

YOUR GUISE IS SLIPPING, MISS PEARL NOVEL

Chapter 3

After exchanging pleasantries, Dustan showed Pearl to her room. It was spacious and bright, complete

with exquisite and gorgeous decorations. It was also well-equipped with various amenities. "Are you

satisfied with the decor, Pea? If not, I'll have it redecorated to your liking." "I like it very much, Mister

Dustan. Thank you." Complicated feelings rose inside Pearl as she looked at Dustan. She had met him

several times when she was young, and he was always so kind to her. As she thought back to those

times, she recalled her late father and her expression turned gloomy. "You must be tired from the

journey. Rest well. I'll call you when it's time for dinner." Pearl nodded and went into her room to

arrange her belongings. After dinner, Dustan and Pearl sat on the sofa to chat. He then gave her a

bank card. "Take this, Pea. I'll get my sons to take you around Enswood tomorrow. Use this to buy

whatever you want." "Mister Dustan, I appreciate it, but I don't need it." Pearl noticed Susan's annoyed

look. The latter ridiculed, "Tsk, stop pretending to be self-contained. It's clear that you came here for

money." "Susan Plumbe!" Dustan snapped. "Isn't it true? And why did you shout at me?" Pearl's lips

twitched. She had no idea what she had done to offend Susan. As she refused the card repeatedly,

Dustan finally gave up. At that time, Pearl's phone rang. [Miss Pearl, the company made a profit of 53

million dollars this season. The money has been banked into your account.] Pearl smirked. She always

had too much to spend. When she woke up the next morning, she learned from the housekeeper that

Dustan went to work. The Waldorf brothers were having breakfast at the dining table. Last night,

Dustan had instructed them to bring Pearl around Enswood. When Pearl took her seat, Richard said

dully, "I have a meeting at the office today. Ask my brother to show you around." He put his cutlery

down and left. The other four men said one after another, "Sorry, Pearl. I have a shoot today and can't

accompany you." "I have two surgeries at the hospital." "I'm going on a business trip." "I have classes

to attend." Pearl was rendered speechless. As the brothers all left, she silently rolled her eyes and ate

her breakfast leisurely. She then stayed in her room till the afternoon. In the evening, her phone rang.

An agitated voice asked from the other end, "Are you in Enswood, Miss Pearl?" "What about it?" Pearl

asked back coldly. "You didn't tell me that you were here. How cruel of you! Come out and have dinner

with me now." "No, I don't want to." "I'll pay a visit to the Waldorf residence if you don't come." "Fine."

Half an hour later, Pearl told the housekeeper she was going out and headed out alone. After dinner

with Wayne Sharp, he dragged her to a high-end bar. "Miss Pearl, did any of the Waldorfs bully you?"

"Who could possibly do that?" Pearl sneered. Wayne smiled awkwardly.

"That's true..." Recalling what

Pearl had done before, he knew that no one could bully her. It would be good enough if she did not

bully anyone. Pearl was a charming but cruel demon. "Are you going to get engaged with one of the

Waldorf brothers?" "I don't know," Pearl said indifferently after taking a sip of her wine. If it was not for her father, she would never have come to live with the Waldorfs. However, she could just play it by ear now. Pearl and Wayne, seated on the first floor of the bar, were unaware of someone staring at them from a booth on the second floor.