

YOUR GUISE 731

Chapter 731

Silas gazed at Pearl, taken aback by her determined and serious expression, and he couldn't help but ask, "Do you really care so much about viewership?"

Pearl remained resolute. "This is my company. If we gain more viewers, it'll benefit the company. Why wouldn't I care?"

Silas smiled. "Alright, if it means that much to you, I'll do the collaboration."

Pearl was confused by his change of heart.

"It's not for me. It's for you..." he mumbled. "Alright, when do we start?"

"Right now!" Pearl led him back into the room.

Celine had been sobbing so intensely that she was short of breath. When she saw them enter, she shot Silas an angry glare.

"Alright, Celine, I've talked to him, and he's agreed to work with you."

Celine was shocked, finding it hard to believe. "But he just said he wouldn't do it."

"Don't take his words too seriously."

Silas glared at Pearl. "What do you mean, don't take me seriously... How could you say that as the president of the company?"

"Why do you care how I talk?" Pearl raised her hand as if she were about to twist his ear again, causing Silas to retreat while covering his ears.

Celine was a little stunned, but Pearl reassured her with a friendly smile, "Don't be scared. I'm very gentle with girls. This guy is just a troublemaker."

Celine didn't find Pearl intimidating; she thought there might be something between them. Rumors had circulated in the company about Silas having a crush on Pearl. She was curious about how the company president had managed to tame this notorious playboy, but now it made sense.

Celine nodded, realizing that collaborating with Silas wouldn't harm her chances, so she had no reason to decline. "Alright, I'll work with him then."

Silas smiled and extended his hand toward her. "It's an honor to work with you."

Celine was shocked by his sudden change in attitude. He appeared to have forgotten their previous exchange and tried to get closer to her. But she felt it would be impolite to leave him hanging, so she shook his hand.

His hand was large, and while his palm felt warm, his fingers were cold. It sent a shiver through her when she touched his hand.

"Did you feel a spark?" Silas smiled, his tone slightly flirtatious.

Celine blushed and whispered, "Just a little..."

Did he feel a spark too? Her fans were right. She really was attractive...

"Great," Silas nodded seriously. "I should avoid wearing knitted tops next time. I didn't expect that static."

Oh, it was that kind of spark...

Celine turned redder. Before she could react, Silas leaned in close and grinned. "You didn't think I meant something else, did you?"

Chapter 732

Pearl noticed that Silas was beginning to flirt with the innocent girl, so she couldn't help but slap her forehead. Some things never change!

"I didn't," Celine said. She had never dated before because she had many suitors, but she wasn't interested in any of them. Now, with this handsome guy flirting with her, her heart was racing.

"Alright, stop teasing her. Celine is shy. Get ready because I'll take you somewhere to film a short clip."

Silas frowned. "So soon?"

"Of course. I have an idea for the theme of the shoot," Pearl responded. Since it was a contractual relationship, they should do it while it was still hot.

"What's the theme?"

Pearl slapped her thigh. "A day in the life of a school bully and the innocent top student."

Silas frowned even harder and pointed to himself. "You want me to play the school bully?"

"What? That's just you being yourself."

"What do you mean, being myself? I stopped being that a long time ago, okay?" He hadn't been a school bully for years.

"I don't care if you are. It's a good theme." Pearl wasn't going to let him back out, so she made him an offer. "If you willingly do this video, I'll let you drive me home tonight."

Silas smiled happily. "Your place or mine?"

Pearly knocked his head. "I mean I'll give you the chance to drop me off!"

Watching them bickering, Celine suddenly realized that on screen, she was the female lead, but in reality, she was an outsider. She bit her lip, and a flash of resentment crossed her face.

She had been spoiled since childhood. Why was she being ignored now?

Pearl was so focused on putting Silas in his place that she didn't notice the change in Celine's expression. It was only when she caught a glimpse of the girl's dark mood from the corner of her eye that she realized she had gone too far.

"Alright, it's getting late. Let's go to the venue. I've already contacted the cameraman."

Pearl didn't say anything more, and they got into a car to drive there.

The cameraman, Hugh Benson, was Pearl's friend she had met abroad. He had recently returned to their country and wasn't currently involved in any projects, so Pearl had asked for his help.

Hugh was so used to living abroad that when he saw Pearl, he immediately pulled her into a hug, tightly enveloping her in his arms. "It's been a while, Pearl. Did you miss me?"

Silas felt annoyed by how casually this man acted and quickly went over to pull them apart. "Keep your distance. How dare you just grab her like that?"

Silas lived up to his nickname of "the devil," and his angry tone was certainly intimidating.

"Silas, he's our cameraman for today, so you should show some respect."

Hugh didn't mind because he could tell Silas had a crush on Pearl. He smiled brightly and teased, "I never thought you'd attract young people too."

This man looked five or six years younger than her and seemed quite possessive!

Chapter 733

Pearl rolled her eyes. "Your job today is to shoot, so don't tease me."

"I'm not teasing. Look at this man. He's going to shoot fire from his eyes soon."

Pearl turned to Silas. The latter indeed seemed a bit intense as he kept his eyes locked onto Hugh.

"Silas!" she called out to him, and he slowly looked back at her.

"Alright, little guy, I'm here to shoot so let's not complicate things. I'm not interested in Pearl. I'm married." Hugh raised his hand, revealing a large diamond ring on his finger.

Silas's hostile expression softened, and he smiled. "You should have started with that."

Hugh had a good impression of Silas. "You're an interesting one."

As the three of them bantered, Celine returned after touching up her makeup, but she felt ignored. Jealousy started to churn within her as she watched Pearl laughing and chatting with these two men.

Why was Pearl so popular? Not only did she have Silas, the rich man following her like a lost puppy, but she also had this handsome man hanging around her. It seemed like men couldn't resist being in her company.

Celine's jealousy grew, and she clenched her fists. Did Pearl really think she could just make her the female lead in their video as if she were some sort of joke? She was just trying to flaunt her desirability by surrounding herself with men. Wasn't Pearl being a bit too arrogant just because she was the president?

Celine's thoughts swirled as she imagined the possible downfall of Pearl's arrogance. However, her reverie was interrupted when Pearl tapped her on the shoulder.

"What are you thinking, Celine? The videographer wants to see you."

Celine snapped back to reality and forced a smile. "Alright, I'll go over there now."

She blushed as she saw the handsome man waving and smiling at her, and she walked over shyly.

Meanwhile, Pearl observed Celine's interaction with the man and had an unusual thought. She realized that Celine might not be the person she had initially assumed her to be. However, she brushed off the thought, as the most crucial task at hand was to do the video shoot.

After running her fingers through her hair, Pearl joined them. Hugh introduced himself and explained his filming plans, which both Silas and Pearl agreed to.

During the filming, Celine appeared somewhat unnatural in front of the camera, often wearing an awkward smile. This hindered the filming process, and no one seemed able to help her improve. Hugh had to use camera tricks to avoid capturing her from the front.

After a challenging filming session, the first video was finally completed. Hugh would handle the editing afterward.

Pearl bid him farewell, and before leaving, he gave her a mysterious smile. Pearl didn't think much of it at the time.

After dropping Silas and Celine off at the office, Pearl received a message from Hugh. "Your female lead might be a troublemaker."

Pearl froze and thought about it. Even Hugh felt something was off.

She recalled the cunning smile on Celine's face and decided that she needed to keep a close eye on her.

Chapter 734

Surprisingly, the video received an overwhelming response upon its release. It garnered 100 million views within a day, and their fan base grew exponentially.

The comments section overflowed with fans of the on-screen couple:

[They look so good together.]

[Wow, I haven't seen such a charming school couple in ages.]

[Both of them are stunning and seem like a perfect match.]

[Silas's eyes are mesmerizing. I've fallen for him!]

[Fallen? He belongs to Celine!]

[Weren't there rumors that Silas has feelings for Pearl? Many people claim to have seen that.]

[Who knows with influencers? It's common for them to have a new partner every few days...]

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The popularity of the video ensured that their collaboration would continue. Everyone involved deserved credit for the video's success.

Pearl decided to treat everyone to dinner and offer them a bonus. She called Hugh, but he declined immediately, saying, "I'm busy. I'm spending time with my wife abroad. You go ahead."

"You're not good enough for your wife. I hope you have something others don't..." Pearl grumbled, reminding him that she played a role in their relationship.

Hugh's wife had been her best friend while she was abroad—a stunning and gentle woman with ambition and goals, the epitome of a modern independent woman.

"If I'm not good enough, are you?" Hugh retorted before hanging up.

Pearl was annoyed. When she called Silas, she sounded impatient. "What are you up to?"

"I'm with Celine," Silas Silas replied, glancing at Celine, who was persistently pursuing him and looking helpless. He wished he could escape from her.

"Oh, you two are bonding," Pearl's tone softened, thinking that if they could become a real couple, their scripted romance might become a reality, much to the delight of their fans.

However, she was unaware that Silas was irritated. "Pearl, I'm just doing this for work. It's not what you think!" He spoke in a warning tone, his flirtatious eyes now as cold as ice.

To avoid further aggravating him, Pearl changed the subject. "Alright, alright, I'll stop. I'm planning dinner tonight with the two of you. Can you make it?"

Silas smiled and nodded. He would always have time for Pearl. "Of course!"

"Okay, check with Celine if she's available."

Silas's expression soured, and he impatiently asked, "Dinner tonight?"

Celine, who had been oblivious to their conversation and only had eyes for Silas, thought he was inviting her for dinner alone and was thrilled. "Sure, I'd love to."

"She can make it, Pea..."

Before he could finish, Pearl cut him off. "I'll send you the location then."

Chapter 735

Then Pearl hung up, and the call ended.

Silas's energy was drained, but the thought of seeing Pearl that night excited him, and he focused on his work.

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Work ended at six in the evening. Pearl asked Silas to drive Celine to the restaurant first, as she had some other commitments to attend to.

Celine believed it was a date and dressed up elegantly. She put on makeup and a jasmine-scented perfume to enhance her appearance, aiming to look like a fairy.

"I'm ready, Silas. Let's go." She stood in front of Silas, playing with her hair coquettishly.

However, Silas was unimpressed by her outfit. Instead, he frowned and took a step back.

"What's wrong?" Celine anxiously walked forward, seeing his expression.

"Don't come near me." Silas couldn't hold back and sneezed loudly. "I'm allergic to perfumes."

Celine's face turned red. "Should I... wash it off?" There was no time for a shower, and she hadn't known about his perfume allergy.

Ultimately, they took separate cars to the restaurant instead of going together.

When they arrived at the restaurant, they entered the private room that Pearl had reserved and waited in silence.

Celine noticed that Silas wasn't ordering any food and grew curious. "Why aren't you ordering food?"

"It's not time yet," Silas replied, checking his watch. It was already five minutes past the agreed time, and he wondered why Pearl hadn't arrived yet.

"Oh..." Celine said, not understanding the dining habits of wealthy people. She simply sat up straight and waited.

After ten minutes, Pearl finally arrived. As she opened the door, Celine's expression dropped. "Why are you here, Miss Pearl?"

Pearl sat down and paused. "Am I not supposed to be here?" After all, she was the one treating them to dinner, so it made sense for her to be present.

Celine's mind raced but couldn't quite figure out the situation. "I suppose you can join us if you want," she said, forcing herself to sound generous.

Pearl found the situation odd, particularly Celine's apparent irritation, which created an awkward atmosphere.

Silas, on the other hand, paid no mind to Celine's discomfort and leaned closer to Pearl with a smile. "Why do you smell so good today?"

The remark had a flirtatious tone, and Pearl slapped his head. "Don't be ridiculous."

Silas wasn't concerned about Celine, as he was naturally daring. However, Celine felt differently. She was so angry that she would have stomped her feet if they were alone.

Silas had invited her to dinner, so why was Pearl also invited? Wasn't he allergic to perfumes? Why was he so fascinated by Pearl's scent?

"Alright, Celine, dinner is on me today, so order whatever you like. Consider it a celebration for your first viral video collaboration," Pearl said, smiling as she handed Celine the menu.

Celine was taken aback. It was a celebration?

She glanced at Silas, who smirked mischievously as he said, "Did you think I was asking you out on a date?"

Chapter 736

Pearl immediately understood why Celine was upset.

"Of course not. I just..." Celine was so embarrassed she just wanted to hide in a hole.

"Alright, I'm starving. Can we order now?" Pearl tried to break the awkwardness.

Silas turned and nodded. "Get the server to take our orders then."

The three of them sat there in an uncomfortable silence, and Pearl suddenly realized that inviting them to dinner had been impulsive. She should have just given them a bonus.

Throughout the meal, Celine kept her head down, while Silas continued to stare at Pearl.

Finally, at the end of the difficult dinner, Pearl smiled and waved her phone around. "Check your phones when you get home. I have a surprise for you."

Their phones chimed immediately after her announcement.

Celine checked her phone and saw that Pearl had transferred 150 thousand dollars to her. She had never seen that much money before. She held her thumping heart and felt like she was working with the right person.

"Are we leaving now?" Silas asked.

Pearl looked at him curiously. "Is there something else you'd want to do?"

"Let's go to a bar. But if you don't want to, it's fine."

Celine had never been to a bar, so she shook her head. "It's probably not a good idea to go to places like that. They can be dangerous." She was indeed an innocent girl, and she had strict rules for herself about avoiding such places.

After saying that, she looked at Silas with a serious face. "You shouldn't go to places like that too, Silas. People who go there aren't good. If something happens, you could be in danger."

Celine assumed that Silas had probably frequented bars before and might be a regular at such places. She said this to sound pure and innocent in his eyes. With her innocent appearance, she hoped to appeal to him.

Pearl touched her forehead. "Celine is right. We should go home." While it was true that there might be some danger at a bar, with her around, no one would dare harm them. But she didn't want to corrupt the girl.

"Alright, I'll send you back then," Silas offered.

If he sent her home, how would Celine get back to her place?

Pearl looked at Celine and noticed the awkward expression on her face. "You should send Celine home," she suggested.

"I don't like the smell of her perfume. She came here on her own earlier, and it's just going back home. It's not a big deal," Silas refused.

Celine didn't want to put herself in an embarrassing situation, so she stood up and said, "It's fine. I can go home by myself." With a hateful glare at Silas, she picked up her bag and hastily left the place.

Pearl couldn't help but sigh as she watched the delicate girl hurriedly leave. "Why can't you be nicer to her?"

"Why should I be nice to her? I don't have feelings for her."

Pearl couldn't help but lecture him. "She's a girl. Men should treat women with respect."

However, Pearl realized that Silas was polite to all the other female coworkers, and it was only Celine who received his cold treatment.

"She's not like the other girls." Silas frowned with disgust. "Other girls wouldn't throw themselves at me." Celine had ideas that were inappropriate.

Pearl shrugged. As long as they could maintain a professional working relationship, she didn't mind what their private relationship was like.

"Alright, let's not talk about her. Let me take you home," Silas said.

Chapter 737

Silas grabbed his coat and walked out with Pearl, but he stopped at the door.

"It's only eight-something. Why don't we go to a bar?" He smirked. "You said it's a celebration so I was thinking we should do something interesting. Since that girl isn't around, she won't be the killjoy."

"No."

Silas stepped in front of her and pleaded with a sad face. "Please, I really want to see the band performing tonight. They're my favorite band."

Pearl looked up at him, gazing into his eyes, which were reflecting the light. He appeared genuinely eager to go.

Seeing her considering it, he added, "Didn't you mention you were going to give us something after dinner? Well, this is the gift I want."

Pearl's eyes went wide. "I meant a bonus."

Silas unlocked his phone, found Pearl's account number, and transferred 300 thousand to her. "Alright, can we go now?"

Pearl sighed. "Just this once. There won't be a next time."

Silas smiled happily and dragged Pearl to Dark Bar.

The bar was bustling with people moving around. Silas held onto Pearl's hand tightly. If it weren't for the crowded space, Pearl might have suspected he was taking advantage of the situation.

"Let's try to get closer to the front," Silas shouted over the loud music.

Pearl wanted to tell him she owned the bar, so getting a table near the front would be easy with the help of the bouncers. However, seeing how excited Silas was, she decided not to interrupt the moment and squeezed through the crowd with him.

Eventually, Silas found a spot he liked.

The band had already started performing. They were a hip-hop group, and the lead singer had a seductively charming presence that captivated both men and women.

"Do you know why I love this band?"

They were standing very close to each other, and Pearl felt as though she could hear the pounding of his heart.

"Why?" she asked.

"The lead singer looks a lot like you and even sounds like you," Silas replied.

Pearl looked up at the lead singer, who had smoky eyes and was dressed in black leather. Her hair was styled in a high ponytail, giving her a cool and edgy look.

"Which part?" Pearl saw herself as more of a girl boss, and the lead singer had a completely different style.

"Her eyes. Both of you have beautiful eyes," Silas replied as he lowered his gaze, locking eyes with Pearl. "I've had a crush on you for a long time. Anything related to you or resembling you interests me."

Pearl was taken aback by this unexpected confession. She didn't know how to react. "Your puppy love started early."

"Puppy love?" Silas repeated, his expression changing abruptly.

The romantic atmosphere around them instantly dissipated, and the fire in Silas's heart extinguished instantly. He rolled his eyes at her, scoffing. "You're so boring."

Pearl couldn't help but scoff back. "There's no need to be interesting around you." She wanted to have a witty comeback, but she failed to notice the change in Silas's expression as he leaned closer.

"No need to be interesting?" Silas's smile turned chilling. He gently pinched her chin and emitted a menacing aura. "Let's see if you're really that boring."

They got extremely close, as if they were going to kiss.

Chapter 738

The spotlight illuminated the lead singer, who swayed to the music, and the atmosphere reached its peak. The crowd continued to swell, flooding the walkways with people.

Suddenly, someone bumped into Pearl, causing both of them to stagger due to the unexpected collision.

"Ah!" Pearl exclaimed, nearly losing her balance.

In such a densely packed area, a fall could have serious consequences. She couldn't help but think about the recent news of a deadly stampede at an entertainment venue in Hacint due to overcrowding. Many lives were lost in that tragedy. Could something similar happen here?

However, instead of falling to the floor, Pearl found herself securely held by a pair of strong arms. She caught a familiar scent and opened her eyes to see Richard, who appeared on the verge of exploding with anger.

"What are you doing here, Richard?"

As expected, Richard didn't respond to her question and simply pushed her away, allowing her to regain her footing.

Pearl touched her nose sheepishly and took a few steps back. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it. Be careful," Richard replied curtly before turning to leave.

Pearl contemplated saying something more but decided against it.

As she was about to turn and walk away, Silas's distinctive, playful yet mature voice called out to her from behind. "Where are you, Pearl?"

Pearl turned around to answer him but was immediately hit by a strong scent that made her think of Richard.

Richard walked away but then turned back to Pearl.

"What's going on?" Pearl was surprised, unsure of what he wanted.

"A lot of troublemakers are taking advantage of the chaos here. If you can, you should head home early," Richard advised.

Pearl was confused, but when she heard the word "troublemakers," Silas's face popped into her mind. Why did it sound like he was hinting at Silas?

She quickly dismissed that thought and said, "But—"

Before she could say 'Someone is looking for me,' Richard's tall figure closed in on her, effectively shielding her from view.

Silas had been searching for Pearl but couldn't find her, even as he pushed through the crowd.

After some time, the voice calling out for Pearl grew fainter and farther away. Finally, Richard moved away from her, acting as if they were complete strangers.

Pearl couldn't stand it anymore. If Silas had been taken by someone, he should stop playing games with her. She glared at Richard. "What are you trying to do?"

"I told you it's dangerous out there. You should leave as soon as possible."

"Why do you care? We have nothing to do with each other anymore, so you should keep your nose out of my business!"

Pearl made sense. However, Richard showed no signs of leaving and remained behind her, as if he had no intention of moving until she left.

"What do you want, Richard?"

"Go home," he stated firmly, leaving no room for negotiation.

Chapter 739

"I've already made it clear that we have nothing to do with each other anymore, so stop meddling in my affairs—" Pearl retorted, her tone growing defensive.

But Richard quickly cut her off. "I've also made it clear that you should leave." His eyes blazed with intensity, and his presence was overpowering.

"That's funny, Richard. Are you still getting involved in my life because you're not over me and feel jealous?" Pearl's words were more of an assumption and an attempt to hurt him.

"You're overthinking." Richard then turned and left without even looking back.

Pearl took a deep breath, a maelstrom of emotions swirling within her. Saying that was the best way to make him leave!

Finally, Silas managed to find her after maneuvering through the crowd. Concerned, he asked, "What happened? You seem upset."

"Nothing. I was just pushed around by the crowd," Pearl replied, trying to downplay the situation.

Silas let out a relieved sigh. "I think it's a little dangerous here. Let me send you home."

Considering the growing crowd and the potential danger, Pearl had lost her appetite for the performance, so she agreed with a nod.

They left the bar together and stood outside, taking in the fresh air. However, as Pearl breathed in, she suddenly felt queasy, and her stomach churned. She couldn't hold it back and bent over, vomiting.

Silas was shocked and patted her back gently to help her catch her breath. "What happened? You didn't drink much, and you didn't eat too much either."

"Maybe it was the mix of scents in the bar that got to me," Pearl managed to say between waves of nausea.

"I won't bring you here again," Silas declared.

"It's fine, I come here often. This was just a one-time thing," Pearl reassured him, even though the nausea had come out of nowhere.

"Let me take you to the hospital, just in case," Silas insisted.

"The hospital? There's no need to overreact," Pearl replied.

Silas didn't insist any further. After driving her home, he headed off in the opposite direction.

Pearl watched him go, her curiosity piqued. Wasn't his home in the east? Why was he heading west?

After a while, her phone chimed with a message from Silas: [Come downstairs.]

Curious, Pearl went downstairs, her hair still damp from drying it with a towel. She saw Silas holding a bag.

"I went to the pharmacy nearby. I couldn't describe your symptoms accurately, so the pharmacist recommended some medicine. I bought a bunch. I remembered you're a doctor, but I thought maybe you'd like to have some on hand?" Silas handed her the bag.

Pearl felt warmth in her heart, but she couldn't help but chuckle. "If you know I'm a doctor, do you think I don't have common medicines at home?"

Silas looked a bit flustered and scratched his head. "I just forgot because I was worried." He then glanced at the medicine he had purchased and appeared a little embarrassed. "Do you want this

then?"

Pearl saw how earnest he was and couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Okay, I appreciate what you did. To prevent any misunderstandings, I've decided... not to take them!"

Chapter 740

Silas's expression turned somber. "Why?"

"Okay, it's getting late. You should go. I'm really fine so you don't need to worry." Pearl gently pushed him, signaling that it was time for him to go. She was determined to maintain some distance.

Silas didn't want to force her, knowing that pursuing someone required patience. He bid her goodbye with a hint of sadness and left, taking the medicine with him.

As he walked past a trash can on the street, he tossed the bag inside, finding it to be a rather lame gesture.

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That night, Pearl had a disturbing dream. She dreamt of Silas, his hands around her neck, his eyes bloodshot, and his body tense, attempting to harm her. In her dream, she was even forced into a marriage she didn't want.

When she woke up, she felt sweat on her forehead and her heart racing. Although it was just a dream, given Silas's unpredictable behavior, it didn't seem entirely implausible to her. She decided it was time to make a decision for her own good.

Pearl went to the garage, a piece of toast in her mouth, and was surprised to find Silas there, looking unusually neat and cheerful with a smile she hadn't seen before.

"Good morning, Pea! Your bodyguard is here to escort you to work," he greeted her cheerfully.

Pearl was still in shock, so seeing him now did little to improve her mood. "Okay, but I don't want to ride in your car today."

"You've rejected me 66 times. I'm used to this," Silas replied with a playful tone. He then turned stylishly and extended his hand to her. "Miss Gorgeous, would you grace me with a ride today?"

"Don't bother trying those random techniques you pick up from who-knows-where on me," Pearl retorted, noticing his flirtatious actions and feeling the urge to slap his hand.

However, instead of his usual reaction, Silas maintained his bright smile. "Oh, did you catch the news?"

Pearl, who had been up early preparing for work, hadn't had a chance to check the news yet, so she simply replied, "Yes."

"What are your thoughts on it?" Silas asked, his excitement palpable.

"Everything seems fine in the country, and people appear to be happy. What's wrong with it?" Pearl responded, puzzled.

"So, you admit it then?"

Pearl suddenly realized something was off. "Admit to what?"

"Oh, you haven't seen it." Silas lowered his head in disappointment.

Curious, Pearl removed the slice of toast from her mouth, took out her phone, and checked the news. When she saw it, she was stunned.

The front page featured a picture that looked familiar—the entrance of Dark Bar. The positioning of the man and woman in the photo also struck a chord; the man wore casual attire and looked dashing, while the woman donned a black ruffled dress with a cinched-in waist—the very dress she had worn yesterday.

Wasn't this from when she was feeling sick and Silas was patting her back?

The paparazzi had captured it? Not only that, but the headline was sensational: [Shocking! Renowned influencer Silas Quinton caught in a passionate embrace with a mysterious woman at a bar!]

In the photo, Silas's handsome face was clearly visible, while Pearl's face was partially obscured, seen from the side with her hair covering part of it. The photo left no doubt that it was her.

Pearl held her head, feeling light-headed from the shock.

"Is this making you feel dizzy?" Silas was amused by her reaction.