

Chapter 10 Who Helped Snowie?

After training, Summer and the cheerleaders walked with the boys on the basketball team, leaving Jackson to clean up the mess. Ryleigh felt sorry for Jackson and wanted to stay to help him, but Summer pulled her away, saying, "The only value of Jackson staying in the cheerleading team is to help them pack up. Otherwise, he would have been kicked out long ago. What's the point of helping him?"

Jackson packed up the cheerleading equipment and put it back in the equipment room. At this time, a call came from Harry: "Mr. Torres, Karl said the matter has been taken care of!"

"Okay, that's good," Jackson hung up the phone.

The efficiency was very fast. It had only been an hour since Jackson called, and the news probably hadn't reached Snowie yet.

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, while jogging slowly, Jackson received a call from Drew, who sounded very happy: "Jack, where are you?"

"On the playground. You sound relaxed. Is everything okay with Snowie?" Jackson guessed that the news had probably reached Snowie.

"How did you know? Her father called 20 minutes ago. Did you already know?" Drew asked in surprise.

"If this matter hadn't been resolved, how could you be so relaxed?" Jackson smiled lightly.

"Well, that's true." Drew raised his voice and said, "Come to Cianwood residence now. Snowie is treating us! We're already on our way there."

"You guys go ahead. I'm not going." Snowie hated him so much, wouldn't she be unhappy if he went?

"Come on, man, we're all there. You can't just leave us hanging, can you?"

"I'm not going. You guys have fun!"

"Hey, are you for real right now? Don't bother considering Ray, Yelen, and I friends if you're not here. Deal with it." Drew hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy tone coming from the phone, Jackson smiled wryly.

Jackson walked out of the school gate and came to Cianwood residence. As soon as he entered the restaurant, he found the table where Snowie and her friends were sitting, with more than 10 people, along with a few strangers who were probably Snowie's friends.

Jackson walked slowly towards the table, and they looked at him. Snowie, who was chatting happily, saw Jackson. There was a hint of disdain in her eyes. "I didn't invite you. Well, since I'm in a good mood, I'll let you have some benefits!"

After speaking, she didn't even look at Jackson and continued chatting. She didn't have the worried look she had in the afternoon.

Jackson stopped in his tracks and looked at Snowie's back. A small flame of anger flickered in his heart.

Forget it. After all, this matter is related to me too. I helped her, and I won't have to deal with Snowie in the future. Even if she has difficulties again in the future, it's not my business.

Drew walked over quickly and whispered to Jackson, "Don't mind her. We're here to have fun. Come, sit next to me!"

Saying that Drew dragged Jackson and sat him down next to him. As soon as Jackson sat down, Snowie disdainfully glanced at him. Jackson didn't even look at her, lest he made things difficult for himself.

"Snowie, what's wrong with him?" A stranger gave Jackson a glance and asked Snowie.

The other people who didn't know the situation also looked at Snowie eagerly, waiting for her to explain.

Snowie's gaze swept over Jackson and then turned to the others. With a faint sneer on her face and a hint of arrogance, she said, "He is something. Yesterday morning, he went to Citibank to withdraw money without a Citibank card..." The people who did not know the situation burst into laughter when they heard Snowie's words, they could not help but look at Jackson.

As for Zelda, Drew, and the others who knew the truth, they were all very embarrassed. They were just having a meal, and even if she did not like Jackson, why did she have to expose him in front of others?

Dishes were served one after another. More than ten people sat together, chatting and laughing, while Jackson only talked to Drew and Ray and did not participate in Snowie's conversation.

"...Guess what? The chairman of Sky Corporation, Walter, went to my dad's office to apologize to him personally. He was so humble..." Snowie talked about the news she had heard from her father.

"That's awesome, Snowie. To be honest, I didn't expect your family to solve the problem so easily. Moreover, that's Sky Corporation, one of the top 10 enterprises in Goldenrod City!"

"Yes, It's all over the internet. He once made a business disappear. But your family solved the problem in less than a day. Snowie, your family's connections are so strong!"

A boy raised his thumb.

"Tell us, who did your family contact? We can also brag to others." A boy with glasses smiled and asked Snowie.

"Of course, who is my dad? Walter may be a tough nut to crack for others, but who dares to go against my dad!" Snowie was flattered by others, "Wait, I'll call my dad now and ask!"

She took out her phone, dialed her father's number, and put it on speaker. After four rings, it was connected.

"Dad, who did you find to help with this matter?" Just as the words came out of her mouth, Snowie suddenly felt something was wrong. In the morning, her father scolded her on the phone, saying that she had caused such a big trouble and he was powerless to make Walter surrender. Was it possible that her father suddenly came up with an idea and thought of someone important he had ignored before? A thought flashed through Snowie's mind.