## **Rich Beyond Compare Chapter 18**

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Chapter 18 Scarlett's Scheme

The next afternoon, Jackson went to the library to study, just like he did before, since he had no classes that day. As he was walking up the stairs of the library, he heard someone calling his name from behind.

"Jackson."

The voice was so familiar to Jackson that he turned around immediately and saw Scarlett standing at the bottom of the stairs. She was wearing a plain white dress that he had bought for her last year.

For a moment, Jackson was taken aback by her appearance.

Scarlett noticed Jackson's expression and smirked to herself, as her plan was working just as she had expected.

Scarlett walked over to Jackson with a sweet smile on her face and asked, "Do I look good in this dress?"

"Do you need anything?" Jackson quickly regained his composure.

Scarlett was a bit unhappy with Jackson's tone, and pouted, "What's wrong? We had some good memories. together. Are you really so heartless and indifferent towards me?"

Scarlett looked into Jackson's eyes and reached out to touch his clothes. This was her usual trick to get Jackson to do what she wanted. Whenever she made that expression, Jackson would give in to her demands.

However, this time, Jackson pushed her hand away and looked at her calmly. "If you don't have anything else to say, I'll be on my way."

With that, Jackson continued walking up the stairs, leaving Scarlett behind.

Scarlett was left standing there, feeling angry and frustrated. Jackson had treated her like a treasure before, but now he was so indifferent toward her. The sudden change made her feel humiliated.

She was so angry that she shouted at Jackson, Jackson! Do you even deserve me? So many guys were chasing after me last year, including the sons of officials and the wealthy. I gave up on all of them and chose you. But what did I get in return? We can only eat at the cafeteria and street stalls, and even when we stayed in a hotel, you always booked the cheapest room. Have I not treated you well enough? Is this how you repay me?"

Scarlett stood at the bottom of the stairs, shouting at Jackson with all her might. Her eyes were red, making her look like a loyal and devoted woman who had been abandoned by her lover.

The students near the library were all drawn to the commotion, and they all directed their anger toward Jackson.

"What a scumbag!"

"She was so good to you, and you still abandoned her. Shame on you!"

Several boys walked over to Scarlett, trying to comfort her.

"Why are you still with this guy, pretty? You should just dump him!"

"With your looks and background, you're like a flower stuck in a pile of cow dung. It's not worth it to be sad over him!" Jackson could not understand what Scarlett was trying to do. Everything she had said was not true. No one had ever pursued her before, and when they stayed in a hotel, they always booked a room that cost 100 dollars, and not the 50-dollar room that Scarlett had claimed. She had never "treated him well as she had claimed either. Jackson had never let her down.

Jackson was now surrounded by a group of girls.

"You have such a good girlfriend, and you still can't be satisfied?"

"You will regret it in the future! You must chase after this girl, otherwise, we will make you a trending figure on the school's forums!" Scarlett walked up to Jackson and hugged his arm tightly as if she was afraid that he would run away again.

"Thank you all, we will be okay in the future." Scarlett thanked the other students and they soon dispersed.

"What do you want?" Jackson asked as Scarlett hugged him and they walked a little farther in the school.

"Did you really win 150,000 dollars?" Scarlett glanced at Jackson.

"Yes, I won 150,000 dollars, but what does that have to do with you?" Jackson calmly looked at Scarlett.

It turned out that Scarlett came to find him for this matter. Jackson smiled bitterly in his heart.

Scarlett was taken aback. Now Jackson seemed to be the same as before.

"You know me. If it was before, I wouldn't mind spending all 150,000 dollars on you, but now I am not as foolish as before. Thank you for making me understand that no matter how much I do for you, it is not as important as Tyler's wealthy background!" Jackson looked at Scarlett's expression, and it became more and more complex after he finished speaking. He wanted to say something several times but didn't.

Jackson felt a little more comfortable in his heart.

Jackson looked at Scarlett, who was stunned, and let go of her hand that was hugging his arm and walked forward.

At this moment, Scarlett was very anxious. If she had broken up with Jackson a few days later, now the 150,000 dollars would all be hers.

Seeing that Jackson was about to leave, Scarlett became extremely worried. If she missed today, it would be difficult to find such an opportunity again! This also meant that Jackson's 150,000 dollars would be completely out of her reach!

"Jackson!" Scarlett shouted loudly. She had to fight for that 150,000 dollars no matter what!

Seeing that Jackson had stopped, Scarlett hurriedly caught up with him and hugged him from behind, pressing her face against his back.

"Jackson, you've changed. You weren't so indifferent to me before Scarlett said softly. "I feel very uncomfortable. Now I can only be honest with you Actually, I chose to break up with you for your own good!"

"Of course, it's for your own good. Scarlett turned to face Jackson and looked at him with a determined expression. "When we were together before, you worked part-time every day to buy me cosmetics and food. I saw how tired you were! I felt sorry for you! So, after much inner struggle, I decided to break up with you!"

"Really?" Jackson thought to himself that this was the most ridiculous reason for breaking up he had ever

heard.

"Don't you believe me?" Scarlett looked serious. Seeing Jackson didn't say anything, her eyes brightened. "But things are different now. You have money, even if you don't work, we won't lack money. "Jackson, do you understand my intentions now? You won't abandon me as soon as you have money, right?" Scarlett looked pitifully at Jackson.

"Are you really getting back together with me because of my money?" Jackson stared into Scarlett's eyes.

"What does money matter? The only thing I care about is you!" Scarlett's gaze was sincere. "Now I understand that leaving you will only make me feel worse. From today on, even if you have no money and are as poor as before, I will not leave you!"

"Jackson, let me be with you from now on!" Scarlett buried herself in Jackson's arms.

Jackson was a little bewildered for a moment. The two of them now seemed to be back to the beginning. and Jackson slowly embraced Scarlett with his arms.

Feeling Jackson holding her, Scarlett's face showed a subtle smile that went unnoticed.

"I thought you didn't want me back!" Scarlett left Jackson's embrace and lightly pounded his chest.

Looking at Scarlett's beautiful face, Jackson really had the impulse to be with her forever! As long as Scarlett was sincere in her change of heart, Jackson would still treat her as well as before!

"Scarlett, do you want me to transfer tens of thousands of dollars to your card right now?" Jackson took out his phone, as if he would transfer the money to her without hesitation if she asked.

"No." Scarlett smiled. "As I said earlier, I didn't get back with you for your money. You can keep the money for now. If I need it someday, I will let you know!"

It seemed that Jackson completely trusted her now. There was no need to rush to trick him out of his money. There would be plenty of opportunities in the future!

Scarlett linked her arm with Jackson's and strolled around the campus. They walked to a small square in front of the cafeteria, where a red tent was set up for some event.

"Hi, we are the School Students' Union. We are organizing a fundraising event for children in rural areas. These children living in the mountains have a hard time even going to school, as they have to walk more than 10 miles on mountain roads... Please show your love and contribute!"

A girl with a ponytail walked up to Jackson and spoke to him.

"Okay, I'll donate. Can I use Venmo?" Jackson nodded in agreement.

"Yes, you can scan this code. Don't worry, these funds will be managed by the school and will definitely be sent to the mountain students. The girl with the ponytail handed a QR code to Jackson

Jackson scanned the QR code and entered an amount on his phone. When Scarlett wanted to see how much he had donated, Jackson was already entering his password.

Venmo account credited with 130,000 dollars, said the melodious female voice from the speakers under

the red tent

When everyone heard the amount, they all went silent. This donation amount was too large. Other students had donated amounts of 20, 50, or 100 dollars. 130,000 dollars was several times more than the total amount of donations before!

Everyone was eager to know who had made such a large donation! 130,000 dollars was enough to g three years of college tuition!

"Hey handsome, was it you who donated 130,000 dollars?" The girl with the ponytail finally realized Jackson had made the donation and spoke somewhat haltingly.

"Yes, I just want to contribute to the children living in the mountain," Jackson said casually.

Everyone around him crowded around him, looking at him like a star.

"Hey handsome, what's your name? I will report your good deed to the school leaders and apply for various honors for you... The girl with the ponytail took out a pen and paper, ready to write down. Jackson's name.

"It's fine, I just wanted to help the children out of pure intentions, it's not a big deal for me!" Jackson said, and the students around him sighed in admiration. This guy is so carefree!"

Is he secretly a millionaire? I would want everyone to know if it were me who donated that amount of money!

This was the difference between ordinary people like me and the rich.

"Let's go, Scarlett" Jackson said to Scarlett.

"You donated all 130,000 dollars?" Scarlett's face looked grim.

When Scarlett heard the announcement over the loudspeaker earlier, her heart sank, and her body froze..

"Yes," Jackson walked closer to Scarlett, held her hand, and smiled. "You said earlier that you would be with me whether I had money or not. I just wanted to do something meaningful with this money. I think you'd be happy for me, Scarlett. Don't worry, I still have over 1,000 dollars left on me. I'll take you to the canteen for some bread and vegetables."

"Get lost!" Scarlett shook off Jackson's hand and said angrily.

"What's wrong. Scarlett?" Jackson looked at Scarlett in confusion.

"Jackson, you are a down-to-earth bastard who deserves to be poor for your entire life!" Scarlett glared at Jackson fiercely, took a step back and then turned and left.

Jackson's gaze gradually calmed down. He hoped that Scarlett's behavior just now was just a momentary lapse, but she did not disappoint him as expected.

Jackson thought to himself, "Scarlett, you have no idea that I have more than 130,000 dollars even though I just donated all that money."