## Chapter 3 Girlfriend's Mockery

Last chapter Next chapter

"Stop!"

Childe quickly ran to Jackson's side, but before he could speak, Cynthia shook the Supreme Card in her hand and said to Childe with a gleaming eye, "Manager, look, this

guy stole the card in your VIP room!"

Cynthia had a proud smile on her face.

She thought that she had just helped the bank restore its reputation and recover its losses. Childe would praise her! Cynthia thought it was great, but she noticed that Childe's face was getting gloomy. She could not understand why, and before she could think about it, she was scared by Childe's roar.

"Let go of Mr. Torres!" Childe yelled while snatching the Supreme Card from Cynthia's hand.

Cynthia was frightened and let go of Jackson. Childe pushed Cynthia away and bowed, holding the Supreme Card with both hands. "Mr. Torres, I'm very sorry. It's my fault

for not teaching my subordinates well. My apologies!"

Judging from Childe's expression, he was respectful, embarrassed, and uneasy.

Cynthia and the guests were all stunned!

Did the Supreme Card belong to him?

Cynthia's eyes widened. She could not process what was going on!

It meant that he could have at least 30 million in his assets! He looked only 20 years old and was dressed like a broke person. How could he have so much money?

It seemed like a fantasy.

"It's not your fault, bro," Jackson put the card in his pocket and said lightly.

"Thank you, Mr. Torres." Childe lowered his head even more, paused for two seconds, then stood up and yelled at Cynthia, "What are you staring at? Apologize to Mr.

Torres!"

Cynthia was not a fool. She understood that the person in front of her was incredibly wealthy!

Cynthia immediately bowed 90 degrees to Jackson, "Mr. Torres, I am very sorry for my disrespectful behavior just now. I was wrong and unreasonable. I was at fault for

laying my hands on you. I will deeply reflect on myself..." Jackson ignored her.

"Mr. Torres, please don't hesitate to call me if you need anything in the future. I will do my best." Childe cherished this meeting with Jackson very much. It would be

difficult to see such a person in the future. He did not hide his flattery.

"Alright, bro." Jackson smiled lightly and responded. It was Childe who helped him out just now.

The way Jackson called Childe "bro" made him feel like floating. A person with 1.4 billion in assets treated him so nicely. This man was modest and very humble!

After that, Jackson strode towards the roadside, hailed a taxi, and returned to Wheaton University.

When he entered the academy block, he accidentally stepped on a puddle of water and splashed a lot of mud on his pants.

He heard the bell ringing and hurried to the classroom. Mia, who had a graceful figure, was standing on the podium giving a

lecture. She caught a glimpse of Jackson and

a hint of disappointment flashed in her eyes.

Jackson lowered his head slightly, feeling guilty.

Mia was the best teacher among all of them. Most of the teachers ignored and mocked him because he had no money. However, it was only Mia that treated him and the other students equally.

Jackson did not say anything, he walked into the classroom, and all his classmates were looking at him.

"This broke guy is usually never late. I think a miracle happened, that's why he's late today."

"Look at his pants, my God, it's so dirty, doesn't he know how to change?"

"He doesn't even have money to buy clothes. You're joking, aren't you? He probably only has two sets of clothes."

There were many students in the class, and a few male students started making mean comments. Which made the female students in the front row also whisper about

him. They looked at Jackson with disdainful looks.

"Stop talking!" Mia said loudly, "Let's continue the class."

During the lecture, Jackson noticed that Mia had glanced at him a few times, hoping that he'll change his behavior.

Time passed and the class was over.

"Class dismissed."

After the bell rang, Mia packed up her textbooks and walked out. "Scarlett." A voice came from the back door.

Everyone in the class looked in the direction of the voice and saw that it was Tyler.

Tyler walked in from the back door and walked towards Scarlett, who was sitting by the window. Scarlett hugged him like a spoiled child, and Tyler lowered his face and kissed her.

Seeing this scene, many classmates looked at Jackson. Everyone knew that Jackson was Scarlett's boyfriend, but they didn't know that Scarlett had already broken up with him.

Jackson felt disgusted. He heard from his roommate that Tyler had at least taken five girls to the school hotel. Jackson felt sorry for Scarlett for choosing such a person to

be her boyfriend.

Tyler hugged Scarlett's waist and passed by Jackson.

"Darling, wait for me." Scarlett walked to Jackson and stretched out a phone, "Since we broke up, I, Scarlett, don't want to owe you anything. This is the phone you bought

for me half a month ago. I'm returning it to you!"

Jackson took a glance, it was the Vivo X27 he had bought for Scarlett, and he took it.

"Hmph, it took you six months of part-time work to buy a Vivo X27!" Scarlett took out a brand new phone from her pocket and used it in front of Jackson. Then said, "I

already have the latest iPhone X now, it's much better than your Vivo X27!"

"Of course, someone like him can only afford a Vivo X27."

Tyler lifted his chin and glanced at Jackson, "I heard from Scarlett that she asked you for a phone for half a year, and you only bought her a Vivo. Aren't you embarrassed?

Do you still want to chase girls with this kind of behavior? Get lost! By the way, I'm warning you, don't think about Scarlett anymore. If I find out, you'll be in trouble!"

"Don't talk to this poor guy, let's go to Cianwood Residence for dinner." Scarlett no longer cared about Jackson.

"Call me your hubby." Tyler smiled.

"Let's go, Hubby." Scarlett smiled.

"Scarlett!"

Suddenly, a petite girl stood up and looked at Scarlett with a dark expression. "You are too much. I never thought you would be willing to break up with Jackson, and you

still say such things after breaking up. I feel ashamed for you!" "What are you talking about, Lily!" Scarlett's face became ugly. She was on good terms with Lily when she was in a relationship with Jackson. Lily was straightforward. Sometimes when she fought with Jackson, she had to ask Lily to judge who was right.

"You gave Jackson up for someone like Tyler? Have you forgotten how Jackson treated you? When you were sick and couldn't get out of bed, Jackson brought you breakfast, lunch, and dinner for a whole month. When you were working for your internship on Dragon Mountain and sprained your ankle, Jackson carried you for 6 miles.

How can you forget all of these?" Lily said.

"Jackson didn't earn much from his part-time job and he had to give you 800 dollars every month. When you wanted a mobile phone, he saved up for five months to buy

you one. And what did he get in return? Your breakup and mockery?"

Scarlett's face turned green. "I didn't force him to do all these things. He decided to. It only showed how stupid he was! So what if he bought me a Vivo? Why would I

want a Vivo when I can have an iPhone?"

Lily shook her head and sneered. "Scarlett, you're so different now. Do you only care about money? Would you do anything if someone gave you money?"

"Yes!" Scarlett laughed angrily and looked at Lily. "I admit that I love money. Is there anything wrong with that?"

After speaking, Scarlett hugged Tyler's arm. "Dearest hubby, let's go to Cianwood residence now. Seeing these two poor people makes me sick."

Scarlett glared at Jackson and Lily arrogantly and left the classroom.