then." Richard signaled to his men to escort the man outside.

When Winona cin and saw Martin being taken away, she trembled.

"What's going on?" she asked. She was just out shopping, not expecting her family's world to turn upside down so quickly.

Martin yelled out to her, "They took your grandpa, Winona!" "Why are you doing this to my family?" Winona was shocked and confused.

Pearl replied, not angry but rather amused, "Why? Don't you see what your actions have caused my family? But don't worry, we're almost done here. You're the last one." Winona was a bit calmer but worried. "What do you mean I'm the last one?" "Payback." Pearl put her hands on her waist and raised her chin. "Now, tell us what you've done." Winona laughed. "I won't tell you anything. Even if I did do something, I wouldn't admit it to you." Pearl knew she needed Winona to confess. She waved the voice-recording pen, smiling. "You think I have no proof? If you don't tell us willingly, we might have to force it out of you." Winona smirked. "I don't believe you. You're just bluffing." "You'll know when you hear the recording." Pearl then played the recording.

Hearing her father's voice, Winona turned pale. "When did this happen?" "Just now. Your dad told us everything." Winona finally realized why her father was led out. The gwas up.

She couldn't continue pretending, so she lashed out. "I regret not letting Grandpa kill you!" Pearl looked disappointed. "I hoped after und encounter, we would Poet understand each other. But I didn't think you'd do something so cruel." With a cold laugh, Winona said, "You think you suffered? What I did was nothing. I should have gone further..." Richard had enough and shouted, "Shut up!" Winona vented all her anger and disappointment, especially at Richard. "I thought you cared for me, Richard. But you just usedand threwaside. You even got someone to frme. I thought we had a future together, but I was wrong. I never thought this is who you really are! I don't know what drug Pearl gave to you to make you love her so much!" She believed Pearl had taken everything from her. If Pearl was gone, everything would have been hers.

Pearl shook her head. "It seems you haven't learned from your mistakes. There's nothing more we can do for you." Winona laughed hysterically. "That's funny. y. You think you're always right, I'm You always wrong. But I want win as long as I'm alive! let Unable to listen to her any longer, Richard gestured to his men to take her away, just like they did with her father.

#### Chapter 1138

"Okay, let's go home," Richard said, gently patting Pearl's shoulder. He seemed calmer now.

Pearl shook her head. "We can't go back yet. I've got another thing to take care of." "What's that?" "Howard drugged Daisy. The drug is a little weird and the ingredients are rare. I need to go to his storage and grab sfor later." "Then I'm coming with you." Richard was really concerned for her. He didn't want anything bad happening to her, so he insisted on joining her.



"No, I know this place. I lived here before. Just wait for me." Most of the Jesseltons were already caught, so it seemed safe.

But Richard couldn't just wait. As tpassed, he got more and more worried and decided to follow where Pearl went. He used the smell of herbs to find the storage place.

"Pearl..." He tried calling out, but got no answer. So, he walked in.

What he saw left him speechless. Pearl was sprawled on a table, surrounded by herbs, fast asleep from exhaustion.

Richard carefully covered her with his coat. Even though he was gentle, Pearl woke up, rubbed her eyes, and asked, "Why are you here? Didn't I tell you to wait?" "If I hadn't come, you might have ended up sleeping here all night," Richard said, half-joking.

"Have I been asleep long? I just felt so tired all of a sudden." Richard knew how hard she'd worked the past few days and couldn't be upset. "It's okay. You've been doing a lot, especially with looking for your mom. You need to rest." Pearl stood up. "Is my mom at the hospital now?" "Yes, I sent her over before coming in." Richard saw the hope in her eyes quickly 2dded, "She's alright.

needs to rest up." S Pearl felt a weight lift off her shoulders and went back to searching for the herbs she needed, now more awake after her brief rest. Soon, she found what she was looking for and was ready to leave. But then, a thought struck her, and she paused, looking worried. "What's up? Is there a problem?" Richard asked, seeing her expression.

"I have this feeling that there's more going on here." Pearl frowned. How could the Jesseltons know so much? She had always kept close tabs on the area around their home, ready to hear if anything out of the ordinary happened. But this time, no one had told her anything, which meant this was new information for the Jesseltons, not from their own spying. Who could have given them this information? A ncto mind, and Pearl knew she had to confront him.

"I think I need to go see him now." \* Meanwhile, Sabrina was discharged from the hospital and found someone waiting for her downstairs.

Sabrina felt uneasy the moment she saw Claude. She tried to avoid him, but he spotted her.

"Why are you avoiding me?" Claude walked closer, casting a shadow over her.

"Isn't it obvious? I've asked you to stay away. Can't you take a hint?" Sabrina's patience snapped.

"Can't you see the reality, Sabrina?" Claude tried to keep calm, his frustration barely hidden. "You're carrying our baby. Do you really want our child to grow up without a father?" Without thinking, Sabrina's hand went to her belly, but she quickly turned away. "What does that have to do with you? I'll find a father for my child." Claude was astonished by her stubbornness. He had never met anyone like her and felt his temper rising. "Sabrina, don't you care about even a little bit?" Sabine paused, then smirked. "Do I really need to spell it out for you?" Claude was taken aback and felt suddenly alone.

"Stop disrupting my life." Sabrina sighed. "You know I can never be with you." It was the truth. An anxious person could never have a proper relationship with anyone.

"So, I mean nothing to you?" Claude's smile was sad and out of place in the quiet around them.

Sabrina had to be harsh. "Yes." His response was to grab her shoulders, visibly angry. "What do you see in James? Why can't you just let him go?" "How... How did you know?" Sabrina was shocked she hadn't told him and she hadn't been close to James since coming to England. Claude looked at her coldly. "Did you think I wouldn't find out?" His investigation showed that James was the only man in Sabrina's life. If she loved anyone, it had to be James.

Sabrina was speechless.

"James never loved you, and that's why he's with Esther. Why can't you see that?" Claude's words stung because they were true. Sabrina had been telling herself the thing to get over James, but hearing it from someone else was a bitter pill. She said, "It's none of your business!" Sabrina tried to push him away, but she was too hard. Claude stepped back and hit a tree. Suddenly there was a loud 'thump'. When Sabrina looked back, Claude was on the ground, unconscious with his eyes closed.

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"Claude!" Sabrina shouted as she dashed over to him.

When she touched the back of his head, it was wet, and she froze in place. She called him a few more times, but Claude didn't open his eyes.

Sabrina started to panic when suddenly, she felt a weak grip on her hand. Claude said faintly, "Call 911." Sabrina hit her forehead with her palm, remembering they were already in the hospital, so there was no need to call 911.

Looking around, she saw a doctor nearby and quickly grabbed his arm, saying, "Doctor, please help, someone is hurt over there." The doctor, confused at first, hurried over to see Claude slumped against a tree and immediately realized the situation was serious. He called for help, and soon, Claude was rushed to the emergency room.

Sabrina, standing by, looked guilty. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean for this to happen," she said.

"It's okay, I know," Claude replied calmly, though his face didn't show much emotion.

"I..." Sabrina felt terrible and asked, "What can I do to make this better?" "Marry me," Claude said.

Sabrina was shocked and didn't respond, clearly not happy with the idea.

"Then, just stay and look after me," Claude suggested.

Sabrina found this a better option. "Alright, I'll take care of you until you're better. It's my fault after all." Before she could say more, Claude's phone rang. His expression changed after he answered.

"I'll have to request for leave." Sabrina was ready to make a call when Claude stopped her.

"You don't have to stay. You can go now," he said.

Confused, Sabrina asked, "Why? Did I upset you?" Claude smiled. "Do you really want to take care of me?" "No, but I feel responsible," she admitted.

Claude frowned. "If that's the case, then you can leave." Sabrina bit her lip. "Are you sure?" Claude waved his hand. "Yes, leave before I change my mind." Sabrina looked at him one last time and left.

Later, someone knocked on the door. "Come in," Claude said.

Pearl walked in, hiding her anger at seeing Claude in bed.

"What a coincidence that you've while I'm here," Claude remarked. "I'm not here for small talk," Pearl said, keeping her voice steady. "Why did you tell the Jesseltons what happened?" Content to belong to English, Claude raised his brow in surprise. "Tell them what? Why would I do that?" Pearl was frustrated. "Stop playing dumb, Claude. If you didn't tell the Jesseltons anything, how else would they know?" And with that, Pearl started to piece things together.