

Rich Beyond Compare

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Chapter 1 A Gift for Her

Next chapter

It was 9 pm, and it was raining heavily near Wheaton University.

"Welcome to Hoover Mart."

"I'll have a box of Durex and two packs of tissues. I'm delivering them to room 1302 at Sheraton Hotel near the South River. Make it quick!" Jackson shook his head and hung up the phone. He then gathered the items and rode his motorcycle to Sheraton Hotel.

The road was flooded as he was on his way. Jackson slipped and fell, he was soaked. However, it was a relief that the items did not get wet, He got up and continued his way.

Jackson knocked on the door as he arrived at room 1302 and the door opened.

"This is for you..." Jackson froze. The woman standing before him was none other than his girlfriend, Scarlett!

Scarlett was wearing a white robe, and her wet hair was draped over her shoulders. The scent of lotion and shampoo wafted through the air.

"Scarlett... why are you here?" Jackson could not believe his eyes. His mind was still in a daze.

"Why are you the one delivering the items?" Scarlett's heart skipped a beat. She took a step back as thoughts filled her head.

"What's going on?" Another man in a robe and slippers walked over from inside the room. It was Tyler, the "hunk" from the Economics and Management Department of Wheaton University. He was known to be quite flirtatious.

"How dare you touch my woman?" Jackson could not restrain his anger and was about to beat Tyler up.

"Stop!" Scarlett stood in front of Jackson. After a brief panic, she calmed down. There was no point in hiding it anymore since Jackson had already found out about this. It was better to come clean!

Scarlett shouted at Jackson, "Jackson, let's break up!"

"Break up?" Jackson was stunned, his eyes widened as he looked at Scarlett. "We've been together for over a year, and you want to break up with me right now?"

"That's right! Let's break up!" Scarlett looked straight at Jackson, her voice filled with resentment. "Are you surprised? We can only afford to eat street food every time we go out. You always buy me the cheapest makeup. Look at yourself, you're wearing clothes that don't even cost 200 dollars. Did you know that everyone's making fun of me every time we walk together?"

"This is not the life I want. I have good conditions and, I shouldn't be with a poor loser like you. I was too naive when we got together during our freshman year, and you, a poor boy, tricked me into being with you!"

Scarlett spoke with a strong sense of resentment!

Scarlett hugged Tyler's arm and said to Jackson in a threatening manner, "He is my boyfriend now! From now on, I, Scarlett, have nothing to do with you. Stop bothering me!"

"So, you're the pathetic ex-boyfriend of Scarlett!" Tyler mocked Jackson, who was wearing a raincoat and had dirt all over him. Tyler reached out and grabbed the plastic bag. He took out the box of Durex and shook it. He chuckled and mocked him. "Delivering a box of condoms to your ex-girlfriend's current girlfriend, that's so generous, are you! Hahaha"

"Can you hurry up and leave?" Scarlett shouted angrily at Jackson.

"It's better if he doesn't leave. I think he wants to watch us do it. If that's the case, then why don't we do it in front of him." Tyler sneered.

Jackson's mood was extremely bad as he looked at the couple in front of him. He turned around and walked away from the room.

"Don't you want the money?" Tyler looked at Jackson's back and felt particularly glad. He closed the door.

When he came out, the rain was getting heavier.

Jackson took off his raincoat as the cold rain soaked his body, but it also made his mind clearer.

In the end, Scarlett does not like him because he had no money. However, he should be glad to lose such a materialistic woman, so why should he be sad?

"Buzz..."

His Xiaomi 5 vibrated, and he took it out to read a text message. But when he saw the number, Jackson's body trembled, and he halted.

"After a long decision, Jackson, of the Torres family passed the poor training assessment and has the right to obtain the family's property."

The bean-sized rain hit the screen and blurred the text.

It had been seven years since his family arranged the "poor training assessment", and it was finally over! For the past seven years, Jackson had been going through countless hardships because he was poor. At this moment, memories flashed through his mind. If it was not for this text message, Jackson would have forgotten that he was from a wealthy family. However, that was not important anymore, everything returned to him.

The next morning, Jackson got up and took a taxi to Citibank in Goldenrod City. Citibank was located in the central business district of Goldenrod City, which gathered the city's richest enterprises. The area was filled with luxury cars and wealthy people.

Jackson walked towards the bank door and pushed it open.

"Ouch!"

The door of the lobby could be pushed from both inside and outside, and Jackson was a little reckless when he pushed it, hitting a long-haired girl who was walking past from the side.

Jackson apologized to the girl, "Sorry, I didn't see you there."

"Am I invisible? Can't you see me?" The long-haired girl covered her forehead and looked angrily at Jackson.

On the other side, the lobby manager, Cynthia, immediately walked over. She asked about the situation of the long-haired girl and then looked at Jackson suspiciously as she saw him dressed in cheap clothing.

Citibank was different from other banks, it mainly served high-end business people. Cynthia followed her father here. What was Jackson here for?

"Excuse me, sir, what brings you here..." Cynthia asked with a faint smile.

From Jackson's appearance and age, it was obvious that he was not Citibank's targeted customer. Jackson casually said, "I'm here to withdraw money."

"Withdraw money?" The girl next to him exclaimed and quickly turned into a contemptuous smile, sneering at Jackson. "Don't you need a card to withdraw money?"

Getting a card at Citibank was not an easy task. You needed to deposit at least one million dollars to be eligible for a card. Based on Jackson's current income, it was not obvious whether he could get a card or not.

"Do you have a card?" Cynthia asked with a faint smile. She thought Jackson did not have much experience and did not know the bank's rules, or he might think that cards from other banks could also be used here.

"No," Jackson shook his head.

The girl with long hair next to him heard Jackson's response and could not help but chuckle. At this point, she did not even want to look at Jackson anymore.

"Come on, let's go," at that moment, the father of the girl with long hair came over with documents in his hand.

"My dad and I are leaving, Ms. Gibson," the girl with long hair grabbed Cynthia's hand and looked at Jackson again, "Ms. Gibson, this kind of person affects your bank and the mood of our customers! I hope you won't let this happen again in the future."

After the girl with long hair finished speaking, she hugged her father's arm and left.

"Take care, Mr. Wilson," Cynthia followed to the door and watched as the father and daughter got into their car and left. She turned around with resentment and decided that she must get rid of Jackson as soon as possible!

Huh? Where was he?

The place where Jackson was just standing was empty. Cynthia was suspicious, wondering if he felt embarrassed, and sneaked away.

As Cynthia thought about this, she felt relieved and was about to go back to work when she caught a glimpse of a figure.

It was him!

No wonder she did not see him just now. He had already walked to the door of the VIP room, and the pillars in the lobby had blocked his figure.

The VIP room was reserved for customers with higher status and minimum savings of at least 30 million dollars!

Jackson did not even have a card. If she let him in, she would be scolded by the customer manager!

"Stop! Don't move!" In a panic, Cynthia shouted. Other customers looked at her, showing dissatisfaction with her shouting. Cynthia could only smile apologetically while rushing towards Jackson.

But Jackson had already opened the door to the VIP room and went in.