

## **YOUR GUISE 701**

### Chapter 701

Bennett flared up in a rage, slamming the table before getting to his feet. "Why did you say that crap if you don't have a plan?" His use of strong language in public was impolite.

Wayne glared at Bennett. "Watch your tongue, Bennett."

"It's none of your business," Bennett retorted.

"What do you want, Bennett?" Wayne was getting uneasy, as it seemed Bennett was trying to stir up trouble.

"It's none of your f\*cking business! want some answers today. Can this company survive? If not, I'm out of here." Wayne was enraged. "We're at the company. Show some respect."

"Ignore him, Wayne. Let him speak," Pearl stopped Wayne.

"There's nothing else I can say. I want to know if the company is going bankrupt?" Bennett just wanted a straight answer because he needed to make a decision.

Pearl nodded, as she didn't want to hide the truth. "Yes, it's going bankrupt. If you have nothing else, you guys can leave." Though her voice was calm, it carried authority.

Some people seemed eager to leave, but when they saw Pearl's expression, they hesitated.

Bennett was the first to stand up. "Alright, Miss Pearl. You're direct. We don't want to waste time here since we have families to look after. I won't stick around. Goodbye."

Then, he left. Pearl looked around. "If you want to go, do it now."

One person stammered, "T-Then... What about this month's salary..." They had already worked for over twenty days this month, and leaving without pay would be a loss.

"Go to the finance department to collect your pay," Pearl said calmly, not wanting to owe anyone. Her words calmed them down, and they offered apologies.

"Miss Pearl, we'd like to stay, but we also need to support our families. Staying here might put us in a difficult position..."

Their explanation came to a halt when Wayne looked ready to confront them physically. "It's okay. respect your decision," Pearl said.

Then, a person in the corner stood up. Pearl recognized her as ee Stone, the person Company' s entrance. It turned out Riley had become an executive after not seeing her for a while.

" won't leave. I've been here for three years, and it wouldn't be right to abandon the Be flashed wit anger, expressing her loyalty while implying the ingratitude of those leaving. Please

read the original content at [NovelDrama.Org](http://NovelDrama.Org).

The departing employees looked

downcast, but the Sine in the face

of a crisis.

"It's alright." Pearl was touched that someone was standing with her.

After a brief pause, Pearl said coldly, "The company will never welcome you back!"

## Chapter 702

Astern-looking woman from the group that hadn't left yet spoke up with disdain, "The company's going bankrupt, and now you act like we want to come back, huh?"

Pearl smiled quietly.

"Alright, we won't argue further as if we're ungrateful," the woman sneered. "By the way, Lawson Enterprises claims that if you give up the company's shares, Miss Pearl, they won't treat Cerubleu unfairly."

"Don't worry. won't give up my shares. I'd rather see the company go bankrupt than merge with Lawson Enterprises." Pearl narrowed her eyes and observed the woman's smile.

It now became clear why some employees had turned rebellious. It seemed that Lawson Enterprises was secretly adding fuel to the fire.

The woman shot a harsh look at Pearl and scolded, "You're being foolish!" Then, she led the group she had successfully influenced away from the company.

The employees who stayed behind looked at Pearl with concern when they noticed her looking breathless. Riley was perceptive and immediately sensed something was amiss with Pearl. "Miss Pearl, you don't seem well."

"I'm okay. Don't worry."

But then, Pearl felt lightheaded. She reached out and herself from falling.

"Miss Pearl!" Riley cried out

at [Drainshovels.com](http://Drainshovels.com).

Pearl tasted blood. When she loo down, she saw the table.

Chapter 703

"Wayne, drive me to the hospital." Pearl's voice was weak, and her complexion had turned pale.

"Of course, let's go."

Wayne disregarded formalities and lifted Pearl into his arms before quickly heading downstairs. He drove her to the hospital as quickly as possible and promptly registered her for an examination, securing her a room.

Worried about Pearl's condition, he asked the doctor while observing her lying weakly in bed, "Doctor, what's wrong with her?"

The doctor looked serious while reading her lab results. "It appears she has a very unusual illness that isn't documented in the medical field. I'm uncertain about how to treat her." "A very unusual disease?"

The doctor nodded. "Yes, it's a condition I've never encountered before. I'll consult medical literature to see if there are any similar cases."

Helpless, Wayne thanked the doctor. "Okay. Thank you, doctor."

Once the doctor left, he turned his attention to Pearl. "Miss Pearl, what else are you hiding from me?" He had never heard her mention this illness.

"It's nothing serious. I'll recover quickly." Pearl found it unnecessary to disclose the details as it would only cause unnecessary worry.

"Nothing serious? The doctor said it's a rare illness, not documented in the medical field." Wayne's tone was stern, and he looked at her with a mix of displeasure and reproach.

"Why do you sound so confident today, Wayne?" Pearl smiled helplessly.

Wayne was taken aback, realizing he had been overly assertive. He spoke more humbly, "I'm just concerned about your health. Plus, You've vomited blood. how could you keep something this serious from me?"

Chapter 704

Wayne had felt that Pearl regarded him as an outsider. "Don't worry. I'll fix the company's issues regardless of my illness."

Wayne was both frustrated and amused. "How can you still be concerned about the company now? Even if we lose the company, we can bounce back. But if you get sick, no one can manage it, even if the company makes a comeback."

He wanted to playfully poke her forehead but refrained due to her position. Pearl cleared her throat. "I mean it. This illness won't kill me."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door while they were chatting. They were both surprised when they saw the two people at the door.

"What's the matter? Are you very surprised to see me?"

Blake entered first and took a seat nearby, casually picking up an apple and biting into it. He made a face. "Wayne, you got her such sour fruit."

What surprised them even more was the presence of Raymond, who had been gone for a long time. "Aren't you happy to see us?" Raymond chuckled and took a seat nearby as well.

"It's not that we're unhappy, but you guys just showed up out of nowhere, and I..." Pearl hadn't informed them that she was alive, so she wondered how they knew she was here.

"Well, we figured out your little scheme." Blake rolled his eyes at her mockingly.

Raymond laughed. "Yeah, the news of your supposed it."

Pearl had thought she executed her plan perfectly. Besides, Sean secretly She ha everyone would believe she was dead.

Surprisingly, they saw through her ruse.

#### Chapter 705

Blake nodded. "I think he knows. But for now, he won't hold it against you." Ezra had realized that Pearl was beyond his control, so he chose to let her go. Pearl was finally relieved. "Then, why did you come to me?"

Blake responded with a reproachful tone, "Don't forget that you're my cousin. Your company is in serious trouble, and instead of seeking my help, you went to Richard."

His words warmed Pearl. She hadn't intended to ask for Blake's help, let alone reveal that she was still alive. But then, something struck her as odd. "Wait, how did you know approached Richard?" Suspicion filled Pearl's voice.

Blake looked stunned, and Raymond, who was nearby, couldn't help but chuckle. "You're quite predictable. Given the situation with Cerubleu, it's only logical that you would seek help from the closest Waldorf Enterprises."

Pearl wondered if that was the case. Although it sounded that it wasn't thé whole truth. "So, you guys..."

Blake raised an eyebrow, and with Raymond's assistance, belong to NovelDrama.Org

us here, your company won't go bankrupt."

#### Chapter 706

Pearl's eyes welled up with tears.

Blake gently touched her forehead, feeling sympathy for her. "Alright, no need to get so emotional."

"I'm not emotional. There's just something in my eye," Pearl said, wiping away a tear as she scolded him with a laugh. "Fine, fine. won't argue with you about it." Blake shrugged helplessly.

Raymond redirected the conversation back to business. "So, how's your company doing?"

Pearl's expression soured when her company was mentioned. "Cerubleu is in debt for 41 million dollars because one company claimed our products were subpar and canceled our contract. Additionally, all the Enswood companies terminated their cooperation with us. It's become impossible for us to make ends meet."

Blake couldn't hold back his frustration and cursed, "Those b\*stards! bet they're all lackeys of Lawson Enterprises!"

"Richard didn't come to your aid even in such dire straits. It's clear he doesn't care much about you," Raymond remarked suddenly.

Pearl lowered her head and spoke calmly, "There's nothing between us anymore."

Raymond realised he had touched a sensitive nerve and stopped discussing the topic. He tried to offer some comfort. "Alright, take some rest for now. If you trust me, let me handle your company."

"You guys came to help me when my company was in such a bad state. Of course, trust you." Pearl then glanced at Wayne. "Raymond will be the acting president from now on. Follow his instructions in the company."

"Sure." Wayne recognized Raymond's competence and didn't object. He nodded in agreement. However, Blake frowned in dissatisfaction. "What about me? came here to help you. want to contribute too!"

"Alright, I'll let you guys take care of the company. Just help each other out," Pearl said with a laugh, surprised at Blake's childishness.

Finally, Blake relaxed his furrowed brows.

The new president of Cerubleu quickly became a hot topic. After some investigation, people discovered that he came from the wealthy York family in Bodgow.

Many speculated if it was Raymond, the president of the York Group. But Raymond wasn't the only one who had come to help. Blake, the second son of the Jordan family, had joined as well.

Under Raymond's leadership, Cerubleu's finances rapidly improved. It not only regained its previous strength but even surpassed it.

The York family's wealth played a significant role in this turnaround. They had the resources to invest heavily.

Meanwhile, the smaller companies that had previously caused trouble for Cerubleu were now (ea state of offend but they had also crossed the Yorks and Jordans. They wondered how insignificant entities like them could survive.

In their desperation, they sought assistance from Lawson Enter sae However, even the Enterprises found itself in a dilemma. They hadn't anticipated that Cerubleu would

They had assumed that Cerubleu would collapse without Richard. However, Cerubleu had strong connections.

Now, everyone was focused on protecting themselves, with no time or inclination to here! Lawson Enterprises ignored it every time the presidents of those companies came to them. They feigned ignorance.

Moreover, Raymond's methods weren't as gentle or straightforward as they appeared. Within a few days, he had openly and covertly eliminated several companies.

As a result, no one dared to oppose Cerubleu anymore.

Chapter 707



Blake playfully teased Pearl about the situation at the hospital, and Pearl nodded in agreement. "Yes, Raymond is quite capable."

"Of course. hope you two end up together, but he already likes someone else." Blake clicked his tongue in regret. When Pearl saw Raymond at the door unexpectedly, she motioned for Blake to stop. "Let's not talk about this, okay?"

"Okay... Eh, Raymond? What are you doing here?" Blake was curious about Pearl's words, but Raymond entered the room shortly after.

"You're always here, but my work keeps me busy." Raymond took a seat nearby and explained, "Now that I have some free time, I dropped by to see Pearl."

"Raymond, how's the company doing now?" Pearl was most concerned about her company's progress. Raymond sounded confident as he replied, "Don't worry. It's getting better and has returned to its previous level."

Pearl felt an immense sense of relief upon hearing the news from Raymond. It seemed she could overcome the challenges even without Richard.

"I can be discharged today. Thank you for looking after my company during these days. How about I treat you guys to a meal? What do you think?"

Pearl was never one to stay quiet, and her hospital stay had left her feeling a bit gloomy. Since they had been a tremendous help to her, she decided to show her gratitude by treating them to a meal.

Raymond agreed, while Blake playfully joked, "Sure, let me choose the place. You'll foot the bill, of course." Pearl rolled her eyes at Blake. "You just want to trick me into paying again!" "I'm just kidding. After all your company has been through, I can't let you pay," Blake quickly reassured her.

Pearl smiled. She didn't take it to heart, knowing that Blake was not stingy. Despite the losses her company had suffered, she could afford a meal. Additionally, her company wasn't her sole source of income.

After a brief discussion, they decided to dine at a nearby restaurant belonging to Cerubleu. It was quite popular and generated a substantial profit.

Upon entering the restaurant, Pearl immediately noticed a couple sitting nearby. They occupied a special spot designed exclusively for couples, which attracted many young couples.

Currently, the couple were sitting across from each other and chatting happily. "Hey, didn't expect to see Richard here," Blake remarked.

Stepping into the restaurant, Blake had witnessed the scene and wasted no time in poking fun at Richard. "One day you'll find yourself a new fiancée? You truly are charming!"

Raymond intervened sensibly, preventing Blake from. He then glanced at Pearl, who had remained standing for a while.

"Raymond is right. It has nothing to do with us," Pearl said calmly, wearing a smile.

Seeing Pearl's reaction,

Chapter 708

In the private room, Pearl expressed her gratitude to Raymond and Blake for their contributions and assistance. Then, she inquired about their next steps.

"Of course, I'll let you handle it. Now that you've recovered, won't interfere in your company's affairs," Raymond answered. He was unaware of Pearl's health condition, assuming it was a standard illness. Naturally, he would leave her in charge of the company since she was no longer unwell.

"Mm." Pearl nodded, not wanting to burden them further after their timely help. "Are you guys going back to Bodgow?" Blake lounged in his seat, resting his head on his hand. "Why? Can't stand to see us go?" Pearl rolled her eyes, not taking Blake's teasing too seriously. "No, I'm actually looking forward to you guys leaving."

Blake still enjoyed making sarcastic remarks, but he grew curious about her statement. "You didn't act this way when we were helping you. But now that we're done, you want us to leave? Is that how it is?"

"You've finished helping me. Shouldn't you be on your way?" Pearl retorted. "Hey, helped you, and now you're turning mean. Well, guess can handle it..." Pearl was speechless. She was just joking, but Blake took it seriously, escalating their banter.

Seeing their argument intensify, Raymond cleared his throat and intervened. "We came here to help you. Since the crisis has been resolved, it's time for us to go back." He then cast a glance at Blake, who still seemed grumpy. "Don't be too hard on him. He took a risk by secretly coming here, defying Master Jordan's orders."

Blake scoffed. "You didn't have to tell her. She's just ungrateful."

Pearl didn't anticipate Blake's unwavering loyalty. "Alright, thank you, Raymond, and my... dear cousin." Pearl's words shocked Blake. "What... did you say?"

"Do you see any other cousins here?"

Blake's ears turned red. "Fine, won't argue with you since you called me that. Don't worry, your company will be just fine as long as you have me."

It was a touching moment of reuniting with one's family!

Raymond, feeling like an outsider, cleared his throat. "After this meal, we'll have to part ways. Let's make a great night out of it." He raised his wine glass.

"Hear, hear!" However, it turned out that they weren't as skilled at drinking as Pearl.

Blake started to ramble after a few drinks. His face turned beet red, and his speech became incoherent. "Listen. You don't know, right? Richard..."

Pearl was stunned when she heard Richard's name. "Who?" "Richard! You don't know how good he's been to you..."

Pearl walked over to Blake before he

could

this? Why did you say he's

good to me?"

Unfortunately, Blake was terribly drunk and soon but to turn to Raymond.

Raymond, although not very intoxicated, had a flushed face Wong?

"I have some questions for you." Raymond flashed a mysterious grin. "You want to ask me about Richard, right?"

Pearl nodded, looking at him eagerly.

Chapter 709

"I'm sorry. I can't tell you that," Raymond replied with a slight dizziness, concerned that Pearl might be probing for information. He rose from his seat, mindful of his alcohol intake, and said, "I've had quite a bit to drink tonight, and it's getting late. We should head back. Let's get you home first."

Disappointed but understanding, Pearl shook her head. "It's alright. I didn't drink much, and I can manage getting home on my

own.

Observing Pearl and confirming that she was not intoxicated, Raymond nodded in relief. "Alright, please be careful. In that case, I'll take Blake back."

Pearl helped guide Blake into the car, and before departing, Raymond looked into her eyes and imparted some cryptic advice, "Follow your heart and cherish the people you love."

Perplexed by his enigmatic words, Pearl furrowed her brows and just looked at him.

With a smile, Raymond lightly tapped her forehead. "Don't dwell on it if you can't figure it out. Bye." With that, he got into his car and left, giving her no chance to seek further explanation.

Pearl stood outside the restaurant's entrance, contemplating his words. "Follow your heart and cherish the people you love."

She looked up and happened to see Winona and Richard in the distance, arm in arm, seemingly lost in each other's company like a couple who had spent many years together.

Quickly, Pearl lowered her head and turned away to avoid being noticed by them.

Unbeknownst to Pearl, Richard had already spotted her and had been gazing at her for a while before finally averting his gaze.

Winona hadn't gone on many dates with Richard, but she was elated that he had agreed to this one. So, she had chosen a romantic spot exclusively for couples. At first, she had thought he would say no, but he agreed unexpectedly.

However, Winona felt they were not that close even though they were already engaged. That was why she tried all means to ask him out to maintain their relationship.

Now, seeing his distant expression, she couldn't help but feel anxious. "Rick, are you unhappy?" she inquired nervously, interpreting his silence as dissatisfaction.

"No, I'm not," Richard replied calmly, his emotions well-hidden.

"I'm glad you're not unhappy... Oh, by the way, it's still early. How about going to a movie?" Winona suggested hesitantly, hoping to get closer to him.

"I have some remaining work at the company so I can't stay with you (YT) Richard

Stunned, Winona protested, "But we just had dinner... Don't you want spend time wi meralthought3 e their relationship was primarily transactional, his aloofness still annoyed her.

"No, just have something to attend to at the company." Richard hugged her gently for a second before stepping away. It was just to shut her up.

Winona, however, considered it progress, relishing the brief display of affection.

Meanwhile, Pearl happened to witness everything from the shadows. While she she sensed a level of gentleness in Richard that she had never witnessed before.

She couldn't help but wonder if Richard had fallen in love with Winona.

#### Chapter 710

Early the next morning, Pearl was roused from her slumber by a phone call. She could hear the sound of the wind, as well as Blake's loud yawn, on the other end of the line. It seemed he and Raymond were at the airport on their way back to Bodgow.

Raymond's voice, sounding somewhat sluggish, came through, "We're leaving. Take care." Still groggy from being awakened, Pearl replied, "Okay, got it. Go ahead!"

Knowing that they were close friends, there was no need for a pretentious farewell. Pearl would spare herself the charade of going to see them off with a sad expression.

After she woke up once more, Pearl checked her phone and received a photo from Raymond and Blake, indicating that they had safely arrived back in Bodgow. They were gone.

She got out of bed, freshened up, and headed downstairs for breakfast. Following her meal, she set her sights on the next phase of her plan.

With the company crisis resolved and Raymond having managed Cerubleu in her absence, Pearl was now free to explore new opportunities and expand her business portfolio. This diversification would help mitigate risks, and in the event of future challenges, Cerubleu would have the support of its other ventures, making it more resilient.

During the past few days, Raymond had been diligently handling Cerubleu's affairs, filling in the vacant positions within the company, and ensuring its smooth operation. This allowed Pearl to focus on her new venture.

She discussed her plans with Wayne, shifting her attention to live-streaming companies for internet celebrities.

"Will this work, Miss Pearl?" Wayne asked with a hint of uncertainty. While the prospects seemed promising, the execution was not without its challenges.

Acquiring internet celebrities might be relatively straightforward, but attracting those with unique and captivating qualities was no easy task.

"In this field, there are enough opportunities and profits. Unlike traditional entertainment companies, which have strict criteria for selecting celebrities, the internet celebrity landscape is more flexible," Pearl explained as she drew circles on a piece of paper, eventually pointing at the "live streaming" option. "Recruiting internet celebrities is much easier compared to traditional stars."

Wayne, still unfamiliar with this field, remained puzzled. "Should we hold auditions, then?"

Pearl shook her head. "No need for auditions. We'll watch more short videos and reach out to promising internet celebrities. We'll ask if they'd be interested in signing a contract with us."

Wayne wrestled with his doubts. "But our company is new and relatively unknown. It's not a big company either. What if they decline?"

Pearl, with a reassuring smile, responded, "Consider it a challenge. You can handle it." Wayne was encouraged by her confidence. "Okay, Miss Pearl. I'll handle it." Wayne left, and Pearl began strategizing the establishment of her new company.

Since the live-streaming venture was part of Cerubleu, there was no need for a physical storefront. Cerubleu owned a large building, and one of its floors could easily be converted into a live-streaming space for the new company.

The immediate concern was recruiting suitable staff.

Pearl posted an announcement online detailing Cerubleu's plans, i) establish a live-steering company  
directing interested individuals to apply, with proactive candidates given priority.

Just a week prior, many may have ignored such a notice due to

and York families, Cerubleu's

influence was immeasurable. Please

read the original content at

NovelDrama.Org.

Within an hour of the notice being posted, Cerubleu's hotline was inundated with calls, and people  
began gathering downstairs, hoping for an interview.

With no other option, Pearl arranged interviews for the applicants on the fourteenth floor and placed  
Riley in charge.

Later in the afternoon, Pearl received an unexpected call from Pearl,

Riley, following Wayne's lead, now addressed Pearl as "Miss Pearl," a change that had taken effect after  
her defense of Pearl in front of the entire company.

"Who is it?" Curious, Pearl closed her laptop and stretched her sore neck.