

Dumped 111

Chapter 111

Unfortunately, Tina couldn't enter the villa anymore.

Neither could she get through to Justin's phone.

It was the weekend, so he wouldn't be going to the office, either.

As such, she could only wait for him at the gates! At the same time at the Andersons.

By the time Nora woke up, Cherry was already out playing with Melissa.

She stretched and went to wash up.

After that, she went downstairs leisurely.

After a simple lunch, Melissa and Cherry returned.

Someone else also came back together with them—it was actually Sheena.

She hadn't seen her in a long time. She had a sullen and hostile look on her face at the moment.

She hadn't even taken a seat when she immediately asked Melissa, "What's wrong with you? Why did you reject the Lowes' real estate investment opportunity?"

Knowing that Sheena was here, Simon, who was home that day, left the study on the upper floor and went down.

He was a little taken aback when he heard her question, so he asked, "What investment opportunity are you talking about?"

Sheena looked at Melissa and said with displeasure, "I'll let her tell you about it instead!"

Melissa sighed and told Simon what had happened.

Nora took a seat on the one-seater sofa while she was recounting the events.

She couldn't help but purse her lips.

Come to think of it, it really was pretty surprising for Aunt Melissa to marry into the Andersons.

Given how she had a sister-in-law like Miranda back home and an aggressive sister-in-law like Sheena here, Nora really didn't know how she even survived all these years.

While she was secretly dissing them, Melissa also gave them a simple summary of what had happened.

As soon as she did, Sheena, who was a career woman focused solely on making money, couldn't help but say, "News of how the Lowes are short of funds for their real estate investment has already spread throughout the circle! A lot of people immediately rushed over to invest, but the Lowes rejected them all. It's not like they work with just any Tom, Dick, or Harry! Since they've chosen the Woods, why couldn't you just let your sister-in-law criticize you a little and suffer a little? That way, you'd have been able to help the Andersons make some money! Simon, a good opportunity has slipped away just like that. Aren't you going to say anything about it, Simon?"

Simon had been frowning since just now.

When he heard what she said, he immediately turned to Melissa and looked at her face.

He said, "Miranda actually hit you right in our house? She's too much! How is your cheek? Does it still hurt? Let me have a look..."

Sheena: "?"

Melissa, who seemed like she already knew that he would react like this, smiled and shook her head.

"I'm fine. It's already been two days"

Despite that, Simon was still worried.

He insisted that Melissa remove her makeup because he suspected that she was covering it up with foundation, causing Melissa to be caught between laughter and tears.

The two of them, who were nearly fifty years old, flirted with each other, taking Nora by surprise.

For some reason, even though she had felt just a moment ago that her aunt didn't deserve to be treated like that, in this instant, she suddenly understood that as long as there was love, there was no such thing as whether one deserved to be treated a certain way or not.

She had always felt that Justin's identity would bring danger to the children.

However, she had never once considered whether Cherry would be happier if she reunited with her father and gained her father's love.

She suddenly thought of how Cherry had reacted after Justin blocked her on Facebook the day before.

Even though she had only complained a little, she was actually still feeling rather down even now.

Was it a bit too much of her to prevent them from acknowledging each other? “That’s enough, the two of you! Do you really think that love can fill your stomachs? Simon, your heart is aching so much just because someone gave your wife a slap, but do you know how much insult and humiliation I had to suffer back then for the sake of Harmonia Pharmacy?”

Sheena suddenly banged the table, causing the other three people’s attention to return to her.

Simon clenched his jaw.

To be honest, he had already realized that his second sister must have been through a lot all these years when he saw how Deputy Dean Lucas had pawed her at the conference the other time.

Simon felt even guiltier toward Sheena.

He said, “It’s been tough on you, Sheena.”

Sheena’s expression mellowed a little.

She replied, “I’m willing to do it for the sake of the family. Simon, do you still remember how glorious the Andersons were when we were young? Even the Hunts and the Smiths had to treat us with courtesy. But what about now?”

She took a deep breath and went on.

“They even have the guts to not invite us to a medical conference now! Why is that? It’s all because we don’t have any money! Such a good opportunity has been placed in front of us now, but why isn’t any of you cherishing it?”

She looked straight at Melissa and said, “I know you’re from a scholarly family. It was indeed unfair for you to marry Siming under those circumstances back then, but Miranda is your sister-in-law. What’s the big deal about letting her hit you? If it means that it’ll allow the Andersons to expand into the real estate

industry, I'll smile and let her hit me a hundred times if that's what she wants! You guys are really just so...How could you let go of such a great investment opportunity?!"

Melissa, however, didn't agree with her.

She straightened her back and slowly said, "Sheena, in my opinion, it doesn't matter how much money we have. It's fine as long as we have enough. That's not what we should be relying on to revive the Andersons, either. Rather, it's our own skills and expertise that we should be using! Why do we have to grovel and submit to others? We mustn't lose our pride and backbone!"

Simon nodded.

"I agree with Melissa."

A furious Sheena stood up abruptly.

As though she had expected better from him, she said, "Are you really sure you don't care about money? Won't you be jealous when the Sonnets strike gold? Won't you mind?"

Both Melissa and Simon replied, "No, I won't"

Sheena took a deep breath and looked at Nora.

"Even if you don't care about money, don't you care about your reputation?! Nora, how dare you hit your elders and even be so arrogant as to claim that you're going to help your aunt make money?! "Do you know that a lot of people have been asking me about you and your marital status after you stole the show at the dance party? But Miranda is now telling everyone about how unbearable, arrogant, and ignorant you are! Originally, quite a few decent families had their eye on you, but now they've all disappeared! Do all of you not care about this, either?"

Melissa wasn't anxious about her matters, but she couldn't help but become panic when she heard what she said.

However, just as she was about to speak, she heard Nora's cool and crisp voice.

"If they are people who easily believe gossip and rumors that they hear from others, why should I care about them?"

Sheena: "'??"

Melissa added, "Besides, it's hard to say at the moment whether real estate will still be lucrative or not. Don't worry, Sheena..."

Seeing how the three of them were all so calm, Sheena let out an angry bark of laughter.

"Is there even anything I should be worried about? It's not as if I'll get even a single cent from the Andersons? Also, are you saying that real estate isn't lucrative? Do you think you'll make money by giving Nora money to invest in stocks? What nonsense! There's a limit to how much you can pamper a child! "Fine, since none of you want to listen to me, then you can just wait for the Sonnets to strike gold while all of you starve to death at home! It's because all of you are content to stay like this that the Andersons have become what they are today!"

She turned and left after saying that.

Sunlight shone through the windows into the car as the sun gradually rose, causing Tina to become drowsy.

She had already waited here for three hours.

Just when she thought that Justin wouldn't be heading out today, the gates to the villa complex opened and Justin's impressive motorcade came out.

Tina's eyes lit up at once and she stopped in front of them right away.

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Justin had always been very careful whenever he went out, especially when he had Pete with him.

He had been kidnapped before when he was a child, so he placed great importance on making sure that his son was safe.

That was also why he had hired home tutors for Pete instead of sending him to school.

No information about Justin's son could be found on the Internet at all.

There weren't even photos, let alone his name.

In fact, not many in New York had even seen Pete before.

Justin wanted his son as well-protected as possible before he gained the ability to protect himself.

For example, he was currently just taking his son out for lunch, but he had brought as many as eight bodyguards with him.

The eight bodyguards were separated into two cars.

One was in front of them while the other was behind them.

Tina got out of her car and stopped in front of the cars in her high heels.

She said, "Mr.Hunt, I have something to tell you!"

The door of the middle vehicle's passenger seat opened, upon which a leg clad in suit trousers came out.

Tina breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as she thought it was Justin, she instead saw the tanned Lawrence getting out of the car.

He neatened his suit and walked over.

Then, he grabbed Tina by the arm and pulled her out of the way to the side.

Tina shouted at the car, "Mr.Hunt...!"

However, she only managed to shout two words before the two cars in front started and left.

The third car stopped beside Lawrence.

Lawrence said to Tina, "Mr.Hunt hates people pestering him the most, Ms.York" Tina narrowed her eyes and shook off his arm.

She straightened her back and said, "Mr.Zimmer, please relay a message to Mr.Hunt for me.I really have something to talk to him about.It's about his son, so I have to speak to him in person."

Lawrence said mockingly, "Ms.York, what is there that you have to say to Mr.Hunt in person? I've seen too many people with ill intentions trying to approach him under the guise of caring for his son.Can't you put in a little more effort and use a different excuse?"

At this point, Lawrence pursed his lips and added, "Or you can just tell me and I'll convey it to Mr.Hunt for you.There isn't any difference!"

Tina, whose intentions had been exposed, immediately became furious.

However, she knew that it was probably useless even if she insisted on seeing Justin, so she decided to give in.

She said, "Mr.Zimmer, I discovered by chance last night that Pete is live-streaming games.Mr.Hunt has always been very strict with Pete.It doesn't seem quite appropriate for him to do live-streams online, right?"

Lawrence scoffed and replied, "You sure are doing everything you can to get close to Mr.Hunt, Ms.York! Isn't the credibility of your claim too low?"

"It's impossible that Pete would play games! Moreover, he doesn't talk much.There's no way he would live-stream!"

Seeing that he didn't believe her, Tina panicked and said, "It's true.He's already trending on social media!"

He was trending on social media? Lawrence raised his eyebrows and said, "Oh, is that so? Show me, then."

Tina, however, narrowed her eyes and said, "This concerns Pete, so I can only show it to Mr.Hunt, Mr.Zimmer.Let Mr.Hunt know about this; once we add each other on Facebook, I'll send him the information.How does that sound?"

Lawrence smiled and replied, "Okay, I will let him know."

After saying that, he turned, got into the third car, and caught up to the cars at the front.

When he got into the car, a bodyguard asked, "Is what that woman said true, Mr.Zimmer?"

Lawrence sneered, "How can that be? Pete is a live-streamer? Are you kidding me?"

However, the moment he said that, it suddenly occurred to him that he seemed to have said something similar when he was in California the last time? He hadn't relayed Ms. Smith's message to Mr. Hunt, which resulted in him being sent to Burundi...

Lawrence shuddered.

He hurriedly said, "I'll check if it's true."

He picked up his cell phone, opened the social media apps, and checked the trending topics.

From the first to the last one, he looked through them all, but he didn't see anything related to Pete.

Nevertheless, he didn't dare to risk overlooking anything, so he called Hunt Corporation's IT security department and asked, "Is the screening system that Mr. Hunt asked for done?"

The IT security department chief replied, "We've been working overtime since yesterday on it. I reckon we'll finish it tonight."

"Okay. Send it to me when it's done"

Lawrence hung up.

As an executive assistant, it was imperative that he learned to filter certain content by himself.

From now on, all of Ms.

Smith's messages must be relayed to Mr. Hunt.

But for everyone else, he had to verify the authenticity before relaying them to the boss.

Otherwise, was he supposed to subject his boss to Tina's threat and have him add her as a friend on Facebook? He wouldn't be a qualified executive assistant anymore if that happened! By the time the car caught up to the other two cars, Justin and Pete were already in the restaurant.

Lawrence observed his boss carefully after he entered the private room.

Justin had had an awful expression on his face since the previous evening.

He gave off a chilly aura all over, so no one dared to approach him.

As such, Lawrence gave it some thought and decided to conduct a thorough investigation before telling him about it.

He had no desire to get into the line of fire while the tyrant was in a bad mood.

It was hard to say who the unlucky ones would be.

After lunch, they returned to the villa.

Sure enough, when they were turning the corner, they saw in the rearview mirror a few people behaving sneakily.

Justin frowned and ordered, "Get rid of those flies."

Lawrence replied: "...Yes, sir."

They had already received news about these people's presence the moment they arrived at the villa complex. In fact, they already knew the moment they undertook the mission.

After all, the security personnel around Justin was the best in the world. In order to ensure Pete's safety, the bodyguards around him were all retired special forces officers! Justin had only kept them around in order to lure out the people hidden further behind.

After all, apart from his uncle, there were also many others who seemed to be eyeing his boss for reasons that Lawrence didn't understand.

Five minutes later.

Scarface, who had wounds all over him, was brought over to Justin in the living room of his villa. Scarface was so aggrieved that he was about to cry.

His face was swollen and he had even lost a tooth in the fight. His speech was unclear as he begged for mercy.

"Mr. Hunt, your female bodyguard has already taught us a lesson. We really don't have the guts to kidnap your son anymore. We've been protecting him all this time! We even drove away three groups of people over the last two days!"

Justin: " ?"

Taken aback, he asked, "My female bodyguard?"

"Yes, she was driving a jeep yesterday. The one who's protecting your son."

A jeep...

Nora Smith? Justin sat up straight.

The cold look on his face mellowed a little.

Nora hadn't given him any birthday gifts the day before, which made him feel as if he had been neglected, so he had been in a bad mood all day.

But as it turned out, she did care about him, right? Otherwise, why would she quietly teach Scarface a lesson but not tell him anything? As expected, she was indeed deeply in love with and devoted to him...

Everyone else was dying to let the whole world know whenever they did something for him, yet she didn't even mention anything about what she did.

The corners of Justin's lips curled upward slightly and his mood, which had been gloomy all day, became much better.

With a wave, he got his men to take Scarface away.

Then, he suddenly thought of Cherry...

Was it a bad move for him to delete Cherry from his Facebook? In that case, maybe he should add her as a friend again? He opened Facebook, intending to unblock her and add her back as a friend with the excuse that he had accidentally deleted her.

But he instead saw that...

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He tapped on the link to Cherry's Facebook profile so that he could send her a friend request.

But when he did that, he unexpectedly saw a message prompt saying: "Sorry, this content isn't available right now."

Justin: " ?"

Did this mean that the little brat had also blocked him? Tsk, she was pretty bad-tempered, huh.

“Cherry must have become angry”

A young voice suddenly rang out beside his ear, startling him.

He turned around to see Pete standing behind the sofa and staring at his cell phone.

Justin let out an awkward cough and tossed the cell phone aside before he said casually, “So be it if she’s angry. She can do whatever she wants.”

Pete fell silent for a second.

Then, he sighed and said, “Daddy, I’d advise you to coax her. Otherwise, you’ll regret it”

He would regret it? Justin scoffed, “Why would I regret it? Why should I coax someone else’s daughter?”

Pete asked, “Are you sure?”

“Yes!”

Seeing how he refused to listen to advice, Pete silently said a prayer for him.

To be honest, the tyrant was a good father.

After all, how many fathers who took care of their children themselves were there in the world? Cherry liked him quite a lot too.

However, the tyrant was insisting on upsetting his soft and cuddly younger sister now.

He was really just digging his own grave.

He would just watch in silence when the tyrant is forced to eat his own words! Justin snorted inwardly.

He indeed wanted a daughter, but she wasn't going to be the one that Nora had with someone else.

Instead of pampering her, he might as well pamper Sweetie instead.

After all, unlike Cherry who was so bad-tempered, she was cute, well-behaved, and obedient.

With that in mind, Justin suddenly remembered that he had missed Sweetie's live-stream the day before, and he somehow decided to open the live-stream app on his cell phone.

Elsewhere, Lawrence was currently checking the web for information about the trending topics that Tina had mentioned.

He had given it some careful thought.

Tina wasn't stupid; even if she was making up an excuse to approach Justin, she wouldn't use such a lousy one.

Perhaps it wasn't one of today's trending topics but previous days' instead? Unfortunately, he didn't use social media apps very much, so he wasn't very familiar with them.

As such, he could only fumble and randomly try to find his way around.

At the Andersons.

After the moody Cherry was forced to finish her Mathematical Olympiad assignments, the bored little girl started her live-stream ahead of schedule.

Fans poured in the moment she started the live-stream.

At the sight of quite a few familiar names, she greeted them excitedly, "Hi!"

In the comments, JH wrote: 'Hello! As her second-highest ranked fan, he had special privileges.

His comment was in a larger font size and in bold.

His username was also in red text so that it would be easier for live-streamers to notice that their big patrons had entered and interacted with them.

Usually, the moment Justin entered the live-stream, sweetcherry would immediately greet him and call out sweetly, "Hi Sponsor Daddy!"

The way she called him Daddy was as if her voice was coated in honey, making him feel sweet all the way to the bottom of his heart.

However, sweetcherry didn't greet him today even after quite some time after he wrote the comment.

Did she miss it? Taken aback, Justin wrote another comment: "How come you started the live-stream so early today?"

Children had screen time limits, and parents usually set it from six to eight o'clock.

But after he sent the comment, he instead heard the little live-streamer's cute voice saying, "Hi Windy! Yes, I've already had lunch, yeah--"

"GreenKite, I'm only good at playing as this hero. Besides, don't you think she's the prettiest and cutest character here?"

Justin couldn't help but scroll up in the comments.

Although she had gained a lot more fans, she hadn't given advanced notice that she would be starting her live-stream early, so there weren't many people in the live-stream at the moment.

Windy's comment was above his: 'Has Sweetie had lunch yet?' GreenKite's comment was below his: 'Do you only know how to play as that hero? What about other heroes?' She had replied to both of their messages but missed out on his? Was he having a bad connection, so his comment wasn't sent? Right after the thought formed, he saw more comments: 'Did Sweetie fall out with Sponsor Daddy? Why are you ignoring him?' 'Haha! Sponsor Daddy was ignored!' 'Sweetie used to call out to Sponsor Grandpa and Sponsor Daddy all the time, but she is suddenly ignoring Sponsor Daddy today. Why do I feel so good about it?'

"Wow, I've done well today! I'm actually one of the first 100 to enter Sweetie's live-stream! You can put up a notice in advance next time if you're starting your live-stream early, Sweetie"

"What's the matter, Sweetie? Sponsor Daddy is talking to you. Why are you ignoring him?" Given all the comments, sweetcherry must have noticed him by now.

However, the little girl outright ignored all the comments about Sponsor Daddy and only said adorably, "How do I put up a notice if I want to start the live-stream early? I don't know how to do it--"

Her young and tender voice had a bit of a coquettish charm when she dragged out her words, causing the hearts of everyone who heard it to melt.

The live-stream was filled with comments: 'Sweetie is so cute!'

“Remember to eat more, Sweetie-”

“How can a child be this cute? I really wanna take Sweetie home!”

However, Justin, who was watching the live-stream, instead felt rather hurt.

She was doing it on purpose.

There was no doubt about it.

His expression turned frosty and he suddenly found himself at a loss.

This was the very first time Justin had ever been ignored in his twenty-odd years of life.

After all, he was always the center of attention wherever he went.

He frowned and wrote another comment: ‘Are you in a bad mood today?’

The seven big red words stayed on the screen for a very long time before they disappeared.

Everyone who wasn’t blind saw them, yet it was as if the little girl hadn’t noticed anything and continued to ignore him.

Everyone started to joke about it even more in the comments.

Someone even wrote: “It must be because you didn’t tip her today that she’s ignoring you!”

A tip...

Justin frowned.

In his world, money was just a set of numbers that represented transactions.

If she was refusing to call him Sponsor Daddy just because he hadn't tipped her, then this would no longer be someone appreciating another person but a transaction.

He returned to his usual icy-cold attitude.

At this point, someone commented: 'Live-streamers should be keeping their patrons happy all the time.

What is she being so arrogant here for? If I were you, Sponsor Daddy, I would unfollow her and tip her rival instead! Her rival? It was only then that Justin noticed that there was actually also a face-off section in sweetcherry's live-stream.

Meanwhile, Lawrence was still searching through the trending topics on social media.

Unfortunately, trending topics on social media were all in real-time, so he didn't know where to start at all.

While he was lost, the IT security department chief sent him an email: 'The screening system has been completed .

Once you upload little Mr.Hunt's photo, you'll be able to check whether his information has been leaked onto the Internet: Lawrence felt relieved at once.

He hurriedly took out his laptop and downloaded the program.

Then, he took a photo of Pete and uploaded it.

Soon, the search results appeared.

A webpage of trending topics from the day before immediately appeared on the screen.

Lawrence was stunned.

Pete really was live-streaming! On top of that, he was even using some kind of alias called 'sweetcherry'???

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Lawrence swallowed hard.

He looked through the content carefully and even specially took a look at the live-stream video featured in the trending post where sweetcherry had dropped her mask...

Even if one were to say that the photo might be fake, Lawrence was almost 100% certain that the face in the video was indeed Pete's.

He looked at Pete incredulously, feeling as if he was going to have a mental breakdown.

The post had included all of sweetcherry's classic live-stream moments, such as her adorably asking another player in the game, "Is your entire family so skilled at doing nothing?"

It also included her calling out "Sponsor Grandpa-" in her young and tender voice.

The way she added 'yeah' to her sentences was also practically brainwashing him.

Was that adorable and lively child in the live-streams really the merciless and reticent Pete who had mild autism? A silent Lawrence walked over to the entrance to the study and peeked inside.

Pete was still seated and reading seriously in the study.

He really couldn't tell that he had a habit of cross-dressing .

Nor could he tell that he was someone who would live-stream...

No wonder Mr.Hunt felt that Pete was sick.

Wasn't his current self an entirely different person from the one in the live-streams? He definitely had schizophrenia! Lawrence's scolding gaze was so fervent that it was hard for Pete to ignore him.

He looked up and immediately saw a troubled Lawrence looking at him sadly.

He said, "This isn't your fault, Pete.You're just sick, sigh."

Pete: "?"

An expressionless Pete said, "There are vitamins in Daddy' s room.If your brain lacks nutrients, you can take some to boost your brainpower"

Lawrence nodded immediately.

"Really? I'll take two, then...Sigh, so many of my brain cells died just now!"

Then, he again glanced at Pete regretfully before he left the room.

Pete, Had Uncle Lawrence been influenced by the tyrant? He was still so young, yet he had become an idiot.

How pitiful.

Pete shook his head.

He lowered his head to return to the book, but his gaze shifted to his cell phone instead.

Just now, his younger sister had sent him a text message: "I'll never love Daddy ever again! He actually blocked me! I'm so sad!"

When he thought of that, a sympathetic look appeared on Pete's countenance.

Compared to Uncle Lawrence, it seemed like the tyrant was more pitiful? Initially, Mommy was the only one who didn't like him, but even his sister was starting to dislike him now.

A surly-looking Justin stared at the live-stream.

Were all the children so spoiled these days? First, Cherry blocked him on Facebook and now, Sweetie was ignoring him in the live-stream.

He was the great CEO of the Hunt Corporation.

Was he someone who would care about two little kids who weren't related to him by blood? He snorted inwardly and looked at the face-off screen again.

The live-streamers' opponents were randomly selected by the system.

Cherry had unfortunately been matched today with a live-streamer who had a million fans.

The other party had clearly come prepared, so he already had \$150, 000 worth of points more than her.

The people in the comments started to panic.

‘Quick, Sweetie, do a shout-out to Sponsor Daddy. He just needs to tip you with a round of airplanes and it’ll become a tie!’

‘Why isn’t Sponsor Grandpa here today?’

‘I know why he isn’t here. Sponsor Grandpa enters the live- stream half an hour earlier every day, but Sweetie started the live-stream three hours early today, so he must not know that Sweetie is live-streaming now!’

‘Quick, Sweetie, ask Sponsor Grandpa for help-’

The comments made Justin frown sweetcherry’s young, tender voice rang out at this point.

She said, “No, that won’t do. I can’t ask Sponsor Grandpa for money-!”

Cherry had always known that she mustn’t ask other people for presents.

Sponsor Grandpa was an outsider; to Cherry, the airplane tips that he gave her were just gifts.

Even though she had Sponsor Grandpa on her Facebook Messenger, there was no way she could go on Messenger and demand gifts from him! This was one of Cherry’s basic life principles.

Besides, this was just a contest.

Did it make any difference whether she won or lost? She had only joined the contest because she accidentally clicked on it anyway.

With this thought in mind, Cherry continued to play her game steadily and ignored the comments. At the same time, Fantasia also started a live-stream.

Fantasia was a young woman around 20 years old.

Her image was that of a young lady from a wealthy family.

She was currently live-streaming herself shopping for luxury goods.

She sat in a Gucci store's VIP room as she waited for the service staff to bring her clothes and newly-released bags to choose from.

Afternoon tea had also been served to her in the store.

The pastry plates had gold borders that made them look exceptionally luxurious.

She sat on the sofa with an exquisite teacup in her hand.

As she sipped on the fruit tea, she said, "The fruit tea here is delicious. It's very suitable for women.."

While chatting, she suddenly saw someone commenting: 'sweetcherry is in a face-off with Ika right now. Do you think she can win this one?'

Fantasia burst into laughter and said, "Ika is a famous rich second-generation heir in the gaming channels. I'm acquaintances with him and we've met at several parties before. He won't lose even if his opponent is a big-name live-streamer with ten million fans. He'll definitely be one of the top ten live-streamers. Let me see how the live-stream is going..."

As Fantasia spoke, she picked up a cell phone that she wasn't using for live-streaming and entered sweetcherry and Ika's live-stream face-off.

When she saw the number of points they had, she smiled and said, "is there even a need for them to compete anymore? sweetcherry's fans are very smart though. Fighting with Ika will only result in both parties suffering losses. In that case, it's better to just give up right from the start'

Someone asked: 'What do you mean?'

Fantasia laughed and said, "Didn't you notice that sweetcherry's No.1 and No.2 fans aren't doing anything today? Oh come on, surely you guys aren't still thinking that those two are really patrons?"

Someone asked: "Aren't they? But they are really very generous!"

Fantasia's lip corners curled upward and she drawled, "Here, I'll teach you guys a way to distinguish between real and fake patrons. Real patrons usually follow quite a few live-streamers and also tip a few different live-streamers. Let's take a look at sweetcherry's No.1 and No.2 fans' profiles. Tsk, what a coincidence. They are both new accounts registered right before and after sweetcherry started doing live-streams. That's fine and all, but both of them have only tipped sweetcherry before. Now, that's interesting."

In the comments: "I get it now! Her No.1 and No.2 fans are both tools! No wonder sweetcherry became so popular immediately after she started live-streaming. So that's what it is!"

"So Sponsor Grandpa and Sponsor Daddy are all just her hyping up herself- I gotta say that management companies really know what they're doing these days!"

"I just wanna know whether the one playing the game now is still that five-year-old cutie or not?"

The group of them who had been led around by their noses by Fantasia swarmed into sweetcherry's live-stream and started to lambast her.

"Sweetie? It's nothing but just a fake image! How gross! "

“Hahaha, are you retreating just because you’re up against Ika? Do you have too much self-awareness or what? Your No.1 and No.2 fans are just tools! The former doesn’t dare to show up while the latter pretends to fall out with you after he shows up...Tsk, you’re real smooth, huh!”

At the Hunts’ villa, Lawrence walked over and saw that his boss was staring at his cell phone with a frown.

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Justin stared at the screen coldly.

He, a true blue patron, had actually become a tool in their eyes? On top of that, they were even making claims about a management company? Hah.

What a huge joke.They were just a bunch of naive kids on the Internet.

They sure jumped to a lot of conclusions when all they had was insignificant evidence, and easily believed everything that others said.

The comments section was in total chaos now.

He picked up his cell phone.

He was about to say something and defend sweetcherry when she said, “Sponsor Grandpa isn’t a tool.Don’t you spout nonsense.Otherwise, I’m gonna get mad!”

Justin: “???”

She had only mentioned Sponsor Grandpa but not Sponsor Daddy...

Justin had always thought of himself as a tolerant person ever since he was a child.

His upbringing had never allowed him to lose his temper in front of outsiders, either .

Moreover, apart from Pete, no one had been able to really anger him all these years.

But he actually felt a little hurt at this moment.

That little live-streamer! She was too much! To think he was always thinking about her and even occasionally came in to watch her live-streams.

This was also the first time he had tipped anyone like that in his life.

Justin made up his mind—he was going to unfollow her! He was about to leave the live-stream when he saw someone asking in the comments: ‘Is Sponsor Daddy a tool, then?’ sweetcherry fell silent for a while.

Then, she replied unhappily, “No, he isn’t.Sponsor Daddy is even less likely to be a tool!”

Seeing that she was finally talking about Sponsor Daddy after so long, all the motherly fans began to express their concern for her.

‘Sweetie baby, did you argue with Sponsor Daddy? What’s wrong?’

'Sweetie cutie, did someone make you upset?' The comments were also interspersed with attacks from haters.

'Hah, how is he not? He hasn't shown you a single cent of support or given you any tip today. Doesn't that show that you've automatically given up on the face-off today?'

Sweetcherry ignored the haters and said unhappily to the people who truly cared about her, "Because I hate Daddy!"

The motherly fans: 'Do you hate Sponsor Daddy? Or your real Daddy?' sweetcherry replied, "They're all the same!"

The fans: "??"

Justin: "??"

So, the little fellow was just venting her anger on him because her real father had upset her? Suddenly, his heart softened a little.

Justin coughed and wrote: 'What did your father do?'

As her other fans were also asking the same question, sweetcherry answered, "Daddy is horrible. He ignored me- I will never talk to stinky Daddy ever again!"

The comments were filled with fans scolding her father.

'Your father is so horrible. It's bad enough that he doesn't want you and your Mommy, but he's even ignoring you now?'

"Sue him. He is obligated to raise you. What gives him the right to ignore our cute and innocent Sweetie?'

'He's too much! What a scumbag!'

Justin: "?.."

For some reason, he suddenly thought of Cherry and felt a little guilty.

But right after, he found the thought ridiculous.

What was he guilty about? He wasn't Cherry's father anyway...

As a man though, how could he not take care of his own child? Justin looked down and wrote: "Your father is such a scumbag!"

The words in big and bold font appeared in the comments and even stayed there for several seconds...

Cherry felt much better.

Having Daddy scold himself was also a way of punishing him, right? She was still thinking about it when another bunch of haters poured into her live-stream.

'This is so disgusting. I've finally seen what a bully looks like. Why didn't you give up yesterday when you were up against our favorite live-streamer? Aren't you just giving up today because Ika is a rich second-generation heir, so it's not easy for you to bully him?'

"She's just an image that a management company is selling. What are all of you being so worked up for her for "

"The No.1 and No.2 fans are too fake. Both of them must be the management company's accounts"

“I’m seriously dubious about whether the one playing the game is really a young kid? Everyone only saw her holding a cell phone when she revealed her face the other time.No one saw her actually playing it, right?’

‘She must be hiding something for her to refuse to turn on the camera all the time”

‘Don’t you think that the No.1 fan is very ridiculous? How can he not keep a close watch on the live-streamer’s activities during such a critical moment? It’s already been half an hour since the live-stream started, yet he still isn’t here...He probably isn’t coming today, right?’

Cherry didn’t care about them scolding her, but the one they were scolding was Sponsor Grandpa? She wasn’t going to take it lying down! She was about to let her mouth run wild and slam all of the haters when someone suddenly wrote: ‘Quick, Sweetie, take a look at Fantasia’s live-stream.She’s calling you an unlearned little country bumpkin”

“ Cherry’?”

The five-year-old was totally confused by everything that was happening.

As for the comments, they were filled with things such as: “sweetcherry is a fake princess! Fantasia is the true princess!”

“Fantasia is online and personally proving someone’s bitchiness now!”

“There’s a very simple way to prove yourself—either turn on the camera and show us where you live or let your No.1 and No.2 fans come forward and compete with Ika.Here, I’ll tell you a secret: Ika has prepared \$800,000 for this!”

“Exactly.You say that Sponsor Grandpa isn’t here because he has something on, but your Sponsor Daddy is obviously online.Why don’t you get Sponsor Daddy to tip you, then?”

Seeing how the haters’ comments were getting meaner and meaner, the motherly fans panicked.Tips swarmed into Cherry’s live-stream one by one.

Unfortunately, they were still too weak.

Just as they narrowed the gap by \$15,000, Ika received another tip of \$ 150,000.

The gap was pulled bigger and bigger.

Everyone felt rather helpless.

Someone wrote: "Sponsor Daddy, can't you help Sweetie out?"

The corners of Justin's lips curled upward and he replied: " I'll help you if you ask me to" .

The moment he sent the comment, Sweetie said, "No, I won't."

" She would never give in to stinky Daddy! Justin?????"

Whose stubborn little brat was she?' So be it if she refused to give in.

In that case, he couldn't be bothered to tip her, either.

It wasn't like he was crazy or masochistic; he just wasn't going to demean himself! In the comments, the motherly fans were trying to appease him: 'Don't hold it against a child, Sponsor Daddy.Justin sneered and wrote"

"It's not like I'm her father anyway.So why should he baby her? Justin left the live-stream in a fit of anger.When he turned, he saw Lawrence looking at him carefully ."

He asked, "Are you in a good mood now, Boss?"

Justin frowned and replied, "Just come right out and say it if you have something to say."

Lawrence heaved a silent sigh and said, "We discovered that Pete is live-streaming himself playing games.'

Pete was live-streaming? Justin sneered, "Are you still asleep?"

Pete was with him every day.

He even knew like the back of his hand what time he woke up and what time he ate.

How could he possibly be live-streaming? Lawrence hurriedly explained, "It's true. His alias is sweetcherry and he live-streams himself playing games for two hours every day..."

Justin was stunned at once.

"What did you say?"

Lawrence took out his cell phone and showed him the trending topics about sweetcherry.

Seeing how shocked and puzzled he looked, Lawrence said, "Don't be mad, Mr. Hunt. Children are all rebellious by nature..."

But before he finished, Justin stood up abruptly and went straight to Pete's study! Lawrence followed closely after him.

"Boss, don't be angry. As soon as he said that, he saw that Pete was currently studying. Meanwhile, Justin reentered sweetcherry's live-stream. Lawrence was stunned. Wasn't sweetcherry, Pete? Who was that? Then, he saw his boss suddenly using his cell phone to hack into the live-stream app. Right after, sweetcherry's camera suddenly turned on in the live-stream!

Chapter 116

The whole villa suddenly fell silent.

Only sweetcherry's young and tender voice in the live-stream could be heard saying, "Don't give me any more gifts, guys- It's too wasteful!"

The comments were filled with things such as: "Poor Sweetie. Fight, Sweetie! You have Mom's support!"

"Sob! Why did Sponsor Daddy leave? He's horrible!"

"It's okay, Sweetie. Sponsor Daddy may have left, but we're still here. I'll top-up another \$150"

"We mustn't lose.."

Cherry had noticed the moment Justin left the live-stream.

She was so sad that her eyes were all red and tears were brimming in them.

Her little mouth was also turned up into a pout.

As she was in the midst of a team battle, she wasn't looking at the computer screen.

Her head was lowered, making her eyelashes look like fans casting silhouettes on her cheeks.

She muttered angrily, "Stinky Daddy. I won't like you ever again... Justin, who was staring at the screen, didn't even dare to blink. That face, as well that young and tender voice, made him tense up all over. He couldn't help but hold his breath, seemingly afraid that the little girl on the phone would sense something.

He was utterly shocked and stunned.

Apart from having a stinky son, he, Justin Hunt, also had... a daughter! The realization made his mind go blank.

However, his eyes that were fixed on the phone reddened a little and the corners of his lips curled up with excitement.

A completely stunned Lawrence looked at him.

He stared at the phone, then looked up and glanced at Pete.

Even after comparing the two several times, he couldn't help but rub his eyes in disbelief.

Toward the end, he still found the whole thing unbelievable.

"M-Mr. Hunt, how can two children in the world resemble each other so much?"

'Resemble'?

This was no 'resemblance' they were practically identical! Apart from twins, there was probably no one who could produce two children who looked so much like each other. A confused Pete looked up in a daze to see the tyrant looking as though he wanted to both laugh and cry, whereas Lawrence looked shocked and horrified.

The two men stood at the door, occasionally looking at him and occasionally at the cell phone...

He could also hear audio from the game that Cherry played coming from the cell phone...

Pete was terribly alarmed.

Had they discovered Cherry? He hurriedly climbed down from the chair and trotted over to the two men.

Then, he tiptoed and looked at Justin's phone...

Sure enough, it really was Cherry! Pete's eyes widened big and round.

What are they supposed to do about this now? Going by how aggressive the tyrant was, he would definitely take Cherry away from Mommy and never allow them to ever see Mommy again.

From then on, he and his younger sister would be locked in a prison known as the Hunts and separated from Mommy...

The more Pete thought about it, the more nervous he became.

Previously, the tyrant had never noticed the peculiarities in his or his sister's behavior only because he didn't know that he had a daughter, but he did now...

He took a deep breath, hurriedly picked up his cell phone, and sent Cherry a text message: 'Cherry, you've been exposed!'

At the Andersons.

Cherry was playing games on her cell phone when a notification suddenly popped up.

Upon reading the message, she raised her head in surprise and found that the camera of the computer in front of her had actually turned on at some point! Cherry received a huge shock and quickly turned off the camera.

Only then did she breathe a huge sigh of relief.

Everyone in the comments was already exclaiming in amazement!

“Oh my gosh, how can there be such a cute child in this world?”

“Ahhh! I was watching Sweetie’s actions closely just now, and she’s really the one playing! The distance that her fingers slid across the screen is exactly the same as in the game!”

“Her eyelashes are so long! I’m in love! “

“This isn’t a child! She’s clearly an angel! Isn’t she too cute ? She’ll definitely be a stunner when she grows up! The kind that’ll easily trash those in the entertainment industry! Amid the many comments complimenting her good looks were also frequent notifications of people tipping her.”

“Don’t be scared, Sweetie! Your Mommies are here!”

“Let’s do this! After seeing how cute Sweetie is, I really can’t bear to see her lose!”

“Let’s work hard together!” The fans surprisingly came together as a united front in the comments.

In Fantasia’s live-stream.

Fantasia had just live-streamed herself trying on a couple of outfits, but she didn’t like either of them.

She complained, "Sigh, I didn't manage to find any clothes I like this time either, but I'll just buy a couple of bags anyway. I can't let myself make this trip in vain...It isn't nice if I don't let the service staff earn a little after they spent so much time and effort, either."

She sat on the sofa and got the service staff to fetch the bags.

It was at this point that certain comments started appearing in her live-stream: "sweetcherry is really stunning!"

"It's a shame if she doesn't debut in the entertainment industry, given how pretty she is...No wonder she's gained nearly a million followers in less than a month"

Fantasia had always been hailed as a classy beauty because of her self-confidence that stemmed from her coming from a wealthy background.

She became a little unhappy when she saw people in her live-stream complimenting someone else.

She picked up her cell phone.

After looking carefully at what was happening for a while, she scoffed and said, "She's obviously just changing the topic- Look at how many tips she received after she turned on the camera. She's stooping so low."

She rested her cheeks on her hands and said with a smile, "Didn't she claim that she's from a wealthy family with 75 million dollars? Why is she gathering fans here for just a few measly tens of thousands of dollars?"

She shook her head and went on.

"sweetcherry has actually made a wrong move. It's not wrong of the management company to create an image for her; she's so cute, she could've totally gone for the adorable baby style instead. A five-year-old

playing games is already a highlight in itself, but they were too greedy and tried to take everything they can instead..."

Her loyal fans immediately started to pay her lip service in the comments: 'Exactly. Is the image of a wealthy person something that ordinary people can go for? What a joke'

"Everyone's going for a luxurious image these days. Apart from Fantasia, I haven't seen anyone who can really pull it off."

"Fantasia's self-confidence is in her DNA. There's no way anyone can develop a charm like that without money. Sweetie is so ridiculous. She keeps telling people not to tip her anymore, but what is she live-streaming for, if not for tips? She's so fake!' 'Hahaha, her No.2 fan is really ridiculous too. He left the live-stream so openly after pretending to fall out with her. This way, no one can say anything about it!' Fantasia smiled again after reading the comments.

She said, "You're right. Her opponent today is Ika, who's a well-known young man from a wealthy family, so she started her live-stream ahead of time today. This way, she can say that her No.1 fan didn't come because she started her live-stream early. As for her No.2 fan, they also supposedly fell out. What a coincidence, huh? Her management company is really smart though. With this, she'll probably trend again..."

At practically the same time she said that, the comments suddenly went crazy.

Fantasia calmly took a look: "Quick, go and look at sweetcherry's live-stream! 'Oh my gosh! I can't breathe!'"

Chapter 117

Fantasia was taken aback.

She asked, "What's the matter?"

In the comments: "I actually witnessed a 1.5 million dollar transaction while I'm alive!"

'If this doesn't prove that she's from a wealthy family..'

'A big boss has appeared!' Fantasia's eyes widened in shock.

She didn't have the luxury of paying attention to the fact that she was still in the midst of a live-stream anymore, and entered sweetcherry's live-stream on her cell phone right away. As soon as she did, a swarm of tip notifications bombarded the comments, and virtual gift visual effects filled the entire screen.

At the Hunts' villa.

PlayvolumeAd

Justin was still standing at the door to Pete's study.

Pete had been observing him after he sent the text message to Cherry.

The tyrant was staring at the live-stream with a sinister and unpredictable look on his face.

Even Pete couldn't quite tell what he was thinking at this instant.

Going by his harsh and domineering character, Pete had imagined that he would definitely take her away forcefully once he knew that he had a daughter.

So, why was the tyrant standing motionless here and looking a little as if he was caught in an internal struggle? The clever Pete entered the live-stream and scrolled upward through the comments.

In no time, he got a clear picture of the dispute between the tyrant and Cherry.

Pete:” ..”

He found himself rather speechless.

What was the matter with the tyrant? Why was a man in his twenties arguing with a five-year-old ? In particular, was the big and bold

“Your father is such a scumbag really something that the tyrant had said? Why did it feel so weird?” Justin was also feeling extremely embarrassed after he got over his shock, when he thought of what he had said.

He’d always had the illusion that he had a daughter whenever Pete turned into a little princess.

Whenever he thought of himself having a daughter, the cold-hearted man’s heart would inexplicably soften.

Besides, sweetcherry was so cute.

She was someone who really existed and not just the familiar feeling and longing he felt whenever his son had a relapse.

This was why he had been jealous for some reason when sweetcherry said that her father was ignoring her.

How could someone who had a daughter not cherish her? That was why his brain had short-circuited for a moment, causing him to say something as childish as ‘Your father is such a scumbag’!

At that time, he had thought that no one on the Internet knew who he was anyway...

But now! His expression changed again and again.

He lowered his dark eyes and cast a dispassionate glance at Pete, his gaze subtly sweeping across his cell phone.

Lawrence was still fussing next to him.

He exclaimed, "What exactly is going on, Boss?"

Justin's thin lips parted and he replied icily, "This is my daughter!"

Lawrence: ".."

Pete: "!"

It was all over! The tyrant sounded so sure of himself; he must have already discovered Cherry.

While he was thinking about what he should do, the tyrant ordered, "Investigate immediately. Find her, even if you must search high and low for her!"

Lawrence stood up straight and replied, "Yes, sir!"

When he turned to leave, Justin suddenly added, "Do it in secret. Lawrence nodded. Pete, His lip corners couldn't help but spasm. Daddy was so stupid! It was already so obvious. Not only had he and Cherry switched identities with each other in California, but Mommy's intentions had also been so obvious after they came to New York. He hadn't figured it out or understood what was going on previously only because he didn't know that he had a daughter. That was why he hadn't thought of it at all."

But now that he knew, did he even still need to investigate ? Wasn't it obvious where his younger sister was? With that in mind, Pete, whose lip corners were spasming, asked, "Daddy, do you really have an IQ of 301?"

Justin, He looked down at Pete with a deep, dark, and bottomless look in his eyes. The beauty mark at the corner of his eye was also flashing with a sharp look.

He asked, "Why? Have you seen your sister before?"

Pete replied' ...No."

Since the tyrant hadn't realized anything, then all the better it was. They absolutely mustn't betray Mommy! Justin didn't seem to be suspicious of his answer.

His gaze merely returned to the live-stream with a frown.

Pete had seen the comments in the live-stream just now, so he knew that Cherry was currently at a disadvantage in the face-off match.

As someone with a sister complex, this was absolutely unforgivable! He paused for a moment and suddenly said, "Daddy, you'll be a hero saving a damsel in distress if you send my sister virtual gifts and help her win the match. It'll definitely help to defuse the situation with her!"

Justin, who was topping up his account, paused his finger movements for a moment.

Then, he coughed and said coldly, "Our relationship doesn't need any defusing. But now that I know she's my daughter, how can I let a child of the Hunts lose?"

Pete, He obviously cared about Cherry, yet he just had to make it sound so laudable instead.

He sighed silently and lowered his head again to look at the live-stream.

Suddenly, he found himself stunned and he immediately called out, "Uh, Daddy?"

Justin, who had just finished topping up his account, was about to save his daughter in her moment of distress when an overwhelming amount of virtual gifts suddenly filled up the screen! Elsewhere, Cherry's little heart was pounding madly after she turned off the camera.

She didn't understand why the camera had suddenly turned on—had she accidentally pressed something? While she was wondering about it, she suddenly saw a huge amount of virtual gifts coming in.

Rows and rows of airplane icons drowned out everything in the comments, taking over the entire screen bossily and domineeringly! Cherry was stunned.

She scrolled up to the beginning of the virtual gifts barrage to see that it was actually Sponsor Grandpa! There were ten sets of 9,999 airplanes, which made it a total of 1.5 million dollars! It was only after the airplanes' visual effects disappeared that he finally wrote: 'How come you started the live-stream in advance?'

Touched, Cherry felt that Sponsor Grandpa looked so tall and dashing at this moment. It was as if he was shining with a dazzling light.

Although she didn't care about the face-off results, when she saw so many fans supporting her, she did still want to win.

However, Ika had a whole \$300,000 worth of tips more than her.

Mommy would definitely know if she spent \$300,000 of her pocket money.

She was already prepared to lose, but Grandpa had unexpectedly come! Cherry's eyes shone brightly.

She smiled and said sweetly, "Thank you, Sponsor Grandpa!"

Grandpa replied: 'Talk to me on Messenger the next time someone bullies you. I'll come to you immediately'

Cherry said, "Okay! Are you feeling better today, Grandpa? Did you have any meat for lunch today? ..."

Justin had an icy-cold look on his face. He gave off a chilly aura all over as if he were dry ice.

It was too late...

He was actually a step too late! He had missed a crucial opportunity to restore his image in his daughter's heart.

Justin stared at Grandpa's name.

If looks could kill, there would probably already be holes in the cell phone! Next to him, Pete was speechless.

Someone pushed the door open at this moment.

Chester the dimwit entered the room.

As soon as he did, he said anxiously, "Can I borrow 1.5 million dollars, Justin? My boss sweetcherry is being bullied really badly in her live-stream. I have to help her out!"

Justin's eyes suddenly narrowed when he heard what he said, and he asked dangerously, "You're friends with sweetcherry?"

Chapter 118

Chester had already received the news when Cherry started her live-stream and immediately got terribly outclassed by her opponent.

Alas, he didn't have any money in his bank account, so he had to drive over to Justin's to ask him for money.

As a result, he wasn't aware of what had happened after that in the live-stream.

At Justin's question, he immediately nodded and replied, "Yeah! sweetcherry is my boss. We often play games together."

The look in Justin's eyes darkened.

"Have you ever seen her in person?"

Chester quickly answered, "N-no.."

PlayvolumeAd

Pete, Uncle Chester, you'd probably have been more convincing if you didn't avoid looking the tyrant in the eye, or fidget so much like coughing and scratching your head! He raised his head and silently looked at the tyrant again.

However, Justin seemed to believe what he said and didn't press him for any information.

He walked past him and said, "She doesn't need it anymore"

Chester:"?"

He turned on his cell phone.

It was then that he discovered that sweetcherry had given her opponent a crushing defeat.

Although Ika was a rich second-generation heir, there was no way he could beat true blue top-notch rich second-generation heirs like Chester.

Even Chester's pocket money didn't exceed 1.5 million dollars, let alone Ika's? Therefore, Ika had given up the fight straightaway.

He even joked in his live-stream, "Sigh, my family only has 15 million dollars, so we're not as rich as Sweetie's family who has 75 million dollars. I've lost..."

However, his refreshingly straightforward attitude also attracted many fans.

Cherry's motherly fans, in particular, praised Ika for his gracious attitude.

After that, they stormed over to Fantasia's live-stream and demanded an apology! Fantasia had immediately backed down the moment she entered sweetcherry's live-stream and saw the 1.5 million dollars tip.

She merely sneered and said, "1.5 million dollars isn't really a big deal, to be honest"

The comments were full of sweetcherry's motherly fans clamoring: 'It's not a big deal? Then why don't you buy something worth 1.5 million dollars and show us? Or tip yourself 1.5 million dollars?'

"Please apologize to Sweetie!"

"I finally understand now. Some people are going for the wealthy family image, so they were lambasting Sweetie's image just because their images overlapped"

"Tsk, tsk. Fantasia live-streams every day saying that she's shopping for luxury goods, but she doesn't actually buy much each time. Take today's live-stream for example—we said that the third outfit looks

good on her, so she asked about the price. But when she heard that it costs \$15,000, she didn't buy it. Also, the bags that she buys cost only a few thousand dollars each. Of course, they aren't things that we can afford either, but do real wealthy people buy only bags? Besides, the outfit that she's currently wearing looks like it's from a fast-fashion brand emulating high fashion. In comparison, doesn't Fantasia look more like a fake princess?"

"Apologize, you fake princess!"

"Yeah! Apologize!"

Amid all the voices persecuting her, Fantasia's eyes reddened and she said fragily, "Aren't sweetcherry's fans a little too malicious? Are they all so brainless?"

Everyone was utterly bewildered.

In the comments: "What the f*ck! This is infuriating. Why didn't you say that when your fans came over to insinuate nasty things about sweetcherry just now?"

"You're mistaken. They weren't insinuating things but outright calling her names, okay?"

"This is a classic case of double standards! Apologize!" Fantasia sighed and said, "To be honest, it is not uncommon for management companies to spend 1.5 million dollars to make someone popular. Besides, there are also dividends to be had from virtual gifts. This means that the management company has only spent \$800,000... Seeing how unrepentant she was, everyone was furious. Chester also cursed and said, "How dare that bitch bully my boss! She must be tired of living! See if I don't... if I don't cry and ask Justin to teach her a lesson!"

Pete said, "...Very impressive, Uncle Chester"

Chester gave him an embarrassed smile.

Then, as if he was asking for praise, he said, "Did you see that just now, Pete? I stubbornly insisted that I've never met sweetcherry before even when Justin was pressing me just now. You have to tell Cherry

that.I managed to get into the local server's top ten players, but level and resource grinding is really too hard.Without a good gunner, it's almost impossible to get into the top three! Can you ask Cherry when she's free to carry me for a couple of rounds?"

Pete's lip corners spasmed as he asked, "Uncle Chester, are you sure he was pressing you for information just now?"

Chester waved dismissively and replied, "I get scared the moment Justin glares at me, so I end up coming clean about everything.This is the only thing that I've managed to maintain complete secrecy about.My loyalty to Cherry is absolute! I've never harbored any thoughts of betrayal!"

Almost immediately after he said that, Justin suddenly walked out and looked at Chester sinisterly.

He said, "I recall you saying back then that I can also have a daughter? Where is my daughter?"

Chester: "???"

He watched Pete cast him a look of disdain that said "This is what you meant when you said that you've never harbored any thoughts of betrayal?".

Chester wiped the non-existent cold sweat off his forehead and said, "J-Justin, I...I was just making it up..."

Pete heaved a silent sigh.It was all over.

if the tyrant asked even just one more question, his uncle would definitely betray their revolutionary friendship and give in to the tyrant.

Or so he thought, because Justin actually seemed to believe him and merely uttered a dispassionate

'Oh'.

Justin walked over to the sofa to do some work.

He said to Lawrence who was looking for information on sweetcherry, "Look up that live-streamer named Fantasia, too."

Lawrence looked up and asked, "Okay, Boss. What do I do with her after that?"

Justin said coldly and domineeringly, "Cancel her"

At the Andersons. After Ika conceded defeat, the people in Cherry's live-stream started to enthusiastically talk about how Fantasia simply refused to apologize.

The fans were angry and indignant, but Cherry instead tilted her head to the side and said, "Even a three-year-old knows that they should apologize when they do something wrong, but don't force her to do it anymore, everyone. After all, she's still young--"

Rows of question marks suddenly appeared in the comments.

Cherry then added, "When she grows into a decent human being, she'll naturally come and apologize!"

Everyone: "!!!"

Her words confused everyone, but when they saw the explanation in the comments, they immediately understood.

Someone wrote: "F*ck! sweetcherry is simply awesome at dissing people! Where did you learn that from? She's saying that Fantasia is inhumane! After all, she hasn't grown into a human being yet!"

"You're too impressive!"

"I've learned something new today..."

“Although I feel great after I scolded her, I still can’t help but be frustrated..”

Mixed with the comments was also Grandpa’s comment: ‘ I’ll ban her from live-streaming, then”

Almost immediately after his comment, another comment in big and bold red font appeared”

‘I’ve already banned her”

Cherry was a little dumbfounded when she saw the comment.

Then, she immediately saw another comment from JH: ‘Is the face-off over? I went to top-up my account just now, but it was a bit slow. There are already 1.5 million dollars in my account now. I’ll give it to you during your face-off tomorrow”

Cherry!

At this point, her cell phone suddenly beeped.

She picked it up and saw that she had received a friend request on Facebook from JH.

It also came with a message: “I accidentally deleted you yesterday. Let’s be friends again?”

Chapter 119

Cherry: “???”

Her eyes widened big and round as she stared at her cell phone long and hard.

If she hadn't requested Pete to ask Daddy about it, she would have believed him for sure! However, Pete had already asked him about it.

Stinky Daddy had done it on purpose.

There were serious consequences to be had when Cherry got mad.

Thus, Cherry very decisively rejected the friend request.

The motherly fans in the comments also started to mock Sponsor Daddy at this point: "This is killing me.

Who was it who said that he isn't Sweetie's dad just now?"

"He wanted the live-streamer to ask him for help before he would help just now. After that, he left the live-stream. Here I was, thinking that he's already left, but as it turned out, he had gone off to top up his account?"

"Aaaahhh! I love Sponsor Daddy! He's so bad-ass!"

"Am I the only one who feels more secure with Sponsor Grandpa?"

"I also feel that Sponsor Grandpa is mightier and more bad -ass!"

Then, someone started a poll in the comments: 'Who do you prefer—Sponsor Grandpa or Sponsor Daddy?'

Cherry looked at the comments and declared in her soft, tender voice, "I like Sponsor Grandpa more! But you mustn't give me any more gifts, okay? You've given me too much, Sponsor Grandpa. Mommy says that I mustn't just take things from other people!"

Grandpa wrote: "It's not that much. I'm happy to give it to you"

Cherry, however, put on a stern look and said seriously, "No, you mustn't. I'll get mad if you send me any more!"

Left with no other choice, Grandpa could only sigh and reply: "Alright, then"

Their interaction made Sponsor Grandpa's vote count visibly increase, whereas Sponsor Daddy only had a few miserable votes.

Justin, After being rejected both on Facebook and in the live-stream, Justin looked a little sullen at the moment.

There were a lot of ways to coax children, though.

Wasn't it precisely because her No.1 fan had descended from heaven and saved her from defeat in the face-off just now that she was being so friendly with him? In that case, he would also become a hero and save the damsel in distress the next day! This way, he would definitely be able to get the little fellow to acknowledge him too! While he was thinking, Lawrence passed him the information he found.

He said, "I've found sweetcherry's personal information. Due to her age, her account was registered with her parents' IDs. Her mother's name is Queenie and her father's name is Dick...What a strange name."

Justin: "!!!"

Her mother was a queen while her father was a dick...

How discriminatory! He clenched his fists and tried to suppress the urge to beat someone up.

As he gnashed his teeth in fury, he said coldly, "Go and investigate Nora Smith's background again!"

A surprised Lawrence said, "We've already checked Ms. Smith's background several times, Mr. Hunt. It is indeed like the information that we've already found."

As soon as he said that, a displeased Justin countered, "Did you find out that she's Anti?"

Lawrence lowered his head, daring not to speak any more.

Then, he said, "I'll go and investigate her background right away."

At night.

"Huh? Did Daddy really say that?"

Cherry hid in the toilet and spoke to her brother over the phone secretly.

Although Pete's voice was also young and tender, for some reason, it gave people a sense of security.

He said, "Yeah, he's trying to find out where you are, but it seems like he's run into some trouble, so he can't find any info"

Cherry pursed her lips and said, "Of course. I'll let you in on a secret—Mommy is actually a hacker-!"

Cherry looked very proud at the mention of her mother.

Then, right after, a look of disdain came over her face and she said, "Daddy is such a dummy, Pete!"

Pete said, "I also think so, so I gave him my vitamins so that he can boost his brainpower."

"Great job, Pete! That's awesome! In that case, I can continue to live-stream with peace of mind now. Daddy's a dummy who can't find me anyway!"

Pete replied, "Alright"

After the two finished chatting, Cherry finally walked out of the bathroom.

Nora had washed up and was already in bed.

Cherry thought for a moment.

Since Daddy couldn't find them for now anyway, that meant that she didn't have to tell Mommy about it, right? Otherwise, Mommy definitely wouldn't allow her to live-stream anymore.

She happily made her mind.

Cherry got onto the bed and sent some cute stickers to Sponsor Grandpa on Messenger.

He replied very quickly: "Have an early night" sweetcherry replied: "Okie-Dokie! You should also go to bed early. Mommy says that people who go to bed early and wake up early will be more energetic!"

At the Smiths.

Ian rested weakly on the bed and replied with difficulty: "Okay"

He put down the cell phone and stared at the ceiling.

Outside the door, Yvonne Smith, his adopted daughter, lowered her voice and said, "Dad has a poor appetite, so make sure to cook liquid food instead. Add a bit of minced meat so that it'll be more nutritious. Understand?"

The caretaker replied, "Don't worry, Ms. Yvonne. I've already committed all these to memory"

"Good"

Ian sighed when he heard the exchange.

She ultimately wasn't his real daughter.

Her concern for him always came across as rather superficial.

His eyelids drooped and he closed his eyes.

Life suddenly felt very meaningless.

When Yvette Anderson suddenly disappeared more than twenty years ago, he had personally searched for her for a very long time.

However, he hadn't found her.

By the time he finally found her in California, he discovered that she had already married someone else and even given birth to a child.

At that time, Yvette had said, "Forget me, Ian. I've let you down, but Henry and I are truly in love with each other. If you really love me, then let me go."

"Let me go" ...

He was fully capable of bringing her back, putting her under house arrest, and forcibly keeping her with him at that time.

He had indeed also considered doing so.

Thus, he had sent people to capture her.

But on the way back to New York, the strong and stubborn woman had broken down in front of him.

His heart had ached terribly.

In the end, he had let her go.

Before she left, she had looked at him and said, "Find someone else and marry her instead. You will have a wife and children of your own. Forget me. I'm sorry..."

He had pretended to stay strong after he returned to New York, but he never entertained notions of getting married ever again.

Later, he adopted a daughter.

This was because he heard that she had given birth to a daughter.

After that, he never bothered himself with her again.

Looking back, he still regretted his actions.

Why had he relented back then? Why hadn't he forcibly taken her with him? That way, she wouldn't have died from postpartum hemorrhage during labor.

She probably died when the child was a year old, right? If they had been together, and if they had had a child, would that child have been as adorable as sweetcherry? It was exactly such a thought that made him fascinated with sweetcherry's live-streams.

In fact, he even developed the urge to meet her.

It was sweetcherry who gave him the will to live.

After all, their spark of friendship was growing stronger and stronger.

sweetcherry had said that she hoped it would become a little boat or a giant ferry one day.

He closed his eyes.

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open.

Then, soft footsteps padded toward him and someone called out, "Grand-uncle lan..."

lan opened his eyes and saw tiny little Mia standing next to him.

He asked, "What's the matter?"

Mia lowered her head and asked, "Grand-uncle lan, can you give me \$150,000?"

lan was taken aback.

Little Mia was usually the most sensible child around.

Why was she suddenly asking him for money? Mia lowered her head and said timidly, "I just discovered that my classmate Cheryl Smith is live-streaming, but she's having a bit of trouble. I want to help her...Her live-streaming alias is sweetcherry, by the way."

Chapter 120

Cherry?! Ian's eyes flew open abruptly.

Light even shone in his usually listless eyes.

He looked straight at the little Mia, who lowered her head and said, "Grand-uncle Ian, I know I shouldn't be borrowing money from you, but my money is all with Mommy. She doesn't let me ask Daddy for money, either. Brandon has a loose tongue, so he'll definitely tell Mommy if I borrow money from him. After thinking about it, you're the only one I can ask."

Mia glanced at him in embarrassment and said, "But if you don't have any, it's okay..."

As soon as she said that, Ian smiled and said, "I do. I'll give my little Mia some."

Mia's eyes lit up.

"Thank you, Grand-uncle Ian!"

Ian then asked, "Can you tell me about this classmate of yours?"

Mia nodded.

With a look of admiration on her face, she said, "Cheryl Smith is amazing! Not only can she turn into a little boy, but she can also turn into a little girl!"

Lan: "?"

"She also dances really well. Sinead Lowe was originally the lead dancer for the dance in the school's 50th-anniversary celebrations. She's really unlikeable and often bullies everyone in school!"

Ian asked, "Does she bully even you?"

Mia shook her head.

"She doesn't dare to bully me because I'm a Smith. She doesn't dare to make trouble for me, but she doesn't talk to me either.

She started bullying Cherry the moment she came to the school, but Cherry's Mommy is really amazing.

She got Ms. Tanya Turner over, so Cherry became the lead dancer after that.

"Cherry also became Brandon's boss. He follows her around every day and serves her water. He also asked her when she can become a little boy again."

At this point, Mia added softly, "I also hope that Cherry will become a little boy."

Ian was taken aback.

"Why?" He asked.

Mia smiled gently and timidly.

Her small oval-shaped face was adorable and delicate.

She answered, "Cherry is very cool when she's a boy. I like talking to him."

Ian felt like he understood what she was saying, but also not really at the same time.

He casually transferred \$150,000 to Mia's bank account and then closed his eyes.

Mia left quietly when she saw that he wasn't talking to her anymore.

Grand-uncle Ian wasn't in good health.

Daddy had told her earlier that she shouldn't disturb him...

In the evening, Joel came over to visit Ian as usual after he knocked off from work.

However, when he did, he saw Ian, whose eyes were always half-lidded, seated upright on the bed as if he was waiting for him.

Surprised, Joel asked, "Is something the matter, Uncle Ian? Ian cast his eyes down and said unhurriedly, "Is Mia's school holding their 50th-anniversary celebrations soon?"

Joel nodded.

"Yes, I've already received an invitation"

He wasn't planning to go.

After all, it didn't really matter whether he went to an event like that or not.

Besides, Mia was timid and frail, so she wasn't performing, either.

While thinking about it, he heard Ian say, "I want to go and have a look"

Joel was surprised.

"What?"

Ian repeated, "I want to go and have a look."

Joel was a little in disbelief, but he nevertheless said, "Okay, I'll make the arrangements."

After leaving Ian's bedroom, Joel looked back at the door and frowned.

A moment later, he asked the caretaker, "Did something happen at Uncle Ian's today?"

The caretaker stood up straight.

Although Joel seemed friendly and approachable, she treated him with ever-increasing respect.

"I think Ms. Mia was here."

At the mention of Mia, Joel's expression softened.

"I see. It seemed like Uncle Ian was going to the kindergarten because of Mia. He would also go with him, then."

The next afternoon.

After dealing with work matters in the Hunt Corporation, Justin left his office.

However, he didn't go home.

Pete was at the Quinn School of Martial Arts today, but when he got in the car, he didn't instruct the chauffeur to head to the school.

"Where would you like to go, sir?" asked the chauffeur.

"To the Golden Sunshine Kindergarten"

"Yes, sir."

At the kindergarten.

It was the 50th-anniversary celebrations soon, so the twenty children participating in the opening ceremony dance had to practice for an hour more than usual.

At four o'clock in the afternoon.

Cherry and her friends entered the dance studio and stood in line.

Sinead was next to Cherry.

Even though she had been warned not to provoke Cherry, she was pouting and glaring at her from time to time today. In the past, even though Sinead was bad-tempered, everyone was afraid of the dance teacher, so they were very tolerant of her.

But now, everyone was playing with Cherry and ignoring her instead.

After putting up with it for several days, Sinead finally couldn't stand it anymore.

She suddenly reached out her arm and pushed Cherry.

Cherry stumbled backward a couple of steps.

She looked at her in surprise and asked, "What are you doing, Sinead the Doggy?"

Sinead yelled, "You're the dog, Cherry the Doggy! I'm not Sinead the Doggy!"

Cherry said, "But you were barking like a dog that time! Like this!"

She bent over into a different pose from what Sinead had done the other day and called out, "Moo, moo--"

Sinead immediately scoffed and said, "You're doing it wrong! It should be like this!"

She imitated a puppy's pose again and stuck out her tongue while saying, "Woof! Woof!"

A giggling Cherry straightened her back and said, "Great job, Sinead the Doggy!"

Sinead stood up straight and raised her chin.

However, the children around them suddenly burst out laughing.

After a while, Sinead finally realized what had happened.

She immediately became so angry that she placed her hands on her hips.

Then...she let out an ear-piercing wail and started crying.

Cherry clapped her hands over her ears and looked at her wryly.

Was she crying just because she couldn't win the argument? While she was thinking about it, Whitney walked in and heard Sinead crying.

She frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Sinead pointed at Cherry and said, "She's bullying me!"

Cherry shook her head and said, "I'm not."

The rest of the students also testified and said, "Cherry didn't bully Sinead. It was Sinead who pushed her"

During this recent period of time, everyone could tell that Whitney was unusually scared of Cherry, just like how she was also scared of the two children from the Smiths.

Therefore, she definitely wouldn't dare to bully Cherry.

But unexpectedly, Whitney suddenly shouted, "Cherry, apologize to Sinead immediately!"

Cherry was taken aback for a moment.

Then, she shook her head and said, "I didn't do anything wrong."

"How dare you be so unrepentant! Come out here with me! Whitney grabbed Cherry by her arm and dragged her out of the dance studio.

As she did, she said fiercely, "Cheryl Smith, I've already figured it all out. Mr. Hunt only has a son, he doesn't have any daughters at all! How dare you lie to me for so long! I'm going to teach you a good lesson today! As punishment, you are to stand in the sun for two hours and give up your center position in the dance!"

Then, she dragged her over to a corner of the wall and threw her there.

Her fierce appearance frightened Cherry so badly that her eyes widened.

The little fellow, who had never allowed anyone to give her the short end of the stick, hastily said, "My father really is Justin Hunt!"

Whitney scoffed derisively and said, "What a stubborn girl you are. If your father is really Justin Hunt, then why don't you give him a call and have him pick you up from school?"