

# Chapter 11 Credit Stolen

As Snowie was lost in thought, her father spoke up, "I didn't use any connections to get you that job. If I had connections, would I have been so angry this morning?"

Snowie, I was just upset earlier and said some things out of anger, like 'Letting you spend the night with Mason.' Don't be mad at me..."

His words made Snowie's face flush red. "What are you talking about? My friends are all listening! And did you really say you would give me up to Mason? How could you even say that?" She felt embarrassed and stood up to make a phone call.

"Dad, are you sure you didn't use any connections?" Snowie asked again.

"If I had connections, would I have let you go spend a night with Mason?..." Her father's words were cut off by Snowie taking a deep breath and holding back her anger.

"Please don't bring this up again. My friends were here and I had the speaker on. You've made a fool of me," Snowie said, holding her forehead with her hand.

"Maybe it was one of your friends who helped us out?" her father suggested.

Snowie glanced at the other people at the table, realizing that it was indeed possible. "Maybe it was one of my friends who helped. They help me," she said.

"That person probably has a connection to the chairman of the Commerce Federation. You should thank them," her father said.

"I'll hang up now," Snowie said, feeling a little more relaxed.

"Thanks to one of my friends, the problem was solved. But earlier, you scolded me and made me look bad in front of everyone."

"The person who helped us probably has some connection to the chairman, Mr. Torres. He is not an ordinary person," her father added.

Snowie hung up the phone and walked back to the table with a puzzled look on her face. She told everyone what had happened and they were all curious about who could have that kind of connection.

Snowie was calm, but her eyes scanned everyone's faces before finally settling on Jiang Becky, who was sitting closest to her.

"Becky, did you help me find the connection?" she asked with a faint smile.

Becky was taken aback and shook her head with a bitter smile. "I don't have connections like that. Are you joking, Snowie?"

"Really?" Snowie's face drooped a little as she asked again.

"Yeah!" Becky suddenly felt a little uneasy.

Snowie's gaze moved on to Wendy, who was sitting next to Becky. "Wendy, did you help me?" she asked.

"No, no! I couldn't possibly have done it. Snowie, I called all my relatives who could help, but none of them could do anything," Wendy said, shaking her head.

Snowie continued to ask one by one, "Drew, was it you? Ray, did you find the connection? Abbey, was it you?"

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Snowie asked everyone, but when she got to Jackson, she skipped him. She was not sure about the others, but Jackson was a fool who rushed to Citibank without a card.

Was it a joke? "Who could it be?" Snowie lowered her gaze and thought carefully.

Suddenly, a name flashed through her mind like a glaring lightning bolt. "Wilbur!" Besides the people present, the only person Snowie had contacted was Wilbur.

According to the current situation, Wilbur should be the one!

Snowie turned on her phone and dialed Wilbur's number. Was it really him? Could his family have connections with the chairman, Mr. Torres?

When Snowie was skeptical, he answered the phone. "Hey, Snowie, what's the situation?" Wilbur asked anxiously.

"Did you help me?" Snowie avoided the question and hoped for Wilbur's answer. "After you called me, I begged my dad. My dad said he was a classmate of President Chi and he would go to the Chamber of Commerce to try to find him, but I haven't asked my dad yet..." Wilbur said uncertainly.

"It's solved, it's perfectly solved!" Snowie smiled happily. "Wilbur, I knew it was you. My dad said someone went to find Mr. Torres to intervene.

Wilbur, thank you so much..." "It's okay, it's just a small matter," Wilbur's tone softened. "Come to Cianwood residence Residence now. I'm treating you here! I want to thank you in person!" Snowie invited warmly.

"Okay, I'll be right there," Wilbur immediately agreed, thinking of Snowie's pretty face, with a hint of a smile on his lips.

Seeing the envy of the others present, they were shocked by the Chamber of Commerce President's connections. How could they not envy Snowie's friend? Suddenly, they were all looking forward to meeting him.

When Snowie saw the envy in the eyes of the others present, her heart was somewhat pleased, and her face became more proud. Wilbur studied at Goldenrod City Information Engineering University, not far from Goldenrod City University, and soon arrived at Cianwood Residence.

Wilbur was 6 feet tall and had a sturdy figure. He had chubby cheeks and slightly oily skin.

"Wilbur, over here!" Snowie immediately walked up to Wilbur with a smile on her face and naturally held his hand.

She lowered her head slightly, staring at Wilbur's eyes

. "Thank you. When I needed help the most, you stood up for me. I'm really touched."

Wilbur glanced over and saw the hand that Snowie was holding. He bravely reached out and grabbed her hand, looking at the beautiful Snowie in front of him, his eyes

didn't move: "Don't say things like this in the future, it's really not a big deal."

Snowie smiled and led Wilbur to the dining table. The other people at the table stood up one after another when they saw Wilbur coming, looking at him with eager eyes.

Wilbur was a person who had connections with the president of the Business Association. His status was much higher than that of these students. If they wanted to make

friends with such a person, could they not express their goodwill?

"There are so many people" Wilbur walked to the dining table and saw everyone standing up to welcome him. He was very pleased and pressed his hand: "Everyone sit down, why are you standing?"

After Wilbur finished speaking, everyone sat down one after another.

"Sit with me." Snowie pulled Wilbur and walked to her seat, but Wilbur' was strong, and Snowie could barely sit in front of her, making it difficult to use chopsticks.

"Everyone switch seats." Zelda immediately called out to everyone, and everyone moved, but it was not ideal. Snowie and Wilbur felt very crowded.

"Jackson." When everyone was moving their chairs, Snowie suddenly looked at Jackson with a slightly gloomy expression. When Jackson looked at her, Snowie didn't feel embarrassed at all, "Why don't you leave? I didn't invite you in the first place, and now you've eaten enough. The school is not far away, so you can go back to the dormitory first."