

YOUR GUISE 671

Chapter 671 Flames were everywhere, engulfing everything in their path, reaching several feet high.

"Pearl! Richard! Where are you?"

Esther was overcome with anxiety as she couldn't fathom why Jenny, the deranged woman, had ignited such a massive gas station. Did she intend to die along with them?

Her fear mounted, and tears welled up in her eyes. "Do you think they'll die in there? The fire is so big, how could they make it out?"

"We got here too late. Only saw the message ten minutes after it was sent. If only I had seen it earlier, this might not have happened..."

"It can smell something roasting... Pearl must be burning." Mobius pulled her into his arms, and his lips twitched when he saw her trying to sniff out the source of the smell while still crying.

"It's the roast potatoes we just bought!" Esther lowered her head and noticed the potatoes Mobius was holding and grabbed one. Taking a bite, she scalded her tongue and resumed crying. "Pearl won't get to taste such delicious roast potatoes anymore. Pearl..."

"Why are you crying as if someone died?" A crisp woman's voice interrupted her.

Esther turned around and saw Pearl and Richard, their faces covered in ash, but miraculously unscathed. "Pearl!"

Esther tossed the potato aside and rushed to Pearl, embracing her tightly.

Pearl used her finger to gently push Esther away. "I'm covered in soot. I'll give you a hug after take a shower." "Don't mind." Esther's face was still smeared with snot and tears, making for a comical sight.

Pearl pinched her chin, leaving two ashy fingerprints. "Alright, we're fine now."

Let's let the firefighters handle this. We should leave. We don't know when this place might explode."

Esther looked at the blazing gas station, feeling a sense of unease, and nodded. "

You're right. Let's not linger in this dangerous place."

* In the end, they chose to go to Richard's temporary villa.

Pearl and Richard headed upstairs to take a bath while Esther and Mobius waited downstairs, watching TV. After they finished, Pearl descended and joined Esther and Mobius. Esther suddenly remembered something. "I have a question. Where's Jenny?"

"Dead, maybe..." Pearl's expression became somber. The fire ha bs

so intense, and erty Seem to Taare will to survive, So there was a good chance she died in the blaze.

Despite her disdain for Jenny, Pearl still felt a pang at the thought of someone dying right before her eyes. Richard came downstairs with his hair still dripping wet, his expression grave as he held his phone.

"What's going on?" Pearl sensed something was wrong. Rich wouldn't state. He would have at least dried his hair.

After a pause, Richard spoke, his lips moving slowly. " there were still signs of

life."

Chapter 672 Signs of life? Wouldn't that mean Jenny was still alive?

Pearl gently lowered the glass she was holding, about to say something, when Esther erupted in anger. "How on earth does this woman have such luck?"

"Alright, let's not go there." Pearl patted her head while smiling. Mobius was level-headed and frowned. "What do we do now?"

"If she managed to survive, it just means she has good luck. However, that fire was incredibly fierce, and there was an explosion. Even if she did survive, she might be in a vegetative state."

Richard and Pearl exchanged a subtle nod, signaling their understanding. Pearl reckoned she wouldn't pose much of a threat in that condition.

Esther was still confused, and when she noticed their covert exchange, she asked, "Do you have a plan?" "Let's go to the hospital."

Pearl stated that matter-of-factly, prompting Esther's outburst. "Why would you want to visit her after all she's done to you?" She couldn't comprehend why Pearl kept getting involved with this woman.

"I want to see how she is because she keeps lingering around." With that, Pearl ascended the stairs.

Esther begrudgingly agreed. "Fine, but if you're going, I'm going too. If Jenny tries anything, I'm ready to slap her. She won't be able to bully you anymore!"

Pearl turned to Esther and, as if remembering something, seemed to have found her escape. "I heard Mobius mention that you have a press conference later.

Perhaps you shouldn't come with me."

As Pearl retreated into her room, Esther suddenly remembered something and exclaimed, "Oh no, totally forgot about it until you mentioned it! I have to go!"

Without giving Mobius a chance to react, she darted out of the house, only to return a few minutes later and promptly thump Mobius on the head.

"Why are you still here? I don't know the way. You have to take me there!"

Mobius had no choice but to accompany her.

Half an hour later, Pearl and Richard set off for the hospital.

The firefighters had transported Jenny to the city's best hospital. Upon arrival, Jenny in Me , connected to various tubes, presenting a somewhat terrifying sight.

A woman sat outside in the corridor.

She appeared to have- signs of being

pregnant.

Pearl looked at her face and was shocked. "Katie?"

Katie noticed her but maintained a cold expression as to do with this?"

Pearl scoffed at this baseless accusation. "You should wait for her to wake up and ask her who did this.

Katie, knowing her sister well, refrained from responding and simply sneered.

Chapter 673 Richard looked toward the door. "How is she?"

"You're not together anymore, so why do you care?" Katie didn't even glance at him and seemed quite triggered. She stood up, visibly agitated. "I really don't understand why she's so into you. There are plenty of men out there, and you're just one of them. As her ex, you did this to her without considering your past relationship?"

Katie was placing all the blame on Richard! Pearl frowned and scoffed. "Why didn't you mention the part where your sister keeps sticking to him like glue?"

Katie was seething with anger, her body trembling. "You have no right to speak here, you whore. Not only did you seduce my sister's man, but you also seduced mine. How can someone as shameless as you even exist?"

Richard's face turned dark as his eyes gave out a chilling coldness. Enough, Katie! Ww "What? Am wrong?" Katie rolled her eyes and yelled.

Richard looked at her protruding belly, then lowered his voice. You're pregnant. We should talk after your sister wakes up."

"Haha, you don't need to pretend to care! Just stay away from my sister! don't want her to be upset when she sees you after waking up." Katie suddenly calmed down and complained.

Pearl tugged at Richard's sleeve, signaling him to let it go.

"Fine, take care of your sister then." Pearl looked at Katie's belly, then offered a faint smile. "And take care of your child." Katie held her belly after hearing that. "What? You couldn't get rid of my sister, so now you're targeting my child?"

"You need to tone down on your paranoia." Pearl grabbed Richard's arms and walked away. "Come on, let's go."

They left the building and stood in the garden.

Richard said, "What's your plan now?"

Pearl looked at the offices nearby and smiled. "I'm going to ask the doctor how Jenny is doing."

Richard paused. They had come here to find out about Jenny's condition, and if they couldn't get information from Katie, they would have to speak to the doctor.

They both nodded in agreement and went over together. Pearl politely knocked on the door and, upon entering, saw Hugo nearby, going over the medical chart with the doctor.

Seeing Pearl entering with Richard, Hugo's eyes narrowed. "Oh, it's you." He straightened up, flexed his wrists, and said, "You're here to ask about Jenny too?"

Pearl didn't quite know how to respond, but from Hugo's expression, it appeared to be as a result of the static — perhaps even the complicated dynamics among the three of them.

However, he didn't expose her, leaving Pearl curious as to why. Pearl regarded him with a quizzical look and asked, "How is she?"

"Just as you've seen. She sustained burns on most of her body, and her face is disfigured. She has multiple lacerations. Her survival is nothing short of a miracle. But her future remains uncertain. Her injuries are severe, which could affect her lifespan."

Hugo conveyed the grim prognosis with a tinge of remorse, but it

just that — there were no discernible emotions, and his feelings for Jenny seemed to have vanished.

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Richard noticed Hugo's change. Given his temperament, if he were aware of Jenny's predicament, he would likely have descended into a furious rage, seeking vengeance on anyone responsible.

However, Hugo's attention was now on Pearl. The way he looked at her had a hint of provocation, and it made her feel uneasy. Taking a few steps forward, Richard positioned himself in front of Pearl. "Are you planning to save Jenny?"

Hugo shrugged. "She's barely holding on. Even angels might struggle to save her, let alone me."

"What are you doing here then?"

"The EMTs found me listed as her emergency contact in her phone." Hugo glanced at Richard mockingly. "Didn't you come here after receiving the message?"

Richard knew he deliberately made that remark to incite Pearl. His eyes briefly flashed with an icy coldness, but it was quickly replaced by a touch of sarcasm on his lips. "I find it a bit inappropriate for someone like Pearl to stay with you. I'll buy her a new villa. In fact, I've already purchased one, and she'll be moving out today."

"I heard you recently acquired a new villa, right next to your own," Hugo responded without much surprise. He then turned his teasing gaze to Pearl. "And you? Do you want to move out? Your mother and Gigi are still living with me."

Pearl knew this man was blatantly threatening her. Her eyes darted back and forth between the two men, but it was Richard who spoke next.

"They'll move out as well."

Hugo looked troubled but squinted. "Oh, if that's the case, Aunt Beah's treatment might be affected."

Pearl couldn't bear it any longer and blurted out, "Never mind, I'll stay with him for now—"

Richard looked at her coldly, and she stopped talking.

There was little she could do in this situation. Tears welled up in Pearl's eyes as she cried, "Why don't you just kill me?"

Hugo, far from being upset, teased her with a smile. "I really don't understand why you're hesitating. You two have no relationship now, and he was the one who initiated the breakup. Why do you still let him affect you?"

Richard seethed with anger. "This is between us and none of your concern." Two men were fighting for her, and the doctor found the situation quite surprising.

"Um... [think it would be best to continue this conversation outside]," the doctor interjected, breaking the awkward silence.

Pearl expressed her gratitude with a look. Yes, arguing here isn't a good idea. Let's step outside."

Richard grunted in agreement, while Hugo had nothing
shoulder

remarked , "Treat her well, just as instructed."

The doctor felt uneasy, recalling Hugo's earlier words. "Don't worry, Mister Hugo. I'll do as you say."

While there was hope for treating her, Hugo seemed vegetative. Just how

did he resent the woman lying in that hospital bed?

* The trio walked outside. Pearl!

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"Stay. We're going to clear this up today," Richard asserted firmly.

Frowning, Hugo's face turned cold. "She said she doesn't want to go with you, so stop making things difficult." Richard frowned too. "Where did you hear that I'm making things difficult for her?"

Pearl, sensing the escalating tension, attempted to intervene. "Stop arguing. have a solution!"

Both men stopped glaring at each other and turned to look at her. "You have a solution?"

"If both of you don't stop this, I'll live on my own, alright?"

"No!" They both protested simultaneously, thwarting her plan instantly.

Pearl was about to argue further when she suddenly felt unwell. This sensation acted as a wake up call, shattering her train of thought.

She was very annoyed when Hugo remained obstinate. "You promised to treat my mother. Are you going to break your promise?"

Hugo raised his brows. "But also mentioned that you must be engaged to me before proceed with her treatment." Pearl] relented. "Sure, let's do it now!"

Richard paused, and his expression underwent a transformation akin to enduring a frigid blizzard. His eyes took on a chilling intensity, sending shivers down everyone's spine. "Pearl, are you sure about this?"

Pearl had no choice but to provoke Richard at this point. "Yes, gave my word, so must follow through," As if to demonstrate her commitment, she moved closer, grabbed Hugo's arms, and said, "You should leave and allow me to live my life."

Richard's eyes darkened. "i believe you're merely saying this to make me angry, right?"

"No, it's the truth. In all honesty, my feelings for you have waned. It's your lingering emotions that are putting me in a dilemma. confess there are still remnants of affection , but they're not enough for me to sacrifice my mother for you. Do you understand?"

This was too much for Richard to bear. Even though his heart ached, he managed to maintain composure in his voice. "I know you're trying to push me away."

"Why would do that? could have winked to show you that I'm just acting so don't have to say all that. Aren't you narcissistic?"

Pearl's words made sense, even surprising Hugo. He had never seen her Rear. He could sense Richard's confidence diminishing.

Richard's eyes grew somber, his brows slightly furrowed, and a subtle watery glimmer seemed to shimmer in his dark irises. Could it be... Richard was... crying?

or appear so vulnerable.

"Let me ask you one last time. Are you sure you want to get engaged to Hugo without considering other consequences?" Pearl clenched her jaw and replied, "I don't want to repeat myself so let's not waste everyone's time."

A hint of sorrow surfaced on her despondent face, "Very well, since you said So, I'll accept it."

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Pearl watched as Richard left and hesitated, her hand outstretched as if to reach out to him. However, she stopped herself in mid-air. "Richard..."

A smile appeared on Hugo's lips: "Why do you have to be so thorough? It pissed him off."

"Don't worry about it. I've promised you now, so you should cure my mother as soon as possible." Pearl lowered her head and took a deep breath, her eyes betraying a hint of sadness.

Hugo should be happy to hear that, but he felt a little annoyed. His gaze revealed a mix of complicated emotions. "So you only got engaged to me to save your mother, right?"

"Isn't that obvious?" Pearl retorted. Considering his previous behavior and how he had used this situation to manipulate her, was it even possible that she had feelings for him?

Hugo got the answer he had expected, and the remaining hope in his eyes shattered. "Okay, get it. Once we're engaged, I will start treating her."

"My mom only has a little over a month left to live!"

Pearl was anxious. She had agreed to all of Hugo's conditions and ended her relationship with Richard just to expedite her mother's treatment.

However, Hugo seemed to be constantly delaying it. Hugo noticed her icy glare, and it pained him further. "When do you want to get engaged then?" "Three days from now. Three days should be enough for the preparations."

Since it was their engagement, Pearl felt the need to show Hugo some respect. After all, Hugo represented not only himself but also the Harrison family.

* News that Hugo was about to get engaged to an unknown woman quickly spread to every corner of the city.

On the day of the engagement, Pearl was in her room, applying makeup when Hugo suddenly barged in. He was dressed in an impeccably tailored grey suit that accentuated his flawless physique.

Observing Pearl seated at her dressing table, a deeper smile appeared on his face. "I'll give you one last chance. Are you sure you're not going to regret it?"

Pearl picked up a lipstick and, after applying it, turned to face the man next to her. "It doesn't matter now." Hugo shrugged. "Very well, then let's go downstairs together."

Pearl nodded, expressionless.

Hugo extended his hand like a gentleman, helping Pearl to her feet before leading her downstairs. Their engagement celebration took place at the Waldorf family villa.

This location had gradually become a symbol of Hugo's numerous guests attending his engagement party.

After escorting Pearl downstairs, Hugo was occupied with other

guests, leaving a moment of solitude, she found a quiet corner, took a seat on a couch, and began nibbling on snacks.

Before long, she had devoured an entire serving of snacks. eating het ss becomirig Slightly tight, she stopped and glanced at the glass of ted wine nearby.

She reached for the glass, but someone snatched it away from her.

Pearl looked at the person in front of her and calmly said, "You're pregnant. don't think drinking is a good idea."

Chapter 677 "So what? The child isn't loved so it doesn't matter if it lives!" Katie glared at Pearl and downed the wine without hesitation. Pearl, feeling confused, retorted coldly, "What's wrong? Didn't Damian find you?"

"As long as don't want him to find me, he won't be able to," Katie said, taking advantage of her slight drunkenness to release her pent-up frustration . Realizing she might have revealed too much, she quickly stopped herself. "Alright, don't try to trick me, and don't even think about telling him."

"This is between the two of you. What does it have to do with me? You should resolve it yourselves." Pearl grabbed another glass of wine nearby and took a sip.

Katie looked a bit surprised. "Aren't you two close? And, as far as know, he still couldn't let you go."

"IT don't have that kind of relationship with him." Pearl frowned, not wanting to bring up this topic.

Katie mocked her, saying, "Oh, Pearl, never thought someone as smart as you could be so stupid at times!" Pearl suppressed her impatience. "So, what's your point?"

Katie's laughter stopped abruptly, replaced by a resentful expression. "

Do you think really wanted to bring this up? If it weren't for finding your picture in his wallet, why would have run away while pregnant just to prove whether he loves me or not?"

Pearl was momentarily stunned. She didn't expect this woman in front of her to have such a vulnerable side. After a brief pause, she said patiently, "But you're pregnant with his child. You should go see him."

Katie gave a bitter smile. "Why bother? I want his love, not to bind him with a child. If he doesn't love me, he'll never see me or my child!"

Pearl was slightly shocked to hear this. Compared to her sister Jenny, Katie appeared to be in a fragile mental state and might resort to extreme measures that could affect the well-being of her unborn child.

Since it was Damian's child, essentially Pearl's half-niece, she couldn't help but offer some advice, "Please take good care of the child."

Excessive mood swings can have an impact on the child's development."

"That's none of your business!" Katie took a deep breath. "We still have unresolved issues between us, so don't pretend to console me."

Unresolved issues? Was she referring to Jenny?

Curious, Pearl stared at Katie's face and caught a glimpse of hatred in her eyes.

"IT will hold both you and him accountable for what happened! The big Katie I've heard of, of course, was Richard."

"Instead of doing this, you should investigate your sister and find out, what kind of as she took her last sip of wine, unable to handle the conversation any longer."

Although Katie had a strained relationship with her sister, they were still family, and her With this in mind, she snorted coldly. "Once uncover the truth of this matter, will certainly seek an explanation from you."

Having said her piece, she set her wine glass down on the table and departed. Three minutes later, a commotion erupted from another nearby corner. "Help! There's a lot of blood!"

"Why are you all just standing there? Call an ambulance right now!"

Chapter 678 The crowd rushed over, and Pearl suddenly had a bad feeling, prompting her to stand up and follow them. Lying on the ground was Katie, blood pooling around her.

Pearl, using her medical knowledge , suspected that Katie might have suffered a miscarriage. She immediately dialed 911 and then checked her breathing. However, there were indications of poisoning alongside the signs of a miscarriage.

Katie struggled to stay conscious and squinted at Pearl. "Pearl..." "What is it?" Pearl leaned closer, placing her ear near Katie's mouth to listen carefully.

"Save my baby... Please..." Katie's hand trembled as it rested on her lower abdomen.

Pearl's face turned grave. "We'll have to wait and see what the doctor says when we get to the hospital."

Hearing this, Katie's eyes gradually lost focus, and she eventually lost consciousness.

The ambulance soon arrived. Pearl and Hugo abandoned the engagement ceremony to accompany Katie to the hospital. Their engagement was put on hold * In the hospital's emergency room, Pearl anxiously stood guard outside the door.

Hugo remained relatively unaffected , leaning against a nearby bench and observing Pearl. "Why are you so concerned ? It's not your child."

Pearl grew increasingly irritated as she watched Hugo seemingly enjoying the chaos without taking it seriously. "If something happens to the child, Katie might do something to retaliate."

Hugo casually crossed his legs and toyed with his phone. "If she seeks revenge, let her. Don't worry about what she might do to you. I won't let her get away with it. After all, you are my fiancée now."

The absurdity of his statement left Pearl speechless. What was the point of saying that?

She couldn't be bothered to continue the conversation with him and simply stared up at the "IN OPERATION" sign overhead. Soon, the red light switched off, and a doctor came out. Glancing around, he inquired, "Who are the family members?"

Pearl took a few steps forward. "There aren't any family members present, so for now, you can consider me one."

The doctor, seeing her anxiety, sighed and shook his head. "The child couldn't be saved."

Pearl's heart sank. "Is there no other way?"

"She was seriously poisoned, and it spread to the uterus. If we tried to save the child, it would be born with poison in its system and could have deformities."

Pearl frowned, paused for a moment, and then made her decision. "I understand. Thank you, doctor."

* Following her treatment, Katie's condition improved, and she moved to a- was administering medication.

Looking at her flat belly, Pearl felt a pang of regret. She placed she had table, a babe She could set them down, Katie pushed them off the table.

"Get out!" The nurse, who was in the midst of giving medication, was startled, causing her hands to tremble and nearly drop the pills.

Katie couldn't hide her anger. When she saw Pearl, she seemed to have an epiphany and spoke harshly, "Didn't tell you to leave?"

Pearl calmly responded, "I understand that you're grieving about losing your child, but this has nothing to do with me." "You're still trying to deny it? Has your conscience disappeared, Pearl?"

Katie touched her belly, and her heart brimmed with hatred. "

chance to drug me and poison my child!"

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Pearl couldn't think of anyone else apart from the woman in front of her who might want to harm the child. "Then tell me what would be my motive to harm you?"

Motive...

"You have so many motives. I told you I'll avenge my sister, so you must have been unhappy about that. Besides, you also like Damian, don't you?"

The mention of Damian left Pearl stunned. Katie's eyes turned icy, brimming with resentment. "Just as suspected. You killed my child because you have feelings for Damian."

Pearl couldn't help but find this absurd. "I've lost my feelings for him a long time ago. I admit that I used to have feelings for him, but not anymore."

"Who knows if that's true? You're always surrounded by men. If someone you had feelings for suddenly had a child with another woman, you might react differently and seek revenge." Katie was consumed by hatred, making it difficult for her to listen to reason.

Pearl rolled her eyes. This woman seemed to have completely lost her mind. "Your brain is clearly making things up. Did pregnancy make you lose some brain cells? You should get it checked."

"Pearl, stop being so arrogant. You should just kill me, or I will never let you get away with this as long as I'm alive!" This woman was crazy!

Pearl realized that if she stayed any longer, Katie would likely continue to despise her. She couldn't be bothered to listen to her delusional rant and decided to leave.

"Stop!" Katie suddenly called out.

Pearl turned around to face her, her expression calm. "What?"

"About the child... Don't tell Damian for now." Katie's eyes welled up with pain as she touched her belly.

Pearl knew Katie was in a pitiful situation, but it wasn't her fault, and she didn't feel obligated to feel sorry for others. "Do whatever you want. I won't tell him." Pearl turned and walked away.

As she stepped out, Hugo was waiting at the hospital entrance. There was something peculiar in his eyes when he saw her coming out. "Did she make things difficult for you again?"

"Why do you care?" Pearl's irritation was evident. If it weren't for the pregnancy, none of this would have happened.

"You're my fiancée, so if she bullies you, you have to stand up for you."

Hugo stepped closer and attempted to pat her head, but Pearl swatted his hand away in disgust.

"Okay, let me tell you a secret." Pearl glanced at him skeptically. "What secret?" "That I poisoned the child." Hugo flashed an unsettling smile.

Pearl didn't react immediately after hearing this revelation. "You do that?"

Hugo and Katie had no personal grudges, and he even used to have feelings for her sister...

Chapter 680 "Want to know why?" Hugo gave her a mysterious smile that left her confused.

Pearl took a deep breath and asked, "Yes, why?"

"won't tell you!" Hugo stated before leaving without a second glance.

However, seemingly realizing something, he turned around and added, "

By the way, our engagement party got canceled so it will be rescheduled in two days. Please prepare again."

Pearl's interest in why he poisoned Katie waned in comparison to the impending engagement, which was more of a headache for her. Just the thought of having to wake up at 5 a.m. to put on makeup was torture enough.

"Can't we just skip the party? We were already engaged once, and everyone knows it."

"That won't do. I'm a man of principles, and I have to see things through." Hugo furrowed his brows and shook his head, appearing deeply concerned about the matter.

Having said that, he left.

Pearl felt powerless about the engagement, but she suddenly remembered that Gigi hadn't used the medicinal herbs she brought back last time. She planned to purchase some fresh ones from the hospital to make medicine.

However, there were very few medicinal herbs sold in hospitals.

Besides, even if the hospital had the largest warehouse of medicinal herbs in the city, she couldn't get in, let alone get her hands on them.

Nevertheless, she arrived there with a glimmer of hope.

As soon as she arrived at the door, the middle-aged man guarding the warehouse stood up with a serious expression. He mumbled, "You can't come in, miss. Please turn around."

"I want to buy some medicinal herbs. Could you please let me in? Who is in charge here?" Pearl asked politely.

"But..." Seeing such a beautiful and polite woman making the request, the middle-aged man felt a little tempted.

Pearl continued to speak eloquently and wore an impeccable smile on her face, causing the man to quickly yield.

"Don't worry, I'll go and ask the person in charge."

The man got up and left, returning shortly with a man from Enswood.

Pearl looked at the newcomer's face and felt a sense of familiarity, but she couldn't quite place where she had seen him before.

As they were both from Enswood, the man lowered his guard when he looked at Pearl. "Which herb are you looking for, ma'am?"

Pearl responded tactfully, "I have a friend who needs to treat her. I'd like to purchase some medicinal herbs."

Hearing this, the man squinted and scrutinized Pearl with a sharp gaze. "You seem quite young, yet you claim to know about herbal remedies?" Pearl quickly replied, "Well, not exactly an expert, but I do have some knowledge."

"Aren't you afraid that you might worsen the deal if you weren't easily convinced."

"I might not know much, but my mentor does. won't harm anyone." The man observed her closely, his suspicion growing. "You have a mentor? What's their name?"

Being bombarded with so many questions was frustrating, even for someone as experienced as she was. "These questions don't seem to have anything to do with me buying herbs."