

## **Chapter 1011: One Cannot Change The Circumstances of Their Birth, But They Can Change Their Destiny**

The headmaster was absolutely stunned. He looked at Justin in astonishment. “Aren’t you Alexander’s father? How can you possibly be Cheryl’s...”

It was at this point that something finally clicked.

He looked at Nora and then at Justin in disbelief.

With a cool and distant look on her face, Nora stood and said, “They are triplets.”

The headmaster: “!!!”

Triplets!!

He was utterly stunned.

It wasn’t until the principal heard of what had happened and hurried over that the headmaster finally recovered. He immediately shouted, “I, I

didn't know they were triplets! One of them has the last name Smith while the other's is Yale!"

Justin scoffed. "Oh, and the eldest among them has the last name Hunt."

Alexander's personality was too weird, so Pete was the most reliable one instead. Therefore, even if everyone at home knew that Xander was the eldest, they still silently regarded Peter as the eldest.

The headmaster: "!"

He shouted again, "E-even if that really is the case, this is a misunderstanding. How can you do this to me? I asked the two of you here for your children's own good..."

Justin said sullenly, "How? Simply by how you spoke so rudely of my daughter time and time again..."

Never mind if he had just said that his daughter had poor grades and would be a bad influence on Alexander...

After all, he was a headmaster, so they had put up with it. But what had the headmaster said at the end?

“It’s obvious that she is no good girl...”

When had the definition of a good girl become so narrow-minded?

Was one worthless just because they had poor grades?!

The headmaster wanted to say more, but the principal immediately reprimanded him. “If you still want to make a living in this industry, then shut up at once! Do you have any idea who you have offended?!”

His hushed rebuke shut the headmaster up.

He had finally understood—he had offended people whom he should not have!

In the end, the headmaster was fired.

Nora and Justin also took Cherry and Xander home.

After all, they were only ten years old and were still too young to be living in school dorms. They had only allowed the two of them to live in the

school dorms during the last few days for novelty's sake. Besides, Nora was not receptive to the idea from the start.

The two children went upstairs. Nora and Justin, however, looked at each other and then drove out of their residence.

—

In the middle of the night.

A nimble figure sneaked into an ordinary residential area. The man had a chilling aura around him. As he walked, someone suddenly stood in his path.

As Nora stood there, she yawned and looked at the man in front of her.

“What are you trying to do?”

The man scoffed and raised his voice. “You are all good citizens who abide by the law. Leave it to me to take care of that scumbag headmaster!”

He was Trueman!

Trueman was an extreme man. Knowing that Xander and Cherry had been wronged, he would definitely show up to deal with the headmaster.

Thus, Nora was waiting for him.

She heaved a soft sigh. "His wrongdoings are not that serious that he has to die."

She wasn't a saint; she just didn't want to take innocent lives. All the headmaster had done was say some nasty things. What Justin did was already enough punishment.

Trueman's eyes flashed fiercely. After a while, he finally sighed. "Fine."

The two left the residential area and walked out.

This was the first time Nora had met Trueman since they parted five years ago.

The man's appearance had long since changed, but his temperament was still as heretical as ever. As he swaggered in front, Nora suddenly asked, "What have you been doing these past five years?"

"Me?"

Trueman scoffed and said, “I gathered a group of children and locked them in the basement, of course! Then I tortured them and made them call me Dad!”

“ ... ”

Nora glanced at him silently.

To be honest, she and Justin both knew what Trueman had been doing.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have known that he would show up here tonight...

Trueman had certainly gathered a group of children... but they were all children abandoned by their parents, or were sick or physically disabled.

He had set up an orphanage to raise them.

Not only had lacked Trueman motherly love since he was born, but his father was also cruel. This had led to his moral compass remaining misguided his whole life.

The two reached the gates of the residential area. As they were about to go their separate ways, Trueman suddenly called out to Nora.

When Nora looked back, she saw Trueman scratching his head. He said, "I have a question for you."

"Speak."

"There is a kid in my orphanage. His father is a murderer who has been executed. People around him don't like him. They call him names, call him the child of a murderer, and say that since his father had killed someone, he should die. What do you think I should do?"

Trueman really was having a headache over this.

His way of educating children had always been simple and crude, but when faced with that child who couldn't see the light, he didn't know what to say.

When Nora heard this, she paused. Then, she looked at Trueman and said meaningfully, "One cannot change the circumstances of their birth, but they can change their destiny. Don't let your parents' tragedy become yours."

Leaving this sentence, Nora turned around and left.

Trueman, however, was stunned in place.

## Chapter 1012: Why One Should Study

Justin went home while Nora was waiting for Trueman.

By the time she was done talking to Trueman and got back home, she found that Alexander had already gone to bed. When she was about to return to her bedroom, she noticed the lights on the balcony.

She walked over to find Justin and Cherry conversing on the balcony.

Cherry, who was now ten years old, was going through a growth spurt, so she was thin and skinny. However, her cheeks were round and plump with collagen, and her almond-shaped eyes were identical to Nora's. Together with her double eyelids, narrow at the inner tips and wide at the outer, she was so pretty and looked so delicate that it was as if she was not of this world.

Plenty of directors and scouts from film and television companies had noticed her when they visited the school during the past few years. On many occasions, they had asked the teachers to contact her parents on their behalf in hopes of having her debut as a child actress. After all, given her good looks, she would undoubtedly gain immense popularity if she took on the role of the younger version of a female lead.

However, both Nora and Justin had declined the offers after consulting her for her opinion.

Their daughter's only interest was gaming; she didn't have much interest in anything else.

Cherry was currently wearing a set of white pajamas. She looked a little down as she sat on the furry rug with her head lowered.

Justin stayed by her side quietly as his large hand gently stroked his daughter's hair.

Nora didn't go over to disturb the pair.

When she was about to return to the room to take a bath and rest for the night, she suddenly heard Cherry ask, “Am I really that lousy, Daddy?”

Justin’s voice turned cold at once. “Don’t listen to that teacher’s nonsense!”

Justin was a reticent man, but whenever he spoke with Cherry, he would be more patient than usual. He looked at Cherry quietly and said, “Grades are not the only criterion to assess a person. Besides, you are not incapable of studying; you just don’t want to.”

Cherry sighed.

Justin kept quiet for a moment before he suddenly asked, “Cherry, can you tell me why you don’t want to study?”

“It’s boring.”

Cherry looked up. Her big, clearly-defined eyes were fixed on Justin as she added, “I don’t know what the purpose of studying is, that’s all.”

Justin was taken aback.

Cherry said, “I play games to win and to lead the team to victory, but what about studying? What do I do it for?”

“Daddy, some people study hard because they want to make a lot of money when they grow up; some people do it because they want to be government officials; some people do it because they want to become astronauts; and some people do it because they want to become doctors. But... I don’t know what I want to do.”

She sounded lost as she said, “Apart from games, I haven’t found anything that interests me. I asked my classmates about it too—some of them want to make lots and lots of money so that they can spend extravagantly and buy whatever they want. But if it is for the sake of

making money, then not only is Daddy already so rich, but Grand aunt Queenie’s assets will also be mine in the future. I’m already so rich that I can’t even spend all that money my whole life. Why should I still work hard to make money?

“Pete’s goal is to turn the Hunt Corporation into a business empire. Money is no more than numbers to him; what he enjoys is the process. Xander wants to become a doctor and find a way to replace a person’s head with another, so he also needs vast amounts of knowledge to realize his goal. But I’m different! I just want to play games for now, and I can still do that even if I don’t study! So, why should I study? Am I supposed to do it just so others pay me a few compliments?”

Justin fell silent when he heard her.

Cherry turned to look at him and waited quietly for his answer.

## **Chapter 1013: Be Confident, Be Fearless, Be Humble, and Live With No Regrets (End of Main Story)**

Justin stroked Cherry’s hair and slowly answered, “Cherry, while your mom and I—and even your brothers—will never leave you to fend for yourself in the future, I hope you can have the ability to solve your problems with your own strength.”

Cherry was stunned.

It was a rare occasion when Justin smiled. He said to Cherry, “What you guys are learning now may not be useful in the future—you may not even use some of these things your whole life—but they form a foundation of knowledge.

“You may be interested in gaming now, but it’s impossible that you’ll only play games all your life. I don’t want you to end up as someone who can only look on helplessly when you develop an interest in other things in the future, unable to do anything due to a lack of foundation.

“Cherry, you still have a long life ahead of you. All the hard work you put in today will build your confidence in the future.”

Justin looked at Cheryl after he spoke.

His daughter’s features were young, but she looked thoughtful when she heard his words.

Justin stood up quietly and gave her time and space to think.

As soon as he turned around, he spotted Nora who was standing nearby.

He raised his eyebrows and smiled slightly, the beauty mark at the corner of his eye shimmering a little. Then, he strode over.

The two went back to the bedroom together.

After taking a bath, Justin came out to see Nora sitting on the sofa and looking out the window.

He strode over and asked, “Penny for your thoughts?”

Nora replied, “I received a phone call yesterday from a reporter who wants to interview us.”

When Pete enrolled at the top university in the United States with a perfect score on his college entrance examination at ten years old, countless reporters wanted to interview his parents. However, they were all rejected. Various schools even invited them to give speeches, but they had turned down all the invitations.

However, Nora suddenly felt like accepting one of the interviews now.

Justin didn’t ask her why. He only smiled and said, “Okay, I’ll make the arrangements.”

As he spoke, his misbehaving hand reached into her collar...

Nora wanted to sleep, but when she thought of how he had advised their daughter so patiently just now, she ultimately did not refuse him...

—

The next day, Cherry got up bright and early and had breakfast with Xander.

Only a night had passed, but Xander could already sense that there seemed to be something different about his sister—it felt like she had figured out something.

At the dining table, as Mrs. Hunt looked at Cherry, she couldn't help but say, "The school called up your parents and summoned them to the office yesterday, right? Well, Pete has never had teachers summon his parents to the school..."

Mrs. Hunt was just being naggy and mouthing off. Now that she had gotten on in years, there was simply no way of correcting this bad habit of hers anymore. Everyone at home also let her be.

Cherry looked up. "I've decided to study hard. I won't be any less brilliant than Pete in the future!"

Her words took Mrs. Hunt by surprise. A moment later, she couldn't help but scoff and say, "You're already ten. It's too late even if you start studying hard now. No matter how hard you work, you will never surpass Pete!"

Xander couldn't help but say, "Don't rush, Cherry."

He was planning to tell Pete to slow down a little and wait for their sister.

But as soon as the thought formed, Cherry said, "I'm only ten years old. And even if I'm twenty or thirty, as long as I study hard, it's never too late."

She stuffed the rest of her sandwich into her mouth after she spoke and then looked at Mrs. Hunt with her big, clearly-defined eyes. "Let's wait and see, Great-Grandma!"

She would definitely blow everyone away!

Mrs. Hunt curled her lips disdainfully. "Sure, we'll wait and see!"

Xander said from the side, "Waiting and seeing isn't much of a bet, Great-Grandma. Why don't we make a bet instead?"

"What kind of bet?"

"We'll bet on the next exam. If Cherry can get into the top ten, you must admit that you were wrong and apologize to her! How does that sound?"

Mrs. Hunt was about to reply when Xander grinned and taunted, "Great-Grandma, you can't possibly be afraid, right?"

No way!

Mrs. Hunt sneered and replied, "It's a deal! But if she doesn't get into the top ten in the exam, then she must learn the right ways from me and become a proper lady as per my requirements."

Cherry nodded. Her voice was clear and crisp as she replied, "No problem!"

After the two little ones left, Mrs. Hunt said to the housekeeper beside her, "Cherry has really been spoiled rotten. She doesn't carry herself like the young lady of a noble family at all and even plays games all day... She has no talent for learning. All I expect now is for her to behave herself when she grows up and then marry her off somewhere!"

—

Elsewhere, the reporter that Justin had arranged a meeting with arrived at a cafe and met up with Nora and Justin.

The reporter's eyes widened in surprise when she saw them, and she exclaimed, "You two are so young! I would totally believe you even if you told me that you guys were still in college!"

The interview then started.

Nora wasn't a chatty person, but Justin was willing to supplement information for her.

The interview started with questions about Peter's study habits, of course. Justin answered all of them in detail.

In the middle of the interview, the reporter asked, "I heard that he is majoring in business management. Are you thinking of having him build a business empire in the future?"

The reporter was vaguely aware of the couple's identities, but she would never include such details in the article, of course.

Justin fell quiet for a while. Then, he glanced at Nora and slowly answered with a smile, "No, a child's future should not be defined by their parents."

The reporter looked at Nora. "Do you think the same way, Mrs. Hunt?"

Nora nodded.

The reporter smiled. As she looked at Nora, she said, "To round off the interview, I hope you can say something to all the children out there, Mrs. Hunt."

Justin looked at Nora.

Knowing that his wife was a quiet woman, he was about to take over the question when he saw Nora straighten her back and sit upright. With a firm look in her eyes, she slowly said, "Be confident, be fearless, be humble, and live with no regrets."

Stunned, Justin looked at her with a scorching look in his eyes.

She had never felt sorry for herself because she didn't have a mother and was neglected by her stepmother and stepfather.

She had never backed down from fear of the unknown and forged ahead bravely even in the face of difficulties.

She had never been arrogant and conceited because of her achievements in whichever field she studied.

And she regretted nothing from the past, lived up to the present, and never feared the future.

She was Nora Smith, his wife.

Sensing Justin's scorching gaze, Nora turned to look at him. As the two exchanged a smile, a thought flashed through their minds at the same time:

"There is nothing more I can ask for after having the fortune of meeting her at the pinnacle."

"With him by my side for the rest of my life, I can live my life with no regrets."

## **Chapter 1014: C, the God of Gaming (1)**

Ten years later.

1

The plane drew a long trail across the sky.

At the San Francisco International Airport.

Cheryl slowly walked out of the airport with an extra-large 32-inch pink suitcase.

The sixteen-year-old girl had pretty and delicate facial features and did not have any makeup on her flawless and tender skin. Her hair was up in a half-bun, and she wore a white dress cinched at the waist. She looked just like a fairy, causing people all around to look at her.

2

There were even people who thought that she must be a celebrity of some sort.

Cheryl was already accustomed to the way people looked at her.

She was simply too good-looking. She and her brothers were always the center of attention wherever they went. There was nothing they could do about it.

She let out a quiet sigh and then picked up her cell phone to see that there were already a few messages in the family group chat.

Justin: 'Are you there yet?'

Peter: 'She should have gotten off the plane by now, I think?'

Alexander: 'She isn't there yet? But I just called the airport, and they said that she has definitely arrived.'

Justin: '@Cheryl, reply once you've reached.'

Cheryl: "..."

The corners of her lips spasmed, and she let out another silent sigh. Yet she also inexplicably felt like she had just flown out of a cage. She was simply so excited!

At last, she could finally escape her three fathers' control.

The way her two brothers cared for her practically made them her fathers.

Only her mom was slightly more normal among everyone in the family.

For example... Now that she had grown up, she wanted to play in an e-sports tournament and fulfill her childhood dream, however, just convincing her brothers and her father alone had taken so much work!

In the end, her mom had to step in. With just a single sentence, she allowed her to escape from the hellish scene and shut her brothers and father up.

She sighed quietly and replied: 'I have reached. I'm busy, so let's talk in the evening instead. Leave me alone!!!!'

It was only after she sent the five exclamation points in a row that she finally stopped the three men who wanted to call her.

After putting down the phone, she looked at the pick-up area ahead of her.

That's right.

She had found a team she had high hopes for and decided to join them.

The team had been sending her private messages in the game for many years, but she had been too young then. Her father had stated that she could only go on trips by herself after she turned sixteen, so she had declined all their invitations in the past.

She looked at the area in front and finally spotted two boys looking at her holding a placard.

Written on the placard was her in-game alias—God C.

She had already given up her sweetcherry account a long time ago because she found the name too childish now that she was all grown up. Thus, she took the first letter from "cherry" as her new in-game name. Her in-game name was C, but everyone called her God C.

Cheryl walked toward the pair. As soon as she went near, she heard them discussing something in low voices.

“Who on earth is God C? She’s so mysterious. There has been a lot of speculation over the years that she’s not a girl but a guy instead!”

When one registered for an account in the game, they had to state their gender, and Cheryl had picked “Female”, of course.

Therefore, outsiders knew that C was female.

It was just a pity that nobody believed it as they felt that it was impossible for girls to achieve such results in the game.

The other person replied, “I don’t know, man. God C only joined after our gunner retired... I heard that the coaching team had contacted her long ago, but she rejected them.”

“Everybody says that God C has never shown her face all these years because she isn’t good-looking... Actually, I think she is a guy, but still, the coaching team was too hasty! Our life as e-sports competitors basically ends at 25 years old. Once we pass the age of 25, our reaction time and muscle movement will slow down... But God C had already dominated the game seven to eight years ago. Even if she was 16 years old seven to eight years ago, she would still be 25 now! Is she really up to the task?”

“Yeah... Captain threw a fit in the club because of this too, sigh!”

“Is our club out of money? Going by our boss—Chester Hunt’s—personality, that shouldn’t be the case, though. How nice would it be if he just head-hunted an expert player from abroad at a high price instead?”

Yup, the club that Cheryl was joining was founded by Chester, her uncle.

Cheryl stood in front of the pair.

However, the pair was in a hurry to find God C, so one of them took out his cell phone and said, "I'll give God C a call. I have her number!"

After he spoke, he dialed Cheryl's number.

## **Chapter 1015: C, the God of Gaming (2)**

When the ringtone rang out next to them, the pair who was there to pick up Cheryl stared at her blankly.

Then, they saw the pretty, little princess-like Cheryl in front of them holding up her cell phone. In a soft and cute voice, she said, "Hello, I'm C."

"Hello, I'm C."

The voice echoed from the cell phone at the same time. The caller looked at her in disbelief and then stammered, "You... y-you're God C?"

Cheryl nodded. "Uh-huh!"

She hung up.

To be honest, it wasn't so much that she didn't want to directly identify herself. Rather, she knew that the two would never believe she was C even if she went to them directly. That was why she had stood in front of them and waited for them to call her and confirm her arrival.

In this regard, Cheryl understood people like them all too well.

After all, all these years, no one she knew believed that she was C, and some even thought she was lying...

Now that the evidence was in front of them, the two staff members could now accept the truth, no matter how much they doubted it.

“God C! Hello! We are from Club HS. Here, this way, please!”

Cheryl handed the two her suitcase after they spoke, and one of them took it from her. Then, Cheryl walked ahead and asked, “Where is the car?”

“It’s in the car park on B2.”

Cheryl nodded.

As the two behind her walked on, they suddenly felt like something didn’t feel right... Why did they seem like her subordinates and God C a queen high up in the air?!

With this thought in mind, the two of them looked at each other.

Then, the car took Cheryl straight to the club.

Club HS was located in a villa district in San Francisco. Chester received dividends from his shares in the Hunt Corporation every year, so he had tons of pocket money that he couldn’t finish spending even if he wanted to. He also owned properties all over the country.

Club HS had shown pretty good results all this time, so Chester had very generously converted a villa in a luxurious district into their clubhouse.

When the car entered the district, Cheryl found herself slightly taken aback. “Is the clubhouse in this district?”

“Yeah.”

The person taking her to the clubhouse nodded. Then, he said proudly, “Our boss is super rich, so our club is known as one for the wealthy. All the club members are rich young men!”

The guy thought that Cheryl was astonished by the locale because it was common for anyone who visited their clubhouse for the first time to be surprised by the district it was in.

People living in this district were either rich or of high social status. It was undoubtedly an extravagant move to set up a clubhouse here.

However, Cheryl merely nodded calmly.

Afterward, she arrived at Villa No. 8.

When the other pro players in the clubhouse heard the news of her arrival, all of them craned their necks and looked outside.

God C was their idol.

Many of them had been her fans since they were 16 and continued to this day.

Thus, all of them wanted to see who God C was.

The boy standing at the forefront was dressed handsomely in the team uniform. He rested both hands on his hips, and his whole demeanor screamed arrogance. After all, as the captain of Club HS, and even the one in charge of the design and planning department of the game league, Zac Stannard had always been very proud of himself.

But now that God C was joining the club, was the club going to listen to him or to her from now on?

Zac raised his chin arrogantly.

Mildly unhappy with God C, he planned to trash her in a game and make her recognize his abilities...

His teammates behind him were also talking about God C.

“Judging from how much time has passed, God C must be at least 24 or 25 by now, right? Isn’t she too old to become a pro now?”

“I don’t think she’s too old; the coaching team must have their reasons for doing what they did. They wouldn’t have invited God C to join the team if she didn’t have the skill...”

“God C has never publicly shown her face, and everyone in the industry says that she is horribly ugly...”

“Haha, God C has always been awfully stuck-up, and there were even rumors going around that she may be a rich heir to some business tycoon. I’m just waiting to see the look of astonishment on God C’s face when she sees that we live in such an awesome place. She will definitely be intimidated, right?”

A car slowly came to a stop in front of him.

Then, the door opened, and a sweet and beautiful teen girl stepped out of it.

The girl was stunningly beautiful. Her exquisite beauty lit up people’s eyes and made it impossible for them to take their eyes off her, but...

Zac frowned and reprimanded the two boys. “Where’s God C? Didn’t you two go to the airport to pick up God C? Why did you bring back some random minor instead of God C?”

The two staff members stared at each other, both at a loss for words.

Zac became even angrier. Just as he was about to speak again, Cheryl stretched out her hand to him. “Hi, I’m C.”

Zac: “??”

The teammates behind him who were waiting to catch a glimpse of C’s charming demeanor: “?”

## **Chapter 1016: C, the God of Gaming (3)**

Everyone looked at Cheryl in astonishment and complete disbelief.

Zac also frowned. However, he was more composed, so his reaction wasn't too dramatic.

The other members of the club, however, went into a huge furor after a moment of silence. "No way!"

How could God C possibly be a young girl in her teens like her?

Everyone started talking.

"Hey, stop joking around!"

"Yeah, I know everyone is down because we lost the last championship, but come on, don't joke around with us like this!"

"Although the sight of a pretty girl makes me very happy, we're all still waiting for God C to carry us, you know..."

Everyone piped up one by one, none of them believing that the girl was God C, no matter what.

This was very understandable. C was already dominating the game ten years ago, but how young had Cheryl been back then?

Nobody would ever think that Cheryl was C.

Cheryl had long since become desensitized to such situations.

Without hesitation, she took out her cell phone, started up the game app,  
and logged into her account in front of them.

Everyone: “!!”

Zac frowned, “Are you really C?”

“Uh-huh.”

Even the way Cheryl spoke was soft and cutesy, making her look like a  
child.

Zac frowned and asked, “Kid, you don’t look like you’re of age yet, do  
you?”

Cheryl replied seriously, “How can that be?”

Zac heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew it. Why would the club get a minor to compete in professional e-sports tournaments, right? However, the next moment, Cheryl added,

“I’m only 15! I still have a long way to go before I turn 18!”

1

Zac: “!!!”

Cheryl certainly looked very young. If it wasn’t for her height, with her young and adorable facial features, she could even pass off as a 10-year-old... Zac had thought that she merely looked young.

After all, in this day and age, it was nearly impossible to tell someone’s age once they put on make-up.

He had thought that she was just pretending to be young and was at least in her twenties, but to his surprise, the kid was only fifteen?

2

The corners of his lips spasmed.

At this point, someone from the coaching team hurried over. He extended his hand to Cheryl respectfully and said, “Hello, God C! Welcome to the club! Why don’t we go in first? What are you doing standing outside?”

Cheryl hesitated and glanced at Villa No. 9...

The club consisted only of boys, so her uncle had already assigned her Villa No. 9 before her arrival. She only needed to walk a short distance over to report for duty every day.

However, everyone was so enthusiastic that she ended up being ushered into the clubhouse.

As soon as she entered, the head coach said, “God C, we took into consideration that you’re a girl, so we have connected two rooms into one upstairs and renovated it for you. Would you like to go up and have a look?”

Cheryl: “...”

Before she could move, her teammates picked up the pink suitcase for her and went upstairs.

Cheryl could only follow after them...

She thought about it seriously and decided that she would just stay in this villa for the next few days. She would bring up the topic of moving out after she became familiar with her teammates.

Thus, she followed her teammates up the stairs.

Lionel, a mid lane mage, was a young lively boy who looked like he was about 20 years old. He smiled and said, "Look! Isn't your room big? We specially prepared this for girls. Even your room at home isn't as big as this, right?"

The two rooms had been connected into one, making the room look about 50 to 60 square meters big. For ordinary people, it was indeed considered sufficiently big.

But when Cheryl thought of her suite in the New York villa...

She gave him a polite smile.

Zac smacked Lionel on the head.

Zac could also be considered a rich heir, and his family was also well-known in San Francisco. He could tell that even though the girl was even-tempered and easy to get along with, her every move carried an air of extravagance. She was not a child raised in an ordinary family. Judging simply from how delicate she looked... Her entire self gave off an air of extravagance that only money could nurture.

“Do you want us to help you clean up?” Zac asked.

Cheryl was about to reply when her cell phone suddenly rang. She smiled apologetically at the coach and her teammates and said, “Sorry, I have to take a call.”

Then, she answered the phone call. “Hello, sir...”

She turned and walked out of the room.

After closing the door, Cheryl looked at the phone and asked, “Is something the matter?”

“It’s...” Her high school homeroom teacher’s voice came from the opposite end. “It’s about your college admission again. Another few

schools have called and offered various attractive conditions in hopes that you would enroll in the schools. You..."

Cheryl sighed. "Sir, I've already taken the college entrance examination this year."

That's right.

Cheryl had also skipped grades.

Ever since she made a bet with her great-grandmother, she had started to study hard.

Although she started late, her IQ was high enough, so she completed all the courses in five years and took the college entrance examination that summer.

Of course, she had still played a lot of games during the past five years.

Now that she was done with the college entrance examination, she had finally come to the club to compete as a professional e-sports player...

The teacher nodded. "I know you have already taken the college entrance examination, but the schools have been urging me for an

answer... Those are the top universities in the US, yet you refused recommendations and insisted on taking the college entrance examination... Never mind. Are you really going to wait for the scores to be released?"

"Yeah."

Cheryl smiled.

She had confidence in herself.

"Okay."

The teacher also had confidence in her. Nevertheless, he said, "I heard that you're going to compete professionally. Don't forget to train every day!"

"Got it."

After hanging up, Cheryl opened the door again and walked back in, where she saw the whole group looking at her.

After hesitating for a while, Zac said, "Kid, you must be taking your high school entrance examinations this year, right? I still think you are too

young. You should at least finish high school before you decide what to do for the rest of your life..."

"Yeah!"

The others nodded repeatedly. "Zac was a Harvard student. Back then, he took his college entrance examination and enrolled in the university. It was only after he made it into the team that he dropped out and became a professional player!"

"Although we aren't good at our studies, you should still study hard... By the way, did your teacher call you just now because the high school entrance exam results are out? Which high school did you get into? You're a New Yorker, right? Zac lived in New York City for a while too! Do you want him to help you find a school or something...?"

Cheryl: "???"