

Chapter 8 Harnessing the Power of the Family

Upon hearing Jackson's voice, Snowie slightly trembled. She stopped wiping her nose and lifted her head, shooting a cold gaze toward Jackson. "You're here too?" she asked.

Jackson nodded slightly, without saying anything. Based on Snowie's expression, it was clear that she was not welcoming him.

"Snowie, Jackson is here to help you think of a solution. You're in trouble and he's worried about you," Zelda quickly spoke up for Jackson.

"Hmph, worried?" Snowie sneered. "If it wasn't for you yesterday, would I have crashed into Mason? If I didn't crash into Mason, would I be in this situation today?"

Snowie was getting agitated as she spoke. After finishing, she pointed towards the door and shouted, "Get out, get out of my dorm right now!"

"Snowie, look at yourself..." Zelda felt that Snowie was being unreasonable. After all, Jackson came to see her and she still treated him like this.

Jackson remained silent. He turned around slowly and walked towards the door.

"Jackson, are you okay? Snowie was a bit too harsh just now. Given the pressure she's under today, don't stoop to her level. Be understanding," Mr. Torres hung up the phone and followed after Jackson, comforting his friend.

"I'm fine, I understand," Jackson smiled faintly. "Okay, go back in and comfort her. Let her know that she doesn't have to worry, things will get better."

After speaking, Jackson walked out as if nothing had happened.

Mr. Torres watched Jackson's back and shook his head, then quickly returned to the dorm.

"I never want to see that unlucky guy again!" Snowie was still cursing Jackson. When she saw Mr. Torres come in, she stopped and pulled out her phone. "I just thought of something. I should call my high school classmate, Wilbur, and see if he can help..."

"Hello, Wilbur, it's Snowie..." Snowie began to recount her misfortunes to Wilbur.

The other girls in the dorm were also contacting anyone they could think of who might be able to help.

"Hey, Uncle, it's Wendy. Can you do me a favor? My roommate got into trouble with Walter from Sky Corporation...What? It's too much trouble? Can you please try to help us out...Oh, okay, I'll keep looking for other people.

Goodbye, Uncle."

"Hey, Aunt Rachel, there's something I need your help with..."

Jackson walked out of the girls' dormitory, took a deep breath of fresh air, and pulled out his phone. He dialed a number based on his memory and placed the phone to his ear.

After three dials, someone answered the call.

"Mr. Torres, you finally called the old man. You've suffered outside for so many years, but the old man was powerless. I'm at fault," an old, trembling voice came from the other end, sounding like he was about to cry.

"Uncle Harry, you're being too hard on yourself," Jackson said, feeling a mix of emotions upon hearing the voice of Harry, a member of his family whom he hadn't heard from in seven years.

"My poverty training assessment is over, so I can use the family's power now, right?" Jackson got straight to the point.

"Of course. Starting the day before yesterday, all prohibitions about you have been lifted," Harry replied positively.

"Okay, I want to give a warning to Walter of Sky Corporation," Jackson stated his purpose for making this call.

"Sky Corporation, Sky Corporation..." Harry muttered twice.

"Forgive me for my ignorance, but where is Sky Corporation from?"

"It's a local business in Goldenrod City. Their influence spans the world. They're a top 10 ranked company in Goldenrod City, so they're not insignificant," Jackson explained.

"The companies in Goldenrod City," Harry Lao suddenly realized, "I understand now. Goldenrod City belongs to the East region managed by our family. I will inform the head of the East China region, Karl, and ask him what warning to give to Walter."

"Tell him to stop all actions against the Dragon Corporation!" Jackson said casually.

"Okay, Mr. Torres, don't worry. Within half an hour, no matter what Walter is planning to do, he will stop it. " Harry said with a smile.

"That's good," Jackson nodded and hung up the phone.

After receiving Jackson's order, Harry immediately used the family's line to convey Jackson's intentions to Karl, the head of the family's East region.

At this time, Wilbur's father, who had received a phone call from Snowie's high school classmate, rushed to the Goldenrod City Commercial Federation. He was classmates with the president of the Goldenrod City Commercial Federation, Charles, in junior high. If Charles could intervene, this matter could certainly be resolved.

At this moment, Charles was negotiating with an American company that was investing in China in the Goldenrod City Commercial Federation building. There were ten negotiators on each side, and the amount involved was as high as 795 million dollars!

The negotiations had reached a critical state. At the current rate, in another ten minutes, the two sides could agree, and Charles's team could secure the 795 million dollars investment project.

However, at this moment, the door of the conference room was pushed open, and Charles' secretary walked in!

Charles frowned, and everyone else looked displeased. It was very impolite for the secretary to suddenly interrupt the negotiation.

But the secretary still walked up to Charles and whispered something in his ear. Charles' face changed dramatically, and he stood up thoughtfully and said to the others,

"I'm sorry, I have something urgent to attend to now. Let's postpone today's meeting and continue another time. I apologize for any inconvenience caused."

After speaking, he bowed slightly and then turned and walked towards the door.

"Mr. Hammond, if you leave now, I don't think we need to continue negotiating because I haven't seen your sincerity," the representative of the American side said, looking very dissatisfied.

"If that's the case, I'm sorry," Charles turned around and said, then quickly walked out.

The secretary had just told him that Karl had called and asked him to immediately resolve the issue between Sky Corporation and Dragon Corporation! In his view, Karl's words were much more important than 795 million dollars.

If the business deal fell through, they could always negotiate again in the future. But if he offended Karl, it wouldn't just be a matter of losing some money. He might even lose his entire company and his position as chairman of the business federation!

He was neither an official nor a businessman, but he had a great reputation in the upper circles of East China.

Accompanied by his secretary, Charles hurried out of the office building. At this moment, Zeke also arrived.

"Mr. Hammond..." Zeke greeted Charles with a smile, hoping that their relationship as classmates could help him.

However, Charles just glanced and ignored him, getting into his car and driving away.

Meanwhile, Jackson walked to the edge of the campus's Ruby Lake and sat on a big rock, staring at the rippling surface of the lake, lost in thought.

At the bank of the river, a couple walking while cuddling made him remember his past.

Back then, Jackson and Scarlett also had sweet moments, such as making meals for her, riding bikes to take her to exams, and buying cosmetics for Scarlett.

Suddenly, Jackson's nostalgic thoughts were interrupted by his phone ringing. The name "Summer" was displayed on the screen. Summer was the captain of the school cheerleading team.

Jackson was also a member of the cheerleading team, which consisted mostly of girls.

Someone had to carry the costumes, carry the audio equipment, buy ice cream, and fan the team when they got too hot. Of course, they needed a male member, so

Jackson became the cheerleading team's "assistant," which meant he was an unpaid laborer.

"Hey, Jackson, come to the West Playground right now!" Summer shouted. "What's going on?" Jackson asked. "Just come here, don't talk nonsense. I'm hanging up!"

Summer hung up the phone after speaking. Jackson put his phone in his pocket, stood up, brushed off the dust on his pants, and quickly walked towards the West Playground.