

YOUR GUISE 31

Chapter 31

Knitting her brows, Pearl whispered, "It's just a misunderstanding."

Susan erupted in anger. "It's fine if you don't fancy any of my sons, but why did you secretly go out dating with other men after you agreed to spend some time with them? Pearl, you've let Dustan down."

Pearl knew that Dustan would be disappointed if she did not make things clear.

"Given the evidence, it's better if you just admit to it." Mobius, having long despised Pearl's indifference,

cracked a sneer. "I'll forgive you if you get the hell out of here now."

Pearl shook her head in denial "It's not what you think. That man was my senior."

Senior? Who was she trying to fool?

Mobius gave Pearl an icy stare. "But you two seemed so close. Stop denying it."

Dustan frowned. He asked Pearl calmly, "Pea, is this true? Did you really go on a date with

Pearl interrupted, "Mister Dustan, that man is just my senior. I can call him if you don't trust me."

Her suggestion made Susan smile. "What can you prove with a call? You can make up stories with him to fool us,"

Pearl found the issue hard to resolve since they would not believe her.

Suddenly, Hanzel exclaimed in surprise as he scrolled through his social media feed, “Look Someone posted an article.”

It was posted by an Aflusian Crique that looked just like the man in the photograph.

[I have a fiancée and am engaged to marry her this June. Pearl Leighton is my junior, and my teacher asked me to take care of her. Ladies and gentlemen, please don’t make a big issue out of this, and watch your tongue. Stop making things difficult for her.]

As a famous person who won a lot of awards abroad, no one dared to refute Dimitri’s words. Hence, the trend of the event changed, and some started making guesses about who snapped the photograph and wanted to plot against Pearl.

Susan’s anger subsided. She glanced at Pearl. “Pearl, L...”

Dustan flashed Pearl a satisfactory smile. “I knew I wasn’t wrong about you. Pearl, I’m sorry for the trouble.”

Nodding, Pearl smiled. “Thank you for believing in me, Mister Dustan ”

The embarrassed Mobius muttered stubbornly, "I'm sorry, but I still dislike you."

"I don't need you to like me but please don't slander me ever again," Pearl said firmly as she looked at

Clenching his fists, he retorted, "Don't push your luck."

"All right, it's over. Stop talking about this." Dustan waved to stop Mobius from saying more.

As the others left, Richard stayed put. He had felt mixed feelings as he watched Pearl handle the issue c

Noticing his gaze, Pearl smiled at him with her head tilted. "Did you think I went on a date with that guy
t

Richard did not reply. Even if he was bothered by it, he could not confirm she had done it.

His reaction made Pearl fake a smile.

Chapter 32

After that little hiccup, Pearl instructed Wayne to find the culprit.

As expected, Abby was the one who bribed a reporter to get that photograph and post it on the Internet.

Pearl realized that she had been too

lenient with Flores Firms since Abby could still scheme against her.

"Wayne, cancel all contracts between Cerubleu and Flores Firms, including the ongoing ones. Pay off t

he compensation for the breach of contracts.”

With an icy expression, Wayne remarked, “I knew it was Abby. Don’t worry, Miss Pearl. I won’t let her off the hook”

Flores Firms was set to lose hundreds of millions of dollars without Cerubleu.

Richard became suspicious when Cerubleu

announced they would cease cooperating with Flores Firms. The company seemed to always encounter a crisis whenever something happened to Pearl. He wondered if Wayne was avenging Pearl.

Pearl was about to leave after confirming the final proposal with Richard when the latter stopped her. “I have a question for you.”

Pearl did not

feel like talking to him about anything other than business after he had doubted her. “If it’s something personal, I’m not interested.”

“Are

you the mastermind behind Flores Firms’ crises?”

After a moment of shock, Pearl burst into laughter. “Do you really think I have the power to ruin a large

company like Flores Firms?”

Richard’s face sank. “You don’t, but Wayne and Cerubleu do. I know Abby isn’t very likable, but you do n’t have to do this to her.”

“Wow, feeling sorry for the damsel, are we, Mister Richard? You’re scolding me on her behalf.” Pearl’s

gaze was bone- chilling, and her words made Richard frown in confusion. “Do you really think Abby is naive and kind?”

Richard recalled how upset Abby was after she

stepped on an ant when they were young. “I think she is.”

Pearl knew there was nothing else left to say. She got to her feet and said calmly, “Flores Firms’ crises

have everything to do with Abby and nothing to do with me. Mister Richard, you should call the preside

nt of Cerubleu about this instead of making things difficult for me, your employee.” She turned and left i

n a huff.

Richard handed the task of organizing the Waldorf Enterprises anniversary party to Abby and invited m

any influential and famous people.

This news made

Pearl's hand tremble as she wrote. "Oh, turns out you like Abby. No wonder you defended her."

This strange idea surprised her and upset her at the same time. She decided to invite Wayne out for a

drink at Night Pub after

work.

Staring at the sparkling wine in

his hand, Wayne teased Pearl, "I'm surprised to see you in a bad mood. What happened? Did the Wald

orfs bully you?"

Pearl downed her wine. "I told you that would never happen."

Her arrogance made Wayne roll his eyes. "Then why are you here drowning your sorrows?"

Frustrated, Pearl knocked his head. "Get lost if you don't want to drink."

"Fine, fine. I'll drink with you."

After chugging down a few glasses of wine, Pearl became slightly tipsy and bold. She suddenly wanted

to play truth or dare.

"Whoever the bottle points at first has to hit on someb*dy and get them to drink three glasses of wine."

Wayne lost the first round. He picked up his wine glass and walked over to a woman, and he successfully got her number. The bottle pointed to Pearl in the second round. She staggered to her feet and walked toward a group of people nearby. When Richard saw her sashay toward them, he furrowed his brows. 'Is that Pearl?

Extending her hand and weaving through the crowd, Pearl chuckled and fell into Richard's arms. "Since you're the most handsome one, I choose you."

Richard kept his cool, eager to watch her next move.

"Handsome, what do

you think of me?" Pearl was flushed from the wine and her long red dress enhanced her charms.

While leaning

into Richard, she yanked his tux. Her pleasant smell enveloped him.

The surrounding men were stunned. One of them started to tease Richard, "You're a babe magnet, Mister Richard. Women throw themselves at you wherever you go. Tsk! Check out her slim figure and fair skin."

"Yeah, Mister Richard. Time is of the essence. She seems pretty wasted and is really into you. You'd be

ttter hurry.”

The men glued their lascivious gazes on Pearl’s legs.

“I’ll rip your eyes out if you keep staring at her,” Richard warned coldly.

The men stopped commenting on Pearl when Richard suddenly erupted in anger. He took off his coat an

“R–Richard? Forget it. I’m gonna go.”

Pearl struggled to get up but Richard swiftly picked her up.

“Stop. You’re drunk.”

Pearl pouted like a child. “I wanna leave. Stop pestering me.”

“You’ll get in trouble.” Richard then carried her to a room upstairs.

The drunk Pearl started rambling, “I hate Richard the most.”

Her remark made Richard upset. “And why is that?”

Pearl began complaining, “Richard always helps others to bully me. How could he do this to me? I feel

Helplessly, Richard refuted, “He didn’t bully you.”

“No, he likes... Abby. He’s been helping her to bully me,” she said as she sobbed.

Richard had never seen Pearl behave like an

aggrieved girl before, and he felt rather sorry for her. He wondered if he had made

a mistake.

“No, Richard would never bully you.” It was his promise and guarantee.

Pearl scoffed. “But he likes Abby. He’ll keep on helping her.” After that, she dozed off.

Richard stared at her sleeping face and whispered, “No, I don’t like Abby.”

Chapter 33

Pearl woke up with a serious headache late the next morning. She found more than ninety–

nine texts and endless missed calls from Wayne. After texting him that she was safe, she started recalli

ng last night’s events. She remembered meeting Richard and flirting with him, but she had no clue wh

at happened afterward.

She massaged her temples and got ready to go to work

Although Abby was a pretentious b*tch, she did

a great job in organizing the party and using new designs for the company’s decoration. Her work and i

dentify earned her a slew of praises.

“Oh,

please stop. It’s nothing much. Rick was the one who taught me everything,” the blushing Abby said shyly.

Her attitude clued everyone in and they started teasing her.

“You’re Mister Richard’s childhood sweetheart, aren’t you? He seems to really like you too.”

“This is just like an idol drama!”

Unspeakable feelings engulfed Pearl as she returned to her seat, but she could still hear their words.

Someone raised an inappropriate question out of the blue. “But isn’t Miss Pearl the fiancée of the Waldorf family? What if she picks Mister Richard?”

Abby’s face sank but she forced out an awkward smile and explained to protect her image, “Don’t worry. Pearl told me she doesn’t like Rick.”!

Pearl heard Abby’s nonsense, cocked a brow, and burst into laughter.

“Watch your words, Abby. We’re not close, so why would I tell you that?”

Abby had not expected Pearl to suddenly come over. She bit her lip as a hideous expression appeared on her face. “But Pearl, you did tell me that. It’s okay even if you intend to break your word. After all, Ri

ck-

Pearl snickered. "Why? I can't like Richard, can I?"

Abby was struck dumb.

At that moment, Richard appeared.

Full of smiles, Abby took his arm. "Rick, I've got everything set up

for tonight's party. Would you like to take a look around?"

Richard ignored her and stared at Pearl, saying, "You came in to work late today. I'll be deducting three days of your salary."

Pearl gnashed her teeth at Richard but the latter looked away and left with Abby.

Richard's secretary went to Pearl about half an hour later and whispered, "Mister Richard wants to see y

Even though Pearl wanted to avoid him, after seeing how awkward the secretary looked, she sighed and

"What is it?" Grumpy, Pearl stayed where she was and stared at him.

Richard pointed at a gift box on the table and said calmly, "I want you to go to tonight's party with me."

T

Flabbergasted, Pearl asked, "Why me? Your childhood sweetheart will be mad at you."

He frowned at her response. He stuffed the gift box into her hands. "I got you a dress

for tonight." "What if I say no?"

Chapter 34

Pearl crossed her arms and stared at him as she smiled.

Richard replied gloomily, "Then I'll deduct another half a month from your salary."

Clutching the box, she silently glared at him. She then turned to leave the office.

Abby spotted Pearl leaving Richard's office with a giant gift box, and a wave of jealousy overcame her.

'What a shameless b*

hing up her

At night, Pearl went to the washroom to change. Abby followed her into the washroom on the pretense

of touching up her makeup.

Abby, wearing a light pink dress that enhanced her adorable qualities, dropped her act and glanced at

Pearl. Her hatred grew worse. "I'm warning you, Pearl. Don't dream of snatching Richard's heart, or I wi

ll make you pay."

Calmly, Pearl smoothed her bangs. "You have no say in what I want, do you?"

Her stubbornness made Abby want to rip to shreds. "I grew up with Rick. No one can get in between us . You best stop or you'll regret it.

Pearl shook her head. "Ha! He didn't fall in love with you even though you two grew up together. How pitiful."

"That's nonsense!" Abby yelled angrily.

"Do you think he likes you even one bit?"

Abby had been avoiding this question as she was not bold enough to dwell on

Richard's feelings out of fear it was not the answer she wanted to hear. But Richard had never been so concerned about another woman before, and it suffocated Abby

"He's just unsure about his feelings. He'll never fall in love with you!"

Pearl uttered light-heartedly as she nodded, "We'll see about that."

After throwing her lipstick to the floor in frustration, Abby left.

When Pearl opened the box to change into the dress, she found that someone had cut it up and ruined

Pearl frowned. "What bad luck."

After waiting for some time and not spotting Pearl, Richard grew slightly uneasy. He wondered if someth

Suddenly, Abby appeared wearing a sweet smile when he was about to go look for Pearl.

“Are you waiting for someone, Rick?”

Richard nodded as he kept looking. Noticing his absent-minded look, envy ate at Abby.

“I bumped into Pearl earlier. She said she might be in the restroom for a while and told us to go ahead.”

Chapter 35

Abby’s sincerity convinced Richard that she was telling the truth. He nodded and entered the hall with her.

Their appearance instantly attracted the attention of the

reporters by the door. The reporters started snapping lots of pictures of the. Abby leaned close to Rich

ard to give others the wrong impression of their closeness, Suddenly, she staggered and fell forward bu

t Richard managed to grab her waist in time.

Of course, this was precisely what the reporters yearned to see, and they took even more photos of the

pair. They even came up with the headline for tomorrow’s news.

[Upcoming marriage between Flores Firms and Waldorf Enterprises! The couple is so lovey-dovey!]

Blushing, Abby thanked Richard.

“Let’s head inside.”

Richard withdrew his hand and strode ahead into the hall, putting a damper on Abby’s excitement. She

bit her lip and followed

after him to avoid awkwardness.

After a while, another commotion started at the door, and it was no less

than the one caused by Richard and Abby. Baffled, Richard quietly watched the two people who entered

It/ They were Sean, who had on a bright smile, and...Pearl?

She was wearing a short black dress, looking charming and sexy. Richard stared coldly at her. The dress

he had bought her was a long white strapless dress. He concluded that she must hate him to the core

to stand him up and come to the party with

Sean instead.

The keen Sean caught sight of Richard, and his smile became even brighter. “You guys got here early.”

Abby froze when she saw Pearl standing there safe and sound in a new dress. She had ruined Pearl’s

dress, cut Pearl’s phone charger, and destroyed the lock on the washroom door. How did Pearl get out

?

Pearl sneered at Abby's expression. "You look surprised to see me, Abby."

Abby snapped back to reality and shook her head. "Umm, I'm just surprised to see you and Sean come here together."

Pearl glanced at Sean and chuckled. "Well, I have to hand it to Mister Sean. He came to my rescue just in time. Otherwise, I'd still be locked in the washroom. Someone messed up the lock on the door and ruined the dress I was going to wear. What do you think about that, Abby?"

dn't do it."

Abby gripped her clothes tightly. "Why are you asking me? I didn't do

"I didn't say that. Why are you so nervous? Did you actually do it?"

Pearl's interrogation made it hard for Abby to defend herself.

Richard spoke up to get Abby out of the predicament. "Okay, the party's about to start. Stop fussing." Hi

s interruption earned him a glare from Pearl.

"Yeah, the party's about to start. Pea, may I have the honor of having your first dance?" Sean extended

his hand and bowed to Pearl.

Pearl nodded as she smiled. "Of course, I'd be honored.

Sean and Pearl danced together wonderfully, making others pale in comparison. People were amazed by the lovely couple.

Richard found their dance unsightly as he felt that they were unsuited for each other.

Eagerly, Abby asked Richard, "Should we dance too?"

She had long prepared a routine to show

off tonight but Richard was too upset to dance. He turned her down and went to drink in a corner.

Before long, Richard felt a heat overwhelm him. He realized that he was drugged.

Abby came over and asked in fake concern upon noticing the sweat on his forehead, "What's wrong, Ri

Holding on to his weakening sanity, Richard replied, "I'm okay. Just go."

"Rick..." Abby placed her hand on his burning forehead and sat beside him. "Are you sick? Do you wan

t me to take you to a doctor?"

Her soft touch was excruciating for Richard, and waves of desire coursed through his b*dy. He stood u

p and walked away from her. He went toward the elevator to head to his office.

Chuckling, Abby knew that her plan had worked. She followed him upstairs.

Pearl subconsciously

looked for Richard after her dance with Sean ended but found that Richard and Abby were nowhere to

be

seen.

Sean saw through her thoughts. "You're looking for Rick, aren't you? I saw him go upstairs with Abby in

Pearl could guess the rest even.

"Go ahead and look for him if you want."

Sean let Pearl go as he felt that she would not go upstairs to be the third wheel. Even if she did, she wo

it at the "No, I'm not going," Pearl said in an icy tone. She was not about to go upstairs and intrude upon

Richard had texted her.

[Come upstairs to 302]

Pearl

turned off her phone. Out of sight, out of mind. But after some thought, she felt that something was wron

Pearl understood something and dashed upstairs.

Richard had been careful to go to the printing room instead of his office. Sitting on the floor, he used his

When Pearl got there, she saw him suffering, "Were you drugged, Richard?"

Having

learned some medical skills, she could tell something was wrong with him. He had been fed with a spec

Grunting, Richard opened his eyes and saw Pearl. Suddenly, he grabbed her wrist.

"What are you doing

Before she could pull away, he pulled her into his arms.

Chapter 36

Richard glued his fervent gaze on her, burning with desire

"Richard-"

Pearl was interrupted by Richard's stiff and inexperienced k*ss, but he deepened the k*ss with each passing second.

Knowing that the drug had full control of him, Pearl bit his l*ps to force some sense into him. When he staggered backward, she clambered on top of him and knocked him out as he was about to make his ne

xt move.

“Troublesome.” She got to her feet and kicked him. “What a rogue, taking liberties with me while out of it.”

Pearl called for the Waldorf family b*dyguards to take Richard to the hospital because it would be too conspicuous to call for an ambulance.

When Richard opened his eyes, the first person he saw was the stoic Pearl. Shocked, he asked, “Have you been taking care of me the whole night?”

“You were careless to get drugged,” Pearl mocked, ignoring his question.

Richard fell silent and did not refute as she was right.

“Since you’re up, I’ll be leaving now.” Uneasiness prompted Pearl to leave as the sight of Richard made her recall how he had defended Abby.

“Sean seems very interested in you,” Richard suddenly said.

Cocking her brows, Pearl asked, “And does that have anything to do with you?”

“Sean likes to compete with me for everything. I’m worried he’s trying to get close to you because of m

e instead of out of real feelings,” Richard answered honestly.

His logic made Pearl snicker. “You’re interested in me too, aren’t you, Mister Richard? Is that why Sean wants to compete with you?”

Richard was struck dumb by her words. He then replied awkwardly, “Whatever.” His indifferent response made Pearl stop teasing him.

After a brief rest, they returned to the office together.

Deep dissatisfaction washed over Abby after her scheme was exposed. She stared at Pearl in jealousy,

Seeing this, Pearl was amused. “Are you curious about what we did last night?”

Abby demanded, her face distorted with anger, “What did you two do last night?”

“Last night, we... What

do you think? A man and a woman alone at night. Of course, something was bound to happen.”

Abby was overcome by jealousy and she lost control at the thought of Richard sleeping with Pearl. “Spil

“I took advantage of Richard’s difficulty? But I didn’t force him. We were willing participants.”

Chapter 37

Pearl grinned from ear to ear while watching Abby flare up in a rage.

Abby, having long lost her sanity, started rambling, "Nonsense! Rick was drugged! How could he have consented to sleep with you?!"

Cocking a brow, Pearl knew that it was Abby who had drugged Richard.

"I never said he was drugged. How did you know, Abby?" There was a glint of mockery in Pearl's eyes. "Don't tell me you were the one who drugged him."

Abby realized that Pearl had

tricked her. After looking around to confirm that they were alone, she threatened, "I'm warning you. Don't

you dare take my Rick, or you'll pay for it. He's mine."

"You overestimate yourself, Abby. I'm eager to see if you'll succeed." Pearl stretched lazily and returned

to her seat, ignoring the madwoman.

Pearl took a cab after work as she did not want to go home with Richard.

During dinner, Hanzel casually mentioned his plan

to shoot a music video for his new song the next day. Dustan suggested he took Pearl along. He thought

it a good chance for Hanzel to spend some time with Pearl.

“Wouldn’t she bring trouble, Dad?”

Hanzel Labeled Pearl as trouble after she had been kidnapped once.

Hearing this, Pearl purposely went against him. “Okay, I’ll tag along.”

Enraged, Hanzel shot daggers at her.

Pearl went to the set with Hanzel early the next morning.

Hanzel’s new song was a slow

and romantic song in line with today’s standards. Pearl knew that it would be popular after listening to the

prelude. She gave an objective suggestion, “The song is nice, but it’ll be better if

you lower the key of the last part and sing it with more feelings.”

Flabbergasted, Hanzel wondered inwardly, ‘She’s good at music too?’

His surprise made Pearl smile but the latter stopped talking.

Naturally, the music video for a romantic song needed to feature a couple, but the actress playing the rol

e was late and nowhere to be seen. The director called the actress and learned that she had

gotten into a car accident and would not be attending the shoot.

The stressed-out director had no idea where to find another pretty

and youthful woman. He had carefully picked that actress. He knew that he could not find a suitable cand

idate in such a short time.

Hanzel suddenly approached the director and beamed, "Sir, I have a suitable candidate.

He pointed at Pearl, who was enjoying the breeze.

The b

breeze lifted Pearl's hair, making her look like a young beauty from a painting in her simple white dress.

The director's eyes sparkled with joy. "She's even better!" He made his wish known to Pearl and gained h

Pearl found it hard to refuse given Hanzel's role in the affair.

The makeup and shooting ended quickly as Pearl was charming and had outstanding acting skills.

"Why don't you sing the song with me for the recording? I'm sure the song will be better with you in it beca

After contemplating it briefly, Pearl nodded in agreement as she found it hard to reject his sincerity.

Hanzel's new song, Sweet Tea, became a hit on its launch

day and topped the charts. Many netizens praised the female singer's melodious voice but there were so

[Her singing style is exactly like Nancie's. I'm sure she copied Nancie!]

Chapter 38

Public opinion got worse and affected the streaming of the new song. Hanzel realized how serious the i

ssue was and went to Waldorf Enterprises to discuss a resolution with Pearl,

Pearl was discussing the company's upcoming project with

Richard in his office. The news Hanzel brought made her raise her

brows.

"They're saying I copied Nancie?" Pearl failed to suppress her laughter.

Her light-hearted response baffled Hanzel. "This is serious, Pearl!"

Pearl's indifferent response gave Richard a bold idea but he kept quiet and watched Pearl thoughtfully,

waiting for her next

move.

Pearl flashed Hanzel a reassuring smile. "Don't worry. I'll handle it. Your new song won't be affected."

“Okay.” Seeing her being so calm, Hanzel decided to trust her.

At that moment, Abby knocked on the door of the office. When she saw them, she asked, “I heard something went wrong with Pearl and Hanzel’s new song. It seems like Pearl copied. What’s going on, Pearl?”

Pearl glanced at Abby but gave no reply.

Though feeling a little awkward, Abby pretended to be calm and suggested, “I think Pearl should apologize publicly. Maybe the public will forgive her.”

A public apology? That was equivalent to ruining one’s reputation and burdening Hanzel.

Pearl rejected, “I won’t apologize.”

Abby anxiously added, “Even if you’re okay with it, you shouldn’t burden Hanzel. You should do the right thing and apologize, If not, Hanzel’s career will be affected.”

“Calm down. I won’t burden him.”

“How are you going to resolve this then? You can’t change the fact that you copied Nancie ”

Pearl’s interest was piqued. “What if I told you I had a way?”

Abby did not believe Pearl. Her investigation showed that Nancie had disappeared from the public eye.

It was impossible that Pearl was Nance. Pearl was a top student who had studied abroad. She would have been too busy to join the entertainment industry. It was a ridiculous thought.

“Do you have a better plan? Are you going to claim that you’re Nancie? Who would believe you?” Abby questioned incredulously as she stared at Pearl.

“I am Nance,” Pearl said.

Hazel was thunderstruck by her statement. He wondered if she was really the singer he admired deeply.

Richard was shocked too.

Shaking her head and sighing, Abby said, “Stop being stubborn, Pearl. You’ll be doomed if you keep lying.”

Pearl stopped arguing with Abby and logged into a second social media account that had millions of fans. She posted a new statement after a year.

The brief statement knocked everyone off their feet.

[I am Pearl! Leighton |

The whole Internet got into an uproar. Pearl’s post was reposted hundreds of times, and some people even

Look! I told you that Pearl was Nancie but you guys wouldn’t believe me!)

Chapter 39

[Shame on all of you who claimed Pearl is a copycat.]

[Oh, Nancie looks so pretty in the music video. She's good at singing and is a top student, and she has five excellent and handsome men to pick from. The Heavens really favor her.]

[Nancie's new song is great. Her voice is so charming. I want to keep listening to her!]

After a minute, the netizens started taking Pearl's side, and the streaming of the new song increased by leaps and bounds.

"Do you still think I'm lying, Abby?" Pearl cupped her face and happily watched Abby's hideous expression.

'How could Pearl be Nancie?!' Abby was hit by disappointment, envy, and hatred as she clenched her fists. She yearned to tear Pearl's face off.

"This is such a great surprise!"

However, Pearl refused to let Abby off the hook "But

you were scolding and doubting me a moment ago. Shouldn't you be apologizing to me?"

Abby wanted to curse, but she plastered on a smile and said, "I'm sorry I doubted you, Pearl.

“It’s okay. I’ll forgive you because I’m generous.”

Abby had come to rejoice in Pearl’s misery, but the latter’s smugness after victory drove her away.

Hanzel finally spoke up after calming down, but he could not hide his excitement. “Pearl–

I mean Nancie, you’re my idol. I love your songs!”

Nancie won one of the most prestigious singing awards one year after she debuted. After that, she wen

t missing, and no one has reached her level since

Bearing, Pearl replied, “Stop. I’m just a normal person. I hope we can keep making music together.”

The elated Hanzel was eager to cooperate with the singer he admired.

Pearl smiled at him and nodded.

Hanzel then left to find his public relations team, leaving Richard and Pearl in the office.

“I didn’t expect you to have so many identities.” Richard scrutinized Pearl.

Chuckling, Pearl said, “Mister Richard, you flatter me,

“Do you have to speak that way to me?” Richard was filled with great uneasiness as she kept a distanc

e from him.

“What should I say then?”

But she gained no reply from him even after a pause.

The Waldorf family could tell that Richard and Pearl were being weird around each other.

Mobius suggested when he noticed Richard's bad mood, "I heard there's a new racing course in Death
it out"

This suggestion amused Dustan. "Bring Pea along with you."

Mobius pouted and refused, "But racing is a boy's thing She'll just wall and cry in the car. Why do you ev

Curious, Pearl asked, "Can't women race?"

"It's not that I look down on women. Some are really good at racing in fact, a woman broke Rick's recor
other day. I'm sure she's pretty and S**y!" Mobius expressed his admiration.

Chapter 40

Pearl nonchalantly ruined Mobius' fantasy. "That woman was me."

Her confession knocked Mobius off his feet. "Like hell it was!"

"If you think I'm lying, then forget it."

Mobius huffed. "Come with us tomorrow if you're really that woman and let me see how

good you are. Don't tell me you even know how to drive a race car."

Pearl did not want to let the childish person off the hook so easily. "And what if I really am that woman?"

"

"If it was, I'll never call you a bumpkin again."

Grinning, Pearl added another term "And you will always address me as Miss Pearl from then on."

"Deal. Also, get the hell out of our house if you aren't."

Mobius was certain victory was on his side.

"Deal."

don't

Mobius woke Pearl up the next day and asked Richard to go to Death Valley together with them. He loved

car racing and admired Richard's skills very much until a mysterious woman broke Richard's record.

He even started fantasizing about that woman's looks.

Pearl changed into a red racing suit that made her look attractive and dazzling. Similarly, Richard's suit

was red too. He was a good match for Pearl.

"Just give up already. There's no need to embarrass yourself."

Pearl got into the car and fastened the seatbelt "Watch me.

After starting her car, she went as fast as a cheetah as she sped up.

Mobius' initial doubt turned into shock as he watched her drive. He gasped, "This... This is unbelievable."

Richard whispered, "I looked into the person who broke my record and found that it was Pearl."

"Rick..." Mobius gave Richard a reproachful look. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Richard raised his eyebrows but remained silent.

When Pearl got out of the car, Mobius' dominance had been replaced with crestfallen feelings. "Miss Pearl."

"Good boy." Pearl beamed.

Her confidence made Richard want to compete against her. "Let's race, shall we?"

Pearl rolled her eyes. "No, I won't compete against you."

Mobius immediately added fuel to the fire. "Say yes, Miss Pearl! I've never met anyone stronger than Rick!"

Richard chimed in, "Don't tell me you're scared." He successfully sparked her competitiveness.

“Okay, we’ll use this course. The winner is the one who makes it back first.”

Pearl

and Richard then got ready. Flooring the pedals, their cars sped off. Pearl was more skillful than Richard

Pearl was about to accelerate when she paled all of a sudden. “Richard!” she yelled.

Richard’s heart skipped a beat. “What is it?”

“My gas is running out and I’m going too fast. I might stop too suddenly!”

The consequences would be unimaginable. If the car stopped suddenly at high speed, the car might sp

A look toward the rear of her car confirmed that her car was leading.

“Stay calm!” Richard sped up and moved his car a few meters forward to be in line with hers. “Jump!”