

Rich Beyond Compare Novel

Chapter 7 Let Scarlett Accompany Him for One Night?

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Ray and Yelen exclaimed excitedly, "Well said!"

In the live broadcast room, there was also a round of applause.

Tiny Man commented, "This is the kind of generosity that a wealthy person should have!"

I'm doing business with Jack Ma commented, "Well said, you can tell he's a person with a story!"

Chicken commented, "Thumbs up, much stronger than some self-righteous wealthy people. Daddy Quinton, can you tell us what business your family runs?"

At this moment, Gabriel remained silent.

A system message popped up in the chat.

"Gabriel has left the live broadcast for the day."

Gabriel left, and the audience below started mocking him.

"Zoey, who is Quinton in the live broadcast?" Another girl walked up to Zoey in the live broadcast, her hands resting on Zoey's neck.

This girl had long hair, a pointed chin, and light makeup, but she was very pretty. She appeared on the live broadcast screen without shame, and just by looking at her eyes in the camera, the viewers felt their hearts pounding.

"Everyone, this is my roommate Scarlett, a beautiful girl. Give me a follow, and I can give you her Instagram," Zoey held Scarlett's hand and sweetly addressed the camera.

Scarlett had also been watching Zoey's live broadcast. When she saw that Quinton sent 11 Interstellar Battleships in one go, she could not remain calm. Eleven Interstellar Battleships were worth 55,000 dollars! Of course, she was interested in him. If Quinton was Zoey's friend, Scarlett was ready to get to know him.

"Zoey, you haven't answered me yet, who is Quinton?" Scarlett moved a chair and sat in front of the camera, looking straight at the camera, hoping that Quinton would take a good look at her.

"I don't know. Quinton only came to watch my live broadcast today," Zoey shook her head, then looked at the camera.

"Quinton, are you still there?"

"I'm here," Quinton replied.

Scarlett was thrilled and excited. She took over the conversation and said, "Quinton, you were so cool just now. You sent 11 Interstellar Battleships to Zoey in one go. That was so awesome. I'm also planning to start a live broadcast. Would you come to watch my live broadcast?"

"Jackson, don't bother watching. Scarlett is such a dummy. She always tries to get close to rich people. She's so shameless!" Ray noticed Jackson lying on the bed holding his phone and thought he might be watching Zoey's live broadcast, so he kindly reminded him.

Jackson ignored him and continued to stare at the phone screen.

"Scarlett," Zoey called out to Scarlett with a bit of annoyance. "I've never heard that you were planning to start a live broadcast. Even if you do, you can't come to my live broadcast and steal my viewers, right?"

Scarlett ignored Zoey's words and said to the camera, "Quinton, I'm still single and I haven't found the right person yet. I feel like we might hit it off. If it's possible, maybe we can get to know each other..."

As she spoke, Scarlett's expression was really shy.

Quinton commented, "You're still single?"

Scarlett was slightly stunned. It was not normal for such a pretty girl to still be single, but to gain Quinton's favor and prepare for future development, she had to insist on this statement.

This was the first time she was attracted to a man.

"Yes, and I haven't had a boyfriend yet," Scarlett said shyly.

"Scarlett, didn't you just break up with Jackson and dating Tyler right now?" Zoey looked at Scarlett and asked.

Zoey knew that Scarlett was hypocritical and usually didn't care, but now that Quinton had given her a gift of 55,000 dollars, how could she let Quinton be deceived?

"Ah..." Scarlett didn't expect Zoey to expose her and felt extremely embarrassed for a moment. She was only able to force a smile.

"In fact... Tyler and I are just... good friends, as for Jackson, I just help him with experiments and studies because he's poor, as for dating him... it's just a rumor spread by classmates..." Scarlett stuttered and finally came up with a reason, determined to showcase her "innocence" in front of Quinton.

"Quinton, if you want to know more about Scarlett, you should add me..." Zoey was halfway through when the system prompted, "Quinton has exited the live broadcast room."

Both Zoey and Scarlett felt disappointed.

Jackson turned off his vivo phone, turned over, and lay on the bed, staring blankly at the wall. He did not even think about the fact that Quinton had spent over ten thousand dollars on gifts but instead recalled the scene with Scarlett just now.

After all, he had been with Scarlett for more than a year, but her words pierced his heart like a drill earlier.

How could their relationship that was more than a year be considered as helping a poor student?

Jackson's heart was filled with bitterness.

Scarlett was so materialistic. If she knew that he came from a wealthy family, and thought about what she said in the classroom this morning, what kind of expression would she have?

The next morning after class, Jackson and his friends returned to the dormitory, just finishing their takeout and preparing to lie down on the bed for a while when Mr.

Torres came in with a mournful expression.

"Something happened!" Mr. Torres sat down and looked at the other three with a worried expression.

"What happened, did your sports department cause trouble again?" Ray said, picking up his glass of water and taking a sip.

"Snowie had an accident." Mr. Torres looked at the other three with a worried expression.

"What happened?" Jackson knew that it was not a simple matter, otherwise, Mr. Torres's face would not look so bad.

"Didn't she slap a man when she left yesterday? Can you guess who was he?" Mr. Torres asked and answered himself, "It was Mason! The Mr. Torres of Sky Corporation."

"Sky Corporation!" Ray was surprised and stood up, saying loudly, "Sky Corporation is in the top ten in Goldenrod City, right? Sky Corporation Retail is everywhere, it owns every business! Snowie is unlucky this time, how could she have hit him? It's over, it's over."

Jackson glanced at Ray, who was babbling on the bedside table, and Ray kept quiet. Jackson then looked at Mr. Torres and asked, "Isn't Snowie's family quite powerful?

Can't they do anything?"

Jackson thought that Snowie's family was someone who had an account with Citibank, so they should have some power.

"Snowie's family also has a company, called Dragon Corporation, which can't be compared with Sky Corporation at all." Mr. Torres frowned.

"Moreover, I heard from Zelda that Snowie's family's company has been receiving notices of termination of cooperation from partners today, and Snowie's dad is very worried." Mr. Torres crossed his arms and kept tapping his feet on the ground anxiously.

"This is the fault of the Sky Corporation. I've looked up information about them online, and their CEO Walter, who is also Mason's father, has a lot of negative news about him. And the way he handles certain things is very vicious," Yelen looked at Mr. Torres, then at Jackson, his expression serious. At this moment, Mr. Torres's phone rang, it was Zelda calling. Mr. Torres answered the phone with a heavy expression.

"Okay, I'll go over right away. Yeah, that's it. Bye," Mr. Torres hung up the phone.

"Snowie received a call from her dad, it was the Sky Corporation's doing. He demanded that if Snowie spends the night with Mason tonight, no matter what happens during that time, the matter will be considered resolved.

Otherwise, Walter will ruin their family," Ray angrily cursed.

Mr. Torres and the others understood what it meant for Snowie to spend the night with Mason.

"Enough, let's go to Zelda's dorm now and help Snowie come up with a plan," Mr. Torres stood up abruptly.

All four of them left the dormitory, locking the door behind them.

They registered with the dormitory manager and then walked quickly to the third floor, where they pushed open Snowie's dormitory door.

Although Snowie and her friends dressed beautifully outside, the atmosphere inside the dormitory was not commendable. Except for Zelda's bed, which had the sheets neatly folded, the other three beds had various shapes and sizes of messy bedding.

Zelda, Wendy, and Becky sat next to Snowie, their expressions were worried. Snowie sat on the bed, hugging her legs and crying.

"How is it going?" Mr. Torres asked Zelda as soon as he entered the room.

Zelda stood up, pulled Mr. Torres and the others to the door, and turned back to give Snowie a sad look before whispering to Mr.

Torres and the others, "Snowie's dad

found out about the trouble she caused and scolded her over the phone. She's been crying for almost three hours. Her dad said that if they can't solve the problem, he's

gonna let Snowie spend the night with Mason!"

"What kind of father is he?" Ray couldn't help but feel bad.

"I think he was just angry when he said that. After all, seven or eight partners came to him to break contracts. Anyone would be angry. Her dad secretly called me and told

me to calm Snowie down. He's trying to find a solution," Zelda explained, leading Mr. Torres and the others to Snowie.

"Snowie, don't cry. If Walter and his family go too far, we can report him to the police!" Mr. Torres comforted with a frown.

Ray took out his phone with a positive look, "Should I call 911 and report it now?"

"Don't report it," Snowie finally lifted her little face from her knees, her eyes already red from crying. She had lost her arrogance from yesterday. After all, Ray and the others were helping her.

Snowie wiped her nose with the tissue handed to her by Wendy, her teary eyes looking pitiful. "Reporting it won't help. It will only make things worse."

After all, Snowie was also a rich kid who had seen and heard some things. Her father and other bosses knew how to handle these kinds of situations.

Reporting to the police could very likely anger Walter, and once he was completely provoked, with his power and tactics, the situation could be a hundred times worse than it is now!

"Let's continue to look for people. If we can get in touch with someone higher up, there may be a chance in this matter. I'll call my dad and ask," Mr. Torres said, standing up and making a call on his phone.

"I'll ask too," Zelda, Wendy, and Becky all responded. However, they all knew in their hearts that with their family connections, it was not just a slim chance to control Walter, but it was simply impossible!

"Don't worry, your family will be fine soon!" At this moment, Jackson spoke up.