

Chapter 12 The Stunning Beauty

Everyone felt a little chilly. They looked at Snowie and then at Jackson. Jackson's face slightly stiffened. He felt a faint regret, it was like being pricked by needles.

Jackson's gaze shifted from Snowie's face and he smiled as if he had understood something. He put down his chopsticks and walked out.

Walking out of Cianwood Residence, Jackson lifted his head to look at the night sky, feeling a sense of bitterness in his heart. Drew and a few others chased after him to reassure him. Jackson was moved and said a few words before letting them go back to eating.

Walking along the snack street towards the school, Jackson felt a little lonely as he passed through couples. He lowered his head and quickly walked through the street, entering the campus and heading towards the dormitory building. As soon as he lay down on the bed, Harry called.

"Mr. Torres, the head of the East China region of the family, Karl, knows that you have been undergoing poverty training in Goldenrod City for many years and is anxious to see you."

Jackson's family business centered around the region and spread all over the world. Abroad, they had the American region, South American region, Western European region, Asia-Pacific region, etc. In China, it was divided into regions such as the East Region, North Region, South Region, Southwest Region, Northeast Region and South Region, and Northwest Region. Each region had a person in charge.

"Okay,"

Jackson was easygoing and had nothing to do lately, so he didn't mind meeting the people under his family.

"Okay, I'll inform him, and he will come to meet you at Wheaton University tomorrow."

"No need, Harry. I'll go see Mr. Hamilton myself. It's not convenient to meet him at the university."

Jackson rejected Harry's suggestion. As the head of a large family region, Karl's visit to the university would undoubtedly attract attention. Jackson didn't want to attract too much attention. He wanted to spend a few peaceful days at the university.

"Mr. Torres, as a member of the family, it goes against protocol for you to go see him. How can Karl, just a regional manager, trouble you?"

Harry spoke in a respectful tone.

"It's okay, Harry. I just want to visit the city. It's not a big deal."

Jackson did not care about these formalities.

"Uh... Mr. Torres, you are really good to your subordinates. I'll talk to Karl now."

"Okay."

Jackson hung up and played with his phone for a while before falling asleep. He was awakened by the sound of talking. He squinted and saw that Drew and the others had returned.

"Wilbur is really something. After dinner, he even wanted to go to karaoke. Listen to his voice. It's so terrible." Ray cursed.

"When we came back, there were many stars in the sky. Do you think he really took Snowie to ride a motorcycle?" Yelen frowned, his glasses flashing a glimmer of light.

"Alright, everyone, let's wash up and sleep. Don't make noise."

Drew gestured to Jackson with his mouth and the others spoke in a softer tone. They each went to wash up and sleep.

The next day, when Jackson left the dormitory to go to class, the ground was wet, but the air was particularly fresh.

The second class was over and Jackson was preparing to take a nap on his desk when Drew rushed in. "Something happened to Snowie," Drew said anxiously to Jackson.

"What happened to her again?" Ray asked with his mouth open.
"Snowie is attracting too much trouble. This is the second incident in a row."

"It was because she fell yesterday, right?" Yelen was not surprised at all.

"How do you know?" Drew asked, slightly surprised.

"It rained heavily last night. If they were speeding on a motorcycle, it's easy to have an accident on the wet road," Yelen explained while pushing up his glasses.

"Yeah, I was training on the playground just now, and Zelda called me. She said Wilbur took Snowie to Bingus Avenue for a motorcycle ride last night, and they had an accident because the road was too wet. She was sent to the hospital last night, and they went to visit her in the morning. They just asked me to come along," Drew explained briefly.

"Let's go and see her. After all, Snowie treated us to dinner last night," Drew patted Ray and Yelen on their shoulders.

"Okay, let's go," Ray and Yelen stood up.

"Jack, are you coming?" Drew looked at Jackson, who was still sitting quietly at his desk.

"No, you guys go ahead. I have something else to do," Jackson shook his head.

"Okay, that's fine," Drew didn't insist on Jackson coming along. He, Ray, and Yelen walked to the classroom door and waved goodbye to Jackson. Then, the three of them quickly disappeared.

Jackson also left the school and took a taxi straight to Jade Hotel. Jade Hotel was one of the most luxurious hotels in Goldenrod City.

A square glass building stood tall and prominent even in the high-rise buildings of Goldenrod City. The hotel square was surrounded by all kinds of luxury cars.

Jackson walked towards the hotel's entrance and then entered. He was surprised to find that the entrance, which looked so low from afar, was two floors high.

The hotel was grand and luxurious, with crystal chandeliers, golden lights, off-white tiles, and bright red carpets. The exquisite service staff all showcased the luxury and heritage of Jade Hotel.

Walking on the 6.5-foot-wide soft red carpet, Jackson headed towards the elevator. When the elevator was about to close, he saw a woman with delicate makeup running towards the elevator in a hurry. He quickly pressed the open button.

She had long hair draped over her shoulders, a round face, snow-white skin, two sparkling eyes under long eyelashes, and a special aura. She was wearing a pink slim-fit chiffon shirt, a diamond necklace hanging from her snow-white neck, and a tight-fitting pair of jeans. She looked capable.

Jackson stepped to the side, and the beauty walked in, as her perfume wafted through the air.

The beauty exuded an irresistible charm, and the way she walked was perfect. She was a ten, and when she walked, her body swayed, with her hips being the widest part of her figure, and there was a slight curvature on the back!

Jackson had only seen such a beauty on the internet before!

Seeing her in person had a strong impact on Jackson.

The elevator doors closed, leaving only Jackson and the long-haired beauty inside. She stood with her arms folded across her chest.

With such a stunning beauty standing next to him, Jackson's heart was stirred and stole glances at her.

"What are you looking at?" The long-haired beauty turned her head and stared straight at Jackson.

"Oh... nothing," Jackson was startled. When her flawless face appeared in front of him, and her hot breath hit his face, Jackson's heart skipped a beat and almost jumped

in astonishment. He quickly stood up straight.

The long-haired beauty saw that Jackson was scared by her words, and her face turned red. She snorted inwardly.

The long-haired beauty turned to the elevator mirror-like side and played with her necklace. She leaned forward slightly to check on her lipstick.

Jackson warned himself not to look at the woman again, but when she moved, her hips became even more prominent. How could Jackson resist? He secretly glanced at her hips.

"You're still looking!" The long-haired beauty turned around, approached Jackson, and confronted him angrily. She trembled slightly, and she was only 4 inches away from him. Jackson could even feel a trace of warmth!

Jackson's heart beat faster, and he suddenly felt his nose getting hot. He had a nosebleed. Jackson quickly lifted his head.

"Do you have any manners at all? Why is your nose bleeding?"

The long-haired beauty was no longer angry after looking at this scene. She stood with her arms crossed, laughing at Jackson.

Jackson looked at her and sneezed.

"Hey, why are you so uncivilized?" The long-haired beauty suddenly shouted.

Jackson realized that he had just sneezed and sprayed blood on the long-haired beauty's chiffon shirt.

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!" Jackson quickly apologized and took out a tissue to wipe the bloodstain on her chest.

As he touched the beauty's chest, Jackson shifted his attention. They were so big, soft, and tender...

"What are you doing?" The long-haired beauty glared at Jackson and shouted.

"I...I..." Jackson could not react.

"You pervert!" The long-haired beauty cursed and slapped Jackson hard in the face.

At that moment, the elevator arrived at the top floor. The long-haired beauty quickly ran towards the bathroom.

Jackson touched his sore face and watched the long-haired beauty disappear, feeling a little dazed. Those five slaps were worth it, and Jackson couldn't help but recall the feeling of touching the beauty's chest earlier.

Jackson followed the beauty into the bathroom and waited at the door to apologize.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to..." Jackson hurriedly apologized when he saw the long-haired beauty come out.

"Get lost! If I didn't have an important client to meet today, I would have sent you to the police station!" The long-haired beauty did not accept Jackson's apology at all.

She pushed him aside and walked away quickly.

Jackson stumbled back and watched the beauty's back. He scratched his head and wiped his nose in the bathroom, then walked slowly towards room 888 where he had arranged to meet Karl.