

YOUR GUISE IS SLIPPING, MISS PEARL NOVEL

Chapter 2

Pearl got into the first car, and it was Richard who was the driver. There was no one else in the car besides them. Pearl silently stared out the window throughout the journey, various emotions flitting through her heart. Her mother had passed away when she was young, and she had lived in this village with Max Leighton, her father, for many years. Two months ago, Max died out of illness, and his wish was to see Pearl marry into a good family that she could rely on. She was aware of the deal Max had made with Dustan regarding her marriage, but she had always resisted it. As this was her father's dying wish, she had no choice but to go to the Waldorf family. They soon arrived at Enswood, and the car stopped at the door of an Arosstic-style villa. Pearl stepped out and walked into the villa with the brothers. In the living room, she saw a sophisticated-looking woman sitting on the sofa. Mobius started complaining the moment he got inside the villa, "Mom, we're finally home! What a day!" Susan Plumbe looked toward her sons and smilingly asked a house helper to prepare some tea for them. Her gaze then landed on Pearl, who was walking at the back of the group. After looking Pearl up and down, she found that the latter was not as ugly and plump as in her photos. On the contrary, she was very pretty. Susan sneered and ridiculed, "You're Pearl, correct? Looks like you even went for plastic surgery to

marry one of my sons. You sure went through a lot of pain.” Dustan had decided on that marriage back

then, but the other Waldorfs were dissatisfied with Pearl. However, they could not dissuade him from

his decision. “Madam, I never got plastic surgery.” Susan snorted in reply. She then saw the

housekeeper carrying Pearl’s luggage into the villa and said, “Alex, open that luggage and check it.”

Inciness rose in Pearl’s eyes. “Madam, that luggage is mine.” “Yes, I know it’s yours. That’s why we have

to check it. You came from the countryside. It’d be bad if you came with something dirty or dangerous.”

Susan gave Alex Smith a commanding look. The Waldorf brothers sat on the sofa leisurely, showing no

intention of helping Pearl. After all, they currently hated her. When Alex was about to do as instructed,

Pearl snatched her luggage. She said coldly, “This is mine. No one is allowed to open it.” Susan stood

up angrily. “Hmph! So you did come with something shameless. I have to find out what it is.” She then

called for the villa’s guards. Four or five guards came over. The Waldorf brothers put their phones down

to watch. They expected Pearl to panic and bow down, but she did not. On the contrary, she remained

calm. When the b*dyguards were about to snatch her luggage, a deep voice came from the door.

“Stop.” Dustan, who had just returned home, hurriedly walked toward Pearl and asked concernedly,

“Are you okay, Pea? I’m sorry. I had a meeting at the office earlier so I got home a little late.” “I’m fine,

Mister Dustan.” Pearl shook her head. Dustan turned to look at Susan. “What are you doing? Pea just

got here, and this is the way you treat her?” “Heh! I didn’t do anything. I just wanted to see if she

brought anything dirty.” Susan shot Pearl a disgusted glare. She then ceased arguing and went

upstairs. Dustan heaved a sigh. “I’m sorry, Pea. Susan probably has the wrong impression of you. I’ll

explain things to her.” Pearl shook her head to indicate that it was fine. After all, many people had

harbored prejudices against her over the years. Dustan ordered the guards and house helpers, “Pearl

will be staying with us from now on. Make sure to show her the due respect.” He turned to look at his

five sons sitting on the sofa. “You lot too. Don’t bully Pea, and don’t let others bully her.” The brothers

were silent, wondering why Dustan liked Pearl so much.