

Rich Beyond Compare Novel

Chapter 15 Snowie's Aunt

Yesterday, Snowie had concluded that it was Wilbur's doing, and since Snowie had said it was thanks to the help of Mr. Torres, Wilbur didn't have any doubts.

Wilbur looked a little guilty as he glanced at the others, who were all staring at him intensely, making him feel uneasy.

"Okay, thank you, Dad. Snowie is very grateful to you!" Wilbur suddenly spoke loudly and then hung up the phone.

He turned to look at Tiffany with a flicker in his eyes and tried to remain calm as he said, "I confirmed with my father that it was Mr. Torres he found to solve the problem yesterday."

"Aunt Tiffany, I told you earlier that it must have been Wilbur who helped. Why did you still doubt him?" There was a hint of blame in Snowie's eyes as she looked at her

aunt, then she smiled at Wilbur and said, "Wilbur, don't blame my aunt. She's just a little too cautious sometimes."

"How could I? Don't worry about it," Wilbur smiled and said.

Although Tiffany still had some doubts, she had confirmed it with a phone call, and her attention was no longer focused on Wilbur.

"I came to see you in a hurry, and I haven't even had lunch yet. I'm so hungry now," Tiffany rubbed her stomach and said.

"Aunt Tiffany, I'm sorry. My friends haven't had lunch either. Why don't I order some takeout from the hotel? I can eat too. What do you want to have? I'll order it for you,"

Snowie looked at her friends who had been with her all morning and said to Tiffany.

"Alright."

"Takeout is good. I'm really hungry now!"

Others responded one after another.

"What's this?" Tiffany happened to see a food box on the ground and walked over.

"Aunt Tiffany, don't touch that. It's just stir-fried noodles and rice worth 7 or 8 dollars. I'm going to have the cleaners take it away and feed the dogs!" Snowie frowned.

"Snowie, no matter how much it costs, how can you just throw it away so casually? I'm really hungry. Let me eat something first," Tiffany said, opening the food box.

In an instant, a strong fragrance of rice filled the air!

"It smells so good!"

"Why does it smell so good?"

"What's inside?"

Everyone in the ward exclaimed and gathered around the food box. Tiffany took out each meal box and placed them on the cabinet next to the bed.

"This is Louis XIII from 1980..." Tiffany took out a flat round wine bottle from the food box, which was filled with crystal clear red wine.

"This is Louis XIII costs over 40,000 dollars per bottle!" Everyone also widened their eyes, staring at the bottle in Tiffany's hand.

"Aunt Tiffany, are you sure you're not mistaken?" Snowie looked at Tiffany in disbelief. She could not believe that Jackson would bring a bottle of Louis XIII which cost over 40,000 dollars.

Tiffany opened the bottle and gave it a sniff, looking delightedly at Snowie, "It's real. I drank this wine before when I was on a business trip to France. This is the taste!"

Tiffany put the wine down, and everyone had already opened the meal boxes. The aroma filled the entire ward.

"This is Breton blue lobster!" Tiffany looked at the blue lobster in the food box and exclaimed with surprise.

"What? What's Breton blue lobster?" Everyone looked at each other, not understanding what she said.

"Brittany blue lobster is the preferred seafood ingredient of Michelin-starred restaurants worldwide. It is a very rare species of lobster, with only one blue lobster appearing in every 2 million lobsters. The chance of catching one is only one in a million, making it very rare in China as well," Tiffany continued.

"My job often involves dining with guests, so I am quite familiar with famous ingredients," she added.

"And this is Kobe beef!" Tiffany looked at another box and exclaimed, "Look, the marbling of this steak looks like snowflakes, and the pattern is like marble. This is the most prominent feature of Kobe beef!"

"This is Russian sturgeon caviar..."

"This is Japanese pufferfish..."

"Hungarian Mangalica pork..."

"God, all these dishes are made with top-tier ingredients, and their taste and price far exceed those in ordinary hotels. I have never seen any hotel use so many precious ingredients at once," Tiffany's eyes sparkled with excitement.

"Aunt Tiffany, we've never had these before. You're not kidding, are you?" Snowie knew Tiffany was well-informed, but she couldn't believe that Jackson would send them such expensive food.

"Hey, do I look like I'm joking with you?" Tiffany rolled her eyes at Snowie. "These dishes are still hot. Let's dig in before they get cold, or they won't taste as good." She began to unpack the dishes and invited everyone to start eating.

"Mmm, it's delicious!"

"So fragrant! I've never tasted anything like this before!"

Everyone praised the food.

"Snowie, come and try it too!" Zelda handed Snowie a pair of chopsticks.

Snowie hesitated for a moment, then picked up a piece of Kobe beef and put it in her mouth. The indescribable deliciousness immediately spread through her mouth. It

was the best steak she had ever tasted!

The food was too delicious, and since they had not eaten lunch, they finished more than ten boxes of food in no time.

"I came to visit at the right time. I didn't expect someone to send you such precious food!" Tiffany smiled contentedly and looked at her watch. "It's getting late. I should go now!"

As she reached the door of the ward, Tiffany turned to Snowie and said, "Snowie, it was a wealthy person who sent you these expensive gifts. These food are not something you can eat just by having money. You should thank him and seize the opportunity."

Wealthy person? Jackson is wealthy?

Snowie was speechless, but she still hated Jackson. "Why should I apologize to him? He's just a poor guy. How could he afford such expensive food? He must have taken leftovers from some hotel!"

"Uh..."

Zelda did not expect Snowie to say such a thing. The food was obviously made fresh. How could it be leftovers? And could a hotel let its staff take away a bottle of Louis XIII worth more than 40,000 dollars?

After the meal, the group dispersed.

As soon as Drew and his friends came out, they could not wait to call Jackson and ask about the food he brought. Jackson told a lie, saying that he worked in a high-end hotel in the city and his boss gave them to him because he felt sorry for him. When Drew and his friends asked further, Jackson refused to answer, so they had to give up.

After class in the afternoon, Jackson walked out of the teaching building with the crowd. "Jackson," a girl's voice sounded behind him, "Have you watched my live broadcast?" It was Zoey, who was streaming.

"I've streamed twice already, but I haven't seen you in my chat room. You should register for an account and follow me to increase my popularity," Zoey pouted and looked at Jackson with some dissatisfaction.

"Zoey, what's the use of him following you? Do you like him?" a girl next to Zoey teased.

"No way! I just want him to increase my popularity. How can I like him? Don't joke with me!" Zoey lowered her head and whispered.

"Actually, it doesn't matter whether he follows you or not. I know him well, and he won't give you any gifts. He's very stingy!"

Scarlett walked up from behind and said casually.

"Yeah, he's just a fan who doesn't give gifts. What's the use of having him?" another girl next to Zoey glanced at Jackson and said.

"That 'Quinton' in your chat room last time was amazing. He gave you more than 50,000 dollars in just one gift. He's not an ordinary rich man!"

"Yes, I saw it too. Two days ago, Zoey's chat room was in the top 300. She only broadcasted twice, and she's already in the top 300. Zoey's future is limitless!"

"Zoey, don't forget us when you become popular," the girls around Zoey flattered her.

All of the girls were flattering Zoey in an instant and became the focus among female students! Scarlett felt a little uncomfortable.

She used to be equally popular among other girls, but now, she was being ignored.

Scarlett murmured to herself, "What's so great about it? She's just being needy in her live broadcasts and attracting rich people to give her money. If I were to be

streaming, would Quinton give her a gift?"

At this time, a black Passat slowly drove up to the academic block, and many students passing by looked at him enviously. A casually dressed boy got out of the car.

"Tyler!" Scarlett muttered in surprise when she saw him, then shouted loudly, "Tyler, I'm here!"

Scarlett waved to him, smiled, and ran towards Tyler. Tyler grabbed Scarlett's hand, and Scarlett kissed Tyler's lips gently. Everyone around them watched.

Tyler opened the car door and let Scarlett get in, then he sat in the driver's seat and drove out. Scarlett looked at the envy of the other students outside the car, and her unhappiness vanished. She felt extremely satisfied at the moment.

Those who can afford a car in university were a minority and Scarlett felt proud of herself. *It was wise of me to give up on Jackson, that poor guy. He'd never stand a chance against Tyler since he can pick me up in a car.*

Furthermore, they even shared a kiss in front of Jackson! Scarlett felt especially thrilled!

Jackson, open your eyes. My life right now is a hundred times better than when I dated you!