

## Rich Beyond Compare Novel

# Chapter 5 He is that Loser

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"You guys go ahead, I'll go to the bathroom first." Jackson noticed a little white stain on his clothes and said as he walked towards the restroom.

Having seen the three stunning beauties, Ray and Yelen's hearts fluttered. Ray suddenly became shy and slowed down his steps, while Yelen pushed his glasses up to conceal his inner unease.

"Snowie, Wendy, Becky, what's so funny?" Zelda walked towards Snowie and her companions with a smile on her face.

Snowie and her friends turned their heads and looked at the roommates that Zelda brought with her. When they saw Ray and Yelen, the smiles on their faces froze. The good mood they had just moments ago was suddenly met with a cold front.

Ray was plain-looking, and Yelen was ordinary. They were too far from what they had imagined.

After just a glance, Snowie and her friends looked somewhat disappointed.

"Uh..." Zelda showed a hint of embarrassment on her face when she saw her friends' expressions. She had already anticipated this outcome. She turned her head calmly and stared at Mr. Torres, giving him a stern look. Mr. Torres could only smile wryly.

"Please take a seat." Mr. Torres immediately arranged the seats.

"Yelen, sit next to Wendy. Ray, sit next to Becky."

As soon as Mr. Torres finished arranging the seats, Wendy stood up and sat next to Becky. The meaning was clear: she did not want to sit next to Yelen and his friends.

This made Yelen and Ray feel embarrassed, but Wendy and Becky were chatting on their phones, completely unaware that they were doing something wrong.

There were four wooden benches in total, and each bench could seat two people. Wendy and Becky shared a bench, Yelen and Ray shared a bench, Mr. Torres and Zelda shared a bench, and Snowie had a bench to herself.

Mr. Torres and Zelda were both unsure. Snowie was the most beautiful and picky roommate among them. What would her reaction be when Jackson arrived?

Although Jackson was good-looking, his outfit was too cheap, making him look like a loser!

Mr. Torres and Zelda greeted the others and ordered food. Wendy and Becky were focused on the menu and paid no attention to Yelen and Ray across them.

"Why are there only two of you? Are there only three people in your dorm?" Snowie stroked her hair and asked Mr. Torres.

"Oh, the other person went to the bathroom. He should be back soon." Mr. Torres quickly replied. Just as he finished speaking, he saw Jackson walking towards them. Mr.

Torres stood up and waved at him. "Jackson, over here!"

Snowie, Wendy, and Becky looked towards Jackson's direction when they heard that someone else had arrived. Wendy and Becky only glanced at him once and lost interest, their attention was back on the menu.

However, Snowie widened her eyes, and her eye twitched. A hint of dissatisfaction flashed across her eyes.

Jackson also recognized Snowie and walked towards her, but he was puzzled. Why did Snowie seem to hate him so much?

When Jackson sat next to Snowie, she stared at him and gave a disdainful smile.

"Snowie, what's wrong with you?" Zelda asked, sensing that Snowie recognized Jackson.

"It's nothing." Snowie looked at Zelda with a cold smile, glanced towards Jackson, and said to Wendy and Becky, "You won't believe it, but he's the guy who bumped into me at Citibank."

"It's him!"

"He dresses like a loser!"

Wendy and Becky widened their eyes and looked at Jackson.

"What are you talking about? What do you mean?" Zelda still couldn't figure it out.

Seeing that Snowie didn't want to explain, Wendy frowned and said, "This morning, Snowie went to Citibank with her dad and this guy bumped into her. Look, there's still a bump on her forehead!"

Becky found Wendy's explanation troublesome and took over, casting a glance at Jackson with a hint of disdain in her eyes.

"You can see how he's dressed. Citibank is a place where you need a million dollars to get a card, but he just walked in without one and was questioned by the lobby manager. He probably ran out embarrassed, right?"

As she spoke, Zelda and her roommates, including Mr. Torres, all looked at Jackson and imagined his embarrassment at Citibank.

Zelda was worried. Judging from Snowie's expression, her impression of Jackson was extremely bad. With Snowie's straightforward personality, could they still have dinner together?

As Zelda hesitated, Snowie had already given her answer through her actions. She maintained her cold smile and looked at Mr. Torres and Zelda. "Zelda, congratulations on finding a boyfriend as handsome as Mr. Torres. I have something to do, so I won't eat. Bye."

After speaking, Snowie stood up and walked out.

She had proposed this dinner because she thought Mr. Torres looked good and was also in the sports department. She assumed that his roommates would be decent as well. She thought that if she could find a suitable person, she wouldn't have to go through the trouble of choosing again. Even if they weren't a good match, it wouldn't be a bad thing to meet two handsome guys.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Torres's roommates, Ray and Yelen, were not attractive at all. She could bear with them. When she saw Jackson, she could not help it. In her eyes, Jackson was an inexperienced and embarrassing loser. She suddenly felt that God was playing a joke on her. She had high expectations for a wealthy and handsome man, but instead, she was given someone like Jackson to disgust her.

Snowie's anger flared up. She walked out in a rage and bumped into a man's shoulder.

The man was dressed all in black, looking sharp and confident. He had styled his hair boldly and powerfully, had fair skin, held an iPhone X in his hand, and wore a Tissot watch.

"Did I hurt you, Miss?" The man's face turned gloomy when he was bumped into, but when he saw that it was Snowie, he changed his expression and asked if she was hurt.

"Would you like me to give you a massage?" The man smirked and reached for Snowie's shoulder.

But before his hand could touch her, Snowie, who was furious, did not hesitate and slapped him in the face. She glared at him and cursed, "Are you blind? Do you have a problem?"

With a slap, the man was stunned. Before he could react, Snowie quickly walked out of the restaurant.

This slap made Mr. Torres and his friends break out in a cold sweat. They were just about to go over and help.

After Snowie left, Wendy and Becky were also ready to leave, but with Zelda's persuasion, they decided to stay.

After finishing their meal, Zelda accompanied Mr. Torres to pay the bill. The group walked outside the restaurant, and Wendy, Becky, and Mr. Torres said goodbye to each other without even looking at Jackson and his friends.

Zelda was also disappointed with Jackson and his friends. After all, she was Mr. Torres's girlfriend, and it was not good to ruin their relationship.

She said goodbye to Jackson and his friends one by one and walked back to the dormitory with her best friends.

Mr. Torres changed into his sportswear and went to the sports field to participate in the training.

Ray lay bare-chested on the bed playing with his phone, and Yelen played League of Legends

Jackson inserted his SIM card into the Vivo X27 that Scarlett no longer needed. He tried it out and it ran smoothly.

At this time, Ray shouted excitedly at him and Yelen, "Jackson, Yelen, Zoey is live broadcasting, hurry up and watch!"

Zoey was the girl Rayhuan had a crush on, and she had just started to live broadcasting a few days ago.

Almost everyone in their class had her live broadcasting account in the class group chat.

Jackson was free, so he also registered an account and entered Zoey's live broadcast.

Zoey had been live broadcasting for 20 minutes, and more than 30 people were watching, basically all their classmates. They had no classes in the afternoon, so watching a beautiful classmate live broadcasting was a good thing, wasn't it?

Zoey held a pink pillow and wore red headphones, chatting in front of the camera. "Guys, I haven't seen any gifts since the live broadcast started. Anyone who has gifts, come on and send them to me." Zoey smoothed her hair and pouted her lips towards the camera, sending a kiss.

Her pink lips almost touched the screen. Zoey was usually liked by everyone in her class. Many boys secretly admired her, and when she asked for gifts, the boys' hearts were moved. After all, gifts like collars and bikinis only cost 5 dollars, and their classmates could afford them.

"Morning Star sent a collar x1"

"Dog lover sent a bikini x1"

"Tiny man, I sent a bikini x1"

"Thank you Morning Star"

"Thank you Tiny Man, love you!"

In the video, Zoey made a heart with her hands after thanking them.

Just as she finished speaking, there was a seductive scream in the hallway.

"Zoey is so cute! My heart is melting!" Ray watched as Zoey acted cute toward the boys who sent gifts, his heart was tingling. He nervously chose a gift and pressed the send button.

A message popped up in the public chat. "Flying Fish sent a collar x1"

"Flying Fish commented, Zoey, I'm Ray. I'm watching your live broadcast."

Zoey smiled sweetly and said to the camera, "Thank you, Ray, I know."

"Zoey talked to me!" Ray felt like he was high on drugs, feeling fuzzy all over and murmuring in a daze. At this time, someone else spoke in the live broadcasting room, and their message was quite long and eye-catching.

Day commented, "Even Ray, who's known to be stingy gave Zoey a gift! What a miracle! I'm wondering if the sun rose from the west today."

Ray's face changed suddenly. Almost everyone in the class was there as if he said something wrong, how would he fit in with the class in the future?

Ray immediately sent a message in anger. "So what if I gave a gift? Have you eaten (poop emoji)? Your words stink."

Day commented, "Hey, you jerk. You're so poor that you can barely afford a one-dollar bill, and you have money to give gifts.

Are you planning to sell your kidney? Do

you dare to challenge me? You sure have a lot of guts."

Zoey's face turned black. The mutual cursing in the live broadcast

room had a very negative impact on her. "Stop cursing, I'll ban

you if you two keep cursing!"

Ray quickly typed, "I'm sorry, Zoey, he started it!"

Day commented, "Yeah, I started it, what are you going to do

about it, are you not satisfied?"

Zoey frowned, ready to ban the user "Day". As she was about to

do so, the system prompted in the live broadcast

"Day sent a Money Gun x 1"

Zoey's movement stopped. The Money Gun was equivalent to

RMB 300, the most expensive gift she had ever received so far.