Rich Beyond Compare Chapter 20

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Chapter 20 How Could She Hit Me?

"Really?" Jackson could always sense hints of benefits from Cynthia's eyes when she looked at him.

"I swear I wouldn't lie to you. If I do, I'll have a miserable end!" Cynthia even swore to gain Jackson's trust.

"Oh..." Jackson's eyes revealed a subtle scrutiny: "But now that you know my identity, I may not be suitable for you.

Jackson always felt that Cynthia had other motives, so it was better to keep a distance from her.

However, Cynthia would never give up such a good opportunity. Even if Jackson rejected her, Cynthia was determined to get him!

"Mr. Torres, there's another reason why I'm in such a hurry to find a boyfriend. My family has arranged a marriage for me, but I really don't like the man named Julie. So, I must find a boyfriend to make him give up pursuing me. Mr. Torres, please help me!"

Half an hour ago, Cynthia was thinking about how to make Julie propose to her as soon as possible, but now that she knew Jackson was much richer than Julie, she immediately said that she didn't like him at all.

Seeing Jackson hesitating. Cynthia shed a few tears and pleaded with a sobbing voice, "Mr. Torres, I really have no other choice now. I know you are a particularly compassionate person, please help me!"

Cynthia acted as if it was real. She was also very beautiful. The tears flowing from her eyes made her even more charming.

"Well... okay." Jackson softened his heart and finally agreed.

"But I have one condition," Jackson thought for a moment and said: "I don't want anyone to know my identity, including Summer."

Jackson did not want to expose his identity. If anyone knew his identity, it would be a big trouble.

"No problem!" Cynthia agreed immediately.

Cynthia had no intention of telling Summer. She knew that her cousin was snobbish and would definitely. cling to Jackson as she did, plus, they were in the same school.

Cynthia would never afford to have a rival, even if it was her own cousin.

At the same time, Cynthia felt a bit of schadenfreude. Her cousin was securing such a wealthy man but didn't even know it. She was still foolishly thinking that Jackson was a poor guy.

After that, Cynthia and Jackson returned to their seats one after another.

"You useless person! I told you to find out what's going on, and you've been gone for such a long time?" Summer looked at Jackson dissatisfiedly.

"Watch your mouth, Summer!" Cynthia frowned and glared at Summer, then smiled and offered Jackson some fruits and snacks, "Sit down and try these, they're pretty delicious."

After that, Cynthia even placed a pink cherry pastry and put it on Jackson's plate.

Of course, Summer was unaware that Cynthia genuinely cared for Jackson and believed that Cynthia was only pretending to be nice to him in order to deceive him.

Summer mischievously glanced at Cynthia, as if she was saying. "Sis, you really have a talent for deceiving people!"

The three of them began eating and drinking. Summer was used to bossing Jackson around, either asking him to fetch her a tissue or candy.

Cynthia felt uneasy seeing her cousin's behavior. "Do you know what you're doing, Summer? You're dealing with someone whose wealth could last you many lifetimes. Can you really afford to be so careless?" she thought to herself.

You're playing with fire. If you accidentally provoke Jackson, you'll regret it!" After finishing their snacks and drinks, Summer wiped her mouth with a napkin and asked Jackson, "What do you think of my cousin?" "She's pretty good, Jackson replied casually.

Cynthia felt a surge of excitement in her heart. If Jackson had a good impression of her, then her chances of winning him over were even better.

"You silly guy, my cousin is so beautiful. Having her be your girlfriend is really a blessing for you," Summer said contemptuously.

Although she felt like she and Cynthia were using Jackson, Summer also felt that Jackson was gaining something by being her cousin's boyfriend.

"You should know that my cousin is a rich and beautiful woman. To put it bluntly, you're like a toad eating swan meat. You should know your place," Summer continued, looking down on him.

After saying this, she looked at Cynthia proudly. "Look how high I'm elevating you. I'm showing you the difference between you and Jackson. It'll be easier for you to dump him later. I'm helping you, you should be grateful," she thought to herself.

Little did she know, Cynthia felt like hitting her. Wasn't Summer ruining her chances? What did she mean by calling Jackson a toad? If he was a toad, then she would be a toad too!

Jackson wasn't a toad, he was a soaring phoenix! Even if she had to throw herself at him, even if she had to be his mistress or third party, Cynthia would gladly do so if it meant she could be with him.

"Stop talking nonsense about toads and swans, Summer, Cynthia said, scowling at her cousin. Summer didn't understand why Cynthia was upset.

She thought that her cousin wanted to play good cop, bad cop with her to completely control Jackson

"If you're going to date my cousin, you have to be willing to compromise. You have to listen to her and not talk back. You have to be the one who doesn't fight back or say anything mean. Got it?" Summer continued to make demands of Jackson.

Cynthia's face grew darker. Just because you're dating my cousin doesn't mean you can touch her or have any impure thoughts about her. You shouldn't even hold her hand!" Summer said, speaking on behalf of her cousin. Otherwise, Jackson, a poor guy who had never seen many beautiful women before, might think

When Cynthia heard this, she was so angry that her blood rushed to her head and her face turned red. "If holding hands isn't okay, then how am I supposed to develop a relationship with Jackson?" Cynthia wished she could just settle things with Jackson right away. Summer was causing a lot of trouble.

"Okay, Summer, stop talking nonsense. I'm looking for a boyfriend, not a servant. It's not as serious as you think. Cynthia's tone was already very unhappy.

Summer did not realize that Cynthia was really angry at this point, and continued to talk incessantly. "Although you are my cousin's boyfriend, you still need your own personal space and the right to choose happiness!"

"What do you mean?" Jackson asked calmly.

"You're such a fool, let me tell you, Summer sneered, then said complacently. "While my cousin is dating you, she also has her freedom. If she meets someone she's interested in, she can try to date them. Sometimes, even in front of you, my cousin may hold hands, hug, or even kiss other men, and you can't say anything. Even if you break up in the future, you must agree to it obediently."

Summer was clear about the reason why her cousin had asked Jackson to pretend to be her boyfriend. In the future, her cousin was bound to date Julie. It was better to explain it to Jackson early on to prevent this loser from doing anything extreme when he couldn't accept losing such a beautiful girlfriend.

"So, you mean I can't touch your cousin while we're dating, but other men can hug and even kiss her, and I can't say anything if I see it?" Jackson narrowed his eyes slightly.

"You finally got it. Yes, that's what I mean," Summer said dismissively.

"Slap!" Cynthia couldn't take it anymore and slapped Summer's face.

Everyone in the restaurant turned to look at Cynthia's table.

Cynthia was furious.

When she heard her cousin's disrespectful attitude towards Jackson, even humiliating him in public, Cynthia was really nervous.