

As her alluring scent attacked his senses, Casper's stiffened up.

“A little.”

Victoria chuckled. “Oh, you're being humble.”

Casper retreated hastily and kept a distance from Victoria. She might be an enchantress, but he knew it would be best to stay away from someone like her.

“Are you afraid? I won't gobble you up.”

“Ms. Stalling, since this is only a replica, about the money...”

“Forget about that. I need to thank you for exposing the traitor. Here's a gift for you.”

Casper accepted Victoria's gift—an antique hand fan—under her insistence.

After the four of them left her store, Victoria finally stopped staring at Casper.

“Ms. Stalling, there are plenty of people who are antique experts. Why do we need to suck up to that poor boy?”

Victoria snickered as a cunning glint flashed across her eyes.

“You know nothing. He is clearly an important person. Run a background search on him.”

Casper, who had just walked out of Pine Street, sneezed without warning. He had no idea the cunning seductress had set her eyes on him.

“Casper, we're really sorry.”

“It's fine, Felix. We've vowed to stay together, for better or for worse, right? Besides, we even got a hand fan for free.”

The relationship between men was not complicated. Even if they got involved in a physical fight, they would forgive each other after that.

“Casper, I think that Victoria is interested in you. Why don't you give it a try? If she becomes your girlfriend, that b*tch Kitty will be furious.”

Right now, Felix wasn't the only one encouraging Casper to court Victoria. Even the quietest person in their dorm, Remy Harfield, was chiming in excitedly.

“Nonsense. She's not my type,” replied Casper.

Immediately, Giselle's strikingly beautiful face appeared in his mind.

Only Ms. Clauder's my true love!

Back at their dorm, Colton invited the others to game together. However, everyone ignored him today.

“Colton, stop playing games. All of you are single now,” Felix reprimanded as a sorrowful look flitted across his face.

In Business University, the ratio of male students to female students was two to eight.

If they still couldn't find an acceptable girlfriend under the circumstances, people would definitely look down on them.

“Felix, why don't you get your girlfriend to introduce

some girls to us?”

Casper was lying in his bed while downloading the live stream app. He didn't bother to join in their conversation.

“Casper, don't be dejected. You're the boss of Tycoon now. I'm going to meet Wendy today. This weekend, we shall organize a gathering so everyone will no longer stay single!”

Ding!

The live stream app was successfully installed on Casper's phone. At the thought of seeing Giselle again, Casper got so excited he nearly sprang up from his bed.

“Goddess, here I come!”

The others were involved in a heated discussion when Casper's yell sounded out of nowhere. They immediately fell silent.

Felix exchanged gazes with the others before giving Casper a disdainful look. Clearly, they thought the “goddess” Casper mentioned was a rookie actress from Jetroina.

Meanwhile, Casper clicked into the app and entered Giselle's live stream number excitedly. At once, an angelic voice came through his earphones.

Soon, Casper lost himself in Giselle's singing. He only snapped back to reality after the song ended and Giselle started speaking.

“Thank you for your subscription and gifts!”

As Giselle wasn't that popular, she only received a

few comments and gifts. Yet, that didn't stop her from maintaining her popularity.

Something told Casper that Giselle wasn't trying to gain popularity by being an online streamer.

Gigi, you're a fantastic singer!

My goddess!

My goddess!

Besides the usual comments praising Giselle's singing, the others were asking her to show her face.

Mr. Money just gifted Gigi a Banner.

At once, the system-generated announcement filled the entire screen in Giselle's live stream, announcing that the ID Mr. Money had just gifted a Banner worth

ten thousand to Giselle.

A generous and wealthy young man would attract everyone's attention anywhere.

Immediately, the audience started lavishing praises on Mr. Money. Some even asked him to be their sugar daddy.

“Thank you for the Banner, Mr. Money,” Giselle uttered calmly.

Despite her chilly reply, it was clear to Casper that Giselle cared about the sudden rise in popularity in her live stream.

“Damn it. Who is this person?” Casper mumbled as he stared at the huge Banner on his screen.

Giselle's striking looks, perfect proportions, and

kindness underneath her tough front made her the perfect candidate to be Mrs. Simpson.

There was no way Casper could stand back and do nothing when someone else stole the limelight from him.

Before he could take action, Mr. Money paid for another Banner.

A huge commotion erupted in the live stream because of the second Banner.

Everyone was calling that man a tycoon. Because of the two Banner gifts, Giselle's live stream had risen in popularity.

“Huh? Why is Mr. Money silent now?”

After gifting two Banners, he had disappeared into

thin air.

“How dare he chase after my future wife? Does he have a death wish?”

Casper was about to teach Mr. Money a lesson when a comment appeared. He nearly threw his phone away in a fit of rage after reading it.

Gigi, please give me your answer. I shall gift you ten Banners right away.

Clearly, Mr. Money was a wealthy and generous man.

“I can't endure this anymore!” Casper barked out and proceeded to top up his account.

Mr. Simpson just gifted Gigi five Banners!

At once, everyone in Giselle's live stream fell silent as

the system-generated announcement appeared on the screen.

The audience promptly roared with excitement. Casper wasn't bothered by their responses, as he was here for Giselle.

Mr. Money immediately realized Casper was his rival and gifted three more Banners in retaliation.

“Flaunting your wealth? You're no match for me!” Casper snorted in disdain before gifting another ten Banners to Giselle.

Mr. Money's gifts disappeared in an instant. Right now, even Giselle couldn't stay calm.

There were many rich netizens floating around the Internet, but they were mostly fans of famous online streamers. Giselle wasn't famous at all, so it

immediately attracted everyone's attention on the live stream app.

As Mr. Money disappeared from sight, Casper's lips curved up in a smug grin. Ms. Clauder is the future Mrs. Simpson. No one is allowed to snatch her from me.

Right then, Casper received a direct message on the app. He clicked into it and realized it was from Mr. Money.

Mr. Money: Bro, what are you doing?

Mr. Simpson: Ah, it's nothing. I had too much money.

Casper's arrogant reply caused Mr. Money to fall silent for a while.

He soon sent another direct message: Are you from

BU?

Casper sat up immediately.

“What? What a coincidence!”

Casper clicked into Mr. Money's profile skeptically.

Immediately, he saw Mr. Money's location tagged as Business University.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.