

## YOUR GUISE IS SLIPPING, MISS PEARL NOVEL

### Chapter 21

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Emily could scold Pearl, but

if it involved the Waldorfs... When she thought of the Waldorfs' power, she shuddered in fear.

Pearl did not want to dwell on the past with this old classmate, so she lowered her gaze. "I'm glad you

understand. Now, you're disturbing my work, Miss Emily "

This statement was the final blow for Emily. Her face turned livid as she gaped, but she could not refute

Pearl. She straightened up and said fiercely, "Why you... You may be engaged to the Waldorfs and ar

e under their protection, but you'll still be fired sooner or later if you prove useless since this is a place

of work."

Pearl remained unconcerned. She smiled. "We'll see about that."

Emily glared at Pearl before she stomped away angrily, thinking of ways to vent her anger.

At eleven o'clock in the morning, Pearl emailed her proposal to Emily an hour in advance. Emily quickl

y rejected it without any comments. There was only a vague order attached.

[Redo it.]

As expected, Emily always found ways to make things difficult for Pearl

Pearl was confident

in her proposal, so she emailed it to Emily again without any modifications. And as expected, Emily refu

sed it again. Pearl could not be bothered to discuss this with Emily, so she immediately went to the pre

sident's office with the proposal.

Richard was working. When he saw Pearl come in, he asked indifferently, "What is it?"

She placed the proposal

before him and smiled. "Richard, your department manager thinks my proposal isn't good enough. Wou

ld you please take a look at it?"

Pearl was wearing a professional suit with a rather low collar. When she bent over in front of him, her v

aguely exposed bosom made it hard for him to look at her directly. Contents belong to

Richard averted his gaze and looked at the proposal on the table. "Fine, I'll look at it."

He read it through briefly, and his eyes gradually lit up. Pearl's idea was unconventional and unexpecte

d, making full use of many skills to achieve success. It just so happened that he had the same views as

her in some aspects.

When he was done, he looked up and asked, "Is this the task Emily assigned to you?"

"Mm-hm." Pearl nodded and smiled.

Richard told his secretary to call Emily to his office. When Emily saw Pearl there, she glared at the latte

r before asking cautiously, "What can I do for you, Mister Richard?"

Richard asked coldly, "You gave this task to a new employee?"

Emily trembled "Mister Richard, I....."

"This is the most important proposal of this season, and you gave it to a new employee. You're just mish

Richard was not quick to anger, but today, Emily trembled in fear when she heard the chill in his voice.

"Deduct two months' salary from her pay."

Emily became furious but did not dare to express it. She cursed Pearl in her heart and yearned to slap t

After Emily left, Richard looked toward Pearl.

“You differentiate between reward and punishment well, Mister Richard.”

Pearl was not fully satisfied with this result but at least she managed to teach Emily a lesson.

Richard looked at her grinning face while his thoughts ran a mile an hour. As expected, she had not let h

## Chapter 22

### Chapter 22

As Pearl had done a good job, Richard put her in charge of the project.

The punished Emily scurried away dejectedly whenever she saw Pearl, her gaze gloomy as she stared

at the latter. Pearl felt that Emily was thinking up a way to harm her Contents belong to

Pearl bumped into Sean at the

coffee machine. He blinked at her and raised his brows at her. “I heard Rich dealt with Emily on your be

half. Seems like you’re really important.”

Hearing his sarcasm, she felt uneasy but maintained her composure. “And what about it? Are you jealo

us, Mister Sean? Did I snatch away your brother’s love toward you?”

Sean’s face stiffened. “You sure like malding jokes, Miss Pearl.”

“You’re the one who started this, Mister Sean. I’m just giving you a taste of your own medicine.” Pearl c

almly poured herself a cup of coffee. No one could outwit her in terms of sarcasm.

“You’re interesting, Miss Pearl. No wonder that workaholic Richard has a new outlook on you.” Sean kept his smile but his words filled people with uneasiness.

“Thank you, but you talk too much.”

Pearl was the first person to comment that he talked too much. No one had ever humiliated him as suc

h. Feeling embarrassed, his expression fell. "Fine. I'll leave you to enjoy your coffee in peace."

fell into th

As Sean stormed away with his coffee in hand, Pearl fell into thought as she watched him leave.

Pearl's proposal gained the admiration of the company's partners. It raked in quite a bit of profit for the

season, so the company decided to hold a party to celebrate the company's achievements. Although P

earl had proven she was not a village Idiot as they had imagined her to be, Richard decided to take her

to buy a gown to protect the Waldorfs' reputation.

In light of what happened previously, Pearl picked a dress she liked and asked Richard to pay for it. "I li

ke this one, Richard. Please buy it for me."

Richard looked at the long

dark green dress adorned with turquoise. Its style was bright and lively, but he shook his head.

"This one would suit you better."

He took a long wine-red dress off the rack. There were rose patterns on the hem, and

there were sparkling diamonds set diagonally on one side.

"Richard, be honest. Do you hate me? Why do you want me to wear such a vulgar dress?"

Pearl never wore such bright colors. Her clothes had always been simple and neat.

When Richard heard her doubt his taste, his eyes turned gloomy. "If I hated you, would I have brought y

Pearl felt much better upon hearing this. She became curious when she saw his serious expression. "So

in love with me? Otherwise, why do you care so much about me?"

"You're overthinking it." Richard shoved the dress into her arms.

“You’re so unromantic.” Pearl shrugged and walked into the changing room.

A few minutes later, the door opened with a creak, and a figure dressed in red slowly stepped out. Pearl had tied her hair up, exposing her slender neck. Her extreme fairness c

“Have I bewitched you?” Pearl waved in Richard’s face as she smiled cheekily.

He calmly averted his gaze and mocked, “I just find it baffling that the one who came up with the compa

“Why do you and your brother say such nasty words?” Pearl rolled her eyes.

## **Chapter 23**

### Chapter 23

Richard turned back to her and asked suspiciously, “Why? Did Sean approach you?”

“No, we just happened to bump into each other and chatted for a bit. But your family always speaks fie

rcely as if they’re trying to poke others with needles.”

This description was inexplicably amusing. Richard looked at her helpless expression and explained, “

Sean’s always been like that. Just get used to it and don’t pay it any mind.”

“Okay, I’ll wear this dress. The party’s starting in half an hour. We shouldn’t be late.”

“Okay”

When they got back to the office, the entrance was swarming with journalists. When they saw Richard

and Pearl attend the party together, they quickly surrounded them.

“May I ask if the secret love between you two is real?”

“Is Richard and Pearl’s love real?”

“Can you answer our questions?”

Richard gave them an icy stare, and everyone fell silent. During the brief pause, he quickly brought Pea

rl into the building.

The party was just a small business gathering, but Richard was evidently in the limelight wherever he went and would always be surrounded by people asking him for a device. Pearl sneaked to the rest area and started eating the desserts on the table.

When she sat down, Emily swaggered over. “Why if it isn’t Pearl, our great heroine? Why aren’t you with Mister Richard?”

Although Emily was mocking Pearl, she could not hide the jealousy in her eyes. This bumpkin who came out of nowhere had the chance to be the president’s fiancée. Of course, Emily felt that she should have the chance too.

“Have you been having a great time recently without your salary, Emily?” Pearl casually raised this question, ignoring Emily’s Contents belong to words.

Emily’s face turned livid when she recalled that incident. Stop acting so smug. Abby, Richard’s sweetheart, is the fiancée acknowledged by the Waldorfs. You’re just an orphan. You have no right to marry the outstanding president.”

Pearl smiled and shook her head. “I never said I’d marry Richard. Also, do you deserve him if I don’t?”

“Why you!”

“All the Waldorfs are outstanding people. So Emily, are you saying that the other Waldorfs aren’t excellent?”

Pearl found the loophole in Emily’s words and rebuked the latter until the latter was tongue-

tied. Emily knew that Pearl had a way with words, so she was bothered to refute Pearl. She simply sne

ered as she thought of her upcoming plan.

“Stop sowing discord. You’ll be driven out of the company sooner or later.”

“I stand by what I said. Go ahead and try me.” Pearl smiled.

Unable to outspoke Pearl, Emily left dejectedly.

It was then time for today’s highlight. Richard walked up to the stage and started announcing the achiev

Suddenly, a disharmonious comment came from a comer. “I find that there’s something wrong with the b

season.

Richard looked to the corner calmly. He asked in a deep voice, “What do you have to say about it?”

When Emily heard his question, she immediately stood up. proposal.”

“I want to report against Pearl. She plagiarized others in her

## **Chapter 24**

### Chapter 24

“You’re saying she plagiarized others, but do you have any evidence?”

Emily gritted her teeth and handed over the evidence she drafted. Pearl narrowed her eyes. So, this was

Emily’s scheme.

“This design was taken from Anny’s work. Anny’s a student from a famous foreign university. This bumpki

n plagiarized her work!”

Anny was from a famous university while Pearl was a bumpkin, so everyone knew what the right choice

was.

“Pearl is so audacious.”

“It’s fine if she can’t come up with a proposal, but why did she plagiarize others?”

“Such a person has no right to stay in our company.”

The crowd was discussing non—

stop. Richard avoided their gazes and looked at Pearl. “Do you have anything to say in your defense?”

He inexplicably felt at ease as he looked at her. It was as if he was sure Pearl was not at fault. Still, he w

anted to listen to her side of the story..

Pearl smiled and nodded. “Yes, I borrowed some of Anny’s work. You’re rather attentive.”

Believing victory was in her grasp, Emily began to speak recklessly, “Mister Richard, look at this bumpkin

. She’s ignorant and incompetent. She even stole someone else’s work. Such a person doesn’t deserve t Contents belong to o work in our company. I suggest we kick her out now.”

Richard frowned and waited for Pearl to speak.

“But what if...I’m Anny?”

Emily burst into a roar of laughter. “You’re Anny? Pearl, stop making jokes. If you’re Anny, I’ll resign and I

eave right now. I’ll even give my position to you!”

Anny was a young female genius who achieved a double major early. Why would

she return to her homeland and condescend to be a mere employee of a company?

“You promise?” Pearl asked indifferently.

Emily was determined to win. She raised her chin and replied proudly, “Yes, I promise.”

Pearl went up the

stage and took out her phone, connecting it to the screen. She then made a video call. A few seconds lat

er, a kind-looking old foreign man appeared on the screen. It was Andrew Cox, a two—

time Noble prize winner.

How did Pearl know such a person?



“Hello, Professor Andrew. I’m so sorry to disturb you,” Pearl apologized as she smiled.

Andrew did not seem upset in the slightest and instead smiled broadly when he saw Pearl. “Anny, it’s been a long time since you last contacted me. I’m very happy you called. I don’t even feel like working on my experiment now.”

“Professor Andrew, you have to work hard on your experiments.”

They chatted happily in the Ealdasy language. The others kept quiet and did not dare to speak. All the em

understood Pearl and Andrew’s conversation. The hardest thing to understand was not Ealdasy, but how P

Emily’s mood plummeted. She stared at the screen, then looked toward Pearl. She was having a mental b

After hanging up the call, Pearl looked at Emily, who had turned as white as a sheet. She chuckled. “Emily

## Chapter 24

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Emily was at a loss for words, while Richard was beyond shocked. As expected, she always brought him

“Emily, pick up your salary from the finance department before you leave tonight.”

Richard could not stand to keep such arrogant people in his company, so he ended Emily’s fate with a sta

## Chapter 25

### Chapter 25

Pearl turned him down as she had something important to do. She left the party and got into a car, where Wayne was waiting.

“Are you all better now, Miss Pearl?”

Pearl laughed. “I’ve long recovered. Let’s go. Step on or it’ll be over before we get there.”

Wayne nodded and stepped on the gas.

They headed to an underground market. There was an auction for an advanced computer there tonight

. It was said that it was a computer once owned by the world's top hacker, and there was only one suc

h computer in the whole world. Pearl liked fiddling around with these kinds of things, so had to get her

hands on this computer.

When they arrived at the scene, they were just in time for the climax of the auction. The computer was

the last item to be auctioned. The starting price was 1 million and 3 hundred thousand dollars. Every

one was taken aback. Pearl remained quiet. When the voices subsided, she started to bid for the comp

uter.

"16 million dollars. Any other offers?"

Wayne slowly raised his paddle, "17 million."

"Any other offers? 17 million dollars going once. 17 million going twice..."

"27 million."

Pearl's face stiffened. She looked around and spotted

a familiar figure. Unfortunately, many people here were wearing glasses, so it was hard to tell a person's

real identity.

"41 million." Wayne continued to increase the price.

41 million dollars was a high price for a computer. No one else offered a higher price except that strang

e man in glasses. He raised his paddle and said, "54 million."

54 million dollars?

Wayne tilted his head and asked Pearl if she wanted to keep going. She shook her head and said helplessly, "Let him have it."

After she made up her mind, Wayne stopped raising his paddle. At last, the man walked away with the

computer.

Wayne was about to send Pearl home after the auction was over, but a group of people blocked their way

when they reached the entrance. The leading man was a blonde man with blue eyes and glasses. His

domineering aura was evident at first glance.

"It's been a long time, Pearl."

Though he was wearing glasses, Pearl recognized who he was. She said in surprise, "Dimi? Why are you here?"

Dimitri York and Pearl had learned the same trade together, and he was her senior. Besides, their hacking skills were some of the best.

He chuckled. "I came to get the computer. Did you forget that it's your birthday in two days? I knew you'd

like it, so I came here to Caplein to buy it."

"How long are you going to be here?"

"Not long. I'm leaving tomorrow. I was planning to deliver this to you, but now I can just give it to you directly."

Pearl became annoyed. "I wouldn't have competed with you if I knew it was you. You paid the organizer

Dimitri ruffled her hair. "It's fine as long as you're happy. It's just 54 million."

A light flickered in a corner before quickly disappearing.

They talked about their lives before Dimitri left to catch his flight. Pearl returned to the Waldorf residence

## Chapter 25

Mobius snorted. "I didn't expect you to be a top student."

Pearl sat down and ignored his ridicule.

"Okay, stop talking" Dustan glared at Mobius before he cleared his throat.

"Since it's the weekend today,

Pift!

Everyone gaped in shock.