

Dumped 101

Chapter 101

Justin's expression was serious and frosty as he spoke.

There was an unfathomable gleam in his deep, bottomless eyes, and the beauty mark at the corner of his eye exuded a chilly aura.

Farrell was startled by his reaction.

He stammered, "D-did Mr.Hunt not say that?"

Was Nora Smith lying? In the midst of his thoughts, Justin slowly said, "The authorities haven't announced any national policies yet, so why would I spread rumors like that? You think too highly of me, Mr.Wood!"

He was just an ordinary businessman; how would he possibly be able to predict future economic trends so clearly? It was then that Farrell realized that he had said something wrong.

What the higher-ups feared the most was merchants being able to determine the economic trends.

Justin had been restrained in his actions and behavior all these years , so how would he possibly say such things when national policies hadn't been announced yet? What was the matter with him today? He had actually come all the way to the man himself to clarify matters after merely hearing an ambiguous statement! He immediately stood up and said, "Sorry, I...

However, before he could finish, the icy look on Justin's countenance gradually faded and he said calmly, "Don't worry, Mr.Wood.I reckon the relevant policies will be announced in a few days, probably less than a week."

Farrell?!"

He stared at Justin in shock.

So, was he admitting to it? Although Farrell managed to keep a straight face on when he left the Hunt Corporation, deep inside, he was actually terribly shaken.

Mr.Hunt was actually willing to tell Ms.

Smith such important news...

Just what kind of relationship did the two of them share? No matter what it was though, he had to treat Ms.

Smith with more courtesy in the future.

Of course, he mustn't let the news spread for the time being either.

He mustn't tell anyone at all! Upstairs.

Pete, who had just finished a Mathematical Olympiad worksheet, turned and actually saw the tyrant resting against a chair sloppily.

There was a smile on his face, and his eyes were nearly curved all the way into slits.

Pete curled his lip.

He really couldn't bear to watch that father of his anymore! Justin was currently holding his cell phone and sending a text message to Nora: 'Mr. Wood just left my office, Ms. Smith. Do you owe me another meal now?'

She replied immediately after he sent the message: 'Bring your son. You can decide the time and place' Justin's lip corners curled into a smile. He suddenly asked, 'Pete, do you want to eat at an Italian restaurant?'

Pete hated Italian cuisine the most, so without even thinking about it, he immediately replied '...No, I don't'

"Oh' Justin found a random Italian restaurant, sent the location to Nora, and then said, "I have a dinner appointment at an Italian restaurant tonight. Since you don't like the food there, I won't take you"

Pete, who was completely unaware that he had fallen into someone's trap, nodded seriously.

"Okay" Ever since the tyrant discovered that the home tutors were abusing him, he had turned down a lot of work and had been spending more time with him lately.

It was fine even if he socialized once in a while.

Pete sighed and glanced at his cell phone.

When he realized that Cherry had sent him a message, he put on his earphones and tapped the play button.

"Mathematical Olympiad problems are so tough, Pete. Can you save Cherry tonight, pretty please?"

Pete, "..."

He was so clever and quick-witted, and could master anything immediately, so why was his younger sister so bad at her studies? The little fellow sighed and replied to her message.

The five-year-old boy could already spell, so he wrote: "Take a picture of your homework and send it to me. I'll do it for you."

"Thanks, Pete! I'll send you the homework when I get home after school. I also have to live-stream, so I'm super busy, yeah--"

Nora and Justin's dinner appointment was at six o'clock in the evening.

Around five o'clock, Nora heard the car.

It was probably Tanya coming back with Cherry.

With that in mind, she pushed the door open and walked out of her room.

However, as soon as she went downstairs, she saw Miranda barging in angrily.

She shouted, "Melissa, get out here!"

Melissa was preparing dinner in the kitchen.

As she walked out, she untied her apron and handed it to the nanny.

She was a little surprised to see Miranda.

She asked, "Miranda? Why are you here?"

Miranda stepped forward, pointed at her, and yelled angrily , 'What the hell did you tell Farrell? He's actually decided not to invest anymore! Don't stop us from making money just because you're so pretentious to act as if you're above money! Is it because you don't want to see the Woods do well?!'"

Melissa frowned.

The gentle woman's expression had already darkened.

She raised her voice a little and said, "That's enough, Miranda! Farrell must have his reasons for not investing anymore!"

Miranda had a loose tongue and couldn't stop herself from telling everyone everything, so they absolutely mustn't let her know about the crucial information that Justin had revealed.

However, her words displeased Miranda.

Farrell had decided not to invest in the real estate industry anymore after he returned from the Andersons.

The 30 million dollars that the family had prepared went back to the company just like that.

When she asked for a reason, her husband's answer was also "I have my reasons that I can't say. In any case, we're not investing anymore, so don't ask any further about it."

'Don't ask any further'...

Why should she be kept out of the loop? The siblings had barely met for so many years, yet they still behaved like that the moment they do.

The two of them had a secret that she didn't know about! The more Miranda thought about it, the angrier she became.

She shouted, "You're a troublemaker and a jinx! The Andersons fell into decline right after you married into the family! You must be wishing for the Woods to fall into decline too, right?"

"Well, let me tell you this—the Woods are headed by your brother, so he has the final say, but that's not the case for the Sonnets! Even if the Woods fall into decline, I will still continue to look down on you when my family gets rich!"

The Woods might not want the opportunity, but the Sonnets did! Her elder brother had already gotten funds ready to invest right away! When the Sonnets struck gold, she would be able to hold her head high in front of Farrell and show him just how stupid his sister's suggestion was!! Melissa clenched her fists and stared at Miranda incredulously.

She hadn't missed the flash of malice in her eyes.

She used to think that her sister-in-law merely had some kind of misunderstanding about her, but at this moment, she realized very clearly that Miranda had never once regarded her as family.

Since that was so, then why bother putting up with her attitude? Melissa pointed to the door and ordered, "You're not welcome here, Miranda! Get out!"

Miranda continued to rant and rave.

"I'm not welcome here? Do you think I even want to come to a shabby place like this?"

Melissa was a cultivated person, so she couldn't help but become even angrier at her words.

She was about to say something when Nora, who was standing on the stairs, asked coolly, "Aunt Miranda, is green the Sonnets' favorite color?"

Miranda was taken aback.

"What do you mean?"

Nora's lips curled up into a smile.

"Because greenbacks are all your family cares about."

"You-!"

Aristocrats and nobles disliked it the most when people said that money was the only thing they cared about.

Miranda was so furious that she suddenly slapped Melissa across her cheek.

"Look at the wild child you brought home! How dare she say such things to her elders?!"

No one had expected Miranda to get violent.

Melissa held her cheek and stared at her incredulously.

"You"

Miranda, however, raised her chin and said extremely arrogantly, "What? I'm your elder brother's wife. So what even if I hit you? Do you dare to retaliate?"

But unexpectedly, she had only just said that when...

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Smack! Miranda felt her vision darken and then, a clear and loud sound rang out right after.

Before she knew it, her head had been pushed to the side.

It was only when she felt a hot and stinging pain that she realized that someone had hit her.

She turned back abruptly to see Nora standing in front of her.

Nora glanced at her carelessly with her cat-like eyes and said, "Aunt Melissa's not hitting you because she's a cultivated lady."

Then, she raised her eyebrows provocatively and said coldly, "However, I'm a wild child with a bad temper, so I can't stand anyone behaving wildly in front of me. Her attitude intimidated Miranda."

The young woman looked thin and weak, and her fingers slim and slender, yet there was a lot of force in the slap she delivered.

It was to the extent that she felt like she was still seeing stars.

Miranda took a step back and put some distance between Nora and herself.

She held her cheek with her hand and glared at Melissa furiously as she shouted, "Melissa! Are you just going to watch her get violent with her elders?! Make her apologize! Otherwise, I'll never let this matter rest!"

Melissa's cheek was still hurting fiercely.

She was a learned person.



She had never liked getting violent so crudely whenever she met with a problem, and she hated arguing with uncultured people even more.

The way Miranda always behaved like a shrew in the streets made her feel at a loss the most.

Moreover, she was family, so she didn't want to make things too ugly.

That was why she had allowed herself to be bullied and suppressed for so many years.

But in the moment that Nora hit Miranda just now, she finally experienced the joy of revenge, especially when she saw how Miranda didn't dare to say anything despite being so furious.

Melissa gave a wry smile with her eyes reddened.

Then, she straightened her back, looked calmly at Miranda, and replied aggressively, "In that case, shouldn't you apologize to me first?"

Miranda, who was lost for words, stamped her foot angrily after a brief moment.

She pointed at Melissa and ranted angrily, "I came here with good intentions to persuade you to invest in real estate, yet you're hitting me instead? I'm going back to tell Farrell about this right now, so that he'll know what kind of person you are!"

Miranda left immediately after saying that.

A sarcastic smile appeared on Melissa's countenance as she stared at her from the back.

Back then, she was well-known for being gentle and intellectual and was no wimp.

She had been so tolerant of Miranda all these years only because she was her sister-in-law, whereas Melissa herself was just a daughter of the Woods who had married into another family.

She didn't want to put her elder brother in a spot, so she hadn't said anything.

Little did she expect that Miranda now thought of her as so much of a wimp that she even dared to hit her.

Melissa cast her eyes down.

Next to her, Nora, who could tell that Melissa seemed rather unhappy, couldn't help but rub her chin.

Although she wasn't afraid of the Woods, they were still her aunt's family after all.

Moreover, her aunt's elder brother wasn't a bad person either.

Should they really fall out, Aunt Melissa would be sad, right? The thought had only just formed when Melissa suddenly lifted her head and said, "It's time that some things are made clear."

Melissa clenched her fists and said to the chauffeur, "Get the car ready. I'm going to talk to Farrell!"

Nora was rendered speechless.

Why was she suddenly feeling like her aunt had turned into a bitch? Cough.

She certainly seemed pretty cute like that, though.

With that in mind, Nora left the Andersons.

Melissa didn't like the jeep, so Nora was the only one driving it now.

She drove to the hotel where the restaurant that Justin had made a reservation at was.

At the hotel.

Justin was currently seated in the private room.

As he adjusted his tie, he looked at Sean and, in a deep voice, slowly asked, "You know what to say later, right?"

Sean replied "...Yes, I've taken note of it, Mr.Hunt."

Seemingly because this was also the first time he was doing something like this, Justin adjusted his tie again in an attempt to conceal his discomfort.

He looked at Sean again and said, "Practice your lines a little"

Sean fell silent for a moment. Justin cast a disdainful glance at him.

Had it been Lawrence here instead, he would have known immediately what to do without him even having to explain.

Sean was simply too reticent.

Upon sensing his boss' disdain, Sean coughed and said, "I' m ready, Mr.Hunt."

Justin nodded and asked dispassionately, "What is Pete doing?"

Sean straightened his back and replied methodically, "It's your birthday tomorrow, so he's making a handmade card for you right now. He intends to give it to you as a birthday gift, so he refuses to come over for dinner."

A dissatisfied Justin commented, "You sound too fake."

Sean...

His boss sure was doing everything he could to let Ms. Smith know that it was his birthday the next day! But if she really cared about him, how could she possibly not know? As the man in charge of the Hunt Corporation, all his relevant information could be found on Wikipedia! In the midst of their conversation, the service staff's voice suddenly came from the door.

"Ms. Smith, this is the private room" Justin immediately sat up straight and cast a barely discernible glance at the door.

The very moment Nora entered, he coughed, looked at Sean, and asked, "What is Pete doing?"

Nora entered the room the moment he said that.

Seemingly having heard his question, she also looked at Sean with interest.

A stern-looking Sean replied with a straight face, "It's your birthday tomorrow, Mr. Hunt, so he's making a handmade card for you right now. He intends to give it to you as a birthday gift, so he refuses to come over for dinner"

Justin nodded coldly at Sean and said, "I see"

Then, he gave Nora a wry look and said, "The child is too spoiled" Nora took a seat opposite him. Although she was a little disappointed that she couldn't see her son again, the exchange nevertheless still caught her attention."

She asked, "Is it your birthday tomorrow?"

Justin tried his best to suppress the lifting corners of his lips and keep a straight face.

He looked at her with his deep, bottomless eyes and replied in a low and soft voice, "Yeah."

Nora propped her elbows against the table and rested her chin on her hands.

Her face was very small, and her cat-like eyes, which always looked so lazy and sloppy, sparkled with interest as she asked, "Does Pete give you gifts for your birthday?"

She was awfully interested in how her son had spent the past five years.

She wanted to know what her son did while she wasn't around.

For example, how he had grown up and how he had landed in Justin's hands...

Justin nodded.

"Yes, he gives me a gift every year. He emphasized the word 'gift' . Nora, however, felt a little jealous.

That stinky Cherry had never given her any gifts.

On her birthday every year, all she did was give her a huge bout of flattery.

She found herself really envious of Justin in this moment.

As expected, her son was more heartwarming indeed.

Nora looked at Justin hostilely and clicked her tongue.

Then, she suddenly asked, "Can I attend Mr.Hunt's birthday party?"

Justin replied, "Of course."

Nora blinked and said, "I'm very curious about the card that Pete is making for you. Can I have a look at it?"

Justin: "???"

Next to him, Sean tried his best to suppress his laughter as he looked at his boss.

Pete had been mildly autistic since he was a baby.

When had he ever given his boss a birthday gift? However, Justin nevertheless replied without any change in his expression, "Of course. You can come over with your daughter, Ms. Smith"

Go over together? Nora's eyes flickered as she replied, "Sure."

She wondered if Justin would like it if she gave him Cherry as a birthday gift?

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The service staff soon started serving the food.

Although they were at an Italian restaurant, the food was surprisingly served to them on small plates like the other time.

The sight of the numerous little plates of food on the table made Nora's eyes twitch again and again.

What the heck was this? The bored young woman held her fork idly and took bite after bite.

Opposite her, Justin's lip corners slowly curled into a smile.

He said, "Ms. Smith, you should chew your food well and eat slowly. It's not good for your health if you eat too fast"

Even so, surely one couldn't eat that slowly either, right?! Some of the plates had only two cucumber strips on them Nora suspected that Justin was doing this on purpose.

After all, when she was on her way here just now, the diners in the hall had all been using normal-sized plates.

She twirled the bit of pasta in the bowl with her fork and casually put it into her mouth.

Seeing how bored she was, Justin tried to find something to talk about.

He asked, "How did you know that the real estate industry won't do too well in the future, Ms. Smith?"

Nora swallowed the pasta and speared a piece of vegetable from the salad bowl.

Only then did she reply, "Weren't you the one who told me that, Mr. Hunt?"

Justin raised his brows. Then, he heard her continue.

"I heard that the Lowes approached the Hunts first, but the Hunts refused the offer."

Justin let out a low chuckle and replied, "But outsiders are also saying that I was just in a bad mood because of my son" Nora blinked.

She rested on the table with one arm and lazily put the vegetable into her mouth with her other hand.

"Well, if Mr.Hunt were one to do business based on his mood, the Hunt Corporation wouldn't be what it is today.You've always had a good eye for business."

Justin had nearly grown up having praises sung of him.

Everyone hailed him as a business genius but he had never cared about what they said.

But when the woman flippantly said that he had always had a good eye for business, he actually found himself in an exceptionally good mood.

He picked up the glass of apple juice next to him without much thought and took a sip to conceal his smile, but when he looked back up, he instead saw Nora staring at him in shock.

She said, "That's my juice you're drinking, Mr.Hunt."

Justin, "!!!"

His gaze fell onto the glass of juice.

There seemed to be remnants of the warmth of the woman's lips on the rim of the glass, making him feel like his lips had been scalded a little.

However, he pretended to be calm and put the glass down.

Then, he immediately said, "Oh.Sorry, I picked up the wrong glass."



Nora couldn't help being astonished when she noticed that his earlobes seemed to have turned a little red.

Little did she think that the dignified leader of the number one family and the Imperial League's ruthless and decisive Eagle would actually have moments where he was shy and innocent? In particular, when he innocently cast his seemingly bottomless eyes down, even the beauty mark at the corner of his eye seemed to be exuding an alluring aura that screamed 'Please bully me'...

It actually made her lick her lips for some inexplicable reason.

The atmosphere suddenly became rather romantic, and even the air seemed to have become somewhat thick and viscous.

After dinner, the two went to the car park together.

When they were walking past the restaurant's main hall, Nora suddenly sensed a probing gaze.

Her head whipped to the side, but what entered her sight was instead a lush green curtain of devil's ivy that blocked her from the view beyond.

As the plants swayed, behind the dappled light through the gaps, she seemed to see a man in a white suit sitting there quietly and looking at the menu.

It seemed like everything just now was just an illusion.

Nora's brows knitted together.

For some reason, it suddenly gave her the creeps.

She suppressed the feeling and followed Justin to the car park.

Before they separated, Nora asked, "Where is your birthday party going to be held tomorrow, Mr.Hunt?"

Justin gave her an address.

It was where he and Pete were currently staying at.

Nora nodded.

"I'll be there at noon tomorrow" Justin also nodded.

"See you then." Justin continued to stand where he was even after Nora started the car and left.

Sean couldn't help but ask, "What if Ms.Smith doesn't bring a gift, Mr.Hunt?"

Justin glanced at him coolly and replied confidently, "That's impossible."

Why wouldn't she bring one when she liked him so much? She wanted to see the birthday card that Pete made for him though...

Justin got in the car and said, "Let's go home"

When he got back to the villa, Pete was practicing his martial arts after dinner.

Justin stood in front of him and said haughtily, "It's my birthday tomorrow"

Pete raised his head.His expressionless face was just like a miniature version of Justin.

He said "...Oh."

The corners of Justin's lips spasmed a little and his expression darkened.

"Is that all you have to say?"

Pete, who was utterly confused, replied?...?

"Uh, happy birthday?"

Justin took a deep breath and reminded him, "It seems like other kids make birthday cards for their parents during their birthdays: Pete curled his lip in disgust and said..."

That's so childish .

I'm not going to do it.

Justin, who was mercilessly rejected by his son, went to the study sullenly after leaving behind the words 'You little brat'.

Then, he took out two pieces of card stock.

After Pete was done with his practice, the sweaty little boy got ready to take a bath.

On the way to the bedroom, he passed by the study.

Through the gap at the door, he noticed that Justin was doing some craft work with his head down.

He walked in curiously to see his mighty and domineering father writing 'Happy Birthday, Daddy' in crooked and messy handwriting on an ugly card.

Pete," ..."

He looked at the tyrant with a complicated look and asked worriedly, "Have you seen a psychiatrist this month, Daddy"

When Nora returned home, Melissa was still out.

Afraid that she would be bullied at the Woods, Nora immediately sent her a text message.

It was only when Melissa replied that everything was fine that she finally went upstairs with peace of mind.

Cherry, who had won another live-stream face-off, was now ranked among the top 300 live-streamers.

In another five days, she would be in the top ten and facing fierce showdowns with the other nine live-streamers! However, the little fellow was completely unaware of this.

After happily saying goodbye to Sponsor Grandpa, she turned off the live-stream, washed up, and climbed into bed obediently.

After she fell asleep, Nora sat up.

She took out her earphones, stuffed them into her ears, and located an audio recording on her cell phone.

When she played it, a clear voice started to speak: "Nora, by the time you're listening to this, Mom will no longer be around. Remember this do not expose your capabilities. Before you're strong enough to protect yourself, be as mediocre as you can. Otherwise, your life will be in danger!"

Nora narrowed her eyes and stared in front of her coldly.

After a while, she finally took off the earphones, laid down, and closed her eyes.

For some reason, the man in the white suit whom she had seen today flashed across her mind...

The next day, it was almost noon when Nora finally woke up.

After a simple breakfast, she said to Cherry, "Go and get ready. We're going to celebrate your father's birthday"

Cherry was in disbelief.

"Are you really taking me there, Mommy?"

Was she planning a showdown? Nora smiled and replied, "Yes, of course."

First, it was her father's birthday after all, so it was better that they celebrated it.

Second, she also wanted Cherry to see how sweet her son was to his elders!

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Cherry blinked and asked, "Do I need to put on a disguise, Mommy?"

At her question, Nora fell silent for a while.

She originally intended to put some makeup on her so that no one would recognize her.

However, when she thought of how Justin had blushed during dinner the night before when he realized that he had taken a sip of her drink...

She couldn't help but think that he wasn't actually that scary, right...? Besides, the unsettling feeling she had the night before made her want to know what exactly the source of danger was.

Also, why had her mother left such words behind before she died? She had a vague feeling that her premarital pregnancy back then was related to what had happened to her mother.

After the incident, she had conducted some investigations .

In her memory, she had never been in contact with Justin before.

How exactly she became pregnant was also a mystery in itself.

To be honest, it was meaningless to hide the truth from Justin.

In that case, she might as well be honest with him.

As for why Justin hated Pete's mother so much, there must be some kind of misunderstanding involved.

She was a frank and open person.

Everything would be fine once properly explained.

Having thought so, Nora replied, "...No, it's okay."

Cherry's eyes lit up.

"Really?"

"Yes, really"

"That's awesome!"

Cherry picked up her cell phone and said, "I'm going to tell Pete that our family is gonna be reunited soon!"

Seeing the little fellow about to run off happily, Nora suddenly asked, "Have you prepared a birthday present for Daddy?"

Cherry paused and turned around.

"Do kids have to prepare gifts for adults?"

Nora,?"

Who was the one who kept saying she wasn't a three-year-old anymore? Just as she was thinking about it, a grinning Cherry said, "Don't worry, Mommy! I got it ready a long time ago! I've already drafted my speech. Daddy will definitely love the praises I'm gonna sing of him!"

So, her birthday gift for him was also a crazy bout of flattery? Excellent! This was indeed very fair! Nora didn't pay her any more attention.

Instead, she turned and went downstairs while she said, "Go and change. I'll wait for you downstairs."

"Okie-Dokie!"

It was Saturday that day, so she didn't have to go to school. Tanya had moved to a hotel that the TV program production team had prepared for her after she picked up Cherry from school the day before, so that filming would be more convenient.

Sheril had cooped herself up in the pharmaceutical factory's laboratory again.

As for Logan, he usually stayed out all night every day and rarely returned...

Lastly, the elderly Mrs. Anderson was currently napping.

Therefore, the house was deserted.

When Nora went downstairs, she saw a forlorn Melissa seated on the sofa.

Even though she was lost in thought, it was deeply ingrained in her to keep her back straight and pay attention to her form at all times, much like a noblewoman who had undergone strict training in olden times.

Nora walked over to her.

"How did it go, Aunt Melissa?"

Melissa regained her senses and sighed.

Then, she replied, "Miranda has returned to her parents' place." She went back to her parents' place? Nora instantly understood what had happened.

"Is it because Uncle Farrell lectured her?" Melissa nodded.



As the head of the Woods, Farrell was no muddleheaded man.

It was all thanks to Farrell that the Woods had steadily developed to where they were today.

After all, times changed and developed quickly; many old-timer wealthy families that couldn't keep up had all been eventually phased out.

He was well aware of Miranda's character a long time ago.

At first, when Miranda had gone home with a red and swollen cheek and complained in tears about Nora hitting her, Farrell had believed her.

However, when Melissa went over to apologize, she explained that it was only because Miranda had hit her that Nora also gave her a slap out of anger.

That was when he immediately understood what had happened.

When he looked at Miranda again and saw the guilty look in her eyes, Farrell immediately reprimanded her.

However, instead of being contrite, Miranda started to make a scene like a shrew.

"Farrell! We've been married for so many years! Even if I haven't made any grand contributions to the household, I've still given my life to this home! Yet the two of you are ganging up on me? It's because you think the Sonnets are inferior to the Woods, isn't it? So, you look down on me, don't you? Then fine, I'll leave!"

After saying that, she left.

Afterwards, Farrell told Melissa to go back home first.

He also said that having Miranda return to her parents' place to calm down a little wasn't a bad thing either.

The two of them were husband and wife, and already had a son and a daughter after all.

Farrell would never ignore Miranda for real.

Melissa heaved a sigh and said, "Farrell had an important meeting this morning, so he's working overtime now. When I talked to him just now, he said that Miranda has to admit her wrongdoings before he would bring her back home."

The troubled woman rubbed her temples.

What was wrong with living in harmony as a family? Why must she insist on fighting among themselves? She was just thinking about it when she suddenly heard footsteps outside the door.

Along with the servant's shout of "Mrs. Wood is here, ma'am", Miranda rushed into the room.

She was terribly furious, but when she entered and immediately spotted Nora, she paused slightly and her eyes flickered.

Then, she stood a slight distance away and started yelling angrily at Melissa.

"Well done, you troublemaker! Will you only be happy when our family is broken up and in pieces?!"

Melissa frowned.

"Haven't you admitted to your wrongdoings yet, Miranda?"

"Why should I admit to any wrongdoings?"

Miranda was so angry that she wanted to hit someone.

However, when she saw Nora's thin but tall figure, she kept a safe distance and shouted, "It must be your doing that Farrell hasn't come to bring me back home yet, right? Do you think the Woods will be yours just because I'm not there?"

"Melissa, you're so shameless! You're already a married woman, yet you keep meddling in your brother and sister-in-law's affairs! If one didn't know any better, they'd have thought that there's something going on between you and your brother!"

"That's enough!"

Melissa shouted sharply, her usual gentleness nowhere in sight.

She said, "Even if you're dying to shame me, shouldn't you consider Rachel's feelings? She's a daughter of the Woods! How is she going to find a husband if outsiders hear you saying that? ! Are you trying to embarrass the Woods?!"

Melissa rarely reprimanded anyone.

This was the first time she was talking to her like this.

Miranda was stunned for a moment, but she quickly regained her senses.

She stamped her foot angrily and retorted, "The Woods? You're an Anderson now, so what does the Woods have to do with you? Do you think you can tell me what to do when you aren't even a Wood anymore? Also, I'm here today to tell you something!"

Miranda raised her chin and said, "You and Farrell have always looked down on me just because the Sonnets are inferior to the Woods, haven't you? Hah, but Farrell has decided to give up the opportunity to invest with the Lowes. The Sonnets have fully taken over the investment spot he vacated! We've already bought over the spot just now!"

Her words stunned Melissa.

“What?”

At the sight of how shocked she was, Miranda said triumphantly, “You egged your brother to give up investing just to fight with me, and ended up giving us the money making opportunity in vain! Melissa, are you very angry now?”

“Just you wait. When the Sonnets strike it rich, Farrell will definitely regret what he’s done! When that happens, he’ll finally understand where his real family is!”

“Melissa, when the Sonnets make it big, both you and your brother will have to lead your lives trying to please me!”

Miranda turned and left immediately after leaving behind her forceful and sonorous statements.

She didn’t give anyone a chance to refute her at all, leaving behind only Nora and Melissa who looked at each other wordlessly.

A moment later, the thudding of footsteps reached them and Cherry walked down the stairs with her short little legs.

She stretched out her arms and dived toward Nora.

“Mommy, I’ve gotten dressed! We can go to Daddy now!”

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“Daddy?” Melissa was taken aback.

“What Daddy?”

Nora replied frankly, "It's Cherry's father' Melissa became even more confused.

"He's in New York?"

When she was checking Nora's background back then, it was said that her premarital pregnancy had come about due to illicit sexual conduct.

However, Melissa didn't think that she was a loose woman, so she must have been deceived instead.

Therefore, she subconsciously thought that Cherry's father must be a bad person.

And now, despite everything he had done, he had come to New York to look for them? While she was lost in thought, Nora took Cherry's hand and went out.

Melissa watched the two of them from the back.

The lazy and sloppy adult held her hands behind her head and dragged her feet when she walked, while the child automatically grasped the corner of her clothes and skipped alongside her obediently.

Neither of them were walking properly in the traditional sense, yet they formed an inexplicably harmonious and heartwarming sight.

Nora was still driving the Andersons jeep today.

Her movements were neat and snappy as she got into the car.

She got Cherry to sit properly in the backseat.

After putting on the seatbelt, she stepped on the gas pedal and the car zoomed out.

Her driving was a little daredevil, but Cherry wasn't afraid.

She reduced the half-hour-long journey to just fifteen minutes.

The Hunts owned a large manor, but it was said to house a few generations of the Hunts, so Justin lived elsewhere with his son instead.

Soon, Nora's car arrived at the guardhouse.

Visitors were usually required to register at the guardhouse, but as soon as she slowed down, the guard immediately said, "Ms.Smith, Mr.Hunt has already notified us that you're coming today.Please proceed"

Nora raised her brows.

Surprise flashed across her eyes.

She hadn't expected Justin to be so considerate.

But when one thought about it, it made sense.

It must be very crowded and busy when a golden boy high up in the air like him held a birthday party, so he must have already given the guards the guest list a long time ago, right? Otherwise, it would be too much trouble to register the visitors and call the host one by one.

With that in mind, she drove into the villa complex.

The villa complex was very big and the environment very beautiful.

The last time Nora was here, was when she had learned that Pete was her son.

Pete had brought her here to look for Cherry.

It was very late that night and she hadn't been in any mood to appreciate the surroundings that time either.

As she looked around, she noticed that there was even a small stream inside.

The villa complex was built next to hills and rivers, so the surroundings were very unique and distinctive.

In addition, there were only a few villas inside, each situated very far away from the other, so it was very quiet and peaceful there.

When she turned the corner, someone suddenly rushed to the front of the car.

Screeeeech! Nora slammed on the brakes.

Inertia caused her body to lean forward a little.

When she sat up straight to see who exactly it was being so reckless, someone knocked fiercely on the car window by the side.

She turned to the side to see a few big and muscular men standing there and beckoning to her.

A few people stood in front of and behind the car, trapping her and leaving her nowhere to go.

Nora frowned unhappily.

She rolled down the window, casually rested an arm on the door, and asked lazily, "What is it?"

The man standing by the window had a long scar on his face and looked very fierce and menacing.

He roared, "Get out of the car!"

Nora, '?'

Tsk.

Were they trying to scare her? She didn't move. Her cat-like eyes were downcast as she asked, "Is something the matter?"

Scarface was about to say something when someone beside him sighed in admiration and commented, "Hey, that chick is gorgeous!"

As soon as he said that, malicious looks suddenly appeared in the other men's eyes and they stared at Nora greedily.

Scarface frowned and ordered in a low voice, "Our target is the Hunts' little mister. Don't create any unnecessary trouble! If women are what you want, you can get any woman you want after we finish the job and get our money!"

He was likely the leader of the group.

After he said that, no one made any more movements, though they continued to stare at Nora.

Nora, however, frowned and asked, "Is your target the Hunts' little mister?"



“Yes!”

Scarface looked through the window at the backseat.

He said, “If you know what’s good for you, then hand him over! We don’t want to do anything more than that, so we can let you go! Otherwise, neither you nor he will live!”

‘Neither you nor he will live’ ...

A sharp look suddenly flared up in Nora’s eyes.

Like what she had thought, they were indeed here for her son.

Scarface was just paid to do whatever the person who hired him wanted.

Someone had offered an astronomical sum for the Hunts’ little mister’s life.

Although it was a difficult mission, it paid more than others.

After finishing the job, they wouldn’t have to worry about making ends meet for the rest of their lives.

Therefore, he had brought his men with him and lay here in ambush.

They had already destroyed the surveillance cameras in the neighborhood a few days ago and had also waited here for a very long time.

However, as expected of a rich man, Mr.Hunt had bodyguards with him all the time.

On top of that, the little mister was never left alone and always had at least three or four bodyguards with him.

They only either went to the Hunt Corporation or the Quinn School of Martial Arts.

How would they possibly have the guts to go to either of those places? As such, they could only wait for an opportunity here, and now, he was finally alone! Scarface looked at Cherry and curled his lip disdainfully.

The Hunts' little mister sure was cautious.

The moment he was alone, he dressed up like a little girl.

If it weren't because he had seen photos of him, he probably wouldn't even have recognized him! As for the charming female driver, he didn't take her seriously at all.

At last, he was about to complete his mission.

At the thought of the money he was going to get, Scarface moved toward the car excitedly.

However, it was at this moment that someone suddenly held him down by the shoulder.

Nora calmly said to the person in the car, "Cherry, close your eyes and sing"

"Okay, Mommy." Cherry, who was seated in the backseat, had long been accustomed to this.

She stretched out her chubby fingers and covered her eyes.

Then, she began to sing.

“Mary had a little man, little man, little man”

“Mary had a little man, he was so handsome-”

Bam!

“Ugh!”

Bam!

“Ouch! That hurt!”

Bam! Bam! Bam! The chaotic sounds outside rang out together with Cherry’s nursery rhymes.

The little fellow couldn’t help but peek through her fingers, but every time she looked over, she would make eye contact with Nora’s vigilant eyes.

Cherry immediately looked ahead of her obediently.

She didn’t dare to peek anymore.

At the same time, she also became a lot more well-behaved.

Sigh, Mommy was just too ferocious.

Those baddies were just too pitiful- By the time she finished the nursery rhyme, the seven to eight large and muscular men outside were all sprawled on the ground.

Scarface, who hurt all over, couldn’t get up at all.

He stared at the woman in astoundment.

“Who are you?”

Given her skills, there was no way she was a nobody in the scene.

Nora grabbed Scarface’s collar.

Instead of answering, she asked, “What’s your name?”

“B-Ben Loris.”

Nora asked, “Where do you live? Who do you have in your family?”

Scarface answered her questions one by one.

Nora picked up her cell phone, tapped a few times on it randomly, and hacked into the public security system.

Then, she found his personal information.

She held up the cell phone to Scarface and showed it to him.

At once, he was terrified.

“What do you want? It’s a rule in our line of work to leave family members out of this!”

However, Nora's lips curled into a smile and she said, "Remember, if anything happens to little Mr.Hunt, no matter who did it, I'll come only for you' Scarface,'!!"

Nora dusted her hands off and looked at Cherry.

"Let's go.Don't hold up your father's birthday celebrations."

Chapter 106

Nora turned around, intending to return to the car.

But before she could get in, Scarface cried out fiercely, "You can't do that! There are too many people in the scene who want him dead!"

Nora paused.

She suddenly looked back and asked, "What did you say?"

Scarface replied, "We have a chat group where we take on missions.

Over the years, quite a few missions to kill the Hunts' little mister have been issued every once in a while! There are a lot of people after his life, and there are also a lot of people who've accepted the missions! While we were lying in ambush here, we've already encountered four to five other groups coming here for him...

Nora,!!"

She had no idea that her son was actually living in such an environment ever since he was a baby! It must be a miracle that he managed to reach five years of age safely!

A sullen Nora asked, "Can you find out who issued the missions?"

The woman had already thoroughly investigated his background and found out who his family members were.

For his wife's sake, Scarface didn't dare to lie.

He replied truthfully, "Mr.Hunt is a very well-known man.

At the same time, he has also made a lot of enemies in the business world, so who can really say for sure?"

His words rendered Nora lost for words.

A brief moment later, she said, "Well, just remember what I told you just now' Scarface!"

Had he said all that in vain? The men could only watch helplessly as Nora got into the car and drove away.

They huddled together and asked, "What do we do now, Boss?"

Scarface shouted angrily, "What else can we do? Continue to lay in ambush, of course!"

"Are we going to look for another opportunity to kill him?"

Scarface smacked him on the head and snapped, "Yeah, right! It's so that we can protect the little Mr.Hunt, of course! If anything happens to him, I won't let any of you off"

Nora didn't hear how their discussion went.

After making another turn, she suddenly stopped the car and hopped into the backseat from in between the driver seat and the passenger seat.

Cherry asked, "...What's the matter, Mommy?"

Nora grabbed her bag and took out some cosmetics.

She said, "Let's not tell your Daddy the truth for now. It's too dangerous. After thinking about it, I decided that we'll just smuggle your brother out someday and go abroad together and be done with it"

The corners of Cherry's lips spasmed.

So, did Mommy get a bad impression of Daddy again after hearing that he had a lot of enemies? At the villa.

Pete had been very excited ever since he received a text message from Cherry half an hour ago, saying that they were going to be reunited as a family that day.

After much thought, he decided that he had to give the tyrant a warning first, lest he got too worked up and did something inappropriate.

Thus, after a short internal struggle, Pete went to Justin's study.

With a very serious look on his face, the little fellow said to Justin, "Daddy, I have something to tell you."

Justin was currently looking at the mirror and adjusting his clothes.

Did the black suit make him seem a little old? But wouldn't a white suit make him look too frivolous? Dark colors suited him better after all...

Which tie should he use? In the midst of his internal struggle, upon hearing Pete, he raised his eyebrows and asked, "What is it?"

Pete kept quiet for a moment.

Then, he finally said, "Actually, you have a daughter."

Justin;??"

He turned his head abruptly to see Pete staring at him seriously.

Father and son stared at each other for a long while before Justin finally asked, "Oh? Where is she?"

Pete replied, "You'll meet her very soon"

Practically right after he said that, his cell phone beeped.

Pete looked down and glanced at it—it was an audio message from Cherry.

Her young, tender voice rang out in his earphones: "Mommy says she doesn't want to tell Daddy anymore, Pete. Don't accidentally reveal anything, okie?"

Pete:?"?"

His tiny form stiffened for a moment.

Then, he slowly raised his head and saw that...



The tyrant was staring at him silently.

He was staring at him silently...He was still staring at him...

A few seconds later, Pete suddenly tilted his head and tried his best to imitate Cherry.

He said, "Daddy, look at me. Am I cute? Aren't I adorable? Do I look like a little girl?" Justin was utterly bewildered.

His son's personality change had been invisible and sporadic previously, but he had actually personally witnessed him switching from a taciturn personality to a cute and adorable one this time.

He felt like he was about to have a mental breakdown.

If one were to visualize how he currently felt using an emoji, then it would definitely be a face that was split down the middle in two...

Rows and rows of it...

Pete quietly turned and walked away.

He heaved a long and heavy sigh.

Life was simply too hard! At his young age, he was shouldering a burden that one his age shouldn't be shouldering! Ding-dong! The doorbell suddenly rang.

Before Pete could do anything, he saw the tyrant walk over quickly. However, he didn't open the door immediately when he reached it.

Instead, he tidied his clothes a little before he finally opened the door. There was even a smile on his face.

It must be Ms. Smith at the door...

...

Or so Justin thought.

Instead, he saw a surprised and flattered Chester standing outside.

“You’re actually opening the door for me, Justin?”

Justin: “?”

With a look of displeasure, he asked, “Why are you here?”

Chester beamed and replied, “It’s your birthday today, so I specially came over to celebrate it with you!”

Justin stepped aside to let him in.

Chester entered the house and placed the gift in the hallway.

In the kitchen, Sean and the others were preparing lunch.

After all, they had told Ms.

Smith the day before that it was a ‘birthday party’, so they couldn’t have no one else around.

A while later, the doorbell rang again.

Chester, who liked running errands the most, ran over to open the door.

Seeing that he had gone over, Justin remained on the sofa, though his ears perked up.

However, when he looked at the door out of the corner of his eye, he saw Tina York coming in instead.

She exuded a mature charm all over as she stood there gracefully and said, "Happy birthday, Mr.Hunt."

Justin's expression darkened even further.

"What are you doing here?"

Tina's fists balled up a little, but the next moment, she asked graciously, "Is it inconvenient for me to be here?"

Typically, the host would never drive anyone out when they came bearing birthday gifts, right? But as soon as she said that, she heard Justin replying coldly, "Yes, it certainly is."

Tina: "?"

Chester could sense Justin's displeasure.

Knowing that he was the one who had let her in, he smiled awkwardly and said, "Everyone here tonight is male, Ms.York.It is indeed inconvenient when you're the only woman here..."

In other words, please have some self-awareness and leave after leaving the gift behind! However, Tina acted as if she didn't understand what he meant and said, "It's okay.We pretty much grew up together, so you can just think of me as a guy."

After speaking, she went straight to the kitchen.At this point, the doorbell rang again.

Tina ran over and opened the door while saying, "I'll get it. However, when she opened the door, she saw Nora's pretty face."

Tina's expression immediately darkened. She took a couple of steps out, lowered her voice, and demanded, "Why are you here?"

Nora:??"

She raised her eyebrows.

"Why can't I be here?"

Tina immediately replied, "There's still a certain difference in status between the Andersons and the Hunts, Ms. Smith. I'd advise you to stop daydreaming. Also... Mr. Hunt has said that it's not convenient to host female guests at home today. Please leave!"

After saying that, she immediately took a step back and closed the door! Inside, Justin, who didn't see anyone coming in, asked, "Who was it?"

"Oh" Tina smiled gently and said, "It's nothing. The building management staff came to wish you a happy birthday, but they said that they won't enter in case they disturb you."

Chapter 107

The building management? They did indeed come to offer him birthday wishes every year, but that was usually in the evening.

Surely they wouldn't intrude upon them at noon, right? Besides, it was almost twelve.

Why wasn't Ms. Smith here yet? Was she not intending to come anymore? The thought caused a wave of restless irritability to suddenly well up in Justin and he stood up abruptly.

His deep-set eyes stared hard at the door and the beauty mark at the corner of his eye flashed with frosty displeasure.

At the sight, Chester, who was playing games on his cell phone, asked, "Are you waiting for someone, Justin?"

"No, I'm not" replied Justin, who denied it without even a second thought.

He had given the woman an opportunity to get close to him, but she hadn't seized it.

It was her loss.

What did it have to do with him? That woman was obviously the one in love with him, but why was he instead the one feeling insecure now? Justin was stunned.

At the door, a smile formed on Tina's face when she overheard their conversation.

She had really thought that Mr. Hunt had invited her over when she saw Nora at the door just now.

From the look of things now though, that wasn't the case.

She must have heard from somewhere that it was Mr. Hunt's birthday and specially came to appeal to him! How shameless.

How dare she set her sights on Mr.Hunt when she already had a kid! In that case, she would make it such that she couldn't even get past the door! As soon as the thought formed, Pete ran out of his room and said, "Daddy, I heard that you refused to let Mommy in re Justin's eyes darkened at once.

As if he had suddenly realized something, he strode toward the door.

He abruptly pulled the door open, revealing a bored Nora outside.

The empty-handed woman looked at him lazily, her voice low and leisurely as she asked, "I heard it's not convenient for you to host female guests today, Mr.Hunt? For some reason, Justin felt a slight tremor in his heart the instant he saw her, and his unhappiness from just now disappeared without a trace.

A smile appeared on his face and he replied, "It is indeed inconvenient to host other female guests because we're expecting a special little female guest today..."

He tore his gaze away from Nora and looked at the little fellow next to her, upon which the corners of his lips started to spasm.

Cherry's face had been painted dramatically to look like a clown.

The area around her eyes was painted black and lipstick stretched out from the corners of her mouth.

The child's original appearance wasn't distinguishable, but she nevertheless still looked cute.

The little fellow's big eyes were filled with grievances.

She pointed at Tina and said, "But that middle-aged woman said she's not letting us in!"

Justin frowned and looked at Tina.

Tina was dumbfounded. She clenched her fists tightly.

She hadn't expected that the Smith woman had already won over the little mister! With an awful look on her face, she said awkwardly, "Mr. Hunt, I wasn't lying to you on purpose. It's because you guys said just now that it's inconvenient for you to host female guests, so I misunderstood! As for saying that it was building management staff..."

She looked at Nora, sighed, and said, "Mr. Hunt hates women coming to his place without his consent the most. I was afraid that he would get mad at you if he knew you were here, so I told a white lie. But as it turns out, he had invited you. I didn't mean to overreact!"

Nora couldn't help but let out a 'tsk' at her explanation.

Just look at that fake and manipulative way of speech; she could make even lies sound like the truth.

The corners of Nora's lips turned upwards and she said, "Am I supposed to thank you, then?"

"No, it's fine."

Tina smiled and said, "After all, I was the one who made a mistake. Fortunately, I didn't cause any misunderstandings."

Nora was about to reply when a voice reached them.

"You sure know how to make excuses for yourself, Ms. York! You're obviously trying to hog Mr. Hunt by driving other women away and allowing only yourself to stay. Do you think no one can tell that you like Mr. Hunt?"

Tina's expression instantly changed dramatically.

"No, I wasn't. I... Nora,?"

Why did that annoying voice sound kinda familiar? She looked over to see someone standing in front of her and smiling at her.

“We meet again, Ms.Smith!”

Nora was a little taken aback.

“Who are you?”

The corners of the man’s lips spasmed a little.

“Your memory isn’t very good, Ms.Smith.We met in California.I’m Lawrence Zimmer, Mr.Hunt’s executive assistant!”

Nora asked: “...Why have you become so tanned?”

Lawrence: “??”

Who wouldn’t become tanned after being thrown into the tropics for half a month? Let’s not expose people leading a hard life, please! However, he clearly remembered why he had been thrown into the tropics, so he tried his best to force an ingratiating smile.

Nora said, “Please don’t smile.Your face looks even more tanned when contrasted with your teeth.”

Lawrence: “...”

The few of them walked into the room as they chatted.

Seeing that they were no longer paying any more attention to her, Tina took a deep breath and followed after them.



However, when she reached the door, Lawrence stopped in his tracks, looked back at her, and said, “Ms. York, it’s Mr. Hunt’s birthday, so it’s inconvenient for us to host female guests today.” After saying that, he slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Tina:” ...”

She felt as if someone had just given her a few tight slaps across her cheek! She gritted her teeth.

It was all because of Nora that she was shut out! However, the people inside the villa were completely unaware of how angry Tina was outside the door.

Nora spotted the birthday card on the coffee table the moment she entered.

She immediately picked it up and asked, “Is this the birthday card that your son made for you?”

Pete, who was staring at his sister’s strange clown makeup, was bewildered.

He looked at the birthday card in silence and then at Justin.

At once, he saw the tyrant giving him a long look before he replied, “Yes.”

Pete “ ...”

Nora looked at the birthday card again and again before she finally put it down reluctantly.

Her son was the sweetest after all! Look at that stinky little Cherry! All she had was just a crazy bout of flattery! To that, Cherry would like to express that this was unfair! After having lunch at the Hunts, Cherry finally successfully gave Justin the birthday gift she had prepared—a crazy bout of flattery.

Nora then took Cherry back home.

After the two of them left, Pete finally picked up the birthday card, handed it to Justin, and commented disdainfully, "Daddy, your handwriting is too ugly!"

Justin, That was him deliberately imitating Pete's handwriting with his left hand! Did Ms.

Smith forget to give him a birthday gift today though? He entered the study.

Sean and Lawrence followed after him.

Sean said, "Your uncle bribed people to kidnap Pete again. They supposedly even gave them photos this time"

Justin frowned.

"Nothing about Pete must be leaked!"

Sean nodded.

"Yes, sir!"

Justin instructed, "Create a screening system. This way, if photos of Pete surface anywhere on the Internet, we'll be notified right away!"

This was the only way they could strictly prevent information on Pete from being leaked! Sean replied, "Yes, sir!"

At the same time at the live-stream platform's studio.

The person-in-charge of the gaming channels said excitedly to the supervisor, “sweetcherry really lives up to expectations! This is just her fourth face-off, but she’s already trending!!”

Chapter 108

The supervisor was a little taken aback to hear that.”How come?”

sweetcherry wasn’t a huge celebrity.It was a little hard for even the big-name live-streamers on their platform to trend on social media, let alone sweetcherry when she was only in the top 80?

The supervisor picked up his cell phone.At once, he noticed that a hashtag, #whoselittleprincessisthat, was actually trending at 49th place.

Although it wasn’t ranked very high, for someone like sweetcherry who only had 250,000 followers, the number of engagements it had was very impressive.

One must admit that sweetcherry’s ability to attract followers was superb.

They didn’t even promote her much, yet she had already gained 50,000 followers on her own just by relying on the face-off contest’s popularity and the way she dissed people without repeating any of the jokes.

Her follower count in the app had been visibly increasing ever since she started to trend.

The supervisor checked the hashtag.

Right away, he saw that more than 100,000 people had actually started to follow the keyword ‘sweetcherry’.

One of the top posts under the hashtag

#whoselittleprincessisthat was: “Make no mistake, Sweetcherry is definitely a little princess from a wealthy family!”

“To be honest, you can tell just by the way she speaks! In one of her game rounds, she said to a teammate, ‘Why is your horse slower than even my Whitey?’ A fan then asked who Whitey was, to which she replied, ‘My little pony, of course. It’s currently in the stable. Speaking of which, I kinda miss it!’ Horseback riding is a very expensive sport. Of course, it’s true that anyone who’s rich can take lessons, but! sweetcherry actually has her own little pony! Think about it! Think about it very carefully!”

There were almost 10,000 replies to the post.

Everyone became Sherlock Holmes and started to piece together Cherry’s daily life through the bits and pieces of information that she revealed whenever she dissed someone.

After much analysis, everyone finally concluded that sweetcherry was definitely a little princess from a wealthy family! Otherwise, there was no way a five-year-old would have people like Sponsor Grandpa and Sponsor Daddy tipping them so generously! Whenever someone who didn’t know what was going on clicked on the trending topic and asked who sweetcherry was, everyone enthusiastically filled them in and even affectionately nicknamed her Sweetie.

The photo featured in the post was a screenshot of her live-stream when she revealed her face.

Although it was blurry, one could still tell at a glance that she looked very sweet and adorable.

This gave her even more bonus points! The supervisor looked through the posts one by one.

At once, he said excitedly, “I wanted to keep her low-profile and wait until she got into the top 20 before I start promoting her, but I didn’t expect her fans to make such a good showing. She’s actually become popular on her own! This child is meant to be famous!”

Right after the supervisor said that, the corners of the person-in-charge's lips spasmed a little.

He said, "Sir, she's in a new trending post."

The supervisor was surprised.

When he looked at the trending topics again, he saw that a new post had appeared at 45th place and was even showing signs of going further up the rankings.

The hashtag was #weonlyhave75milliondollars.

A video of a live-stream was featured in the post.

In sweetcherry's live-stream, a follower who saw the trending post had asked: 'Sweetie, are you from a wealthy family?'

The video was of the game, sweetcherry asked, "What's a wealthy family?"

The follower replied: 'People who are rich' sweetcherry said, "We aren't rich. Mommy says that we're very poor. We only have 75 million dollars, so she told me not to overspend. If not, we'll have to ask my Grand-aunt for money.'

Everyone was utterly bewildered.

'Only' 75 million dollars?!?! Amidst the rows and rows of '???' in the comments, Sponsor Grandpa gave her a tip of 9,999 airplanes.

The comment that came together with the tip was bold and capitalized: "Your family is indeed very poor. Buy some clothes for yourself with this. Everyone,!!!"

The big boss was here again! As a result, we only have 75 million dollars started to trend.

The supervisor's hands were shaking from excitement.

He looked straight at the person-in-charge and instructed, "Contact the relevant social media platforms and get this post into the top three trending topics!"

The person-in-charge laughed and said, "Got it"

The bonus that the company got from the big boss' tip alone was enough for them to put the post into the top three trending topics! He had a hunch that sweetcherry would definitely be the rage all over the world!Cherry was in the midst of her live-stream.

The only thing she intuitively felt was that she was receiving more and more comments in her live-stream.

It was to the extent that she couldn't even keep up anymore.

Thus, she stopped interacting with the comments and focused on her game instead.

It was only when she glanced at her follower count two hours later when the live-stream ended that she received a huge shock—she had actually gained 500,000 followers in two hours! On top of that, even though the live-stream had ended, her follower count was still soaring.

Each page refresh saw an increase of a few thousand followers.

She swallowed hard.

She had a bad feeling about this.

...

If she told Mommy about this, Mommy definitely won't let her live-stream anymore! But Sponsor Grandpa was waiting for her every day...

Little Cherry made a big decision at this moment—she wouldn't tell anyone about this.

After all, her face wasn't shown during the live-streams, so no one knew what she looked like, right? Cherry, who wasn't on any social media platforms, was completely unaware that one could replay live-streams, let alone the fact that she had already gone viral.

In the study at the Hunts' villa.

The psychiatrist placed two pill bottles in front of Justin and said, "Let him take one pill a day for this one, and two a day for this one, Mr.Hunt.I've made these pills for mental disorders look like vitamins.Have Pete take them for a while."

Justin stared at the two pill bottles.To be honest, he had wanted to take it slow.

After all, Pete's 'condition' had improved after they returned to New York.

In fact, he hadn't had any relapses for a while.

However, his personalities were starting to switch back and forth frequently again during the past few days...

Yes, that's right.

The psychiatrist had re-diagnosed him after Justin told him about Pete's behavior.

Children with mild autism weren't very mentally stable after all.

Therefore, the psychiatrist had made a bold deduction— Pete had schizophrenia! One of his personalities was a boy.

The other was a little princess.

After some discussion between the two, they decided to try putting him on medication.

However, it was imperative that patients with such disorders not be resistant to treatment, so the psychiatrist came up with a solution to disguise the pills as vitamins and have Pete take them unknowingly.

This way, everything would be fine! Justin took the bottles and nodded.

After the psychiatrist left, he walked out of the study to see the nanny sorting out the gifts he had received.

At the sight of him, the nanny said, “Mr.Hunt, this watch is from Mr.Chester.This is from Mr.Sean, and this is from Mr.Lawrence.There’s also this—it’s a scarf from Ms.York...”

Justin frowned and said, “Put everything in the storage room.As for the scarf...It’s getting cold.You can wear it when you go out for groceries!”

A troubled Justin stood in place after the nanny left.

What could he do to remind Ms.

Smith that she had forgotten his gift? While thinking, he went to Pete’s room, placed the two pill bottles on his desk, and said, “These are vitamins.Remember to take them every day.”

Chapter 109



Night had fallen.

The little Pete was currently reading at the big desk.

Upon hearing what Justin said, he looked up from the book silently and glanced at the bottles.

He stretched out his arms, opened the bottles, and took a couple of looks at it.

Then, he said, "I'm not taking them"

Justin replied, "...These vitamins are nutrition supplements. You have to take them."

Pete fell silent for a moment before he asked, "Can they boost brainpower?"

"...Probably?"

As soon as he said that, Pete pushed the bottles to him and said, "You'll need them very much, then"

Justin: "?"

His expression instantly darkened and he said sarcastically, "Peter! Hunt! I have an IQ of 301!"

301 was the highest IQ among human beings thus far! It was just that he was a low-key person who never behaved ostentatiously.

Neither had the test results ever been publicly announced.

Pete, however, glanced at him disdainfully and said, "It's said that people with high IQs have low EQs. True enough, you're really very stupid. It's been so long, yet you haven't landed Mommy yet"

They were supposed to be reunited today, but he had displeased Mommy again.

Sigh! Poor tyrant.

He pushed the two bottles of vitamins toward Justin again and said, "Remember to take them every day.

They can boost both your brainpower and EQ.

Justin walked out of Pete's room sullenly.

The man, who had always been shrewd and unreadable, often found himself so exasperated by Pete that even his chest hurt.

He couldn't help but think of the little girl that Ms.

Smith had brought today...

To be honest, before meeting Cherry, he had been somewhat averse to her.

He couldn't help feeling somewhat uncomfortable whenever he thought of how she was a child that the woman had with an idiot.

He had thought that even if he did accept Nora, he wouldn't be able to accept a child that she had with another man.

But for some reason, even though the little fellow had been painted to look like a clown, her voice was so young and tender.

She sounded just like how his son did during his occasional bouts of abnormality.

Did all children add a 'yeah' at the end of their sentences? Then, he thought of the unceasing flow of praises that had poured out of her mouth that had been painted big and red.

The things she said—such as how he was 'even more handsome than Prince Charming' and how his 'good looks were out of this world'—were clearly very explicit, yet they sounded so nice when she was the one saying them.

After that, the little fellow even naturally held his hand.

Children were all soft and tender.

He wanted to push her away, but what he instead did was carefully hold her, for fear that he might accidentally break her hand if he was too forceful...

After comparing them like that, it seemed like a daughter was more lovable after all.

For some inexplicable reason, he was actually starting to miss how Pete had behaved during his relapses.

Justin felt that he must be out of his mind.

Otherwise, why would he possibly think of having his son turn into a girl again? His gaze fell onto the two bottles of 'vitamins' that he had brought back with him.

In the end, he actually really opened the bottles and took a couple of pills.

He laid down casually after taking the pills.

Then, he realized that he had missed Sweetie's live-stream today.

Come to think of it, there were some who addressed sweetcherry as Cherry, too.

It was actually the same name as the little girl who had come over today...

Why was he thinking of that little girl again? She was a child that Nora had with another man! Why was he caring about and missing her so much? Justin felt that he must not have taken enough medicine.

He suppressed his irritability.

When he took a look at his cell phone, he accidentally opened his Facebook account and saw that Chester had posted a photo of the gathering that afternoon.

The photo was captioned 'Happy birthday, Justin! Do you like my gift?'

'Gift'...

Why was it back to the topic of gifts again! Justin coughed.

He had suddenly thought of a way to remind Nora about the gift! He got up, entered the storage room, and took random photos of a few things in his own collection.

The man who had slight obsessive-compulsive disorder arranged the photos into a nine-box grid collage.

Then, he wrote: 'Thanks for the gifts today, everyone' After that, he set the post's privacy level so that it was visible only to Nora.

After posting the photo, he tossed the cell phone aside.

The man, who had originally decided not to work that evening so that he could spend some time with his son, couldn't stop himself from picking up his laptop and using work to distract himself.

A minute later, he picked up his cell phone and glanced at it.

There weren't any notifications.

Thinking that he wouldn't get a response so quickly anyway, he put down the phone.

Besides, what was he being so nervous for? He just wanted to give Ms.Smith a reminder and another chance to send her birthday gift for him over, that was all.

For example, she could leave a comment saying 'Oops, I forgot to pass you the gift'

Then, he would reply: "It's okay, I'm on a business trip nearby.Go get it"

Oh, but it didn't seem quite right to tell her to go and get it.

That would make him seem like he was asking her for a gift.

He would just say that he was on a business trip nearby, then.

She would definitely say that she would bring it over.

While thinking about it, another five minutes went by.

Justin picked up his cell phone again, but there still weren't any notifications.

He frowned and stared hard at the phone.

Half an hour later! He finally got a notification—there was a red T at the alerts I .The corners of Justin's lips curled upward and his slender and well-defined finger tapped lightly on it.

His heart even skipped a beat when he tapped on the notification.

Then, he saw the words 'Nora Smith likes your post'.

Justin stared at the notification for a very long time until he was sure that that was all there was.

Then, he chucked the phone aside angrily.

At 8 pm.

The person-in-charge of the live-stream app called the supervisor who had just knocked off.

He said, "Sir, hurry and take a look at Facebook!"

The supervisor, who had only just got home, suddenly had a bad feeling.

He hurriedly opened Facebook to see that another hashtag, #fantasiacclaimssweetcherryisfake, was now trending.

Fantasia was also a live-streamer registered with them.

However, she wasn't in the gaming channels but in the entertainment channels.

She was supposedly a young lady from a wealthy family.

During her live-stream today, someone had asked her about sweetcherry in the comments.

She had immediately replied, "Oh, sweetcherry? Do you guys actually believe that a princess-y background like hers is real? Real wealthy families will never allow their children to show their faces in public like that when they're just five! I only managed to start live-streaming after fighting with my family for a really long time!"

Her words suggested that sweetcherry's background was fake and that it was just an image that a management company had created in order to hype her.

Due to sweetcherry's popularity, the post about what she said had shot straight up to the top 20 trending topics!

The person-in-charge asked nervously, "What should we do about this?"

The supervisor frowned and replied, "I suppose you can also say this is a different way of trying to get popularity. But Fantasia really just leeches off the popularity of whoever is a hot topic at the moment. Issue her a warning."

The person-in-charge said, "Okay, got it. sweetcherry is the most promising live-streamer in my opinion this year. Besides, she's only five; the things that children say are the cutest. I mustn't let Fantasia ruin it"

Cherry, the topic of their discussion, was currently tucked snugly under her covers at the moment.

After sending some stickers to 'Grandpa' on Facebook Messenger to maintain their spark of friendship, she said happily, "Mommy, I added Daddy on Facebook today! What should I say to him?"

After thinking, she typed a message seriously: 'Daddy, are you asleep?' Her message filled Justin's mind with question marks right away: ?? "

He was still in the midst of being mad at Nora for being so heartless, yet she had thrown herself right into the line of fire.

Who had given her permission to call him Daddy? Justin replied coldly: "I'm not your father. Then, he blocked Cherry on Facebook. He wasn't going to accept the child that woman had with an idiot! Not even if she was free of charge!"

Chapter 110

When Cherry saw the words "I'm not your father", she secretly covered her mouth and giggled, but soon she found herself unable to laugh anymore.

She had used the voice-to-text converter and sent him a message: "Don't you want to be my Daddy?"

But when she tried sending the message, she saw a big exclamation mark in front of it! At the same time, a message prompt also appeared: "This person is unavailable on Messenger."

A dumbfounded Cherry's big round eyes widened.

She turned to Nora who had just taken a bath.

The young woman had already put away her phone and was resting quietly on the bed with her eyes closed.

Upon seeing that she was about to go to sleep, Cherry anxiously pushed her and asked, "Mommy, can you take a look at this for me? Why isn't Daddy receiving my messages?"



Nora lazily opened her eyes.

After glancing at the phone, she replied in amusement, "Oh, he's blocked you."

Cherry: "???"

As someone who had always been everyone's favorite person in all her social circles, Cherry would like to say that she had never ever suffered such injustice before in all her five years of life! She pouted and asked sadly, "Why did he block me? I'm so cute!"

Nora yawned and replied mercilessly, "It's because you called him Daddy. Cherry felt even more like crying and she threw the cell phone aside. The heartbroken little Cherry closed her eyes and gradually fell asleep while thinking "Stupid Daddy. I will never like you ever again".

Unfortunately, there were also some who found themselves unable to sleep that night.

Tina tossed and turned repeatedly on the bed, her mind preoccupied with thoughts of what had happened in the villa.

Justin hadn't even looked at her when he noticed her.

Not only did he have a cold look on his face, but his attitude was also distant, just like how he usually was at work.

However, the look in his eyes obviously changed the moment he saw that woman.

On top of that, he had even said something about a 'little guest...

In her opinion, they looked more like a family of four on a blind date. But why? Nora already had a daughter. How could a woman like her be worthy of a man like Justin? The more she thought about it, the more she couldn't sleep.

Thus, she picked up her cell phone and opened Facebook, intending to distract herself by surfing through the trending topics.

What was that ranked third in the list of trending topics? Tina tapped on it casually and started to read the post about sweetcherry.

After realizing that it was about an unknown live-streamer, she took a couple of random looks at the post.

She was about to go back to the list when she suddenly noticed the photo in the post.

Was that...

Pete? Tina had never thought much of Pete.

In her opinion, he was just a pitiful little boy without a mother.

Once she married Mr. Hunt, they would definitely have children of their own.

She would raise him and then just send him away after he grew up.

Even so, she had to admit that Pete had completely inherited his father's looks.

Given his impeccably exquisite facial features, he was the prettiest child she had ever seen during the last few years.

He was probably wearing a wig in the photo, so he had two little braids which made him look like a girl.

There was no way she would mistake him for anyone else, though.

Tina felt as if she had just discovered a whole new world.

She studied the post carefully, upon which she finally understood what was going on with sweetcherry.

She was actually a five-year-old gaming live-streamer.

Even their ages matched! A gaming live-streamer, though...

So, as it turned out, the reason why the Hunts' little mister didn't go to school, and why there had been rumors some time back that his grades were deteriorating was that he had become addicted to games' Based on Tina's understanding of Justin, she was very sure that he had absolutely no idea about Pete's live-streams.

Justin would never allow his children to do such things.

Therefore, Pete must be doing this behind Mr.Hunt's back ...

No wonder he was pretending to be a girl.

This way, the probability of him being discovered would indeed be smaller.

Tina's eyes lit up and she suddenly smiled.

Everything had originally been fine after she drove away Nora and her little bastard.

It was all because Pete had suddenly run out of his room.

On top of that, he had even insisted on calling Nora Mommy and being in cahoots with her.

That woman sure was smart to win over the kid first though.

With his help, she could then go on and try to win over the adult...

Tsk, how scheming.

Ah well.

It was her fault for playing too much by the rules, being too haughty, and finding it beneath her to win over a child...

Tina felt much better now.

She put away her phone and fell asleep.

It was Sunday the next day.

Tina went straight to the Hunts' villa after she woke up.

She was an attending doctor in Hospital Finest, so she often went over to the Hunts as a doctor when someone was feeling unwell.

In particular, after it was said that she had saved the elderly Mrs.Hunt's life, she went in and out of the Hunts' as if it was her home.

She also did the same for Justin's villa.

This was one of the reasons why she was able to go to the villa the day before.

She drove to the villa's entrance.

However, the gantry barrier at the entrance didn't automatically lift even after she waited for a while.

Surprised, Tina rolled down the car window.

Right away, she saw the security guard asking sternly, "Do you have an appointment, Ms.York?"

Tina???"

She was dumbfounded for a moment.

Then, she pointed to herself and said, "Do I even need to make an appointment? It's not like you're new here.Did you forget who I am?"

However, the security guard replied just as sternly as ever, "No, but Mr.Hunt has specifically left us instructions saying that you're not allowed to go in and out at will anymore"

Tina, "!!!"

An indescribable sense of embarrassment arose in her and she clenched her fists tightly.

Even her eyes had reddened in anger.

"Is this a misunderstanding?"

The security guard replied, "Mr.Hunt personally gave us the instructions.Isn't your full name Tina York?"

Tina took a deep breath.

Then, she said, "I'll give Mr.Hunt a call right away.There may be some kind of misunderstanding"

After saying that, she picked up her cell phone and dialed Justin's private number.

Justin had two mobile numbers.

One was for work while the other was his private number.

During the period when Mrs.Hunt had been hospitalized, she was her attending doctor, so Justin had given her his private phone number.

She had always been able to get through previously.

However, when she dialed his number this time, she instead heard the intercept message: 'Hello, the number you have dialed is not in service'

Not in service? What nonsense! She just wasn't on his list of contacts anymore, that was all! Tina clenched her fists tightly.

She stopped the car at the side and struck the steering wheel angrily.

No, Mr.Hunt would never do this to her! That woman must have said something to him! She suddenly thought of something and called Pete.

In no time, someone picked up.

Pete's young but serious voice came from the other end: "Hello, who is this?"

Tina forced a smile and said, "Hi Pete, I'm Aunt Tina."

"You must have called the wrong number. I don't know any Aunt Tina...beep...beep...beep..."

The other party had hung up.

The expression on Tina's face became even more awful! As expected, Pete was still just as unappreciative of her kindness as ever.

She took a deep breath and let out an icy laugh.

Fine.

She was originally intending to talk to him nicely and coax him to help her, but judging from his attitude, it looked like he was determined to help Nora.

In that case, he didn't have any right to blame her even if she told Justin about his live-streams!