

# She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 78 - She's Turned On The Camera!

Chapter 78: She's Turned On The Camera!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

More people started to comment:

"Turn it on, then? You're a bastard if you don't!"

"Is sweetcherry going to turn on the camera? I feel like I'm going to go blind later!"

"I smell a fight breaking out. This is a gaming channel. Does it matter whether they turn on the camera or not?"

"Yes, it does! No one goes as far as them as to straight-up pretend to be a five-year-old kid even if they use a voice changer when they play games. Do they think our IQs are very low?"

"Exactly! They even duped others into giving them tips to buy candy with. Tsk, the point here is—there are actually people who are falling for it! The top fan on their list who calls himself Grandpa just gave them another tip worth \$150,000!"

"How does a perverted liar like them find the cheek to do live streams? Is it because their original voice sounds too awful?"

“That kind of tender voice is originally a child’s, which is supposed to sound cute and lovable. How come they have the gall to change their voice into one like that? What an insult to kids!”

Of course, there were also loyal fans of sweetcherry who defended her. It was just that there were only a few of them, so they were all drowned out by the insults.

“Watching sweetcherry pretending to be a kid is exactly what we like. What’s it to you? If you can’t stand it, then why don’t you get out?”

“Exactly. Are they holding a knife to your neck and forcing you to tip them?”

“The hero the live streamer plays as is a little girl who carries a cannon. I think it’s very apt that they use a child’s voice! Why are you being such a busybody?”

“...”

When Cherry saw that even her loyal fans didn’t believe that she was a child, she frowned and said huffily and seriously, “I’m not a kid!”

In the comments:

“Hahaha, they’ve admitted it now!”

“I knew they were lying!”

“...”

A few comments had only just scrolled past the screen when Cherry said huffily, “I’m already five! Which part of me is a kid?”

The comments fell silent for a while. Then, a loyal fan wrote weakly:

“Sweetie, that’s enough. Let’s not say any more. There’s nothing shameful in pretending to be a kid anyway...”

“If you say any more, it’ll start to seem a little pretentious. It’s enough! Enough!”

As for the antis, they switched on their combat mode.

“Ugh, they’re still pretending to be a kid. It’s so gross! ‘Already five’? More like you’re fifty, right? Which five-year-old can read so well?”

“A fifty-year-old probably doesn’t have that kind of hand speed and reflexes. They’re probably in their twenties or thirties... What I’m seeing in my mind is an ugly, gross, and wretched-looking middle-aged man...”

“Didn’t they say they’re gonna turn on the camera? What are you still dilly-dallying so much for? Hurry up and turn it on!”

“They must be deliberately saying all that in order to change the subject, right? Turn on the camera! Turn on the camera!”

"It's not like they have the guts to. If they turn it on, they'll expose their own lies!"

"..."

Seeing that no one believed her, Cherry felt as if she had suffered a great injustice. She said quietly, "Okay, I'll turn on the camera now. Wait a minute, okie?"

After finishing the round at hand, she fumbled around for a while and finally turned on the camera.

The moment she did, an uproar went through the comments!

At the same time, Justin ended a busy day of work.

Bored, he glanced at Pete, who was studying next to him, and picked up his cell phone. Suddenly, he thought of the friend whom Chester had posted about the other day.

After downloading the live streaming app, he searched for 'sweetcherry'.

As soon as he entered her live stream, he found that the comments were in a huge uproar.

"F\*ck! F\*ck, she's really a kid!"

"I can't believe my eyes!"

“sweetcherry is actually really only five?”

“F\*ck! I’m actually a lousier player than an elementary school kid? Ah, no, a kindergartener? Self-doubt in progress here right now...”

“Ahhh, she’s so cute! She’s so cute! To think such a cute little baby who talks so adorably really exists!”

Justin, “?”

When he finally looked at the screen, he saw that the screen, which originally was showing just the game interface, now had a small window at a corner on the right.

Inside the window was a small figure.

She looked like she was about five years old. It was hard to tell whether it was a wig or her real hair, but she had two little braids on each side of her head, which made her look very adorable.

She was also wearing a white feather mask that covered most of her face.

The little fellow said huffily, “There, I’ve turned on the camera! I wasn’t lying, yeah! All of you should apologize to me!”

In the comments:

“She’s really only five? Oh my god! My outlook on life has been shattered!”

“I’m sorry! I was wrong! Please forgive me, big boss!”

All the antis had already disappeared in the background and didn’t dare to speak anymore.

Someone asked:

“Why are you wearing a mask? Are we not worthy of seeing what sweetcherry really looks like?”

“I already find her so cute when she’s just sitting there like that! Can you take off your mask and show us how you look? Don’t worry, there aren’t any ugly children out there!”

Sweetcherry waved and explained seriously, “No, I’m afraid that Daddy will see me!”

“What are you afraid of? It’s nothing bad that you’re making money on live streams. It’s not like your father will smack you, right?”

“Exactly. If I had such a lovely daughter, I’d definitely spoil her like a precious treasure!”

Of course, there were also some who didn’t agree with her actions. They reprimanded her, “Five-year-olds shouldn’t be playing with the cell phone every day. It’s not good for children! Your father is right to discipline you!”

Cherry said seriously, "No, Daddy won't discipline me, but he'll take me away and forbid Mommy from ever seeing me again!"

Her top fan, Grandpa, couldn't help but write: "Your father is such an awful man!"

The rest of the comments agreed with his statement.

"Why would he take her away? Are your parents divorced? Is it because your father would think that your mother isn't teaching you well if he finds out about the live stream?"

"My goodness, it's so sad that there are fathers like that in this world. It's so awful how they always think the world of themselves. My heart aches for sweetcherry."

"Although it isn't right that children play games every day, I checked the records just now. Sweetie, your game time is fixed, right? And you only play for two hours a day... I'm sure your mother has put thought into this, right? For some reason, my heart aches for Sweetie. I hate your wicked father!"

After seeing the comments, Cherry waved her hands anxiously and said, "No, no, it's not like that! It's not like that! My father doesn't know that Mommy gave birth to me, so if he finds out, Mommy will be in trouble!"

"Your mother sounds so tragic. Did she raise you by herself?"

When Justin heard what she said, he suddenly thought of Pete...

Even sweetcherry's mother knew that she should take care of her child, yet Pete's biological mother was so horrible!

A hint of anger flashed in his eyes.

Cherry was about to say something when she noticed a tip of 9,999 airplanes. Amid the airplane icons scrolling across the screen, her number two fan, 'JH', wrote a few big words in bold red text: 'Your father isn't worthy of calling himself a man!'

Cherry, "??"

Daddy, is it really okay to insult yourself like that?

She panicked and got up from her chair. "Daddy, you—"

Before she could finish, she lost her balance and almost fell. However, after she steadied herself, the mask on her face instead fell off...

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 79 - Cherry Looks A Little Familiar

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Justin's heart suddenly stopped beating for a moment. It was only when he saw that she managed to regain her balance that he finally relaxed.

When he wanted to see what she looked like, rows of airplane icons suddenly swept across the screen.

After studying the interface with a frown for a while, he finally turned off the virtual gift visual effects. However, by the time he looked again, he found that sweetcherry had already turned off the camera.

For some reason, he felt a little disappointed.

He shook his head, finding his behavior rather comical.

She was just a child that he had interacted with a few times. Why was he so curious about what she looked like?

He tossed the cell phone aside. The little girl's tender voice rang out in his earphones. "Thank you for the airplanes, Grandpa! Mwah!"

For some reason, Justin felt a little unhappy.

He had gifted her so many airplanes, but why didn't she blow him any flying kisses?

As a result, yet another row of 9999 airplane icons scrolled across the screen.

After sending the gift, he came back to his senses. He felt that he must be out of his mind...

Then, he heard the excited little fellow exclaim, "Wow, Daddy! You're so amazing, too! Mwah!"

Justin's lip corners couldn't help but curl upward.

Two hours later, Cherry stopped playing and got ready for dinner.

After ending the live stream, she sat on the chair with her chin propped on her hands and looked at the two highest-ranking names on the fan list.

Sponsor Grandpa was still in top place with a total of almost \$800,000 in tips.

Daddy was ranked second place with a total of about \$600,000 in tips.

She felt justified and didn't have any qualms about taking money from her father. However, it seemed like Sponsor Grandpa didn't know her at all...

Cherry opened a private chat window and sent him a voice message.

At the Smiths.

Although he had asked for steak the day before, Ian had stopped eating after taking just a bite.

He rested on the bed in a groggy daze all the way until now.

Watching sweetcherry's live stream seemed to have become the only thing he looked forward to every day.

Ian was frowning.

On his attractive visage, there was a contemplative look in his eyes.

He had seen what sweetcherry looked like when her mask dropped off just now, and he found her face vaguely familiar.

It was as if he had seen it somewhere before.

Even though he couldn't recall where he might have seen a face like that before, it nevertheless gave him a sense of kinship.

Ian smiled bitterly.

Perhaps life was just too boring. Or perhaps it was because she simply looked so adorable and clever?

He was about to toss the cell phone aside when he heard a sound notification.

When Ian picked it back up, he found that sweetcherry had sent him a private message: "Sponsor Grandpa, do you wanna play games? I can guide you, yeah!"

Games?

To be honest, Ian wasn't interested, but he didn't have the heart to refuse the little girl's kindness. Thus, he replied: "How are you going to guide me?"

Beep! Another notification rang out.

He tapped on it: "Let's add each other as friends first! Do you have a Facebook account, Sponsor Grandpa? After we add each other as friends, I'll be able to add you into the game from my friends list."

Ian replied: "Yes, I do."

Sweetcherry sent him a link to her Facebook page.

Ian logged in to the Facebook account that he hadn't touched in years. He had only registered the account because of Yvette in the past.

He cast his eyes down, suppressed the discomfort in his heart, and added sweetcherry as a friend.

Her Facebook name was Cherry Smith.

She approved the friend request as soon as he sent it.

After that, Cherry sent him several pictures.

Puzzled, Ian replied with a question mark: ?

Cherry sent him a voice message: "Sponsor Grandpa, you're under my care from today onward. You must remember to log in to Facebook every day and send me messages, okay? We must maintain the sparks of our friendship!"

Sparks?

Ian was confused.

Cherry sent another message: "We mustn't let the sparks of our friendship extinguish! Once we send each other messages for seven days, our sparks of friendship will burn strongly! After another few days, our little boat of friendship will sail off and eventually become a giant ferry!"

"..."

Ian fell silent. He couldn't help but feel that children came up with some pretty ridiculous things these days.

However, when he thought of what she said again, he replied: "Okay."

After he replied, it was time for dinner. The caretaker came in and asked, "Sir, how about having some oatmeal?"

Ian clenched his jaw.

He didn't have any appetite, but when he thought of his promise with the little girl... He would drag his life on for a few more days, he supposed. If he passed the next day, the little girl would probably be sad.

He said dispassionately, "Okay."

—

Elsewhere, Nora had reached the dance studio after being dragged there by Sheril.

The classroom was very big and featured mirrors on all four sides.

The moment she walked in, she saw that there were a few young men and women there. They were currently standing around a girl in the corner and chatting.

At the sight of Sheril, a thin man came over and smiled bashfully at her. He said, "Sheril, you're here!"

Sheril blushed and nodded. Then, she introduced him to Nora. "Nora, this is my boyfriend, Caden Hayes."

Her boyfriend?

Nora sized him up carefully. She couldn't help but feel like the man made people feel a little uncomfortable.

However, she didn't say much.

Sheril introduced Nora to Caden and the two of them said hi to each other.

At this point, the chatter from a distance away reached them.

“Really? Your family is so amazing!”

“Wow, Rachel, are you going to meet Tanya Turner? I’m so envious!”

“...”

Caden was taken aback for a moment. Then, he asked with a smile, “Tanya Turner? What are you guys talking about?”

Someone answered, “It’s Rachel! Her mother heard that Ms. Turner will be coming back to the States in a few days, so she specially invited her to go to their place to hold a few dance lessons for her!”

After answering him, the group of youngsters gathered around Rachel and asked, “Can we also join the class, Rachel?”

At the sight of everyone swarming over there, Caden looked at Sheril and said, “Sheril, Rachel is your cousin, right? Can you ask her to let us join the class?”

Sheril’s expression immediately changed and she looked as if she had been put in a spot.

Nora, on the other hand, was taken aback. “She’s your cousin?”

“Yes, Rachel is Sheril’s uncle’s daughter from the maternal side of the family. I’m sure she’ll agree if Sheril asks her!”

Nora looked at Rachel Wood, who was surrounded by everyone and basking in the limelight.

She had wavy hair, a slim and graceful figure, and a delicate aura around her. The scholarly aura around her was a little similar to the one that Melissa had.

It was just that even though Melissa looked delicate, she also had a very dignified aura around her.

On the other hand, Rachel’s imitation was lacking and it fell flat, making her seem somewhat chintzy.

With the wall of people in between, she spoke with a great sense of superiority and said, “It’s very difficult to get Ms. Turner to open a class. It’s not about money at all. My mother only managed to ask her to open a class for me after asking a lot of people for favors.”

Someone who was trying to flatter her said, “It’s rare for Tanya Turner to come back to the States, so I heard that her schedule is totally packed. It’s really amazing that your family could get her over!”

Rachel suddenly looked at Sheril. “There are already a lot of people in the class, Sheril. I may not be able to let you join this time...”

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 80 – Tanya Turner!

Chapter 80: Tanya Turner!

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As soon as she said that, everyone looked over.

Sheril immediately felt her face flush in embarrassment as though she was living on someone's charity.

Rachel, however, didn't let her off. She continued and said, "You can ask your mother to make an appointment for you, though. That way, you'll also be able to attend her classes! By the way, does your mother have any connections? Do you want my mother to hook her up with the relevant people?"

After the Andersons fell into decline, as Simon's wife, Melissa's status had also dropped.

However, not only did her family, the Woods, not help her in any way, but they even rubbed it in.

Take, for example, what was currently happening. What Rachel said had in no uncertain terms told everyone that even though Melissa had been part of the Woods in the past, her current authority and connections were actually not as good as the Woods'.

Sheril clenched her fists and tried her best to make herself look calm as she replied, "No, it's fine. I'm not very interested in dancing anyway..."

Rachel curled her lip. "Is that so?"

She glanced at Caden. Then, as though she was talking about Sheril yet also as insinuating something else, she said, "What a shame."

After that, she turned and looked at the other people there.

However, when she did, she saw that everyone who had been circling around her and asking about Tanya just now was instead now staring curiously at Nora.

The young woman, who was dressed simply, easily became the focus of the crowd just by gracefully standing there.

Rachel frowned. She took the initiative to walk over, held Sheril's hand with a smile, and asked gently, "Who's this, Sheril?"

Sheril suppressed her awkwardness and embarrassment and naturally made the introductions. "This is Nora, my eldest aunt's daughter."

A surprised Rachel immediately exclaimed rather loudly, "Huh? So that's who you are! I totally couldn't tell from your figure that you've given birth before!"

The words "you've given birth before" astonished everyone there.

Rachel covered her mouth and looked at the two of them apologetically. She said, "S-sorry, I accidentally spoke without thinking for a moment there. Nora, you don't mind, right?"

To outsiders, premarital pregnancies were seen as immoral behavior. Under normal circumstances, even if one's family didn't help them to hide it, they wouldn't publicize it like that, either.

However, Rachel had mentioned it the moment she came over. This made everyone instantly look at her in a different way.

Nora could hear someone nearby whisper, "Tsk, she looks pretty pure and innocent. I didn't expect that she already has kids."

"Why is someone like her here to dance? Is she trying to hook up with someone?"

Sheril frowned. She stood in front of Nora and said, "Don't spout nonsense, Rachel. Nora's just here to learn how to dance!"

Rachel cast her eyes down and smirked. "In that case, does she have a dance partner yet?"

Sheril looked at the other people there.

Most people who came here to dance didn't come at fixed intervals. Neither did they have fixed dance partners. She had originally thought that it would be very easy to find Nora a dance partner since she was so pretty.

However, Rachel's words just now had obviously made everyone averse to Nora.

She was about to say something when Nora smiled and said, "It's okay, Sheril. I'll just watch you dance."

Sheril said, "Nora, you..."

Nora cast her eyes down. "It's fine, really."

Sheril knew that trying to comfort her further now would only result in the opposite effect, so she could only give her a resigned nod.

When the dance teacher arrived, everyone split into pairs and started to dance.

A bored Nora leaned against the wall and played with her cell phone while she watched Sheril out of the corner of her eye.

Caden was unexpectedly a pretty good dancer.

International ballroom dancing was performed in pairs of men and women. In particular, if the men were strong enough, their dancing would be very exciting to watch when they led the woman.

Caden was likely a professional. He held Sheril by her waist and danced, the two of them forming a dazzling sight. Gradually, they became the center of all the dancers in the room.

While they were dancing, Sheril was also constantly looking at Nora.

She suddenly suggested, "Caden, why don't you dance with Nora later?"

Caden was a little reluctant. He replied, "I wanted to say this just now, but someone like her who became pregnant before marriage must have a very profligate lifestyle in private. Sheril, you shouldn't associate too much with her."

An unhappy-looking Sheril said, "You don't even know what Nora is like or anything about her past. Why would you say that?"

Caden frowned. "Okay, okay, I won't say any more. She doesn't look like she's danced before, though. I'm a professional; it may not be appropriate to have me lead her in a dance."

His eyes were downcast and he looked obviously reluctant.

After the dance, Sheril cast Caden aside and went to Nora.

Next to them, Rachel clenched her fists when she saw what she did.

Although her dance partner was also pretty good, he ultimately still couldn't compare with Caden.

Sheril obviously didn't dance as well as her, yet because Caden was the one leading her, she had actually danced better than her!

Furious, Rachel narrowed her eyes. Then, she suddenly walked toward Caden...

Sheril had a good temper and a cheerful personality.

Although she found Caden's words unpleasant, she knew that he ultimately wasn't aware of her cousin's circumstances, so it was understandable that he would misunderstand. Thus, after she counseled herself a little, she decided to explain to Caden what had happened to Nora.

She didn't have a profligate lifestyle. Rather, she had been deceived.

But as soon as she turned around, she instead saw Caden and Rachel walking toward her together.

The two of them behaved intimately, which made Sheril frown.

Caden seemed a little awkward, but he nevertheless bit the bullet and said, "I'm having the next dance with Rachel, Sheril."

Sheril's eyes widened. "What?"

Rachel smiled and took Caden's arm. She said, "Sorry about that, Sheril. My partner and I don't fit quite well together. Caden's the best dancer in our class, so I thought that if we dance together, I could have Ms. Turner give him a few pointers, too. It's mutually beneficial for both of us after all! You won't mind, right?"

Sheril was so angry that her hands were shaking.

She looked at Caden with her eyes red.

He had refused to dance with her cousin when she asked him just now, yet he was going to dance with Rachel now?

He clearly knew that she and Rachel were at loggerheads! And that she was always looking for opportunities to bully her!

Sheril felt her throat going tight and she felt like she had been betrayed. She asked, "Are you sure you want to do that, Caden?"

Caden replied in a low voice, "You know I major in dance, so I'll have to participate in international ballroom dancing competitions. If I can get some pointers from Ms. Turner, I'll definitely benefit a lot from it!"

Sheril clenched her fists and said, "Caden, I'll let you choose—either you dance with me or we break up, in which case you're free to dance with whomever you want!"

Caden frowned and said, "You're being unreasonable, Sheril!"

Rachel also said calmly, "Sheril, I'm just asking Caden to dance with me. Why are you making such a huge fuss? How can you hold Caden back like that?"

She sneered, "It's the Andersons who can't get Ms. Turner as a dance teacher, yet you're forbidding me from helping him? If you were able to get her as a teacher and have her give Caden some pointers, he wouldn't have chosen to dance with me, either!"

Sheril turned pale and she tried to hold her tears back.

At this point, an extremely cold and indifferent voice reached them. "Who says the Andersons can't get Tanya to teach us how to dance?"