

## **YOUR GUISE 541**

### Chapter 541

Listening to Susan's voice, Pearl felt as though she were right there, witnessing her lively mother through her memories.

Her mother, Beah, had been the popular girl in town. Even before Susan got married, she had been quite the looker herself. They were very close and used to hang out together, living the high life.

As they got older, both of them entered the age of crushes,

Unfortunately, Susan secretly had a crush on Dustan, while he was secretly in love with Beah. On the other hand, Beah fell in love with a famous sculptor named James. This led to a complicated love triangle.

Pearl looked at Susan, who seemed to display a hint of jealousy. "You have no idea how many guys had a major crush on your mother back then. About 80% of the men in the city had a crush on her, but she didn't fancy any of them. Then, unexpectedly, she fell in love with your father, James."

Susan couldn't help but sigh when she spoke about James. "It's a shame that your father was too poor for Master Jordan. He couldn't even come up with 127 million dollars,"

“127 million dollars!” Pearl gasped in disbelief. Who, other than those born into wealthy families, could afford such a massive dowry?

“That’s why Master Jordan refused to let your mother marry James, fearing he was too poor, But right at that time, Dustan proposed to your mother. After some consideration, Master Jordan believed that Dustan was a good match, so he gave his blessing,”

Talking about this visibly irritated Susan.

“Mister Dustan sure was loaded...” Pearl chuckled and asked, “So what happened next?”

“But right at that time, something completely unexpected happened,” Susan said, her face suddenly freezing.

“What happened?”

“Actually, before all of this, the Jordans had another daughter, who was pretty introverted and never really left home. I’ve seen that girl, and she’s not much different from your mother, Unfortunately... just the night before the engagement, your mother ran away and eloped with your dad. And Dustan’s younger brother got too drunk and snuck into the Jordans’ backyard!”

Pearl could almost predict the outcome and held her breath in anticipation.

“Then, he forced himself upon a servant girl from the Jordans’ household, causing the engagement to be canceled. As a result, Dustan lost the opportunity to marry your mother,” Susan sighed. “Later, that girl tragically took her own life by jumping off a building, and Dustan’s brother was sent to prison by Master Jordan. He hasn’t had a chance to get out since.”

Pearl felt a wave of sorrow for the unfortunate girl. What a tragic story.

But in that moment, Pearl also pieced something together. This could be the reason why Master Jordan didn’t want her to marry Richard. The deep-seated animosity between the two families made it impossible for them to wed.

“I didn’t dare to tell you about this earlier because I was afraid you’d blame Richard for it... He really cares about you, so I hesitated for a long time. But since you wanted to know, I’ll tell you everything and let you decide.”

Pearl smiled and shook her head. “This is a matter from a past generation, and it has nothing to do with me. Besides, the Jordans didn’t raise me so why should I inherit their grudges?”

Pearl’s response aligned with Susan’s wishes. She smiled and patted Pearl’s hand. “That’s good.”

“However... I heard from my father that my mother left because of a quarrel. Has my mother contacted you over the years?”

Susan lowered her head for a moment before answering, “About ten years ago, she contacted me a few times. But because I was afraid that Dustan might still hold lingering feelings for her, I didn’t tell him. Then, Sean went missing for two days, and Mobius had a car accident. It was like a curse had been cast upon the family ever since. Your mother never showed up again, and I couldn’t contact her either.”

Sean went missing, and Mobius had a car accident...

Pearl narrowed her eyes, and a bold idea suddenly crossed her mind. “Are you saying that after my mother contacted you, the Waldorfs faced one misfortune after another?”

“You could put it that way, but it could also just be a coincidence.”

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Susan had mixed feelings. “Since you want to find your mother, I must tell you something. I suspect that your mother knows what you are doing, and she might even be close to you, but you haven’t recognized her. Perhaps she has been secretly watching you, but there’s some strong reason

preventing you from recognizing each other.”

Pearl’s mind was clear. She wondered, “What kind of strong reason could that be? Maybe it’s because of Master Jordan!”

She thought that the recent disasters might have been Master Jordan’s orders. If her mother contacted the Waldorfs again, it could be dangerous for them.

Pearl squinted her eyes, and her anger for Master Jordan grew stronger. “I understand, Aunt Susan.

Thank you for telling me all this.”

“Don’t mention it. These are things you should know as her daughter.”

Seeing that over half an hour had passed, Susan collected herself and stood up. “Now that you know, you have to take good care of your health. If you find your mother, please say hello for me.”

Pearl nodded. “I will. Thank you, Aunt Susan.”

As Susan prepared to leave, Pearl continued, “You’re really nice, Aunt Susan. I can tell that Mister Dustan really likes you.” She blinked with a mischievous look.

Susan blushed and playfully said, “You little rascal.” With that, she covered her face in shyness and left.

Pearl smirked and thought to herself. Since that was the case, she felt she had to return to the Jordans.

However, she had just gotten engaged to Richard, and her mother had sent her an engagement gift, indicating that it was safe. She didn't need to rush things.

Pearl stretched lazily, as she had spent so many days lying in bed that her back was about to break.

She looked at the bowl of chicken soup on the table and shuddered at the memory of the health supplements she had been taking the past few days.

Deciding she didn't want it anymore, Pearl poured the soup away.

After Pearl recovered, she was eager to get back to work. She heard that her current project's production crew was in a studio in Bodgow, and Clem had already taken the cast there.

In other words, she needed to go to Bodgow to supervise the project, which was exactly what she wanted.

Unfortunately, the issue with Damian hadn't been resolved, and he continued to threaten and extort her

with phone calls and text messages. Helpless, Pearl could only stay in Enswood for the time being.

Richard had been extremely busy lately. She only found out through subtle hints that Waldorf

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Richard had been extremely busy lately. She only found out through subtle hints that Waldorf

Enterprises was facing financial issues, and Richard had been busy dealing with the company's problems.

So, once Pearl recovered, she secretly went to Waldorf Enterprises to see what was happening.

Upon entering the company, she overheard two receptionists gossiping quietly, and Pearl quietly leaned over to listen.

"Did you hear that Mister Richard is acting strangely? The stock market is doing so well, but he insisted on selling off a profitable subsidiary at a low price. Isn't that a clear loss?"

"Yeah, Mister Richard's behavior is really puzzling. I heard that the board of directors is in dispute over it and is considering removing him from his position!"

Pearl's face immediately darkened. 'What was Richard thinking?!!

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But he couldn't prevent Pearl from having this relationship. After all, it was her past, and he showed up too late.

Pearl suddenly stopped, walked up to the desk, picked up his phone, and took a glance. Then she froze.

In the photos, she was brimming with affection for Damian. How did Richard get these photos?

Pearl gritted her teeth, clearly infuriated. "These are clearly from the past. What could he possibly threaten you with?"

Listening to this, Richard shook his head helplessly. "Keep swiping."

Pearl continued swiping through the photos and found recent pictures of her and Damian at a bar, sipping drinks in the dimly lit surroundings.

"He said these were enough to prove your disloyalty in our relationship. But I know you're not like that, so I agreed to his terms."

With that, he stepped forward and put his arm around her shoulder. "Don't dwell on it. Losing a company is nothing compared to you."

Pearl's heart was in turmoil, and she was speechless. She knew Richard did it for her sake, but she hadn't expected him to go this far.

She was overwhelmed, and tears welled up in her eyes. "Thank you, Rick."

This was the first time she had called Richard so affectionately. A warm feeling surged through Richard, dissolving the frosty expression on his face.

“Have you given her the contract?” Pearl noticed that Richard was the only one who had signed the contract.

Richard shook his head. “Not yet. I was planning to meet Jenny and give this to her.”

“I’ll take care of this. Don’t give her the contract yet.”

Richard frowned. “What are you planning to do?”

Pearl smirked. “Didn’t they come and provoke me first? Since they did such a thing, I’ll return it exactly as it is.”

you.” Richard couldn’t help but smile at her retaliation. This was the Pearl he

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liked.

Pearl turned her head and asked, “Is there any blank page in the contract? Let’s take it with us. I want to see if Jenny dares to sign it today.”

The two arranged to meet Jenny at an open-air seaside restaurant.

There was a dazzling array of seafood on the table. Richard gazed at the woman before him with disgust in his eyes.

“Rick, I assume you’ve learned about the matter I discussed with Hughie, right?” Jenny stroked her hair as if she was holding the winning ticket.

“Of course, didn’t I come here with the contract today?”

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Jenny gazed excitedly at the contract on the table, her eyes gleaming with anticipation. Although Eric promised to help her make a comeback, there was no concrete assurance. Fortunately, Hugo liked her.

He didn’t hold her past involvement with that director against her. Still, he also helped her secure a subsidiary company under Richard.

As long as she could inherit the company, she wouldn’t have to worry about her future anymore. She could also gradually build her career with this company without relying on Eric or any other man.

Seeing the greedy look in Jenny’s eyes, Pearl furrowed her brows and scoffed, “Aren’t you going to sign the contract, Jenny? But before that, there’s something I want to show you. Then you can decide whether or not to sign it.”

Jenny remained calm, saying, "You've seen everything about me so there's nothing to be afraid of."

Pearl smiled and placed her phone on the table.

Jenny glanced at it from the corner of her eye and instantly turned pale as a sheet.

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"How... How did you get these?" Jenny swallowed nervously, feeling a mix of anxiety and fear.

These were all photos of her with Hugo. Some of them even showed them checking into a hotel

together. If this got out, she could kiss her reputation goodbye!

Jenny couldn't afford to take the risk and asked with a serious expression, "Where did you get these?"

"These are nothing, Jenny. I even have a recording of both of you. Would you like to listen to it?" Pearl

casually asked while rummaging through the recording, but Jenny broke out in a

cold sweat.

"No." Jenny glanced around at the crowded place and felt a surge of anger. Pearl must have done this

intentionally, choosing an open and exposed location to embarrass her!

"So, Miss Jenny, are you still going to sign the contract for the company transfer?" Pearl chuckled,

knowing that Jenny's visit today was a big mistake.

“Let’s put this matter on hold for now. I need more time to think.” She was far from happy about giving up such a lucrative opportunity, which infuriated her. But now, outnumbered and unable to afford a confrontation, she had to swallow her pride.

Jenny stood up and was ready to leave. Just then, a mocking laughter with a hint of provocation sounded beside her.

“Why should we let this contract go so easily? Let’s sit down and have a chat.” Hugo, who had appeared out of nowhere, said with an insincere smile. He pulled out a chair next to Jenny and casually took a seat.

“Hughie!” Jenny’s mood instantly lifted upon seeing Hugo. “How did you get here?”

Hugo grinned and ruffled her hair. “I just came over to check on things. What’s the matter? Is everything not going smoothly?”

“They... They found some fabricated records of us checking into a hotel. I think they’re threatening me not to sign the contract.”

“Oh?” Hugo’s face gradually darkened.

“Jenny, do you ever feel guilty when you say these things? How can you even claim these photos are fake? Let’s have them authenticated to see if they’re real.” Pearl went into mocking mode, leaving Jenny blushed and lost for words.

“Whether the photos are genuine or not isn’t the point here. What matters is that you threatened Jenny.”

Pearl raised an eyebrow. “What do you mean, Hugo? Didn’t you threaten us first? Let’s be fair about things.”

“Fair? You’ve been with me for a while now, Pearl. Do I seem like someone fair to you?” Hugo’s eyes showed a hint of disdain.

“Indeed, you don’t. In that case, we have nothing more to say. Let’s s go, Richard.”

Pearl stood up to leave but was suddenly stopped by Hugo. “Do you think you can just walk away?”

Pearl chuckled. “Who do you think you are, Hugo? You can’t stop us from leaving.”



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Hugo didn't seem to care and clapped his hands. Then, people sitting around removed their outerwear, revealing their snug black attire.

"I apologize for the inconvenience. I'm in a good mood today so I've booked the entire place. How about you two sign those papers quietly and leave peacefully, or else..." He glanced at the azure sea nearby and smirked, "There might be sharks in this sea, and you could become their food."

Pearl gritted her teeth and cursed, "Hugo, you're despicable!"

"Despicable? Did any of you come to help me when I was stripped naked on the street? And during all those times, I had to endure the humiliation alone. What right do you have to judge me?" Hugo seemed almost mad, his laughter chilling.

"You might regret doing this, Hugo."

"Regret? How could I regret it? I'll be happy if both of you are dead. I'm not killing you now. because I haven't had enough fun yet. You all owe me for what I've suffered!" He then glanced at a man beside him and said calmly, "Strip these two naked and throw them in the middle of the restaurant for everyone to see."

Suddenly, Hugo turned to a burly man nearby with a wicked grin, “And you, didn’t you say you wanted to have a taste of a stunning woman? Go, take Pearl.”

The man obeyed with a lascivious smile and slowly approached Pearl.

“Hugo, are you out of your mind?”

Hugo acted as if he hadn’t heard her, saying, “What are you all waiting for? Now!”

Several men rushed towards Richard, but he sidestepped and kicked one of them in the back. Don’t touch me, you’re disgusting.”

“Wow, Rick, I love this pure and noble look of yours. If this humiliates you, it’ll be quite entertaining!”

Hugo signaled to the man beside him. “Don’t you like playing with men? Well, my big brother here is good-looking, isn’t he?”

Richard’s expression turned cold. “You’ll regret this, Hugo.”

Hugo sneered, “Regret? I’m ecstatic. I’d sacrifice my life just to see you both dead!”

As the man in front of her charged towards her, Pearl acted swiftly, delivering a sharp kick to his groin.

“F\*ck off!”

The man groaned while clutching his crotch, cursing inwardly at the woman's unexpected strength.

Pearl took the opportunity to move aside and stand with Richard.

"You two should stop fighting." Hugo flexed his wrist. "I'll give you one last chance. Be smart and sign the contract, or don't blame me for being ruthless."

Pearl spat on the ground. "You won't get your way!"

"Fine, if that's how it is." Hugo shook his head regretfully. With a wave of his hand, several strong men brandishing clubs approached them.

Realizing they were surrounded, Richard could only step back to try and avoid the attacks while shielding Pearl behind him.

There was a loud thud as all four clubs struck Richard's back simultaneously. His face turned pale, and he spat a mouthful of blood.

"Richard!"

Pearl stood frozen in place. She couldn't believe Richard had taken the brunt of the attack for her.

Richard wouldn't have suffered so much if she had shared the blows.

She helped Richard sit down, then stood up, clenching her fists. "Do you even know who you're

messing with, Hugo?”

Hugo smirked. “Well, let’s see. The president of Cerubleu? The South’s singer? Esports legend? Or

perhaps a designer?”

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Hugo’s words were full of sarcasm, but Pearl remained unfazed as she continued, “Do you know what

consequences your actions will bring?”

“Pearl, do you think you’re in some spy thriller here? Be sensible and sign the contract. I might even

beg Hughie to spare your lives,” Jenny said. After all, her loyalty leaned more. toward Richard. Even

though he had hurt her, she believed it was Pearl who had seduced him, making Richard act so coldly

towards her.

Richard wouldn’t be fascinated with her as long as Pearl was dead!

Jenny had never thought about Pearl disappearing from this world, and the sudden thought. startled

her. Then, it was quickly followed by excitement. She even had the urge to kill Pearl herself, to feel the

fiery and passionate sensation of life slipping away, with Pearl’s blood staining her face.

Pearl didn’t believe her. If she had signed the contract, she wouldn’t have had any chance to

tiate with them.

“Have you ever heard of Evil Spirits?”

Evil Spirits... Was it the most mysterious assassination organization?

Hugo asked skeptically, “What’s your connection with that organization?”

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and you’re going to kill us without even knowing wirestant Bear 7

nerve to come after us?”

“Enough of the stalling, just spill it. You’re just trying to buy time, right? Forget it, the signals here have

all been jammed by my disruptor. Your people won’t be able to find us. It’s impossible.”

Hugo had known about the tracking feature of Pearl’s ring and had set up a signal jamming system in

advance. Now, he wanted to see how Pearl would save herself!

“I’m the founder and leader of Evil Spirits. Do you know what will happen to you for crossing me?” Pearl

smiled calmly. “As long as Evil Spirits exists and as long as one of us is alive, we’ll hunt you down for

life. Feel free to give it a try and see if I’m bluffing.”

Pearl kept her hands behind her, fumbling until she found two small cylindrical objects. She felt more

reassured.

“So I caught the founder of Evil Spirits so easily? Are you trying to be funny here?” Jenny didn’t know the true capabilities of Evil Spirits. She thought Pearl was making up stories and couldn’t help but mock her.

“Alright, I won’t talk about it anymore,” Pearl smirked. “Are you sure that you’ll let us go after we sign the contract?”

Hugo nodded in agreement.

Jenny, determined to see Pearl dead, looked displeased and gave Hugo a resentful glance.

Hugo returned a reassuring look to her.

“Okay, let me discuss this with Richard.” Pearl crouched down and gently touched his wound.

She whispered, “Richard, how are you feeling?”

“Don’t sign it.” Although Richard was in excruciating pain throughout his body, he still had a trace of sanity.

Pearl caressed his face. “I know. What I’m trying to tell you is that I’m going to jump into the sea from

here. My people are nearby, and if I set off a signal flare, they can be here in a minute. They need you to sign the contract, so they won't harm you for now. My jump will buy us some time.

She paused, then added, "I love you, Richard."

With that, she raised her right hand and released two flares into the sky. One meant emergency, and two flares meant life and death.

While the people around were momentarily stunned, Pearl leaped and jumped into the sea.

Richard abruptly stood up, his wound throbbing in pain. He helplessly watched Pearl jump into the sea, but he could do nothing!

Hugo hadn't expected Pearl to jump into the sea, but Pearl's fate became uncertain, which suited his plans just fine.

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"Pearl is fascinating. She even set off fireworks to celebrate before her death." Jenny chuckled, wearing a scornful expression.

Pearl wasn't a good swimmer, and jumping into the rapidly rising tide meant she was essentially signing her own death warrant.

Thinking of this, Richard closed his eyes in agony and jumped into the sea while everyone was enjoying the fireworks!

Jenny was stunned. "Richard!"

Hugo watched Jenny rush to the shore after Richard jumped into the sea. The latter never resurfaced again.

Jenny looked pained, and his jealousy was almost driving him crazy. Richard got what he deserved!

But before they could fully process the tragic fate of the two who had jumped into the sea, they suddenly heard the thunderous sound of approaching footsteps.

"Oh no, those two flares Pearl set off were distress signals! We need to get out of here!" Hugo's face turned pale.

"Is Evil Spirits really that terrifying?" Jenny had no clue and thought Hugo was overreacting. She was still immersed in her grief. If Richard had died, her dreams of becoming Missus Waldorf would have been shattered.

Hugo clenched his teeth and grabbed Jenny by the collar, intending to drag her away.

"I'm not leaving! I have to save Rick!" Jenny cried loudly, disregarding everything else as she tried to



rush to rescue Richard.

Hugo yelled at her, "Are you out of your mind? Richard was severely injured, and jumping into the sea was already a life-or-death gamble. With the tide rising rapidly, do you really think he can be saved?"

Jenny pushed him away forcefully. "Leave me alone! I'm

Dine to save Rick!"

"Richard hasn't liked you you see it? What's so good about him anyway?

for a long time! Can' Do you know that I'm the only one who truly cares about you?!"

Jenny was taken aback momentarily, tears welling in her eyes. "But I really do-"

Hugo's right hand suddenly struck her neck, and Jenny went limp and collapsed into his arms.

"Everyone, evacuate now!"

Upon receiving the command, they immediately scattered and fled into the distance.

By the time the members of Evil Spirits arrived, everyone had disappeared without a trace, leaving only a scene of chaos.

"Boss..."

“Where are you, boss...?”

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Chee of the leading figuors in Nick Burrowed his bran away?”

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Following the voice, they discovered as footprints on the vating in the dining area.

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that Miss Pearl usonally prefers. There’s also a larger footprint nest on it, profetily from a

“Did nur boss and her fiance jump from here together?”

Realizing this possibility, the man’s face named grim. “Hurry, search for them! We need to find them;

alive or dead, the must be okay?”

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“Ouch... It hurt,” Pearl mumbled.

Pearl blinked and found herself in a fancy room with lots of gold decorations. She thought she must be

in a golden room. She remembered jumping into the sea, but her swimming skills were not great, and

she passed out after swallowing some seawater.

While lying in bed, she felt a bit dizzy, like the room was moving. She wondered how she ended up here.

Before she could think too much, she heard some noise outside the door. She got cautious and reached for the dagger she kept under the covers. But she realized her clothes had been changed without her knowing.

The door slowly creaked open, and she saw white sneakers. Looking up, she saw a man in gray sportswear with a white short-sleeved shirt and a blue and white jacket. He looked like a sporty guy, quite different from his usual sharp suits.

When she saw his face, she was shocked. "What are you doing here, Sean?" she blurted out.

It was Sean, but he looked completely different from usual. She wondered when he had this other personality. Normally, he wore suits, but now he seemed casual and sporty.

"What do you mean, Sean? Are you sure you've got the right person?"

Pearl rolled her eyes. "Don't act like I don't know. Tell me where I am. I'm really puzzled."

'Sean' walked over and reached out to touch her forehead. "Let me see. Hasn't the fever gone down?"

Why are you still talking nonsense?”

Pearl smacked his hand away and glared at him. “What are you doing, Sean? Don’t you know about personal space? I was asking you a question. Where are we?”

‘Sean’ sighed helplessly. He put his hands in his pockets as he sat on a chair. “We’re on a transoceanic cargo ship, and we’re about to reach Solvosin. And for the last time, my name isn’t Sean. I’m Drew. Are you sure you don’t need to check your brain?”

Pearl’s mind was blown. Solvosin? A cargo ship? Drew?

He really wasn’t Sean.

“Can you tell me how you found me in more detail?” Pearl asked, her curiosity piqued.

Seeing her interest, Drew smiled and crossed his legs. “Honestly, I don’t have much to do with this. You suddenly appeared on the surface of the sea, like you were drowning. When we found you, you were holding onto a wooden post, and the crew members who can swim well rescued you.”

“How long have I been asleep?”

“We’re not far from Solvosin, and it takes about two weeks for the cargo ship to get there. You’ve been unconscious for about five days.”

Five days?! Pearl was taken aback but managed to stay calm. "Thank you, I understand."

She needed to contact Richard immediately to find out what had happened to him. "Can I borrow your phone?"

Drew rolled his eyes. "Do you have any common sense? We're in the middle of the sea. The signal is so weak. How do you expect to make a phone call?"

Pearl had to give up on the idea. "By the way, about my clothes..." She glanced at the man in front of her and furrowed her brows. "You didn't change them, did you?"

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Drew almost choked on his water. "What are you thinking about? Didn't you just say personal space? I can't possibly help you change your clothes. Although you look fine, I'm not that desperate."

"Good," Pearl replied, pulling the blanket tighter around her.

"Alright, get some rest. When the ship gets to Solvosin, I'll take you to the embassy, and they'll arrange your journey back."

Despite his somewhat direct words, Drew was essentially kind and made sure she understood the plan.

Pearl felt a hint of gratitude. "Okay, thank you in advance."

"You're welcome. Saving a life is way more important. Plus, I'm doing a good deed for myself."

Drew then got up and prepared to leave.

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"Wait, I have one more question." Pearl couldn't contain her curiosity and glanced around the room again. She asked, "Why is this room so fancy? Is the owner a fan of gold or something?"

Although Drew wore simple clothes, everything in the room was the work of a famous designer, which must have cost a lot of money. So, he clearly had a special status, possibly a friend or relative of the ship owner.

Drew chuckled. "I'm not sure about that. My dad designed it this way himself. To be honest it's pretty tacky." As he spoke, there was a hint of impatience in his raised eyebrow.

"Alright, that's it then. If possible, could you please arrange for some food for me? I'll pay you back when I get back." Pearl didn't want to owe anyone favors.

"I almost forgot that you haven't eaten in a while. Sure, I'll have someone bring you some food. It's not

a big deal. You don't have to pay me back."

With that, Drew left the room.

Pearl sat on the bed. Shortly after her thoughts, her meal arrived. It was simple: a bowl of soup and some fruit. She quickly finished the soup, feeling warmth spreading through her body.

After five days without moving, she felt almost lifeless.

She got up and went to the window. It was a cargo ship, and typically, living quarters were on the lowermost deck. However, this cargo ship surprisingly had windows.

Looking outside, she saw the sparkling blue waters, which looked exceptionally beautiful.

Pearl wondered if this so-called cargo ship might actually be a sightseeing cruise. Then, the door to her room opened once again.

"Miss, our young master would like to invite you up on deck," said a girl in traditional servant's clothes.

Her tone seemed smug, as if she didn't like Pearl.

But Pearl didn't have the time or mood to think about her words and actions. She was simply curious why Drew suddenly wanted her to go up and enjoy the view.

"Sure, give me a moment." Though surprised, she agreed.

Pearl quickly straightened her clothes and followed the young girl out. The hallway was clean, neat, and brightly lit, quite different from the dirty and messy one she had expected.

The two of them took quite a detour before reaching the uppermost level. As they climbed the stairs,

Pearl immediately spotted Sean standing confidently in the brisk wind.

No, wait, it was actually Drew.

Drew noticed Pearl and waved to her with a bright and brilliant smile. "Come on, let's play."