

# Chapter 4 Girls&apos; Expectations

Last chapter Next chapter

"Are you okay?" Lily walked up to Jackson, looking at him with concern. "There's nothing to regret. You've already seen her true colors. It's not worth being sad for a woman like her."

"Don't worry, I'm not that fragile." Jackson smiled and said. Seeing Scarlett's true colors earlier, he felt even more relieved. "Come on, I'll treat you to a meal to celebrate your break up! Don't be shy with me, how about near Cianwood Residence?" Lily was also relieved and said cheerfully.

The restaurant near Cianwood Residence was a high-end restaurant outside the school, and only the wealthy students of Wheaton University would eat there frequently.

"Not today, I don't want to see Scarlett," Jackson remembered that Scarlett and Tyler went there. "I'll take you to Silver Spoon for a meal another day!"

Silver Spoon was one of the most high-end restaurants in Goldenrod City, and most of the students had never been there despite knowing its existence.

Lily was slightly stunned. Jackson does not usually boast, but why was he suddenly doing so today? Could it be that he developed a habit of bragging after a failed love?

Would he return to normal after a while?

Lily smiled awkwardly and played along with Jackson. "Okay, I'll be waiting. I've never been to Silver Spoon before!"

Little did Lily know that Jackson could have all his meals there every day and it would not even sum up to 1/100 of his wealth.

Lily was called over by her best friends.

Jackson's roommates came over and dragged him to the cafeteria.

As they were about to reach the cafeteria, Ray suddenly stopped and exclaimed while staring at his phone, "Mr. Torres found a girlfriend. Check the group chat!"

"Is it true?" Jackson and Yelen quickly took out their phones and opened the group chat. Mr. Torres had sent a message, "Ethans, I am no longer single! Come back to the dormitory quickly. I'll treat you to lunch today!"

"This guy finally found a girlfriend, but he still couldn't stand being lonely."

"Let's go back to the dormitory quickly and treat him well at lunch today."

The three of them turned around and headed toward the dormitory building.

Jackson and his roommates returned to the dormitory. As soon as they entered, they saw a boy and a girl sitting on the bed, holding hands.

"You're back." Mr. Torres let go of the girl's hand and stood up, smiling at Jackson and his friends.

Mr. Torres was from the sports department, tall and thin, with visible muscles on his arms.

"Let me introduce you guys. This is my girlfriend, Zelda, from the music department." After introducing her, Mr. Torres began to introduce Jackson and his friends. "These are my roommates, Jackson, Ray, and Yelen."

Zelda stood up and smiled.

Ray looked at Zelda and exclaimed in his heart. This girl was too beautiful, she had fair skin, straight eyebrows, and a well-proportioned figure. She was indeed a girl studying music.

"We're going to Deli Feast for lunch later. Zelda's roommates are also coming. Do you guys want to prepare anything?" Mr. Torres then turned to Jackson and said, "Jack, bring Scarlett over too."

Everyone in the dormitory knew about Jackson's situation. He hardly ever took Scarlett to any decent restaurants, so Mr. Torres wanted to help his Ethan out.

"I broke up with her." Jackson said frankly.

"You guys broke up? What happened?" Mr. Torres was surprised.

"Isn't it obvious?" Ray glanced at Mr. Torres, and Mr. Torres understood immediately. It was obvious because he was in poverty

"Hey guys, hurry up," Zelda looked at her phone and spoke up, "My roommate sent a message, they're on their way. My girlfriends are all strong-willed, don't make them wait too long."

"Okay then, Jackson, Ray, Yelen, hurry up and change your clothes, wash your face,s and let's go," Mr. Torres immediately urged Jackson and the others, pulling Zelda's hand, "Let's wait for them outside."

Mr. Torres and Zelda stood outside the dormitory. Mr. Torres saw Zelda folding her arms, looking somewhat unhappy, and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Your dormmates are too ordinary, aren't they? Ray, isn't good-looking, Yelen is just average, and Jackson is okay, but judging by his clothes, he doesn't have much money. How can I introduce them to my roommates?" Zelda frowned.

Mr. Torres felt slightly uncomfortable and smiled, "It's just dinner, not a blind date. Why do you care so much about appearance?"

"Do you think they came to eat? Although they didn't say it out loud, I know them well. The reason they urged me to set up this dinner with your dormmates is for them

to find a good boyfriend. I showed them your photos, and they must have thought your dormmates are good-looking like you!" Zelda explained with a lowered head.

"It's my fault. I didn't tell you that they are all in the biology department," Mr. Torres smiled wryly. He was assigned to Jackson's dormitory because the sports

department's dorms were full.

"Why don't you cancel the dinner and let them go? It'll be awkward if they go," Zelda suggested.

"Forget it. Let's just go!" Mr. Torres refused. Jackson and the others had already changed their clothes and washed up. It would be troublesome to cancel it now.

"I won't take responsibility for what happens then!" Zelda pouted.

At this moment, Zelda's roommate called. Zelda answered the phone and put it to her ear, "Snowie... Are you guys there yet? How's everything? Um... You'll have to see for yourself. Okay, I'll usher them now. Please wait."

Jackson, Ray, and Yelen came out of the dormitory just then.

"Mr. Torres, how do I look?" Ray asked expectantly, wearing a half-sleeved shirt that cost 300 dollars.

"Handsome!" Mr. Torres laughed and patted Ray's shoulder. He was relieved that he didn't listen to Zelda and canceled the dinner. Otherwise, it would have been a big blow to Ray's confidence.

Mr. Torres frowned when he saw Jackson, who was following behind them, "Jack, why are you still wearing this? You're going to see a girl, don't you think you should change?"

"This is Jackson's best outfit, what else do you want him to change to?" Yelen said flatly. Mr. Torres was in the sports department, and their schedules were different from those in the biology department, so Mr. Torres did not understand Jackson's situation as well as Ray's.

Zelda shook her head. Her roommates were probably going to be very disappointed tonight.

"Stop talking and let's go," Zelda urged as Mr. Torres and Jackson and the others walked towards the dormitory entrance.

At Deli Feast...

Three young and beautiful girls were sitting at a table, each with a charming appearance, indicating that they came from decent families. Among them was a girl with long

hair down her shoulders and wearing an off-shoulder chiffon shirt. She had a small face adorned with big watery eyes, shiny thin lips, and translucent white skin. Her small, elegant nose looked like it was taken straight out of a comic, making her the most beautiful of the three. It was no surprise that most of the conversation revolved around her.

"Snowie, you've got a pimple on your forehead. Have you been getting too heaty lately?" One of the girls sitting next to her noticed a small bump on Snowie's forehead.

"Oh," Snowie touched the spot on her forehead with a hint of annoyance on her sweet face. "Don't mention it. I went to Citibank with my dad this morning and was bumped by some unlucky guy."

"Bumped? Did he apologize to you later?"

"Yes, you know Citibank serves high-quality customers. Can you guess what he was wearing? It was all cheap stuff from the street vendors. I was a bit stunned when I saw him."

"Cheap stuff? Do you mean he was poor?"

"Yes, Citibank requires a deposit of one million dollars to open an account. According to what we see in TV dramas, the poorer someone looks, the richer they are. He must be a humble millionaire. Snowie, tell us more."

Snowie rolled her eyes and lightly bit her lip in frustration. "What is there to say? The lobby manager came over to ask, and we found out that he didn't even have a bank card. I think he's just inexperienced and ended up in Citibank by mistake."

"I bet he thought that any card would work in Citibank too."

"He must have been so embarrassed."

"He's not exactly young either. He doesn't even have this basic knowledge. I think he's destined to be single forever. Whoever dates him must have been blind."

"Let's stop talking about him. We won't meet him anyway. By the way, why hasn't Zelda and her boyfriend arrived yet? It's annoying." Snowie frowned slightly, holding her phone and looking at the chat screen with Zelda.

"Zelda's boyfriend is quite handsome. He's tall and slim, and I like that type. If his roommate is also like that, don't fight with me over him."

"Oh, look at you." The other girl laughed softly. "Zelda said that her boyfriend is from the physical education department, so he should be of good quality. Let's see later.

When we find someone we like, let's not discuss it in front of them. We'll decide among ourselves."

The three girls chatted and laughed, helping each other fix their appearance. Just then, Zelda and Jackson walked into the fragrance-filled restaurant.