

## Rich Beyond Compare Chapter 19

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Chapter 19 She's Summer's Cousin!

Jackson was wandering around the school alone when Summer called him again. He answered, "Captain, are you guys training at the West Playground again? I'll come over now!"

Summer must have wanted him to help move costumes again.

"You think like a loser. I don't think there's anyone in the school more of a loser than you," Summer sneered. "I'm not asking you to move anything today. Come to Hiroshima Love immediately."

With that, Summer hung up.

Jackson wondered what Summer could possibly want with him. He hurried out of the school and headed to Hiroshima Love, a high-end drink shop outside of Wheaton University. It was a place that only students with a little bit of money would go to.

Jackson found Summer at the shop. She was dressed in a youthful and beautiful style. She wore jeans, flat shoes, multicolored hair, and put on exquisite makeup.

"Captain, are you the only one here?" Jackson asked, surprised.

"What's wrong with being alone?" Summer snapped.

"What would you like to drink, sir?" A male waiter approached them respectfully.

"Don't bother asking him. He's never been here before," Summer said to the waiter.

"Just give him a cappuccino."

As Summer sipped her coffee, she scrutinized Jackson and evaluated whether he was suitable for her plan.

Jackson felt uneasy under Summer's gaze. He had a feeling that Summer had something planned for him.

Summer smiled, looking satisfied with Jackson.

"I'll be frank with you, Summer said to Jackson. "I want you to help me with something. I need you to be my cousin's boyfriend."

"Boyfriend?" Jackson was a little surprised. Summer had mentioned before that her cousin was older and unmarried. She was also supposed to be beautiful.

"Don't joke around, Captain," Jackson said. Summer thought of him as a poor loser. How could he be her cousin's boyfriend?

"Who has the time to joke around with you?" Summer glared at Jackson. "My cousin has no other requirements for a boyfriend, but you have to be honest and listen to her. I think you fit the bill perfectly

"But..." Jackson was filled with suspicion.

"But what? I'm asking you to be my cousin's boyfriend. What's so difficult about that?" Summer said forcefully. "Swallow your doubts and be a good boyfriend to my cousin from now on!"

"Fine, sit here and behave well. My cousin will be here soon," Summer said as she walked out of the shop to call her cousin.

"Hello, sis, are you almost here?" Summer's cousin was driving over. "Did you find the one I told you?"

"Yes, he's here at Hiroshima Love," Summer said proudly. "I promise, the person I found for you is a loser. Our school can't have anyone worse than him! If you met him

on the street, you would never imagine he was a college student. You'd think he was a construction worker!"

"Oh, that's great!" My cousin seemed quite happy. "Now I have more confidence to take down Julie."

"I don't understand, sis. If you want to take down Julie, why do you have to pretend to have such a loser as your boyfriend? Can't you just snap your fingers and have him?" Summer could not understand what her cousin was up to.

"You still have much to experience. Julie is a manager who's earning millions a year. He's much stronger than me. Although he likes me, u, he still has the upper hand. I need to make him feel threatened to turn the situation around. That way, he will propose to me faster."

"But why do you have to find a loser?" Summer still couldn't understand.

"Silly girl, think about it. If a loser can be my boyfriend, but Julie can't, doesn't that mean that he's worse than a loser? He'll feel even more inadequate, cherish me more, and that would accelerate our relationship."

"Oh... sis, you're so clever." Summer finally understood her cousin's intentions.

Less than a minute after hanging up the phone, a black Buick stopped at the entrance of Hiroshima Love. A well-proportioned woman stepped out of the car, with wavy long hair, a slender waist, delicate shoulders, and two legs in black stockings!

As soon as she got out of the car, she immediately attracted the attention of the men passing by, looking at her like a model.

"Sis," Summer called out to the beauty and walked quickly towards her.

"Let's go. The person you brought is inside, right? Let's go in now." My cousin thought for a moment and said to Summer. "You didn't tell him about our plan, did you? Let's not tell him, for now, to make it more realistic, so as not to reveal our plan in front of Julie."

“Sis, I’m not that stupid,” Summer laughed. “It’s just that when I think about how someone as good as you have to date a poor loser, I feel sorry for you.”

“It’s just an act,” my cousin seemed very calm. “We’ll use him for a few days. When I get Julie, he’ll have no use anymore. I’ll dump him. I hope the person you brought isn’t too ugly. After all, I have to face him for the next few days.”

“He looks alright. Let’s go in now.” After speaking, Summer and my cousin walked into the store.

“Jackson, my cousin is here. You’re still sitting and drinking!” Summer shouted at Jackson’s back.

When Jackson heard this, he quickly stood up and turned around.

When he saw my cousin, Jackson was stunned. The person who came was the hall manager Cynthia who had made things difficult for him at Citibank!

When Cynthia saw Jackson’s back, she also thought that the boy her cousin brought was a loser. But when

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she saw Jackson’s face, she recognized him as the boy from the bank that day. She was shocked.

That day, she heard the client manager say that the Supreme Card belonged to Jackson himself, which meant that Jackson’s assets were worth at least 30 million! Later, she also asked the client manager about Jackson’s wealth, and through the information in his words, Cynthia made her own judgment. Jackson’s wealth was unimaginably large!

The person in front of her was a super-rich man, and Cynthia was a little overwhelmed for a moment.

“Hello,” Cynthia’s eyes showed respect, and her attitude was relatively low.

“Come and pull a chair for my cousin, don’t you have any manners?” Summer stared at Jackson with round eyes.

“No need, I can do it myself.” Cynthia stopped Summer with her eyes and pulled out the chair and sat

down.

Summer felt a little strange. What’s wrong with my cousin? Isn’t Jackson just a poor guy? Why does she seem unhappy when I mention him? Doesn’t she want a boyfriend who is honest and obedient? Isn’t it just to show you how honest and obedient this guy is? It should be that my cousin wants to be nice to Jackson first, and then he will be easier to control!

“Sis, this is Jackson, a sophomore at our school. He is very honest and I think he is suitable for you.” Summer looked at her cousin with a mischievous smile.

Looking at Jackson’s clueless appearance, Summer felt particularly happy. He doesn’t know that my cousin and I are using him. Did he think my cousin really liked him? Wait until she dumps you, let’s see what kind of expression you’ll have.

Summer introduced her cousin to Jackson, and then began to order some fruits and desserts. There were plenty of customers that day, so the waiter had not served them yet.

“Jackson, why are you standing there? Go and find out what’s going on.” Summer gestured with her hand on the table, staring at Jackson.

“Please sit down, I’ll go instead.” Cynthia quickly said as she felt particularly scared sitting there and letting a super-rich man find out what was going on.

Summer pulled Cynthia down who was about to stand up. “Sis, you sit down. How can we check out what’s going on when there’s a man here?”

Summer's eyes were not friendly when she looked at Jackson. "Go do so! Are you really so shameless. wanting my sis to go?"

Jackson was used to Summer's attitude towards him and didn't say anything. He stood up and walked to the front desk.

After inquiring at the front desk, Jackson went to the bathroom to freshen up. When he walked out, found Cynthia standing in front of him with a pleasing smile.

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"Mr. Torres, I'm really sorry. Summer doesn't know any better. She was so rude to you just now, apologize on her behalf..." Cynthia said sincerely and fearfully.

Let me

"It's okay. Summer has always been like this to me. I'm used to it." Jackson smiled faintly and looked into

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Cynthia's eyes. "Do you know who I am now?"

Cynthia nodded.

Although she did not know Jackson's true identity, she was sure that he was an extremely wealthy person!

"I'm a little confused. You have such good conditions, why do you want to find a poor guy as your boyfriend?" Jackson asked somewhat strangely.

"Well...uhh... Cynthia was a little unsure how to answer. If Jackson knew that she wanted to use him to pursue someone else, it would be over!

Jackson is much richer than Julie, and Cynthia thinks that this could be a chance for her. If she can win over Jackson, she could soar to new heights and become a wealthy

lady in a prominent family. Almost instantly, a clear idea formed in Cynthia's mind she would persistently pursue Jackson and make sure she wins him over.

"I misunderstood you at the bank the last time, and I felt deeply regretful. I despised myself for being someone who favors the rich and neglects the poor. That's why I decided to find someone who is not so well-off to help me correct this flaw. Of course, if we get along well, I would also be willing to continue the relationship and eventually marry you," Cynthia said sincerely. She wanted to demonstrate her kindness to Jackson and win his favor.