

YOUR GUISE IS SLIPPING, MISS PEARL NOVEL

Chapter 6

Pearl could tell that it was Richard's voice and immediately turned him down. "It's fine. I'm already

having lunch with Mister Oliver." After she hung up the call, Oliver smiled. He was not a busybody and

had just learned this morning why she was at the company. "Pea, I've met all the Waldorf brothers, and

I think the most excellent among them is Richard. He became the company president and secured

many big projects these years. He's steady and exceptional, you should consider him." After Pearl

sipped on some water, a repulsed expression could be seen on her face. "No way. Why would I ever

consider marrying that cold man, Mister Oliver?" In her opinion, Richard was arrogant and indifferent.

She had merely said she liked him this morning to infuriate him. Oliver burst into laughter and then

proceeded to tell her about the other Waldorfs. Once they were done with lunch, they went back to the

company. Pearl still remained at the security booth for the whole afternoon. After his meeting, Richard

learned from his assistant where Pearl was and frowned. She had claimed this morning that she liked

him the most, but then she stayed at the security post the entire day. What was up her sleeve? Sitting

at his office desk, Richard was silent for a few seconds before instructing, "Look into Oliver's

background and his relationship with Pearl." "Right away, sir." Right after the assistant turned around,

Richard added, "And get Pearl upstairs." Before long, Pearl came up. She looked around his office

before asking lazily, "What's up?" "Dad won't be happy if he finds out you've been at the security booth

all day." Pearl rolled her eyes when she heard his excuse. "Fine. Remember that you're the one who

called me up here. Don't blame me if I distract you from your work." She then sat down on the sofa

leisurely. Richard ignored her and went back to his work. Meanwhile, Pearl took out her phone and

started playing a game. She even put her phone volume on the loudest setting, which made Richard

frown slightly. Eight minutes later, he heard her scolding her teammates. "Why are you guys so

useless? "Use your hands. Stop using your feet. "You're just my backup." Richard was speechless.

Pearl had scolded people without profanities, but the people she scolded started cursing at her. At this

moment, he really regretted asking her to come into his office. It was clear she had come just to torture

him. He started thinking that maybe she hated him the most, but on second thought, she probably

hated Mobius the most. Luckily, Richard finished his tasks when she ended a round of her game. He

grabbed his coat and asked Pearl to leave. When they got to the door, his assistant came back.

Richard glanced at Pearl and said, "Wait for me in the parking lot." Pearl nodded and left. The assistant

then reported his findings to Richard. "Sir, Oliver's true identity is quite impressive. He actually owns a

lot of houses and office buildings in the center of Enswood." In short, Oliver was a rich man who had a

net worth of hundreds of millions of dollars and lived off collecting rent. He decided to take a job as a

security guard out of boredom. “I have yet to uncover his relation to Miss Pearl though.” Richard

pondered, ‘How does Pearl know such a person in Enswood? And she was out with Wayne last night

too. She’s clearly not that simple.’ However, he did not dwell on it since it was none of his concern. He

only wanted to ensure that Oliver harbored no evil thoughts toward Pearl.