

Chapter 9 Attractive Beauties

As Jackson walked through the small green gate of the west playground, he saw five or six beautiful young girls and jogged over to them.

"Jackson, you finally made it. Why were you so slow today?" The tallest girl among them, who had called him earlier, was Summer. Summer handed Jackson 10 dollars and said, "Buy six bottles of water for us."

"Captain, why didn't you say so earlier? I could have bought them on my way here," Jackson asked, holding the money.

"Hey, what's with the attitude? It's just a few extra steps. Can't you handle that?" Summer glared at him, and her words shot like bullets.

"Okay, I'll go buy them now," Jackson said, choosing not to argue with Summer.

He bought the water and gave the remaining 4 dollars to Summer. Each of the cheerleaders took a bottle and started drinking.

"Jackson, fan me," Summer ordered him. Jackson had nothing else to do, so he had to put his skills to use.

They sat by the basketball court, and the school basketball team was playing on the court nearby. After half an hour of rest, Summer clapped her hands and asked the cheerleaders to continue practicing.

Jackson sat alone and watched them practice. The seats around him were filled with Summer's belongings and some training equipment.

"Hi there, why don't you wanna join them?" A girl walked over, smiling at Jackson before sitting beside him.

Jackson was startled. The girl had long, beautiful hair, a delicate face, snow-white skin, and clear eyes. She was like fresh air.

"Hello..." Jackson was about to say something else, but a tall boy in a Lakers jersey walked over and interrupted him. "Hey, why are you paying attention to him, pretty?"

He's just the cheerleading team's nanny. He does all the dirty work. If it weren't for Summer, why would she let him join the team?"

"Oh..." The girl looked at Jackson with a softer gaze.

"Before you came, this guy was fanning the cheerleading team.

That's all he does," the boy continued, imitating the fan gesture in a derogatory way.

After he finished, he extended his hand to the girl and said,

"Hello, I'm Ken, the main player on the school basketball team.

My family runs a small company, and I make around 2 million dollars a year."

Ken looked at the girl and grew to like her more. With his conditions, it would be easy to win her over.

The girl glanced at the hand Ken had extended but didn't react.

She just smiled faintly and said, "Hello, my name is Ryleigh. I'm Summer's friend."

Ken with Mr. Torres his hand, feeling slightly embarrassed.

"Ryleigh, that's a beautiful name. Summer is rehearsing the cheerleading routine, so she can't chat with you.

Let's go for a walk on the playground."

"Thank you, but I won't be joining you," Ryleigh said with a smile.

Ken was rejected twice and felt frustrated, but he did not want to give up in front of such a beautiful girl. However, someone called him from the basketball court, so he had to run back.

"What's your name?" Ryleigh turned her head and looked at Jackson with a soft smile.

"Jackson," Jackson mechanically replied. He was completely captivated by Ryleigh's charm and her dolly eyes showed neither disdain nor pity toward him.

Jackson felt very comfortable looking into Ryleigh's eyes and could not help but smile.

Suddenly, Summer approached them. "Ryleigh, why are you talking to him?" she asked, pulling Jackson's shirt and sitting next to Ryleigh. "I brought him in because I needed someone to carry the sound equipment and move the costumes. Judging from his clothes, he's just a poor loser, so just ignore him!"

"I don't care about that. I think he's a nice guy," Ryleigh calmly replied.

"What's so nice about him?" Summer disagreed and turned her sharp gaze towards Jackson. "I knew it. You only talked to Ryleigh because you think she's pretty. Don't you know your place? I'm warning you, don't even think about Ryleigh!"

"I..." Jackson wanted to explain, but he didn't know what to say. "Don't bother. Really..." Summer's eyes became sharper. She saw Jackson stop talking and then turned back to Ryleigh. Jackson looked at Ryleigh helplessly.

Suddenly, Summer's phone rang. She looked at the number and furrowed her eyebrows. She stood up and walked around while answering the call.

"Hey, sis... Don't stress yourself out too much. After all, you're getting older and your family is just worried for you... Yeah, okay, just go to the amusement park or the park and don't think about this. If anything happens, just call me... " After she hung up, Summer sat down next to Ryleigh with a serious expression.

"What's wrong?" Ryleigh put her hand on Summer's knee.

"It's my cousin. She's getting older and still doesn't have a partner. My family is putting pressure on her," Summer said, glancing at Ryleigh.

"Your cousin is a beautiful girl who shouldn't have any trouble finding someone," Ryleigh smiled.

Summer glared at Ryleigh and smacked her lips. "Oh, Ryleigh, why don't you understand? It's not about finding someone. It's about finding someone with a high net

worth. You've seen my cousin's photos. With her conditions, she should marry a millionaire, not a poor loser like him," she said, looking at Jackson with disdain.