## **YOUR GUISE 30**

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CITA	Pici	90

Richard's voice turned cold. "I have to prioritize company matters. Is there a problem with that?" Abby was refused again. She bit her I\*ps and fell silent. Pearl watched Abby's back as the latter left the office. She found this amusing. "Are you sure you wan t to hurt your childhood sweetheart this way? She seemed so miserable." Richard glanced at Pearl. "Focus on the proposal." Pearl smiled. "Sean was right. You're a workaholic who doesn't care for women." Richard did not respond to her. He lowered his head and read the proposal seriously. The sunlight shon e on his face, casting a light shadow. Pearl noticed the unfathomable light in his eyes. By the time they finished modifying the proposal, it was already three in the afternoon. Suddenly, Pearl' s stomach growled.

After they packed up, they headed out of the office. They bumped into Abby who was just coming back.

Richard raised an eyebrow. "Come on. I'll take you to get something to eat."

Pearl smiled at her.

Abby's red and swollen eyes became even redder. She wiped away her tears and ran into the building.

This interlude did not affect their mood though. Richard took her to a restaurant that he liked and order

ed two plates of pasta.

Pearl smiled as she bit on her fork. "I'm surprised you like this kind of food, Richard."

Richard was elegant even if he was merely eating pasta. He took a bite and said indifferently, "What do

you think I should eat? Steak? Truffle?"

"I wasn't expecting you to like such ordinary food." Pearl

smiled widely. Her gaze turned intense as she said

seriously, "But...... like this too. I always ate pasta when I was young. I think the best pasta I've ever ha

d was the one my father made."

Unfortunately, things had changed. She could no longer return to the way things were.

Richard kept quiet and continued eating. Secretly, he was moved. This was the first time he had heard

Pearl talk about her family. Although it was just a passing mention, he was still deeply moved.

Upon returning to the office, Pearl's colleague patted her shoulder

when she was about to sit down to work "Pearl, you have to check X now! You're in trouble!" Pearl's heart skipped a beat. She opened up the app and looked through the trending posts. There were some attention- grabbing words. [Pearl has intimate contact with a foreigner even though she's engaged to the Waldorf family.] [Pearl looks obedient but is a playgirl. She's pulling a fast one on the Waldorf brothers.] [Pearl is surrounded by so many men. Who will land the prize in the end?] There was a blurry photo in the post. It was the scene from the underground auction the other day from Pearl narrowed her eyes as a coldness permeated her. She immediately knew who was the mastermind behind this. She called Wayne to ask the latter to remove th She bumped into Richard as she was exiting the company. He was going home too, but he just glanced When Pearl got home, all Waldorfs were there. Susan immediately started scolding her fiercely. "Pearl,