

Casper didn't expect this tactless netizen would be his university mate.

Hmm, let me see who he is. How dare he have designs on the future Mrs. Simpson?

As that thought occurred to Casper, he typed out a reply: So what?

Mr. Money: If you're from BU, you must've heard of me—Sawyer Lingham.

Huh? Sawyer Lingham?

Casper was taken aback. He racked his brains but couldn't recall having heard this name before.

As Casper didn't reply for some time, Sawyer thought

he had given up after getting to know his name.

He sent another message: Now you know who I am. Giselle's mine. I don't have to teach you what to do, right? Don't be upset. Once you agree to give up, we can be friends if we meet up one day. You can come to me if you need help. There are tons of gorgeous girls here in Horington.

Evidently, he was threatening Casper to give up on Giselle or risk facing his wrath. Casper was no fool, so he saw through Sawyer's threat at once.

Ha! How dare you threaten me? Don't you know the Simpson family is a formidable presence in Chanaea? No one can order me around!

Casper replied: What if I say no?

Mr. Money: Brat, don't get on my nerves. I'm being

polite enough.

Casper scoffed and typed: Fool.

After that, he left the direct message page and returned to the app's front page. Without hesitation, he topped up another one hundred million to his account, which he used to buy twenty million live stream vouchers.

He then used the vouchers to exchange a million tokens in the app.

At once, a rocket effect appeared on the screen while an announcement popped up in everyone's live streams: Mr. Simpson just gifted Gigi ninety-nine Super Rockets!

The live stream grew excited once again, with incoming comments from the excited spectators.

After all, ninety-nine Super Rockets were worth at least two hundred thousand! This was a rare occurrence even in those super popular online streamers' live streams.

“Thank you for your Super Rockets, Mr. Simpson. Thank you so much!” Giselle sounded thrilled.

Giselle was far more beautiful than the other popular online streamers here.

If she wanted, many men fall would for her charms easily. She could also become the top online streamer.

However, she was born into a scholarly family and brought up to be a conservative girl.

As she was also a lecturer at Business University, she

never showed her face online to prevent rumors about her from circulating around.

Slowly, she started gaining popularity. Her fans were attracted by her singing as she didn't show her face, so she rarely received any gifts.

Sometimes, she'd receive a few cheap gifts in her live stream, but that was about it.

The only generous audience in her live stream was Sawyer Lingham.

Nevertheless, Giselle knew why he kept gifting her stuff in her live stream. She wasn't really delighted by his antics.

Of course, there was no way she could kick him out in front of the other netizens.

After all, anyone with an ID here was free to view her live stream. As Sawyer's actions would draw the other netizens' attention to her live stream, Giselle didn't stop him.

It was the first time Giselle had ever seen this Mr. Simpson in her live stream. She couldn't believe how much he spent, as it was his first time here.

Her curiosity was naturally piqued. When she clicked into Mr. Simpson's profile, she realized it was a newly registered account.

Giselle was still bewildered when the comments section in her live stream grew heated again.

Mr. Money just gifted Gigi ninety-nine Yachts!

Before the special gift effects disappeared, it was replaced by another effect.

Mr. Money just gifted Gigi ten Banners!

The comments section went crazy. Wow!

Are they competing now?

Who is this online streamer? I've never seen her before.

There was a faint smile playing on Casper's lips. He wasn't at all surprised by Sawyer's retaliation. If the latter had given up swiftly, it would be no fun.

Mr. Money: Hey, go on if you dare! Whoever gives up first loses!

This time, Sawyer commented arrogantly in public. He even changed the font to red, so it stuck out between the white-colored comments.

Mr. Money: You're no match for me! I'm richer than you!

Casper snickered before typing furiously: Ha!

Mr. Simpson just gifted Gigi thirty Banners!

Once again, he managed to outshine Mr. Money again.

Mr. Money just gifted Gigi thirty-five Banners! came Sawyer's retaliation.

Seeing Sawyer's gifts, Casper flashed a victorious grin. His fingers clicked furiously on the screen as he prepared another gift for Giselle.

Mr. Simpson just gifted Gigi fifty Banners!

The fifty Banners had just cost him half a million!

Oh wow, Mr. Simpson's awesome.

He's filthy rich!

This is damn thrilling!

Wow, I've been watching live streams for more than a year, but this is the first time I've ever seen someone this generous!

“Damn it!” barked a young man decked in an expensive suit as he sat in a restaurant's private room, which was right outside Business University.

He was so furious he nearly threw his phone out.

“Sawyer, what's wrong? Did someone offend you?” A young man who seemed like Sawyer's sidekick

jumped up from his seat and posed that question.

Ignoring his sidekick, Sawyer muttered angrily, “Who the hell is this Mr. Simpson?”

His voice was trembling as rage pulsed through his veins.

The other sidekicks surrounded him. After spotting Sawyer's phone screen, they realized what was going on.

“How dare this person steal the limelight from you?” declared one of the sidekicks.

“Don't worry, Sawyer. He had just spent five hundred grand, so I'm sure his account is empty now. He just wants to show off,” said another follower.

“You're right,” Sawyer announced. He took a deep

breath and forced himself to calm down.

Sawyer was a wealthy scion in Horington. His father, Lewis Lingham, was in control of many medium and large-sized businesses, the most famous one being Lingham Group. Lingham Group was worth over three billion and was one of the top five hundred corporations in the country. Hence, Lewis was naturally the wealthiest man in Horington.

As the only son of Lewis, Sawyer was spoilt rotten. The latter had a monthly allowance of over two million, so he could buy anything he wanted, including luxury cars.

It was the middle of the month, so he had around one million left. There's no way I'll get defeated by a nobody at Business University! Ha! That brat must've asked his friends for money. Otherwise, he won't be my match.

At that thought, Sawyer relaxed visibly.

“Sax, Frank, how much do you have now? Transfer everything you have to my account. I will pay you back next month.”

“It's our job to help you get the girl of your dreams, Sawyer. You don't have to pay us back,” said Sax as he pulled his phone out to carry out the transaction.

Soon, Sawyer received a text notifying him of the transfer.

His other sidekicks nodded in agreement and proceeded to transfer him the money he needed.

Sawyer's sidekicks only got to be friends with him because they were also rich. Though they weren't as wealthy as Sawyer, they could easily afford to lend

him a few thousand to a few hundred thousand.

Shortly after, they managed to collect around six hundred thousand and transferred everything to Sawyer's account in the live stream app.

Mr. Money just gifted Gigi sixty Banners!

The comments section instantly erupted. Wow! I thought it was over!

Ugh. When can I be as rich as them?

Poverty does limit one's imagination, huh?

The perks of being rich!

Sawyer cackled happily upon as another barrage of comments flooded the live stream because of his generosity.

He typed out another arrogant comment in red font: So? Won't you follow? Are you giving up now? You're no match for the great Sawyer! Ha!

As Mr. Simpson didn't respond to his comment, Sawyer felt so much better.

He chortled and declared, “How dare that country bumpkin go against me, huh? Pfft!”

He leaned back in his chair smugly.

“Of course,” Sax echoed his sentiment. “You're the great Sawyer! That brat must be blind.”

“Look, Sawyer. He hasn't replied for a while. I think he uninstalled the app after realizing he's no match for you!”

“Yes, that's what I thought, too. After being humiliated in public, he won't have the guts to show up in front of Sawyer anymore.”

In response, Sawyer chuckled happily. “I'm in a great mood today. Let's go to Louie's Bar tonight. Drinks on me! If you see someone you like, I shall introduce her to you!”

He gave an arrogant wave with his nose stuck in the air.

“W-Wait a minute, Sawyer...” stuttered Sax out of a sudden.

It was as though he had seen something terrifying, for he let out a horrifying shriek.

“What's wrong with you?” exclaimed a frowning Sawyer.

“Look at the live stream. Look, Sawyer!”

The frown on Sawyer's forehead deepened as he glanced at the live stream app on his phone. Instantly, his expression clouded over. His eyes widened in disbelief at the sight that greeted him.

Mr. Simpson just gifted Gigi one hundred Banners!

Mr. Simpson just gifted Gigi two hundred Banners!

Mr. Simpson just gifted Gigi six hundred and sixty-six Banners!

Congratulations, Gigi! You are the winner of the daily gifts leaderboard!

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