

## **YOUR GUISE 491**

### Chapter 491

Pearl remembered how Richard insisted on guarding the restroom and couldn't help but twitch her lips.

"It's fine. You can all go back. Why listen to him?"

"Because Mister Damian pays our wages."

"I'll pay triple. Stop following me, okay?" Pearl understood they were concerned for her safety, so she

held back her anger.

"I'm afraid that's impossible, Miss Pearl. Please just let us follow you. We can't disobey Mister

Damian's orders," said one of them, clearly conflicted.

"Fine, fine. Do whatever you want." Pearl rolled her eyes. "But I have one condition. Don't show up in

front of me randomly, got it?"

They breathed a sigh of relief and nodded. "Yes, Miss Pearl. Rest assured, we'll remain discreet.

"Then why don't you obey and just go back?" Pearl thought. Resigned, she said, "Alright, go now. My

friend will be here soon. Please don't get caught!"

"Don't worry, Miss Pearl. We're not stupid. We won't expose ourselves to your boyfriend."

'Boyfriend...' Pearl couldn't help but wonder how much they knew about him. She rolled her eyes again. "Whatever."

"By the way, Mister Damian knows about your relationship. He's worried you might meet a bad guy, so he decided to return from abroad earlier than planned." Mister Damian had them purposefully convey this message to Pearl to intimidate her and add some pressure. But she didn't seem pressured at all.

Pearl turned pale. "Got it." This guy was going to punish her again!

Seeing her reaction, they didn't stay any longer and left quickly.

After that, Pearl saw Richard and Mobius running over anxiously.

Seeing Pearl unharmed, Richard breathed a sigh of relief. "Where were you, Pearl?"

Pearl pointed to the room. "Hanzel and Esther are inside."

Mobius's heart sank. "What the..."

"Don't worry. They were probably drugged and left here not too long ago," Pearl comforted him.

Mobius sighed in relief.

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'As you can see, there were lots of reporters earlier. I stopped some and deleted their photos, but it

doesn't mean they're completely safe. A few got away."

Mobius frowned, suggesting, "Then I'll find someone to help you delete everything!"

"It won't work. There are too many media outlets. Even if you search one by one, they'll be faster at publishing the news," Richard reminded.

Pearl nodded in agreement.

"So what do we do? We can't let people think something's going on between them, right?" Mobius was worried, and he had a point. This wasn't just a rumor; it was about catching someone in bed with another person. No matter how you explained it, it would become a scandal.

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Esther wasn't an ordinary celebrity, and her popularity had doubled. Her relationship status also garnered significant attention, especially given her involvement with her co-star in the upcoming film.

Who would doubt that these two were framed?

Besides, Esther had previously publicly confessed her feelings for Mobius. Her public image would suffer if she were to be misunderstood as two-timing. This could lead to losing popularity among fans, a defection of her dedicated followers, and potentially an upsurge in Hanzel's fanbase. In this case,

Esther's career in the entertainment industry could be seriously jeopardized.

This person wasn't merely trying to get publicity. They clearly intend to push Esther into a dire situation!

Pearl's heart raced as she took a deep breath and said, "Let's not worry about this right now. I'll handle it."

No matter what, Esther's reputation for sleeping with someone had been completely solidified. They had to figure out a way to salvage the situation.

"Alright, let's go in and check on them," said Mobius, his fists clenched. Despite his uneasy mood, he hadn't forgotten Esther's current situation.

"Hold on." Pearl cleared her throat. "Esther... uh, she's in quite a mess now. I should help her change first."

Richard narrowed his eyes and asked, "Does that mean even Hanzel is..."

He didn't want his girlfriend to see another man's b\*dy. Perhaps Hanzel hadn't been

exercising since he had been in the entertainment industry for a long time and was out of shape!

Pearl rolled her eyes. "At a time like this, do you think it's appropriate to get a male assistant when we want to protect a young lady's reputation?"

"Well, we can get a female assistant."

Pearl immediately showed an exaggerated expression. "A female assistant? Aren't there enough people who know about this matter already?"

"Alright then, just this once." Despite Richard's discomfort, he had to endure it. After all, if they waited any longer, things would become even more complicated when the two woke up.

Pearl entered the room and quickly helped Esther put on her dress. Then, she carried her and promptly moved her to another room.

As for Hanzel, Pearl briefly glanced at him for a few seconds as she pulled Esther out. She didn't intentionally look at him. Honestly, there wasn't much to see. He was like a decorative pillow, more for show than substance.

Ahem, she didn't really mean it that way.

Esther woke up after eight in the morning, while Hanzel had already been awake.

Seeing three people in front of him, Hanzel's face revealed a subtle expression. He looked down and

realized he wasn't even wearing any clothes, and he instantly felt embarrassed.

"Guys... what happened?!"

Pearl spoke first, "You're finally up, Hanzel! Please tell us what happened last night."

She was genuinely concerned. After thinking about it last night, she found it increasingly suspicious and even suspected who was behind it.

"Last night..." Hanzel thought carefully and realized, "I sent Mobius and Esther back to the hotel. But on the way, we came across someone who had collapsed on the roadside, and we decided to help. As soon as we got out of the car, someone dragged Esther away. Then, about four people at the intersection took me away. Only Mobius was left, and then we were knocked unconscious. After that, I don't remember anything else."

Hanzel touched the back of his neck, which was still hurting.

"That means those people knew exactly where to get them. They figured out that Esther and Hanzel were in the same car."

Hanzel thought about it and agreed, "It does seem like that."

“There’s no need for further investigation. I pretty much know who’s behind this matter.” It couldn’t be anyone else but Jenny who could plan this well and quickly send people over.

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Pearl was about to speak passionately when her phone suddenly chimed gently. It seemed Esther in the next room had woken up.

She looked at everyone, and they understood that Esther was awake. So, they all headed to the room

Upon seeing four people standing in front of her, Esther immediately screamed and covered her eyes.

“Ahh-”

Pearl was puzzled. “Why are you screaming?”

“I just woke up, and I haven’t put on makeup yet! My bare face has been exposed, I can’t live anymore!” As a famous female celebrity, she couldn’t be seen without makeup.

“It’s not like I haven’t seen your bare face before. What’s the big deal?” Pearl said, not quite getting it.

Esther was so agitated that she was about to burst into tears. “But Mobius has never seen my bare

face before. If he sees it now, he might call me an ugly duckling again!”

She still vividly remembered that painful experience from years ago. Back then, she was young and

had just joined a talent show. She didn't pay much attention to her looks and often visited Mobius with a

plain face.

Mobius glanced at her and disdainfully remarked, “You're just an ugly duckling. How dare you chase

after someone like me?”

This had left a mark on her heart.

Pearl chuckled. “What's the matter? Do you think Mobius will find you unattractive now? Don't be silly.

We all saw you do your makeup, and none of us said anything. Why should Mobius be the one to

judge? Isn't that right?”

“I didn't say anything,” Mobius said, rolling his eyes in exasperation at how silly Esther was.

Esther's troubled emotions finally subsided.

“Alright. Can you tell me what happened last night?” Pearl inquired, feeling a bit foolish. Esther had

been completely intoxicated last night, so there was no way she could remember anything.



With caution, Pearl added, "Just so you know, something might happen today."

Esther and Hanzel both looked confused, saying, "Huh?"

"You two were undressed and left in a room last night. Many reporters took photos, so you might make headlines today.

Good or bad news, they would be in the spotlight.

Pearl touched her nose. "It could be a bit embarrassing, but you two better brace yourselves."

After hearing this, Esther burst into tears. She had worked so hard for so long, and just when success seemed within her grasp, this incident could set her back. What would Mobius think of her now? He must think she was dirty, a tainted woman...

Esther cried so much that Pearl began to question if she was being too harsh.

"Alright, stop crying now. It's so annoying." Mobius's tone was far from impatient, but this simple sentence alone managed to startle Esther.

"Now you're finding me annoying. I knew it. Men are all the same. I misjudged people!" Esther sighed in exasperation and turned away, ignoring him completely.

Pearl couldn't help but smile at the childlike scene. When she glanced at Richard and Hanzel, they

were also subtly grinning. Esther did have a childlike side to her.

“Wait, I need to understand. What should I do now, Pearl? Will this have a big impact on me?” As

Esther spoke, and seeing how she had just cried, Pearl refrained from teasing her.

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“This incident has indeed affected a lot of things, but I’ve got a plan,” Pearl said.

Esther’s eyes lit up. “What is it?!”

“You’ll find out in a while.”

Indeed, by nine in the morning, the headlines were buzzing with breaking news.

[Esther and Hanzel Suspected of Sharing a Room, Mobius’s Relationship Status at Risk.]

The photos were blurry, thanks to Pearl’s actions. The reporters who had their photos deleted were the

ones in front. Those at the back couldn’t capture any explicit images no matter how hard they tried.

This would be beneficial to Pearl’s next plan.

However, the comments section was rather bleak. Most comments were from Esther’s fans trying to

defend her, but they were outnumbered. Many fans expressed shock and disappointment, announcing

their decision to unfollow Esther.

Hanzel's fans were also disappointed, and some even expressed their outrage. They couldn't believe that Hanzel would be a third party.

Soon, the comments section was flooded with accusations against Esther, suggesting that she had seduced Hanzel or even drugged him. Then, the harsh comments started pouring in on her social media accounts.

Indeed, everything unfolded just as Pearl had suspected. This incident targeted Esther.

Esther exclaimed, "What the hell! How could I possibly be this wild? I'm such a pure and innocent person. Whoever is trying to frame me is f\*cking irritating!"

Listening to the continuous stream of profanity pouring out of Esther's mouth, Pearl found herself momentarily taken aback. Was this the Esther she knew? Where did the well-behaved, cute, and lively girl go?

Mobius exclaimed, "What the hell are you talking about, Esther?"

Upon hearing this, Pearl immediately understood who had taught Esther this.

Pearl drafted a post and was about to publish it when Richard, deep in thought, said, "I might have an

idea.”

“Go on.”

“You’re trying to pull a bait and switch, making Mobius take Hanzel’s place.”

Pearl gave him a surprised look. “How did you know?”

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“You stared at Hanzel and Mobius for at least half an hour. If I didn’t know you had feelings for me, I’d

think you’re a flirt,” Richard replied.

Pearl wasn’t pleased with Richard’s words. “Was it that obvious that I was looking at them?”

Hanzel nodded. The prolonged flashes from the cameras heightened his senses. “It was somewhat

apparent,” he admitted, “I thought you might be plotting to silence me to protect

Esther’s reputation.”

Committing murder wasn’t something she would do for now...

“Alright, let me share my plan with you,” Pearl said with a smile.

“Go ahead.”

“I’m planning to make everyone believe it was actually Mobius in the room. This way, it confirms their

relationship and restores Esther's reputation. It also gives an explanation to their fans," Pearl explained.

Mobius mused, "Doesn't this damage my reputation, then?"

Esther didn't mind at all. Going public with their relationship might affect her image as a sweet and innocent girl, but she was tired of playing that role. Why should she be limited to that image?

She wanted to do what she pleased!

If it weren't for her age, she'd be married already!

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"If there are no other issues, just publish the post I've written. You should publish one too, Hanzel.

You're innocent, and you should know what to say," Pearl advised, giving Esther a reassuring look.

Mobius frowned. "What about me? Is there anything I can do?"

"You don't have to do anything. Just stay in the hotel and make sure no one threatens you, Pearl

replied, looking somewhat dissatisfied with Mobius's physique.

She could understand Hanzel not having martial arts skills since he had been in the entertainment industry for a long time. But Mobius, on the other hand, was expected to have some skills. Yet, he

couldn't even protect Esther. Pfft!

Mobius gritted his teeth, understanding her intention and feeling somewhat frustrated.

Esther published the post online, instantly setting off a storm. However, the focus wasn't on Esther but

on the situation itself, which had shifted attention from Hanzel to Mobius, causing a mix of reactions.

Hanzel's fans breathed a sigh of relief, and some politely apologized in Esther's comment

section.

Some of Esther's fans still felt that the innocent and lovely Esther shouldn't have been so intimate with

a man so easily, but most were understanding. After all, she was an adult with a boyfriend. Why

couldn't they be intimate?

In short, the situation wasn't as serious as they had feared.

Most of the blame fell on those who had incited fans to insult others, and they realized they had

targeted the wrong person, so the controversy died down a bit.

But in the next moment, more significant news quickly overshadowed Esther's post, taking the top spot.

The post was written by Mobius himself and published on the official account of Waldorf Enterprises.

[Esther is my fiancée. Due to her busy filming schedule, our engagement will be postponed. We will hold the wedding when she reaches the appropriate age. Moreover, there has been no S\*\*ual relationship between Esther and me. If you don't believe it, Esther can prove it with a medical examination report.]

This post confirmed two things. First, they were in a serious relationship, and there had been no premarital S\*\*. Second, Esther was still a virgin, and their intimacy had not led to a S\*\*ual relationship.

Either point could refute the rumors.

The comments section immediately exploded.

Passerby A: I always knew Mobius and Esther couldn't be promiscuous!

Passerby B: I'm just a passerby. Have they always been this close?

Passerby C: That's the man Esther chased after herself. Wow! They got engaged so quickly. How exciting!

Passerby D: I came in peace. I think there's something wrong with those who invade someone's privacy.

Others joined in with criticism, but the focus quickly shifted to the person who had published the news.

Furthermore, some exposed the owner of this news agency, revealing ties to the Sullivans!

Esther's fan: This must be Jenny's doing. Think about it: two dramas are wrapping up at the same time, and the release dates are probably the same day. If it were you, wouldn't you stab your competitors now?

None of My Business: You might be right. Even if it wasn't Jenny, she must have something to do with it. It's dirty capitalism. How disgusting.

I Vowed to Marry Esther: I'm speechless. They bully my Este every day. If I were rich, I'd destroy  
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Yanny: Hey, the one on top. Did you change your name after drinking a few too many? How many glasses did you have?

[‘I Vowed to Marry Esther’ was banned from posting for three days due to swearing.]

Well, there was no need to change the name anymore. Things were quite mysterious online. In reality, everyone was more than surprised.

Pearl turned to look at Mobius in shock. Even Richard raised an eyebrow, not entirely composed.

Esther had the strongest reaction. She widened her eyes, looking incredulous. “Mobius... d-did you



post this?”

Mobius looked somewhat disdainful. “I didn’t-“

Disappointed, Esther let her eyes droop, and then Mobius continued, “I asked my dad to post it.”

“So you want to marry me? Weren’t you dead set against being with me before?”

Mobius looked at her, blinking with a curious and content expression. He could only let out a slight

cough in response. After all, the inconsistency between his words and actions was quite embarrassing:

“I did it because I was afraid that you might be unable to escape this trap. This is the most effective and

fastest solution...” This had been on his mind for a long time. However, he would never say this out

loud. If Esther found out, she would probably boast about it endlessly.

Esther wasn’t entirely satisfied with his response, but at least she realized Mobius cared about

her. She felt much better.

“Mobius, I know you were too shy to admit your feelings for me, but I’ll like you no matter what. You can

rest assured that from today onwards, I’ll take on the role of your fiancée— mmph!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Mobius covered her mouth with his hand, preventing her from saying anything audacious.

“Mobius! Let go! I can’t breathe!”

Pearl and Richard exchanged smiles. They had an unspoken agreement. “Alright, you two, stop fooling around. Let’s go back to Enswood. If we stay here any longer, who knows how many more troubles we’ll face.

Pearl had a strong sense of foresight. After going through so much, she felt that Hazelton wasn’t a place to stay for long, so she proposed to go back.

They had been in this place for quite a while now. Even Esther, who usually enjoyed having fun, readily agreed to it. The rest had no objections either. They all took the Waldorfs’ private jet and flew back to Enswood.

Except for Eric, who mentioned he had some matters to attend to in Hazelton. He said he would return on the day of Richard and Pearl’s engagement.

After returning to Enswood, Esther and Hanzel went back to the company. With new projects coming

one after another, they had no chance to take a break.

Mobius returned to school, and there had been a racing competition recently that kept him busy.

Pearl moved to a place closer to Waldorf Enterprises, claiming it was for a shorter commute. In fact, it was to fulfill Richard's desire to see her more often.

But Pearl didn't mind. It was Richard's property, after all. He could do as he pleased as long as he paid the utility bills.

The weather was lovely, and Pearl decided to visit Esther.

Publishing the news online wasn't enough. Most importantly, Esther and Mobius had to hold the engagement party as soon as possible.

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When Esther heard Pearl was coming over, she went straight to the lounge to see her. She saw Pearl sitting on the couch drinking coffee and eagerly rushed over to hug her.

"Pearl, Clem got me another role in a drama. This time, it's not any silly and innocent female lead but a cool and charismatic supporting female role. I read the script, and the character is really charming. I'm super excited about it!"

“That’s great! But I didn’t come to you for your new role.”

Pearl’s unexpectedly serious tone made Esther suddenly worried. “What is it then?” She hadn’t left the company in the past few days and wasn’t sure why Pearl had come to see her.

“Do you remember the last time you were framed?”

Esther hadn’t forgotten that incident and nodded vigorously. “Of course, I remember. Didn’t that matter get resolved in the end? Did Jenny, that troublemaker, cause another problem?”

Pearl shook her head. “No, it’s not about that. It’s about the promise you made to the public with Mobius. You should fulfill it, right?”

What promise?

Esther’s mind suddenly clicked. “Oh my gosh. You’re not talking about us getting engaged, are you?”

“Of course. When are you guys planning to get engaged?”

Pearl’s words sent a shock through Esther’s mind. In fact, the idea of getting engaged hadn’t really crossed her mind. She thought Mobius was just joking.

Moreover, if they were truly going to get engaged, she felt that Mobius should be the one to initiate it. If he didn’t make a move, she wouldn’t have the audacity to approach him herself.

“Well, you know Mobius is a bit shy. Have you forgotten all the things he did for you before? Even if he likes you, he’s too embarrassed to bring up the engagement himself.”

Pearl’s words made sense.

Esther’s expression softened. “Really? Then how can I get him to bring it up?”

Pearl chuckled, “I have an idea.”

Esther leaned in closer to Pearl, listening intently to her plan, and then smiled. “But won’t that be a bit shameless?”

Pearl rolled her eyes and gently countered, “He likes you, and we all know that. I’m just giving him a chance to express himself. How could that be shameless?”

Esther had always listened to Pearl’s advice. When she heard this, she instantly felt more at ease.

As the two of them chatted and laughed, Clem suddenly pushed the door open with a grave expression. “We’ve got a problem.”

Esther was slightly puzzled. “What’s wrong?”

“The director suddenly changed his mind about the role I secured for you this afternoon. He said he wants to give the role to Jenny.”

Pearl’s eyes flashed with a hint of coldness. “Don’t worry. Let’s call the director now and find out what’s happening.”

Clem gave Pearl the director’s number, and without hesitation, she dialed it.

On the other end, the director appeared to be enjoying the company of beautiful women, but Pearl’s status demanded attention. With some reluctance, he answered the call.

“Hey, Miss Pearl. What can I do for you today?”

“Nothing much. I’m just wondering why the female supporting role promised to Esther suddenly fell through,” Pearl got straight to the point.

The director seemed a bit uncomfortable but remained nonchalant. “It’s just a role. We always aim for the best fit, and if someone more suitable comes along, we have to consider making a change. After all, the production hasn’t started, and there’s no signed contract, so it shouldn’t be considered a breach of agreement.”

It was just an oral agreement, and directors often changed their minds in the industry.

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Moreover... the director couldn't help but recall how Jenny had felt so delightful in his arms last night.

The memory had him practically drooling at the thought.

Jenny had been quite clear that she would spend another night with him if he assisted in sabotaging

Esther's role. The idea of such an attractive woman willingly spending time with him excited him

greatly.

"So, promises mean nothing to you. That's truly disappointing." Pearl contemplated trying to reason

with him but quickly realized this wasn't someone open to reason, so she abandoned the notion.

"Alright, since you've made your decision, we won't trouble you any further. I hope you won't regret this

in the future." With that, Pearl promptly ended the call.

Once he noticed the call had been disconnected, the director muttered to himself, "Pfft, this b\* tch. How

dare she disrespect me? I'm doing her a favor by allowing Esther to be in this drama in the first place!"

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"I really liked the script. It's a shame it had to come to this," Esther sighed, genuinely feeling

disappointed. This role was the perfect opportunity for her transition. If she succeeded, it could help her shed many unwarranted criticisms.

“Do you still want to be in the drama?” Pearl looked at Esther’s disappointment and felt somewhat uneasy herself.

“It’s alright. Even if I can’t, it’s not a big deal. Besides, we can always find better roles,” Esther replied, not wanting to trouble Pearl. She would suppress her desires, as she wouldn’t forgive herself if Pearl had to plead with that insensitive director on her behalf.

Esther was trying to comfort herself, but Pearl had other plans in mind.

“If you really want to be in the drama, I have an idea,” she said with a mysterious smile.

“Really? Can I still be a part of it?” Esther’s heart leaped with hope.

“Yes, if the gentle approach doesn’t work, we’ll try the tough approach.”

Esther couldn’t help but worry. “You’re not planning to give him a beating, are you? That’s a no-go.

Even if you could win, you can’t do that. What if he retaliates...”

“Don’t worry, I won’t do anything stupid.”



Yeah, right!

Pearl already had a brilliant idea in mind.

“Alright.” Esther was initially relieved but became anxious when she noticed the glint in Pearl’s eyes.

Despite feeling reassured at first, she suddenly felt anxious.

Pearl had been very cautious with what she had done before. She probably wouldn’t do anything

extreme this time.

Before leaving, Pearl made it clear to Clem that Esther shouldn’t take any acting roles for the

time being. She suggested that variety shows and commercials were acceptable, but acting jobs were

off-limits.

Clem was puzzled. This was a critical period for Esther’s career. Opting for only variety shows and

commercials would likely lead to a decline in her status.

Pearl wouldn’t make such a mistake, would she? But it was an order from her, so he couldn’t disobey.

After Pearl left the company, she called Feather and instructed, “Fifi, gather a few people tonight. We

have something to do.”

After ending the call, Pearl smirked to herself.

Let's wait and see!

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Feather was exceptionally efficient. When she saw Pearl, she addressed her as 'Miss Pearl.'

Pearl waved her hand dismissively. "Alright, you're Wayne's apprentice now. There's no need for these formalities. Just call me 'Pea' like you usually do."

Feather nodded without questioning. Obedience to commands was her duty.

Pearl adjusted her wrist, took out a veil to cover her face, and then headed to the intersection to stop someone.

This was the director's regular route. According to the information she got, he would come here every night to buy roast chicken and head home with wine.

Honestly, it was the first time in a long while that she had taken such a bold approach to apprehend someone. As she watched the man slowly approaching her, she gestured with her right hand, and two of her men in black suits darted forward like swords.

It didn't take long for the director to be thrown into a small alley. It was also his first time experiencing such a situation, and he was terrified.

As no one spoke, he nervously pleaded, "Please don't kill me. I can give you money, any amount you want, just spare my life..."

Pearl stepped forward and looked at the overweight man on the ground, furrowing her brows. She kicked his chubby b\*dy. "I don't want your life or your money. I just want one thing."

The director's eyes widened, and his face filled with hope. "Really? What do you want? I'll give you whatever you want!"

"I... want a role in a drama."

As soon as these words were spoken, even the clueless director knew who stood before him. Then, he grimaced menacingly, "I thought my enemies had come for me, but it's you, Pearl. Sure, you've got money, but what good is that alone? Let me tell you. I have connections in both the legitimate and shady worlds. Lay a finger on me, and I won't spare you!"

Pearl smirked and teased, "Come on, tell me. Are you hungry for a taste of my fist?"

With that, she slapped the director with considerable force, nearly dislocating his neck.

"Ahh-"

Seeing Pearl's face behind the semi-transparent veil, the director let out a squeal reminiscent of a pig's.

Although the veil partially concealed her face, her expression exuded an intense and eerie aura.

She was a beauty with a ferocious spirit!

The director's sweat trickled down his neck, emitting a greasy smell.

"Still putting on a tough act, huh?"

"Why are you all ganging up on me?" the director protested with a stiff neck, "I'll call for backup too.

Why should you be the only one who can call for help?"

Pearl chuckled as she lightly clapped her hands, one after another. "Sure, go ahead and call for help. Let's see who you can get today." She then nodded to Feather and said casually, "Untie his hands and give his phone back."

Upon hearing this, the director realized that Pearl's people had stealthily taken his belongings without him noticing. That was fast.

He didn't dare contemplate it. Wiping sweat, he looked at the approaching Feather and discreetly shook something near her nose.

Feather disappeared before she could see it clearly. She didn't think twice and assumed it was poison,

so she took out an antidote pill.

The director hastily retrieved his phone and dialed a number.

“Hey, Cam. Yeah, it’s me. Can you swing by now? I’m in deep trouble. If we can’t fix it, I might not make it out alive. You name the price, just make sure to bring the best guys you’ve got.”

The director’s tone instantly turned humble and submissive when addressing someone named

‘Cam.’

Cam... Why did that name sound familiar?

Pearl tried to remember this person and suddenly seemed to understand something. A sly smile formed on her face.

After hanging up the phone, the director’s confidence suddenly surged.

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No one came after waiting for a long time.

“Are we done here?” Pearl’s patience was wearing thin. All she wanted was to secure a role, and if he wasn’t willing to cooperate, she was ready to take more drastic measures.

The director was growing increasingly nervous and uneasy. “Maybe there’s traffic on the way. Let’s wait

a little longer. I'm sure Cam will come."

"Fine, I'll give you one more minute. If he doesn't show up within a minute, I'll finish you off," Pearl threatened, though she had no intention of killing him.

However, her words terrified him, and he suddenly felt a rush of discomfort between his legs. This man in his fifties had actually wet himself out of fear.

'Disgusting.' Pearl wrinkled her nose and took a few steps back.

Just as Pearl's patience was on the verge of running out, a cloud of dust rose in the distance. The director, lying on the ground with a terrified expression, immediately perked up.

"They're here!"

Pearl didn't show much surprise. She crossed her arms and calmly waited as those people approached closer.

Leading them was a lean young man with a crew cut and sharp eyebrows. His appearance was slightly above average, but his gleaming eyes resembled a patient predator.

The young man briefly glanced at Pearl, his eyes reflecting a hint of surprise. Then, his gaze shifted to

the director lying on the ground.

“Did you call me over for this?”

The young man sounded impatient as if the director had caused a huge problem for him.

The director hesitated before continuing, “Yeah, this woman threatened me without realizing I’m under your protection. Can you help me deal with her?”

“Huh?” Camden frowned, showing no intention of intervening.

The director squirmed excitedly on the ground. “Cam, forget 42 thousand dollars. I’ll wire you 420 thousand tonight. Help me out, and it’s all yours!”

Camden scratched his ear and smirked. “You’re completely clueless...”

“Exactly! She’s completely clueless!”

As Camden’s expression turned malevolent, the director felt a perverse sense of satisfaction welling up inside him. Yes, this was it. Teach Pearl a lesson to show her who was in charge!

Before he could fully process his thoughts, Camden suddenly spun around and delivered a powerful kick to his leg.

“Ahh! What are you doing, Cam?” The director was taken aback. The person he had called for help not

only refused to assist him but had kicked him!

However, no one seemed surprised, not even Pearl or Feather. They all observed silently.

“Cam, did you mistake the person? It’s not me...”

Seeing the director’s ignorance, Camden kicked him harder this time.

The director was in excruciating pain, unable to speak. His bones were probably shattered.

“Nope, I’m hitting the right person.” Camden squatted down and gripped the director’s chin firmly. “Do

you even know who you asked me to mess with?”

The director whimpered in pain, clueless about the situation.

“She’s the founder of the Evil Spirits, Pearl! Do you realize how many lives I’ve taken for you?”

‘The Evil Spirits... That dreaded assassination organization?’

The director’s leg gave out, and he nearly passed out.