

YOUR GUISE 721

Chapter 721

Pearl was more careful in the next round. In the end, she managed to secure a kill from Silas.

"Last round." She winked at him and smiled brightly.

Silas maintained a neutral expression, seemingly untroubled. "We still don't know who's going to win."

Pearl nodded casually.

After Silas was revived, she positioned herself by some grass, waiting for him. However, Silas appeared to have anticipated her move and remained still, as if he were stuck.

Pearl had no choice but to wait.

After a while, she realized that something was amiss. It really was Silas, and he seemed ready to attack her. Just as she activated her skill, Pearl realized her controls were stuck, and her skill was directed at her own crystal... which promptly exploded!

In the final round, Pearl lost 1:2.

Frustrated, she accused Silas, "You played dirty. You farmed resources and used them to push my crystal away."

Silas knew he wasn't going to win, so he took a gamble. However, toward the end, he grasped the extent of Pearl's skills. She hadn't reached the top of the leaderboard for no reason.

Given the circumstances, he decided to use a sneaky tactic, removing her crystal. This way, the match would end in a stalemate, and he wouldn't have to fulfill his promise. What would be the point for him to be at the company if he couldn't see her for a month?

"As they say, 'all is fair in love and war.' If I lose, not being able to speak to you for a month would be unbearable."

His words melted the hearts of the viewers.

I never thought this man was a hopeless romantic.

It's okay for guys to be a little cunning. It's actually kind of sweet.

He's got a crush on his boss, who is an exceptional person. I don't stand a chance anymore...

Stop crying. Even if Pearl didn't exist, you still wouldn't have a chance with him.

Pearl had left the livestream, so she was unaware of the chat's reactions.

"You're still streaming. Watch what you say," she cautioned Silas, more concerned about his viewership. If he publicly announced having a crush, he might lose many female fans, which could be detrimental to his growth as a streamer.

"So what? Isn't it normal to have a crush? Everyone has emotions and desires. Why can't I admit I have feelings for someone?" Silas retorted.

Pearl glared at him. "But you're a streamer now."

"What's wrong with being a streamer? I hope all my fans appreciate my talent. Those who are only here for my looks aren't worth keeping."

His words left Pearl speechless. She opened her mouth to respond but then slapped her forehead in frustration. She was worried that public opinion might turn against her! What if his fans started attacking her?

However, Silas seemed unfazed by these concerns. He even turned his phone camera toward his face while Pearl stood behind him.

"Hello, everyone. Since you've heard it, I might as well say it out loud," Silas began. "My crush is actually-

Before he could finish his sentence, Silas's face disappeared from the screen, replaced by a message.

Your broadcast room contained sensitive topics and has been banned.

Silas's expression immediately changed. "Who banned my room?"

Chapter 722

The sudden ban on his room was a major concern for Silas. Pearl ignored his emotions and focused on the issue at hand. "Did you use any sensitive words?" Silas looked confused. "No, was just confessing my feelings to you. The room was banned before I could finish."

Pearl found it hard to believe that a simple confession could lead to his room being banned. Unable to figure it out herself, she contacted the customer support team for an explanation.

The person from customer support did their best to clarify the situation, but they lacked specific details, making their explanation unconvincing.

"Could it be a mistake?" Pearl wondered.

"Yes, it's possible, but we haven't completed the investigation yet. Once it's done, we'll provide you with an answer," the customer support representative replied, though they knew the real reason but couldn't divulge it.

Five minutes earlier, their boss had ordered the ban of a particular account. The customer support agent had reservations upon seeing which account it was: Silas's private streaming account. There were no offensive posts or harmful propaganda on it.

The agent feared that he might get into trouble due to this ban, but their boss had sternly instructed him to carry it out, assuring him he wouldn't bear any consequences. So, he had no choice but to ban this account.

"Can you lift the ban soon?" Pearl inquired.

Under Pearl's persistent questioning, the customer support representative began feeling nervous. He hesitated because their boss hadn't authorized them to do so.

"Here's the situation, ma'am. There's currently an issue with the account, so we can't immediately determine whether it should be unbanned. Would you mind waiting a bit longer?"

Pearl narrowed her eyes and spoke in a stern tone. "So you're saying you blocked this account without knowing the reason, and you're not willing to unban it?"

The customer support agent broke into a cold sweat. "That's not what I meant, I..." He desperately wished someone would come to his aid.

"I want to see the ban lifted within five minutes. If it's not resolved by then, I will file a complaint against you," Pearl declared coldly. "You can also go ahead and ban my Cerubleu account because we won't be working with you any longer."

The customer support agent realized he was caught in a situation beyond his control. He tried to keep Pearl's emotions in check and contacted his president.

"Sir, Miss Pearl is requesting to unban the account immediately. What should I do?" The male voice on the other end of the phone responded coldly, "Do not unban it."

"But she mentioned filing a complaint against me if I don't do it," the customer support agent explained. Caught between a rock and a hard place, he lamented his random involvement in this issue, which had now made him responsible.

"Is she your boss, or am I?" The customer support agent responded nervously, "You are, of course."
"Now that you understand that, follow my instructions," the president ordered.

Although the customer support agent felt some relief, he (epagigeda 6)

a iss Pearl asks me again?" Please ~ the original content at NovelDrama.Org.

The male voice contemplated for a moment before responding, "Then transfer her call to me."

The customer support agent sighed

with relief. As long as I have

things would be fine.

Meanwhile, Pearl had been patiently waiting for half an hour. Angry, she tried to make another call.

However, no one answered when the phone rang.

Chapter 723

When the call finally connected, Pearl heard a familiar voice that froze her in place. "Richard, is that you?" "Yes, how can I help you?" Richard replied calmly, his voice unwavering.

Pearl began to piece together that the company founding the software in question was likely Waldorf Enterprises. "You are the boss of this company, right?"

Richard confirmed, "Yes." "Then can you tell me why you banned Silas's account for no reason?" Richard maintained his composure as he asked, "How are you involved in this?"

"I am his boss, and he works for my company. His livestream account was banned for no apparent reason, and it will have a huge impact on the interests of our company," Pearl lied, exaggerating the situation. Silas alone wouldn't create significant consequences, but she needed Richard's intervention.

Unexpectedly, after hearing this, he calmly said with a hint of disdain in his voice, "I would never guess your company is relying on an influencer to maintain its profits."

Richard's remark was both mocking and dismissive, which angered Pearl. She retorted sarcastically, "I didn't expect your company to ban someone's account for no reason. I'm sure your employees are doing this because the person at the top of the management isn't very ethical."

Her comment seemed to hit a nerve with Richard, causing his expression to darken.

"I'm not interested in small talk. Unban the account now," Pearl asserted boldly, surprising Richard.

"Who are you to give me orders?" he retorted.

Pearl continued stubbornly, "I told you that if you ban the account for no reason, you have the right to complain against me." "Then you go ahead. I'll accept the loss if your complaint works."

Pearl felt frustrated and helpless. "Richard, why did you turn into this kind of person?" she couldn't help but ask.

Richard, who had been signing documents, paused when he heard her question. "We've been doing this for a long time, so you have no right to question me," he replied dismissively before hanging up.

Meanwhile, Winona had been listening outside the door. She entered and pretended to have just arrived.

"Richard, why do you look so unhappy? Did something happen?" Winona put on a soft, caring demeanor, speaking with the tone of a loving partner.

"Nothing. Work is just a little messy so I'm in a bad mood," Richard responded coldly.

Winona stepped closer, placing her hands on his shoulders and then "Do you love

, but don't tire yourself. It would hurt me."

Richard felt an urge to brush her hand away but resisted. Instead, he said "Thank you, Winona. I'm so lucky to have you."

Chapter 724

Winona was elated by the effect of her actions. She believed that if she persisted, Richard would eventually give her a chance.

She clearly heard Pearl reaching out to him and being rejected. That was amusing. That woman should have valued him more instead of trying to come back to him later. Richard must be feeling disgusted by her now!

Her confidence grew as she imagined herself becoming Mrs. Waldorf, and a smile that she couldn't hide spread across her face. Richard noticed her expression and asked, "Did you remember something happy, smiling so widely?"

Winona's heart skipped a beat as she saw Richard's handsome face with a rare smile. He even asked about her, which was rare. She replied, "Yes, did."

Richard, still smiling, subtly pushed her hands away from his shoulders. "It's better to be happy. I have work to finish so I can't spend time with you now. Why don't you go back, and I'll call you when I'm free?"

Winona was a little disappointed, but she decided not to push her luck further after the progress she had made today. She didn't want to risk making Richard angry.

"Take care of yourself. I'm going to head out," she said, pressing down on her racing heart and leaving the scene.

As she departed, Richard frowned, took out a napkin, wiped his shoulders, and threw it into the bin with a look of disgust.

Meanwhile, Pearl was in turmoil, uncertain about what to do next. She paced around angrily, and Silas inquired, "Why are you so anxious?"

"I'm not anxious. I'm angry, very angry."

Pearl couldn't understand why Richard was seemingly going out of his way to oppose her. Even if he had lost his feelings for her, there was no need for him to act against her in such a manner.

Silas, unaware of the true cause of her frustration, assumed it was related to his banned account. He watched her casually and suggested, "Alright, calm down. Is it really that important?"

Pearl replied, "Your account isn't the most important thing. What matters now is what you're going to do without an account."

Silas reassured her, "It's just an account. can create a new one, no worries." He believed that his fans cared more about him than the account itself, and he would eventually rebuild his following on a new account.

"But it's very difficult to create a new account and reach the top of the leaderboard again." Silas scratched his head. "What do you plan to do then?"

"I'm going to see Richard and get your account unbanned," Pearl replied. Silas managed it a few days, and that was rare. It could be easy to catch attention once, but to do it again might be difficult.

"SO you're going to meet him?" Silas wasn't thrilled about the idea reiae) didn't want faring that their past feelings might resurface and jeopardize his pursuit of her.

He added, "Don't go. told you, could just create a new account. point of Snot going account. It was obvious from his attitude that he wasn't going to do it."

"Can you guarantee that you'll be able to get back to your previous numbers?" Pearl countered.

Chapter 725

Silas nodded with confidence. "Of course I can."

Pearl, still skeptical, decided to give him a chance. Over the next few days, Silas focused on his work, only interrupting it to pick up Pearl when it was time to leave the office.

Assuming that Silas had finally dedicated himself to work, Pearl didn't pay much attention to his activities.

However, about a week later, during working hours, Silas strolled into her office and casually placed his phone on her desk.

"Look," Silas said with an air of mystery, piquing Pearl's curiosity as she glanced at the phone on her desk.

To her astonishment, Silas had managed to get 20 million followers on his new account in just one week.

"Is this your account?" Pearl inquired, still somewhat doubtful.

"Yes, didn't you notice? The recordings and the username were mine," Silas replied, grinning broadly and pointing at himself.

"Tell me where you got this account," Pearl demanded, finding it hard to believe that he had built up such a massive following in such a short time.

"Okay, I'll come clean. I bought the account."

"Bought?" Pearl raised an eyebrow, realizing that an account with 20 million followers likely cost a huge amount of money, possibly hundreds of thousands or even millions of dollars. She couldn't resist a touch of sarcasm. "The Quinton family must have a gold mine."

Silas felt a pang of sadness at her words. "I had intended to grow my account organically, but no matter what I did, my views seemed to be restricted. The money I spent to gain attention exceeded the cost of buying the account."

Although losing those millions of dollars didn't bother him much, hearing Pearl's sarcastic comment left a bad taste in his mouth.

Pearl couldn't help but sympathize with him after his explanation.

Limited views... Richard must be behind this. But why? Was it for revenge?"

"Why do you have to focus on this account?" Pearl questioned. "Someone is clearly targeting you and trying to limit your exposure. Maybe it's time for you to step back from being an influencer."

Silas, however, was determined not to give up. He stood up with a serious expression and declared, "Even though I don't understand why someone is doing this, I joined this company to persevere."

His tone made it sound like he had a genuine passion for his work. Rolling her eyes, Pearl said, "Be serious."

"I just want to stay by your side, Pea," Silas said with a sweet smile and moved closer to her. "If I can work here, I can spend time with you every day. It's only a matter of time before I win you over."

Pearl couldn't help but feel the need to find a way to get rid of this persistent man. Before she could say anything, however, her office door suddenly swung open.

Wayne entered and was taken aback by how close Pearl and Silas were standing. Nevertheless, he remembered the purpose of his visit and said, "There's someone here to see you, Miss Pearl."

Chapter 726

Silas frowned as his plans were unexpectedly thwarted.

Pearl's cheeks flushed, and she hastily pushed Silas away, trying to keep her voice steady as she responded, "Alright, I'll be there shortly."

Wayne nodded and glanced at Silas before exiting the room.

Pearl collected herself, her mind racing to determine who could be visiting her. Silas, however, didn't give her any time to think and grumbled, "Wayne is such a killjoy."

"Silas, go back to work," Pearl admonished, rolling her eyes. She retrieved her jacket from the chair and headed for the door.

Silas watched her leave in despair.

Pearl went over to the location Wayne told her and entered the reception room. Through the glass door, she spotted a woman sipping tea elegantly.

She greeted the woman with a polite smile, "I didn't expect to see you here, Miss Winona." She could feel hostility coming from her.

Winona nodded, maintaining her own smile while suppressing her annoyance. "I've heard quite a bit about you and wanted to meet you in person. The rumors seem to be accurate." She offered a compliment, albeit a somewhat backhanded one.

Winona's gaze remained fixed on Pearl from the moment she laid eyes on her. Seeing Pearl's exquisite beauty, Winona felt a twinge of jealousy. No wonder Richard was led around in circles.

"May I inquire about the purpose of your visit?" Pearl questioned, skeptical that the woman had arrived for business matters.

Winona hesitated, realizing she had impulsively come here without a clear reason. "I happened to be in the area and thought it would be nice to meet you. I hope I'm not intruding."

Pearl smiled politely but inwardly sighed. Winona didn't appear to be in the area by chance; it seemed more likely that she had come intentionally.

"We don't seem to have any prior connections, as far as I know," Pearl replied, maintaining her composure. She had a feeling that there was more to Winona's visit.

Sure enough, Winona straightened up in her chair, her gaze sharp. "I came here to discuss something with you, Miss Pearl."

Pearl raised her brows, feeling that this was about Richard. "Go ahead. I have work to attend to so I may not have much time for a chat."

Winona delicately traced her fingers around the rim of her teacup and calmly began, "I don't know why you've been approaching Richard, but I want to make it clear that he's now my fiance. I'd appreciate it if you could refrain from contacting him."

Pearl couldn't help but smirk. "Do you think I'm bothering him?"

Winona looked surprised. "Why would I think that? I'm just reminding you since I've noticed you've made a few calls to him." She made it sound as if Pearl was pursuing Richard aggressively.

"Don't worry, I no longer have any romantic feelings for him," Pearl replied bluntly, scoffing. "I only communicate with him because of work. There are no emotions involved whatsoever."

Chapter 727

Winona smiled and shook her head. "What kind of work involves Richard, I wonder? You can't deny that you still have feelings for him, which is why you keep seeking him out."

Pearl was incredulous, but as Winona continued to push, her patience began to wane. "I believe it's time for you to leave, Miss Winona. I have work to attend to and can't spare more time for this." In other words, Pearl was kicking her out.

Winona had no intention of staying, but before departing, she waved her phone casually. "My relationship with Richard is progressing well. I hope you won't disturb us." She smiled. "By the way, he shared something about you with me. Would you like to hear?"

Pearl didn't even look back. "Not interested."

"Very well, I won't tell you then, to spare your feelings. It would be painful for any woman to hear." Winona sighed.

As Pearl glanced at Winona's confident smile, she couldn't help but feel a pang of bitterness. "Alright, there's no need for the reminder, Miss Winona."

Winona had anticipated Pearl's anger but didn't receive the reaction she expected, leaving her annoyed. Pearl's ability to stay composed was frustrating.

"I'm being considerate by reminding you, yet you treat me so coldly," Winona said as she pocketed her phone, preparing to leave. "By the way, one more thing--"

Pearl frowned. "Miss Winona, I'm quite pressed for time, so please understand. There's no need to show off here, as I've moved on."

Winona, displeased at being interrupted, concealed her annoyance beneath her exterior calmness. "Very well, you truly are heartless."

Observing Pearl's cool demeanor, she chose not to engage any further. She stood up, and Pearl accompanied her to the exit.

Once Winona left, Wayne approached Pearl with a vexed expression. "I heard the entire conversation at the door. She came here just to flaunt her engagement to Richard. I should have told her you weren't available."

Wayne knew that Richard still held a place in Pearl's heart, and the confrontational tone of the conversation likely left Pearl unhappy. "I won't let her in again after this, Pea."

"It's fine. What she says doesn't affect me one bit." Pearl gave Wayne an appreciative look. Winona was nobody-she wouldn't be able to affect her emotions so easily. "Alright, let's not think about that. Our primary focus now is to expand our influencer company rather than wasting time on personal matters."

Wayne chortled. "I guess the old Pea is making a comeback."

"Alright, get back to work." Pearl smiled as she ushered Wayne back to his tasks before returning to her office.

Once at her desk, she couldn't help but scoff. Did Winona think she wasn't going to see through her little mind games?

Pearl had no intention of engaging with her, but if Winona continued to be a nuisance, she was prepared to retaliate.

Chapter 728

At Richard's office, Winona gazed at Richard, trying to appear alluring as she spoke in a coquettish voice, "Rick, it's the weekend tomorrow. Can you go shopping with me? It won't take long." Although her request seemed pitiful, that was the tactic she chose.

"I don't have time. I have a meeting tomorrow."

Winona suddenly felt brave. "Rick, if the meeting isn't important, could you postpone it and go on a date with me?" She was used to being spoiled and having her wishes indulged, but she momentarily forgot she was dealing with Richard.

"No, Winona," Richard responded firmly. He felt a touch of discomfort, but he didn't let it show. Strangely, thoughts of Pearl unexpectedly crossed his mind.

Pearl wouldn't have made such an unreasonable request. He pondered this quietly, oblivious to the sadness creeping over the woman beside him.

"Rick, I'm talking to you. Why are you zoning out?" Winona asked, her intuition telling her that Pearl was somehow involved.

"Nothing."

Winona asked in a jealous tone, "Who are you thinking about? Pearl?"

Richard's gaze turned icy. "That's enough."

Winona felt dejected. Richard had previously played along and attempted to console her, but when a man grew agitated, it meant her guess was correct.

She suddenly remembered something, prompting her to retrieve her phone from her bag. "Don't be angry, Rick. Yesterday, when I passed by Ceruleu, I had a conversation with Miss Pearl and

recorded it. Do you want to listen?"

Richard understood her motive, as he had discerned her underlying intentions. However, since the conversation involved Pearl, he chose not to appear too invested. "No, thanks."

"Rick, just listen. I think what she said was true. You might hate her less after hearing it." Winona acted as if she was concerned about their relationship.

Richard didn't refuse outright because if he overdid it, it would look like he still cared.

Winona smiled and played the recording when she noticed his lack of resistance.

"Don't worry, I no longer have any romantic feelings for him." Pearl's voice echoed from the phone. "I only communicate with him because of work. There are no emotions involved whatsoever."

"Not interested..." Her voice continued coming from her phone.

Winona edited the recording to remove her own voice, making it seem as though she was simply offering gentle reminders to Pearl.

She looked at Richard curiously after the recording ended, excited to see how he would react.

To Winona's disappointment, Richard didn't flinch. He maintained his composure and said, "Alright, I've heard it. Can I return to work now?"

Nonetheless, this was advantageous to Winona. With a coy smile, she approached him, leaning forward slightly to reveal a hint of her cleavage.

Chapter 729

Winona had intentionally used her charms to seduce Richard. In her past experiences, men had often complimented her for her exceptional figure. She believed that they often thought with their desires, so she occasionally needed to use such tactics.

However, Richard remained unfazed and kept his attention firmly on the documents scattered across his desk. He displayed no interest in her attempts to captivate him.

Winona's back started to ache from leaning over, yet he showed no inclination to acknowledge her. She massaged her back and straightened up, pouting as she said, "Why won't you look at me, Rick?" "Winnie." Richard finally glanced up, his face expressionless and cold. "I'll say this one last time. I don't appreciate interruptions when I'm working. If you keep doing this, I won't allow you to visit me during office hours."

It was the first time she had seen him looking so stern and cold, leaving her momentarily speechless. "Okay, Richard..."

Realizing how cold he was, Richard looked away. "You should leave if there's nothing important."

"Alright."

Usually, she would try to speak to him a little longer, but he was especially cold today. She withdrew without further ado, feeling a sense of bitterness, and silently blamed Pearl for this before grabbing her purse and leaving his office.

Watching Winona walk away, Richard thought about the recording, his expression darkening.

Over the next few days, Silas began attracting more viewers, as if some limitation on his channel had been lifted. This was a positive development for Cerubleu.

However, streaming games alone had started to bore his audience, so Pearl decided to try something new.

"What about staging a PR relationship?" she suggested.

Silas frowned upon hearing her proposal. "I could do that with you, but not with anyone else."

Anticipating his response, Pearl furrowed her brows. "I'm your boss. We won't be doing that together."

"I won't do it with anyone else either," Silas asserted. Despite his past as a playboy, he had turned over a new leaf. Loyalty was his best weapon!

"It doesn't have to be a real relationship, just a partnership between a man and a woman to bring in more viewers," Pearl explained.

Silas waved his hand dismissively. "I can buy viewers with money if I need to."

Pearl lost her temper for the first time, raising her voice. "Am I the boss here, or are you?"

Seeing her anger, Silas lowered his head and whispered, "But I'm a loyal man. I don't want to work with other women."

"Listen, if you don't follow my orders, you're going against your boss. The company doesn't need employees who won't listen." Pearl's implication was clear: she would fire him if he didn't comply.

Silas wasn't pleased with her recurrent threats of dismissal, but he could only force a smile. "Alright, alright, I'll do as you say."

Pearl felt satisfied, thinking he had finally understood. "I'll arrange a meeting with Celine to see if you can collaborate."

Celine Beaumont was another famous influencer working with Pearl. She had a sweet and endearing image, often referred to as many people's first crush. If the two of them teamed up, it would undoubtedly attract a large following.

Silas concealed his dissatisfaction, feigning interest. "Sure, I... look forward to it."

When the time was right, he intended to reveal his true intentions. Pearl couldn't blame him for being tricky about it then.

Chapter 730

After Silas left to prepare, Pearl made a phone call.

"Feather, any updates on the investigation into my mom?"

"Aunt Beah is really good at hiding. I've searched all over the country, but there's been no sign of her."

Pearl felt uneasy; she sensed it was more complicated than it seemed. After a moment of thought, she suggested, "If you couldn't find her on land, have you considered searching at sea?"

Feather immediately understood. "Alright, I'll start looking into maritime records."

After hanging up, Pearl calmed herself down and got ready to introduce Silas to Celine.

Celine was a beautiful and intelligent woman who often seemed like a fairy, and Pearl loved that about her.

When Silas got a look at Celine, he scoffed, "That's it?"

Celine extended her delicate hand to shake his, but his comment left her momentarily speechless.

"He's always had his way, please forgive him, Celine." Pearl glared at Silas, who scratched his head and didn't look like he cared.

"It's just an observation. She looks rather ordinary," Silas remarked.

Celine, who had always been adored by thousands of fans and considered a princess, had her eyes well up with tears when she heard his words.

"How could you say that, Silas?" Pearl looked annoyed. Silas was usually mild-mannered, so why was he being so harsh today?

"Am I not allowed to speak the truth?" Silas retorted, his gaze traveling over Celine from head to toe before shaking his head. "I'm sorry, Miss Celine. If my words upset you, I hope you can forgive me. I'm just being honest."

While his words seemed apologetic, they sounded like he was still attacking her. Celine's eyes teared up further, her voice filled with sadness. "I don't think I can work with him, Miss Pearl."

She had seen Silas's streams before and had found him handsome with a friendly personality and excellent gaming skills. What's more, she had heard he came from a good family.

Celine was just an ordinary girl, apart from her looks. It had been easy to develop a crush on someone like him. However, seeing him act this way had extinguished the positive feelings she once had.

"Whatever. Since Celine herself said she doesn't want to work with me, we should just cancel this."

Celine's tears finally fell, as if she was the one who was in the wrong.

"Calm down, Celine. Let me talk to him," Pearl said, then grabbed Silas by the ear and pulled him out of the room.

"What are you doing?" Pearl crossed her arms, irritation evident in her posture.

"I told you I don't want to work with any woman other than you," Silas replied, rubbing his reddened ears. "Why are you forcing me to work with her? You have so many male influencers in the company, why does it have to be me?"

"Celine is the second most popular influencer after you. If you collaborate, our viewership will skyrocket," Pearl explained.

Silas pouted. "I don't care about that."

"You don't care, but I do. If you won't collaborate, then resign."

That was her last straw!