

Rich Beyond Compare Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 The Strange Girl

Summer covered her face in disbelief as she looked at Cynthia. How could her cousin hit her because of this loser? I was just helping her speak up!

Summer's words just now might have caused Cynthia to miss out on Jackson's wealth! If she could marry Jackson, her life would be different. For Cynthia, who was determined to marry into a wealthy family, this was unacceptable!

"Summer, do you know that you're not helping but making things worse?"

"What are you talking about? "Jackson is my boyfriend now. Summer, please show some respect for him!" Cynthia said as she walked towards Jackson and leaned on him, glaring at Summer.

Jackson was also surprised that Cynthia would fight with Summer for him.

He realized that if he stayed here, things would only get worse. So, Jackson advised the two of them and left Hiroshima Love.

As Jackson left, Cynthia's anger subsided. At this moment, she felt a little guilty about Summer.

Just as she was thinking about how to apologize to Summer, Summer suddenly laughed.

"Are you okay, sis?" Summer thought this was one of Cynthia's tricks. She rubbed her swollen face and complained, "Even if that was an act, you don't have to hit me so hard. My face is now numb and burning!"

Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief. It's good that I didn't hurt her.

“Okay, I admit that I was a little too rough just now. Sis, don’t hold a grudge against me. When I marry him, you’ll benefit too!” Cynthia gently touched Summer’s face and said.

“Of course. I know that Zach is a rich man. When the time comes, cousin, you’ll have to fork out a few thousand dollars!” Summer winked at Cynthia.

Little did Summer know that the person Cynthia was referring to was not Zach.

“Sure.” Cynthia smiled. If I can be with Jackson, a few thousand dollars is nothing.

The two sisters quickly forgot the unpleasant incident just now.

“By the way, cousin, didn’t you say that a super-rich man once came to your bank? Did he drop by these days? Did you get his phone number like I asked for?” Summer’s eyes sparkled with stars, filled with anticipation.

“Why do you want his phone number?” Cynthia asked cautiously.

“Why do you think? Of course, I’ll chase him to death. Rich men like him are hard to come by! If I have his contact information, even if I have to pay, I’ll do everything I can to chase after him!” Summer said, thinking.

“Oh…” After hearing Summer’s words, Cynthia pondered and felt a strong sense of crisis. “He hasn’t come by these days. When he does, I’ll get his phone number for you.”

“Well, thank you, sis,” Summer smiled sweetly. “I really want to meet that wealthy young man now. I’m sure he must be very handsome. Even if he’s not, as long as he’s rich, that’s good enough. Why don’t I have anyone that wealthy around me?”

Cynthia secretly rejoiced that Summer knew nothing about Jackson’s situation. At the same time, she found it particularly amusing. Oh, my dear cousin, the wealthy gentleman you’ve been dreaming of is none other than Jackson, the one you’ve been bossing around all along! How could you be with him even though he doesn’t like you, and yet you treat him like this every day!

While the both of them were preoccupied with their own thoughts, Jackson had already returned to school.

It was almost 6 PM, and Jackson was feeling a little hungry, so he went to Finger Lickin' Good, a restaurant on campus.

Finger Lickin' Good was a privately owned restaurant contracted by the school, and its prices were several times higher than those of the campus cafeteria.

When he entered the restaurant, there were already quite a few students there. Jackson walked to the front desk and joined the queue.

Just then, a sarcastic voice came from behind Jackson.

"Look who's here to eat? Wow, she's so wealthy!"

"Look at how she's dressed, so shabby. What is she thinking? Doesn't she feel embarrassed to be seen like this?"

"Eating a meal at Finger Lickin' Good is enough to cover her living expenses for several days. How did this poor person even afford it? Do you think she picked up the money or stole it?"

Darn it, he was just having a meal at Finger Lickin' Good. Where did these people come from, and why were they talking about him so maliciously?

A burst of anger Lucy in Jackson's heart.

He turned around and saw three girls walking towards him. They were all dressed fashionably, but Jackson didn't know them at all. Why were they insulting him?

Just as Jackson was wondering, the three girls ignored him and walked straight past him.

So they weren't talking about me? Jackson suddenly realized.

He saw the three girls walk to the front and stood in front of a girl. The three of them crossed their arms and chewed gum, scanning the poor girl with disdainful eyes.

Jackson looked at the girl. She was wearing a white short-sleeved shirt made of low-quality fabric, with a pair of jeans from seven or eight years ago and a pair of washed-out canvas shoes on her feet.

“Look at this girl, her name is Julie. She’s the poorest in our class, and she gets all the class scholarships. and poverty subsidies every year. Look at what she’s using them for! Eating at the most expensive restaurant on campus, how shameless!”

“Julie, do you have any shame? You’re poor, can’t you be honest? How can you come here and spend the

school’s money? Aren’t you guilty?”

“You have no shame, do you? Okay, let’s all take a look at what this brat looks like!”

As they spoke, the three girls attacked Julie. Two of them held Julie’s hands, while the other grabbed her hair and pulled her head back hard. Julie was no match for them at all. She struggled but could not break free and was about to fall.

Jackson finally saw Julie’s face. She was very fair and had no makeup on, making her look very pure and beautiful. At this moment, her thin lips were tightly pursed and her eyes were closed, no matter how the three girls tortured her, she didn’t make a sound.

In the end, Julie was thrown to the ground by the three of them.

“Serves you right, you brat!” The three girls looked down at Julie with their heads held high.

At this time, it happened to be Julie’s turn to order food. The waiter asked Julie carefully if she wanted to

order.

Julie got up from the ground, looked at the waiter, and said. “Please make me two portions of seafood rice. and give me two bottles of Evian. I’ll take them to go.

Seafood rice was 58 dollars per portion and Evian is 39 dollars per bottle. Even in a gourmet restaurant, it was very expensive!

Upon hearing how expensive Julie's order was, the others became very unhappy with her.

"Serves you right for getting beaten up, spending the poverty assistance money like this!"

"I can't even afford to drink Evian, but who would have thought that someone receiving poverty assistance can afford it? I'm going to report to the school and make her a celebrity on the school website!"

"Eating two portions at once, is she starving?"

Listening to the others ridicule, Julie seemed indifferent, her eyes fixed on the chef making food through

the window.

The two portions of seafood rice were quickly made, and Julie paid for them, picked up her food and Evian mineral water, then quickly walked out.

Watching her leave, Jackson sighed. She was beautiful but too indulgent. With her family background and receiving poverty assistance, eating such expensive food would make anyone angry.

"Oh, look, there's another one here. Look, he looks like the one from earlier! Look at his clothes, they match Julie's ugly style!" The three girls turned their attention to Jackson.

Jackson had just witnessed the three girls' viciousness and did not want to argue with them. He did not eat his food, but also quickly left the restaurant.

Once outside, Jackson could still see Julie's back. Why did she buy two portions of food for herself? Jackson was curious and followed her.

Jackson followed Julie to Ruby Lake.

There was no one around the lake at this time, and the setting sun's radiance shone on the surface of the lake, shimmering with golden threads, particularly beautiful.

Jackson hid behind a tree and spied on Julie.

Julie placed the seafood rice and Evian mineral water on a stone and squatted next to it, slowly eating it

Tears flowed from her eyes as she ate, and Jackson could hear her snuffle.

Could it be that she had never eaten such expensive food before, and was moved to tears after eating it for the first time?

Eating by the lake was also strange.

Jackson thought Julie was strange, and after watching for a while, he was ready to leave.

Just then. Julie put down her cutlery.

She stood up.

What's going on? You finished your meal, at least take your trash with you. This girl really doesn't have a conscience. Jackson felt annoyed.

However. Julie did not leave. Instead, she knelt down towards the northeast and bowed three times,

What on earth is going on? Why does she have to bow after eating?

Julie stood up and walked towards the lake. "Is she trying to commit suicide?" a thought flashed through Jackson's mind. Julie answered his question as she walked to the lakeside and leaped into the water.