

## Master 722

### Chapter 722

The expected flood of tears didn't materialize, leaving Kingston with a lump in his throat and an awkward expression that hung somewhere between wanting to cry and not being able to shed a single tear

The shock wasn't confined to the studio; even online viewers were reeling from the drama.

"Brielle's being so cold. I mean, that's her biological father standing right there!"

"How can you call someone 'dad' if all they did was bring you into the world but didn't raise you?"

"Sure, she's made a fortune, but I heard her old man's on welfare. If she's this heartless with her own kin, imagine how she treats the rest of the world."

The live chat was in uproar due to Brielle's attitude, fervent comments flying every which way.

Backstage, the crew watched the numbers skyrocket, eyes glowing with excitement. "We've hit 50 million views! Get the camera on Brielle, now! The audience can't get enough of her!"

The director's word was law, and soon enough, Brielle's indifferent face filled the screens, sending the ratings through the roof. After all, this was the sensational newsmaker's first live public appearance!

Kingston was miffed, expecting a tearful reunion since every woman supposedly longs for a family. But Brielle's face was too composed. Was this really the face of someone meeting their father?

Trying to control his imitation as they were still on air-Kingston played his part

"I'm your biological father, Kingston. I only got the paternity confirmation today. The hospital called me immediately. Back then, we were struggling financially and just couldn't afford another child, so we had to send you to the orphanage. Your mother was devastated and cried for days. We visited you as much as we could until our family faced more hardships, and we lost touch. We've been looking for you all these years. You've done so well for yourself. It's truly astounding, Bri."

Tears welled up in Kingston's eyes

as he reached out to grab Brielle's hand.

Brielle withdrew her hand from the table, her face betraying no emotion at his words.

At that moment, a receptionist brought over water, serving everyone a cup before respectfully asking Brielle. "Ms. Haywood, would you like some snacks as well?" "No, thank you,"

The receptionist nodded, offered a polite smile, and left.

Kingston bristled at being ignored, his pride wounded. His daughter was the CEO of Stellar Stage Entertainment, and this young lady didn't give him the time of day. What was the meaning of this?

"Br, no offense, but your receptionist lacks respect. I've just told her I'm your father, and she couldn't care less. You should fire her and find someone younger and prettier."

Brielle remained silent, sipping her water calmly.

Kingston, taking her silence as agreement, pressed on with his prepared speech. "Now that you're doing well, your mother and I are very happy. You haven't met your brother yet, have you? We told him about you, and he's ecstatic. He wants to join you at Stellar Stage Entertainment. It would set our hearts at ease to have you two at the same company. Find him a good position, we'll you? A six-figure salary should suffice. He won't settle for less, and as your brother, it wouldn't reflect well on you if his salary were too low, would it, Bri?" Kingston's face was flushed with a mix of excitement and anticipation. "Girls shouldn't earn so much. I've seen the news about your ex-fiancé, and we worry you'll run into another deadbeat. Your mother and I think it's best if you keep your money with us. That way, if you get a boyfriend, you won't naively hand over your hard-earned cash. Men are unreliable. We're just looking out for you. If you ever want to buy a house or anything else, just tell us, and we'll make sure you have the funds."

Kingston had it all figured out, confident Brielle would comply. After all, she was his daughter. On his way there, he'd boasted to his neighbors about his long-lost daughter, who had become a CEO overnight. The heavens must've blessed them. Her success was surely a karmic reward for their past actions. If they hadn't given her up, she wouldn't have achieved what she had today.

Sinning trener back eligidly and monyet everything with dights Levha

The hot face etiffened looking rather shempi jutowing a request, staying true to the show a

No edit yoursel. To The focus is on being lost. But I was deliberately abandoned, if I had mat yang tep but now that I'm a CFO,

From start to 'stone was detached devoid of anger or sentment, but laced with a casual, didnt nude and ca

wara not. The heat sho

mending searches spanking another widespread online de

bed her hand and took a gente sip of her water "Let's so the moral hijacking, shall we? if you have something more 16 ca

silencing

1. an. Even the seasoned Nost couldn't help but

the staff woes continued "Keep it going The ratings west climbing— weaking record

dn. i Caught off guard by such

se looking at the

impatience in

locked up at hun with

smile welcome party? Or is it more about ananging you for your eces and

gets face stiffened Thought my but

that everyone and now thache Had found the power daughter