

YOUR GUISE IS SLIPPING, MISS PEARL NOVEL

Chapter 5

The two remained silent throughout the journey and did not ask each other anything. When they got

home and stepped into the house, they heard Susan's sarcastic comment. "It's only your second day

here and you're already coming home so late. Nob*dy even knows who you went out with. How could

any of my sons marry a woman like you?" Dustan frowned. He trusted Pearl, but he had been worried

about her safety. As he was about to call her, he saw her come in with Richard. "Oh, so you two went

out together." Richard kept silent and did not deny it. Dustan smiled. "Pea, in regards to the marriage,

my plan is to let you spend some time with my five sons in turn. Figure out which of them is to your

liking before we decide on matters. Is that okay?" "Okay, Mister Dustan." Pearl nodded. Although

Susan was dissatisfied, she knew that no one could change her husband's mind. The only thing she

could do was glance at Pearl in annoyance. Early the next morning, Pearl was woken up by a knock on

her bedroom door. She grumpily got up to open it and stared unhappily at Richard, who was standing

outside in a black suit. He said coldly, "Get ready and come to the office with me." Pearl wondered, 'But

why? Oh yeah, Mister Dustan asked me to spend a day with each of his sons, and Richard's the first.'

She then stretched and slowly walked into the bathroom. By the time she was done getting ready, half

an hour had passed. She dispiritedly got into the car with Richard to head to his company. Richard

stated haughtily, "Pearl, I only agreed to spend time with you because of my dad. I'll take good care of

you while at the company, but I will never like you. You don't have to get to know me either." Pearl

looked toward the man in the driver's seat. She smirked and became excited, answering mischievously,

"Really? But the one I like the most after much observation these two days is you. Oh, what should I

do?" A tinge of frustration flitted across his eyes. He said gloomily, "Don't waste your time." Pearl

chuckled and stopped talking. When they arrived at the office building, they got out of the car. The

employees who passed by stared at the pair. "Damn! Who's the pretty lady beside the president? She

has legs for days!" "That girl is so pretty. She's a perfect match for Mister Richard." "That's Pearl

Leighton. I saw her when I was delivering a document to Mister Richard's house yesterday." Everyone

was amazed when they heard that the woman was Pearl. She looked miles better than in her photos.

They had assumed that she would be ugly and old-fashioned since she grew up in a small village, but

on the contrary, she looked like a rich young lady. The employees started gossiping. Richard handed

the car keys to the security guard at the security booth. When Pearl saw the guard, she said in

pleasant surprise, "Hey, Mister Oliver!" The uniformed guard looked up at her and smiled. "Hey, Pea,

what are you doing here?" Richard eyed the two suspiciously. Pearl then said to Richard, "You go on

ahead. I'll go park the car with Oliver." She then got into the car. Everyone saw what Pearl did. They

thought that the bumpkin would cling to Richard upon coming to the company. Unexpectedly, she

chose to stay and chat with Oliver Lawson in the security booth the whole morning. Everyone laughed

at her. "Yeah, she's definitely from the countryside. They're insignificant people, so it's no wonder they

can idle the morning away with chit-chat." "Yeah, Oliver probably comes from the same village as her."

"So what even if she's pretty? She's stupid. I wonder why Dustan and Susan ever made such an

arrangement." Pearl was unaware of the gossip that was brewing. She waited until Oliver got off his

shift before going to a nearby restaurant with him. When she sat down, she got a call from an unknown

number. The person said icily, "Come and eat at my office."