

YOUR GUISE 241

Chapter 241

“How would that not count, Pea? I might need some of those resources later...” Sophia almost broke her teeth from gritting too hard. If it weren’t for Pearl’s connections and resources, why would she even be nice to her? She would have just walked away.

“Oh? You can’t get in touch with certain people? You, who graduated from Enswood’s best university, are so clever and talented. How could that be?” Pearl tilted her head playfully, emphasizing ‘the best university in Enswood.’

Sophia was too embarrassed to speak, so she just glared at her before storming off angrily.

“Bravo, Pea. This woman always pretends to be vulnerable to gain sympathy, but everyone knows how she really is. If she wasn’t the design director, no one would even look at her.”

Pearl received admiring looks from her colleagues after successfully sending Sophia away.

“Oh? That’s how she usually is?” Pearl was intrigued.

Her colleague glanced around to ensure nob*dy was eavesdropping and then whispered, “Sophia is

from Sanders Group. She always pretends to be innocent and adorable but orders people around. She would flirt with our male colleagues while undermining the women. She is so two-faced no one really likes her, except those who couldn't resist her flirting."

Pearl nodded and wasn't surprised. Sophia was a menace, and since everyone knew that, she was relieved.

Just as Pearl thought the world was calm and she could focus on work, a loud voice broke the silence.

"Who is Pearl Leighton? I want to see the person who seduced my husband in the office."

Pearl slowly stood up after hearing her name and spotted a woman in her thirties. She calmly asked,

"I'm Pearl. How can I help?"

The woman saw Pearl's delicate features and elegant demeanor, freezing momentarily before jealousy surged within her." You're Pearl? You b*tch. Why did you seduce my husband?"

"First of all, I didn't seduce your husband, and secondly, I don't even know who your husband is. Are you sure you have the right person?" Pearl was genuinely puzzled by the accusation but maintained her polite tone.

Seeing Pearl pretend to be innocent infuriated the woman, who charged forward, attempting to rip

Pearl's clothes apart. "I'll expose your lies. My husband hasn't come home for days, yet you're

pretending to be an innocent flower here. I'll tear your clothes apart to reveal your true colors!"

Pearl, skilled in self-defense, prevented the woman from getting close. She immobilized her by holding

her wrists firmly.

Unable to get her hands on Pearl, the woman eventually collapsed to the floor, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Why is the side piece bullying the wife? Where's the justice?"

The surrounding chatter grew louder, with people accusing Pearl of stealing someone's husband.

Sophia watched from a corner, her lips curling into a sinister smile. She was excited to see how Pearl

would get herself out of

this!

Chapter 242

Everyone in the company knew Pearl and remembered another woman showing up and saying Pearl

stole her husband, but it all ended up being a joke.

This time... This woman was crying so sadly. It really looked like she was cheated on.

As the crowd watched, Pearl remained composed, appearing unfazed by the situation. The woman

continued crying for a while but eventually noticed the spectators, prompting her to stop and stand up.

“You stole my husband, and now you’re just going to stay quiet? Are you feeling guilty?” the woman questioned Pearl, her voice tinged with sorrow.

Pearl saw how sad she was and knew this person wasn’t trying to cause a scene for the sake of it. Her husband probably really cheated on her.

“Please tell me who your husband is,” Pearl said with a sigh. It seemed she had to get into someone else’s family business again.

“He’s one of the key employees at this company, the head of the tech department, Chandler Klein!” The woman provided her husband’s name, but her revelation was met with laughter.

“Why are you laughing? What’s so funny?” The woman had a weird way of speaking and didn’t seem to be well-educated.

The employees began gossiping among themselves.

“I never knew Chandler was married.”

“He’s lying to his wife. That’s funny.”

“His wife is eating up his lies. That’s pretty sad.”

Pearl took a deep breath and asked, “Are you really married to Chandler Klein?”

The woman’s voice rose as she defended herself under questioning. “I’m not lying. I can show you our marriage certificate if you don’t believe me!”

“No, that won’t be necessary. I believe you.” Pearl shook her head. “But I want to make it clear that I don’t know Chandler. I don’t even have his number saved.”

The woman couldn’t believe her ears. “That’s impossible. I saw it. One night, he came home drunk, and your name was on his phone. I saw you replying and calling him ‘honey.’ Are you denying this?”

Pearl raised her brows. “Did you confront him then?”

“Of course not! My husband is a hardworking man. You must have seduced him. You started texting him every time!”

Pearl was amused. “I’m telling you the truth. I don’t even know Chander. Ma’am, you should ask the people here if I have anything going on with him.”

The woman froze and saw how people were looking at her mockingly. She didn't back down. "I don't care. They're in on this too. I won't believe any of you."

"In that case," Pearl continued, "please explain to me why I would want to seduce your husband?"

The woman raised her chin proudly, listing her husband's positive attributes, "Because he's exceptional, good-looking, has a great personality, works at this prestigious company, and has received a lot of awards. It's only logical that women would fall for him."

Pearl gently tapped her chin, deep in thought. "Well, based on what you've said, he does seem quite outstanding."

"Of course!" The woman's confidence drew another round of laughter.

Pearl maintained her composure and asked, "Do you know who my boyfriend is then?"

The woman was oblivious to the sarcasm, looking into Pearl's eyes. "Who's your boyfriend?"

Chapter 243

"My boyfriend is the president of this company. Now, tell me, between the rich and handsome president

and an ordinary tech person, who do you think I would choose?" Pearl asked with a playful tone.

The woman played along, “The rich and handsome president, of course!”

Pearl smiled. “Yes. Now, do you think I’m pretty?”

The woman couldn’t deny Pearl’s beauty. Her captivating eyes and the mysterious allure of the blue tones in her eyes were undeniable. Her sense of fashion was also unparalleled..

The woman couldn’t deny Pearl’s beauty. Her eyes with their alluring blue tones could capture any heart. Most importantly, the way she dressed wasn’t what any man could handle. Even if her husband was outstanding, Pearl was still out of his league.

“Yes, very,” the woman admitted.

“Why would I be interested in an ordinary man, then?”

That was how confident Pearl was. Every part of her was good enough to date outstanding men, so why would she be interested in a mere tech guy?

Pearl went on, “Even the president likes me and has been pursuing me from the start. Do you think anyone would get to call me ‘honey’?”

The woman found herself unable to refute Pearl’s confidence, and even Sophia was taken aback. The latter had thought of various ways in which Pearl might defend herself, from using her eloquence to

confront the accuser or even expelling her. However, she never expected Pearl to use such a seemingly ridiculous method-her unwavering self-assuredness.

Nonetheless, this tactic had a profound impact. The woman froze and appeared bewildered.

“Who is my husband cheating with then?”

Pearl asked, “Do you know the username?”

The woman came to a realization. “Yes, I wrote it down while my husband was asleep. Here it is!”

Sophia began to feel uneasy. Hadn’t Chandler claimed his wife couldn’t read? How had she managed to write down the username? This could expose her!

Desperate to escape the situation, Sophia took a few steps back and attempted to leave, but a colleague next to her asked, ‘ Why do you look so pale? Are you feeling alright?’

Sophia forced a smile and replied, “Yes, I suddenly don’t feel well. I’m going to the hospital.”

“I can drive you. You’re sweating so much,” the colleague offered.

Sophia insisted that she could manage on her own, but their conversation had already drawn Pearl’s attention. Suspicion arose in Pearl’s mind, prompting her to take out her phone and check the

username, which indeed matched Sophia's.

Pearl acted as if she were unfamiliar with the username and asked her colleagues, "Have any of you seen this username before? It doesn't ring a bell."

One of her colleagues recognized it. "Isn't this Sophia? I know her username because I remembered saying it was easy to remember."

Sophia froze, feeling nauseous. An idea then struck her, and she quickly tapped her phone, changing the username.

Chapter 244

"That's not me. I changed it a while back. This isn't me." Sophia looked at the people before her with an innocent expression, as if she was being framed.

"Let me see... Oh, she really did change her username. So she didn't do it?" someone remarked, leading to a sudden shift in the atmosphere.

A colleague who was familiar with Sophia's behavior chimed in, saying, "Hah, who knows if it's another account. Sophia here is always busy talking to men. She might have neglected Chander."

Sophia's complexion turned even paler. "That's absurd!"

“It’s not absurd, and we all know it. Since we’re not in the same department, I don’t need to worry about

you taking revenge on me. I’m certain you’ve been trying to seduce more than one person, Miss

Sophia,” the colleague declared.

The person looked familiar to Pearl. She was a tall woman named Queenie Randall, who had recently graduated and was well-regarded in the sales team for her high achievements. Her presence surprised Pearl, who hadn’t realized that Sophia had made enemies in the sales team.

“Queenie, you should stop talking. Who are you to frame me?”

Queenie remained calm. “Only you know if I’m framing you or not. You’re trying to frame Miss Pearl.

Aren’t you even a bit ashamed of yourself?”

Pearl covered her mouth. Queenie was both assertive and persuasive, and more importantly, she was putting Sophia in her place.

“You said you changed your username, huh?” Pearl looked at Sophia, not backing down.

Sophia thought she was tricking her, so she said, “I’m sure it was changed well before any of this happened.” There was no way Pearl could prove it, so what if she lied?

Undeterred, Pearl continued, "I'm giving you one last chance to tell the truth."

Sophia's heart dropped. "What are you trying to say?"

"When I was checking the account name, I accidentally took a screenshot. Would you like to see it?"

"You took a screenshot?" Sophia's face turned an even paler shade. "Why would you do that?"

"So you can't deny it," Pearl responded, shaking her phone. "Shall we take a look? I saw your name."

"Fine, I'll admit I did it." Sophia couldn't take it anymore. She knew she had lost when she saw Pearl's triumphant smile.

"I lied. I never took a screenshot. I just wanted to see if you'd admit it."

The truth was, Pearl hadn't actually taken a screenshot because she didn't anticipate Sophia would deny it. However, Sophia's lack of life experience meant that when she felt cornered, she ended up revealing everything.

Chapter 245

"What!"

Sophia yelled angrily, saying a string of curse words that left the eavesdropping woman in shock. She

finally grasped the situation: the woman who had been seducing her husband was none other than this

one instead!

Taking a step forward, her eyes widened as she confronted Sophia. “Why did you seduce my husband?”

You little... You knew my husband was married, so why would you want to be with him?”

Sophia was ashamed but managed a chuckle. “There’s nothing going on between me and your

husband. We’re just fooling around, and I’m not interested in him. He kept harassing me.”

Queenie rolled her eyes. “Don’t listen to her. She’s known to be the social butterfly in this company.

She seduces more men than your husband!”

The woman exploded with anger and rushed forward to deliver a resounding slap to Sophia’s face.

“You’re good at this, huh? I’m going to teach you a lesson in the name of justice. I’d love to see who’s

going to stand up for you!”

Pearl stood aside, subtly agreeing to that.

Sophia was just an ordinary young woman, and there was no way she could overpower someone

accustomed to doing household chores. She saw stars, and the slap left a red palm print on her cheek.

“Alright, you need to stop, or she’s going to get hurt badly,” Pearl intervened, pretending to restrain the

woman while pulling her away.

“I’m going to call the police! You’re trying to kill me!” Sophia shouted.

The woman spat at her. “I’m trying to kill you? I’m going to sue you for trying to steal my husband!

You’re disgusting for seducing so many men! God is going to punish you!”

“That’s enough.” Pearl tugged her wrist and gave a look at Queenie, who understood immediately.

Together, they managed to grab the enraged woman and stood in front of her.

“I never expected something like this to happen in my company,” Richard remarked, stepping out from

a video call. He removed his earphones and glanced at the commotion outside.

Oddly, he didn’t seem upset. In fact, some colleagues thought they detected a trace of a smile on his

face.

A smile? Were their eyes playing tricks on them?

Sophia looked at Richard with pleading eyes, hoping he would come to her aid when he saw her

distress. She seemed desperate, but she had forgotten that she was pitted against Pearl, the woman

Richard loved.

“I never imagined, Sophia, that you would stoop to this level,” Richard declared, his tone clear and filled

with disgust. "We can't have people with such immoral behavior in the company. Make arrangements to leave. I could keep this a secret, but I don't want to see you here anymore."

Sophia was as white as a sheet. She knew she was done for.

When Sophia was led away, Pearl noticed the woman was crying, and several women attempted to console her.

"Why are you crying?"

The woman sobbed as she spoke, "We've been together since middle school. I dropped out of school to work so he could afford to attend university. He promised he'd treat me well, but he cheated..."

Pearl felt a surge of empathy as she listened to the woman's heartbreaking story.

Chapter 246

Time had eroded her beauty, leaving her feeling that her husband had likely forgotten the promise he once made. To him, plain appearance would pale in comparison to a more attractive woman.

Pearl comfortingly patted the woman's shoulder. "You shouldn't tolerate cheating. It's better to get a divorce."

her

The woman took a deep breath, conflicted. "How could I? I have a child at home. I can't do it for the child's sake." Suddenly, she remembered something and said, "I need to go home to feed my child. I'm so sorry for this."

She offered a kind smile to the women around her, who sighed in sympathy for her unfortunate situation.

Chandler had remained silent throughout the entire incident. Upon hearing that his wife had come to the company, he left and never returned. Pearl had expected Richard to take action against this negligent employee, but he seemed to be concerned about the woman and child, so he refrained from doing so.

After the incident was over, Pearl went to the balcony for some air, but soon after that, Richard suddenly showed up and sat next to her.

"I heard you said I was your boyfriend."

Pearl didn't think he would hear that, so she blushed. "I just said it to scare her."

"I don't know if you were joking, but now everyone knows. It would be embarrassing if you don't become my girlfriend," Richard said sincerely, gazing at Pearl with a heartfelt expression. The sunset

cast a warm, red glow on her face, making his heart race.

“I... I’m not agreeing to it just like that,” Pearl replied, not considering that as a serious confession.

Richard found that amusing. He found the loophole and asked, “So, you mean you would agree if it’s a sincere proposal?”

Pearl hesitated, taken aback by Richard’s shrewdness. Every girl would hope her relationship started on a serious note.

“Remember what you said.” Richard stood up, offering his hand to Pearl to help her up. “Come with me somewhere.”

Confused, Pearl followed Richard outside the company premises. She was bewildered by his actions until he snapped his fingers, revealing a truck filled with roses slowly approaching.

While a bouquet of flowers was romantic, a truckload of them was beyond her expectations.

Pearl’s heart almost exploded, not because of romance, but because of the sheer extravagance. The scent of money filled the air.

As it was time to clock out, the employees streamed out of the office, only to be met by the sight of a truck overflowing with roses. They were astounded.

“Wow, I’ve seen bouquets of nine roses, ninety-nine, even nine hundred and ninety-nine, but I’ve never seen so many roses.

There must be at least ten thousand of them!”

“Did you see the president? Didn’t Mister Sean say they were already together? This must be his way of being romantic.”

“It can only be him. Who else could afford something like this?”

Pearl overheard their comments, and her lips twitched as she remained momentarily speechless.

Romantic? Was it really romantic?

Richard noticed her unexpected reaction and frowned. It was different from what Justin had advised him. Justin had claimed that women loved roses, the more the better. He had bought the entire supply of a florist, expecting Pearl to be thrilled.

“Don’t you like it?” Richard asked, his expression concerned.

Pearl managed an awkward smile. “I do, of course. It’s just... This is the first time I’ve seen a truckload

of roses for a confession.”

Chapter 247

Although Pearl’s expression was a little odd, Richard assumed she probably liked the gesture. Her current reaction might simply be because she hadn’t fully grasped what had happened, and he expected her to soon embrace him with excitement.

With that belief in mind, he said, “I’m glad you like it. I’ll send two trucks next time.”

Pearl’s smile immediately faded. “It’s nice that you’re doing this, but please don’t do it again.”

Richard was confused. “Why? I thought you liked it?”

“Richard, what are you going to do with so many roses?”

He didn’t have an answer for that. “Throw them away?”

Pearl rolled her eyes. “You’re going to throw away so many flowers? Are you bad with finances,

Richard?”

He understood her point, so he took a card from his wallet and handed it to her. “All the money I have is on this card. Now that you’re my girlfriend, I’ll let you handle it.”

Pearl was shocked as she stared at the card, still warm from his hand. She didn’t know how to react.

“I don’t want your card.”

“Keep it. One day, Waldorf Enterprises will be ours,” He didn’t say that loudly, but everyone around could hear it clearly.

“Did you hear that? He’s so romantic!”

“It’s not that weird.”

“I guess I realized I don’t love money, but the way to my heart requires money.”

“When will I meet a man like this...”

“Tsk. Keep dreaming!”

Richard heard the chatter and smiled. Pearl was likely thinking along the same lines, and he found it touching.

In reality, Pearl found it awkward.

“We could give the flowers to the employees,” she suggested, looking at the crowd.

Richard didn’t say anything, but the people were very excited.

“Thank you, Missus President!”

Richard was elated to hear people call her that.

A group of employees swarmed over to grab some roses, while Pearl and Richard stood there discussing their plans.

“Should we visit Mister Dustan at the hospital next?” Pearl asked.

Richard shook his head. “No. Sean already went and said he’ll take care of Dad.”

“Sean?” Pearl never thought the cold and sharp-tongued Sean would do that.

“Yes. I thought he was going on a holiday, but he has matured.” Richard no longer sounded tired when he talked about Sean. “I’ll take over his work so he can focus on looking after the family.”

Sean had stood up for Pearl during the meeting today, passed his position to her, and was now taking care of his father. It was a sign of his growth.

“Where are we going next then? Back home?”

Richard’s eyes narrowed. “To see Hugo and find out the truth.”

Chapter 248

Pearl was shocked. “Hugo? Did you arrange to meet him?”

“I called him a while ago and asked to meet at 7 p.m. He agreed.”

Pearl didn't know what Hugo was planning, so she was a little nervous. "I should go with you, just to be safe."

"Alright."

Richard drove to the agreed-upon location, a cafe near the office. When they entered, they saw Hugo wearing sunglasses and dressed inconspicuously, but they immediately recognized him.

Walking over, they found two cups of steaming coffee prepared for them.

"Yes, Richard, how can I help you?"

Pearl couldn't help but scoff. "Hugo, aren't you being a little phony?"

"Phony? Jumping to conclusions, Pearl? If I'm phony, then what's Mister Dustan?" Hugo sipped his coffee and smiled.

Richard's gaze was cold. "You've spent a lot of time with Dad, so wouldn't you know what kind of person he is?"

"I never questioned his character, but Richard, it's not a secret that he spoils you. There's no need to pretend to be a good person. Do you think it's fun to pretend to be nice and make me look ungrateful?"

Hugo's usual gentleness had disappeared. What remained were his eyes filled with hatred.

“Do you really think Dad is biased?”

Hugo was annoyed. “What do you think? You have all the resources and money, but I can’t even get into the company. Even that idiot Sean managed it, so why can’t I?”

“It’s your own fault,” Pearl stated bluntly, causing Hugo to lose his composure.

“What do you mean? My fault? How is it my fault if he’s playing favorites?”

“If you hadn’t been hypocritical as a child, claiming you wanted to help people, why would Mister Dustan have encouraged you to become a doctor? If your personality hadn’t been so weak that it couldn’t withstand the cutthroat corporate world, why would he have dissuaded you from joining the company?”

“Do you really think Richard had an easy life? He never stopped striving to be the ideal heir. All his accomplishments resulted from his relentless hard work. Did you know that? No. You simply think he stole everything from you. You’re delusional.”

Through her investigation into Richard’s first love, Pearl had learned about the challenges he faced during his earlier years. She now had a better understanding of Dustan’s perspective and despised

Hugo's self-righteousness.

"You can say whatever you want, but I'm now part of Lawson Enterprises. Since the corporate world is like a warzone, we're enemies now." Hugo stood up after saying that. "Alright, it's getting late. I have a meeting to attend."

Finally breaking his silence, Richard spoke up, "You're so childish, Hugo."

Hugo paused, then smirked. "Whatever."

After Hugo left, Pearl could see that Richard wasn't in a good mood. She tried to console him, "It's going to be fine."

"I hope so too, but Hugo will find a way to make the whole family his enemy. We're going to have a tough time after this."

Chapter 249

Although Hugo had a darker personality, he was really good when it came to running a business.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to run the hospital so well. His move to Lawson Enterprises would be a challenge to Waldorf Enterprises.

"By the way, have you told your Mom about your dad's situation?"

Richard's expression turned dark. "I didn't have to. Mobius never thinks before speaking so Mom must already know and probably talked to Hugo."

"We should go to the hospital and check on them."

They decided to visit Dustan to see how he was doing. When they entered his room, they found Susan lying on the side of the bed, crying intensely. Hanzel and Sean stood nearby, looking upset.

Susan cried even louder when she saw Pearl and Richard. "Richard, why are there so many problems in my life?"

"You're fine, Mom. Think of it as having a misbehaving dog. There's no need to cry over that."

Susan wiped her tears but continued to sob. "I always thought as long as I'm good to him, he would treat me like his mother. That's why I kept his identity a secret all these years, but he still found out..."

"It's not on you, Mom. He was led to believe his father was responsible for his parents' death, and it filled him with hate. You're not to blame."

Susan nodded. "I know. He had a big ego, so he might not be able to accept the truth. That's why he's upset. But it's fine, I'll talk to him."

The others exchanged looks and didn't know how to feel. Hugo wasn't likely to listen to anyone, so why

would he speak to her? However, given Susan's delicate health, they didn't want to burden her with this truth.

Susan volunteered to stay at the hospital to keep an eye on Dustan, and Sean decided to stay with her.

Hanzel wanted to stay as well, but Richard managed to terminate his contract. Once Pearl secured him a position at Brilliance Entertainment, he would be able to make his comeback in the entertainment industry and wouldn't have time to stay at the hospital anymore.

To avoid any issues, Pearl decided to personally accompany Hanzel to Brilliance Entertainment. She didn't want anyone to accidentally discover her true identity.

On the way over, Pearl noticed Hanzel zoning out and asked, "Is something bothering you?"

Hanzel sighed. "I feel so useless because I can't do anything on my own. You even have to help me find a job."

"What are you talking about? You're a celebrity." Pearl smiled and rolled her eyes. "I'm counting on you to make money for Brilliance with your popularity. Why are you being so negative?"

Hanzel blushed slightly and was about to say something when he realized that something Pearl had said didn't add up. He asked curiously, "What do you mean by making money for Brilliance? What's your connection to Brilliance, Pearl?"

Pearl realized she had misspoken, and her smile froze.

"Well, you see, Brilliance is under Cerubleu, and Wayne promised to share some dividends from the company's profits with me. So, it's only natural that I want Brilliance to do well, right?"

Hanzel didn't seem to buy it. "Pearl... You're not... the president of Cerubleu, are you?"

Chapter 250

Pearl frowned and looked into his eyes. "No way. Have you ever seen a company president with as much free time as I have?"

Hanzel had to admit that it made sense, so he dropped the topic and continued to sulk.

"We might bump into Clem Gutor at the company, so you better behave. He's a little weird, so I'm worried..." Pearl paused, but Hanzel caught her drift, and a sense of unease washed over him.

When they arrived at the office, Pearl noticed that everyone was making an effort not to address her as the president, and she couldn't help but smirk internally. She had called Wayne beforehand to make

sure that nob*dy referred to her by her official title, and it seemed her instructions had been followed.

Pearl led Hanzel into one of the offices, where Brilliance Entertainment's acting president was waiting

for them. His eyes widened when he saw Pearl personally coming to meet him, causing him to

stammer a bit.

"W-What brings you here?" He hesitated because he wasn't sure how to address her in this situation.

Pearl smiled, as he sounded like he was picking a fight. "I've scouted a new artist for Brilliance, and I'm

sure you're familiar with him."

The acting president looked at Hanzel and nodded. "Of course, of course. Isn't this Hanzel Waldorf?"

While Hanzel had been focused on his acting career in the past six months, none of his projects had

been aired yet, which had slightly diminished his popularity compared to when he first debuted.

Many fans had been speculating that he had left the entertainment industry, constantly checking his

Twitter account for updates. However, since Hanzel wasn't very active on social media, he had lost

quite a few followers. He had transitioned from an A-list celebrity to a B-lister.

Nonetheless, at just twenty-something years old, Hanzel had a promising career ahead of him. He was

a multi-talented artist who could act, sing, and had good looks, guaranteeing a bright future in the

entertainment world.

“I’ll start making the necessary arrangements for him to join the company.” The acting president smiled, though his smile seemed... servile, in Hanzel’s opinion.

“That’s it?” Hanzel had expected an interview or some kind of assessment before joining the company.

“I don’t need to join a training or go through an interview?”

The president thought about it and nodded. “You do make a valid point.” He then glanced at Pearl,

whose expression had become quite serious. “However, for you, there’s no need for any of that. I’m

sure you’ve received extensive training at your previous agency, so we won’t require you to go through

it again here.”

The president chuckled as if he could do no wrong.

Hanzel was stunned by the sudden turn of events. He hadn’t anticipated this outcome.

Pearl nodded with satisfaction. “If that’s the case, you should stay here, Hanzel. By the way, Mister

Clem isn’t working with any artist, right? Let him handle Hanzel.”

The president’s mouth hung open in disbelief. “Mister Clem...”

“What’s wrong?” Pearl inquired.

The president recalled that Clem had been experimenting with new, rigorous training methods, which had led to some complaints from artists who found his methods tough and exhausting.

However, since Pearl had personally brought Hanzel into the company, he didn’t dare to object and merely mentioned that this was an order from higher-ups.

Hanzel, who was now the second person Pearl had introduced to the company, wouldn’t slack off.

However, if these two were paired up, something bad might happen...

“It’s fine. I’ll talk to Mister Clem!”