

## **When the World's Billionaires Come Knocking**

### **Chapter 1 Accident**

"Greyson Byrne, don't tell me you have no money again!"

In a classroom in the Finance Department of Ravero University, Ronnie Kaur, the monitor, threw a notebook onto the table and sat down. He looked at a young man who was plainly dressed.

"We have 56 students in our class. Only you didn't give me the money.

"Are you that poor?"

"You didn't go out with us. I think you should just get out."

Some people from richer families laughed.

They even felt proud in front of Greyson.

Greyson was the poorest student in the class. His younger sister was still in high school.

It was even hard for his family to pay for their education. How could he have money for these unnecessary activities?

College students were not that busy with their studies. Since Ronnie had a good family background, he hung out with other students regularly.

It cost tens of dollars. But it was still a burden to Greyson.

At first, Greyson could afford it. But then he became bored of it and refused to hang out with them.

He would rather work part-time to reduce his family's burden.

Seeing that Greyson remained silent, Ronnie spat out the chewing gum.

"I don't know why poor people like you chose this major.

"You can't even pay for that. What's the point of studying finance?"

"You should do physical work."

Greyson knew Ronnie looked down on him. He stood up angrily and pointed at Ronnie.  
"Listen, Ronnie!

"I will spend the money if I should.

“But if not, I won’t spend the money!

“Your family is rich. So what? It’s not a big deal.”

It was surprising.

Greyson talked back!

Ronnie snapped, “It’s not a big deal. Can you give me the money now?”

“What’s the point of bragging?”

“Why don’t you beg me? I can pay for you.”

“Hahaha...”

People laughed.

Greyson couldn’t stand his humiliation and left the classroom.

He heard Ronnie’s mocking laughter from behind. “Idiot!

“You’ll always be poor!”

Greyson paused, clenched his fists, and swallowed his anger.

He didn’t believe that he would end up as a poor man!

Beep...

There were cars and people coming and going at the gate.

Greyson was lost in his thoughts when a Maserati drove over.

A bang sounded.

Greyson was hit by the car! Then he fell, having his head hit the ground again.

“Oh!”

The girl driving the car panicked. She didn’t get out of the car at once. Instead, she covered her eyes.

There was a car accident.

Many people watched.

Bertha Temple hurried to get out and shouted at Greyson, “Are you OK?”

“Do you want me to send you to the hospital?”

It was Bertha, one of the hottest girls in college. She was from a rich family. It was said that her family’s company was worth over tens of billions of dollars.

Bertha had been the apple of her family’s eye.

After hitting Greyson, she didn’t know what to do.

Greyson got up in pain.

Then he staggered and fell.

“Hey!

“Hey! Hold on!”

Seeing that Greyson fell, Bertha was so anxious that she almost cried.

“I didn’t mean to.”

She supported Greyson. “Someone help me take him to the hospital!”

Greyson waved his hand, dizzy. He couldn’t see clearly.

He shook his head hard. Before he could say something, he heard an annoying voice.

“Oh! Nice acting!

“Bertha, ignore him.

“He is trying to shake you down because he is poor.

“Smart choice. Bertha is rich.”

Ronnie came here and mocked him.

Bertha frowned slightly. But she still felt sorry for Greyson because Greyson was hit.

Just then, her best friend Amber Jane got out of the car.

“Blackmailing! There are so many bad people like him. Don’t be so kind.”

Then she took several bills out of her bag and threw them at Greyson. “Drop the act. Now you have got what you want!”

Amber hated liars. She didn’t want to waste her time and pulled Bertha back into the car.

“Amber, don’t do this!

“I don’t think he is acting. I did hit him.” Bertha wanted to go back.

“Stop!”

Somehow, Greyson got up and grabbed the bills. He snapped.

“You can’t buy my dignity with money!”

He cursed in his heart.

Greyson threw the money at Amber’s face and limped away.

“Hey...”

Bertha had complex feelings.

Greyson rested for three days. His body ached.

He didn’t suffer a headache anymore. But his sight was still poor.

Without money, he could not go to a doctor.

Luckily, his roommate, Pearce Badham, brought him food every day. “Greyson, are you OK? You should go to the hospital.”

Greyson shook his head. He got a call from his mother.

“Greyson, how are you doing?”

“Do you need money?”

“We sold one of the pigs. Tomorrow, we’ll get you some money.”

“Mom, no need. I made some money by working part-time.

“Just keep the money for my sister!”

“You haven’t taken our money for months. Don’t make it too hard for yourself.”

“OK, Mom.”

After the call, Greyson felt that he should get up.

He rubbed his eyes and looked outside the window subconsciously.

However, the far building where the girls lived was suddenly zoomed in as if he had a telescope.

He could see everything in the room.

He was shocked!

He thought, "My eyes!"

Greyson rubbed his eyes in disbelief and looked over.

It was true that he could see everything clearly.

It was Bertha's apartment.

She cupped her face, pondering about the car accident.

Greyson looked around. He noticed Pearce's ancient coin hung on his keys.

It was made in 1733.

It was valuable!

What was going on?

Did he get superpower after the accident?

Greyson washed his face and flexed himself.

Then he found that he could see things behind the door.

He wondered, "I got perspective eyes?"

He could even tell things' history.

Why would he get such power?

Greyson was shocked. He looked away again.

He found that Ronnie and his roommates were working on stocks in the next room.

"Limit up! Limit up!"

"Yeah!"

They were focusing on a stock by Tannon Real Estate. Ronnie was rich. He invested 30 thousand dollars.

He wanted a limit-up, thinking that it was the best situation because he would not lose money no matter what happened the next day.

But Greyson could foresee that the stock was traded again.

Then it hit the limp! The same thing would happen the next day!

Seeing them cheering, Greyson sneered and shook his head.

But he was not sure if it would happen.

He wondered why he suddenly got perspective eyes and could even see through walls!

Just as he wanted to look at Bertha's apartment again...

He heard screams from next door.

Tannon Real Estate was back in the market.

The price dropped hard.

It fell by 20%.

"Damn!

"I bought it at the highest price!"

Ronnie fainted...

"Ronnie! Ronnie!"

The other people hurried to wake him up...