

When the World's Billionaires Come Knocking by J.M.J

Chapter 10

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Chapter 10 I'm Not Here for You

After dinner, Greyson paid the bill.

30 dollars.

This price was already expensive for him, whose total asset was just over 15,000 dollars.

Yet, he still paid the bill.

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Money didn't matter that much. He just didn't want to be called a poor guy by a girl.

They came to the woods behind the school.

"Greyson, there are so many mosquitoes. Shall we go back?"

"Greyson, we can't do this. This is not appropriate..."

"No, Greyson, this is already my bottom line..."

Having been in a deadlock for a while, Greyson decided to send her back to her dorm.

Rebecca looked at the mosquito bites on her legs. "I won't go to that kind of place again."

"Let's go to the hotel. I'll buy some medicine for you."

Greyson felt a bit sorry for her. He didn't expect that he would screw up the first date.

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He couldn't understand why other couples all liked to go to the woods.

Didn't they care about the environment?

Rebecca gave him a black look. If they really went to the hotel, how could he care to apply the medicine to her legs?

She didn't want to give herself to him before they got into an official relationship.

As she disagreed with determination, Greyson had no other choice but to give up.

There were no important classes this afternoon. Greyson didn't feel like going to the classroom. Lying in the bed of the dorm, he took a look at his hands that had stroked Rebecca's skin before.

Rebecca was a nice girl indeed!

Her body was so hot.

If they got married, she must be able to have enough breast milk for their children.

Lying in bed, he was savoring the pleasure he had just now.

Many people wouldn't imagine the progress he had made on the first date.

Now, when he came to think of the whole process, he found Rebecca was indeed nice to him.

He was about to turn on the phone when he received a message from Rebecca.

Rebecca: "Pig, what are you doing?"

Hmm?

Rebecca even changed the way she called him.

Just now, she called him Greyson.

Greyson: "I'm missing you!".

Rebecca: "Really?"

Greyson: I mean it. Of course I'm missing you!"

Rebecca: "Alright, I'm missing you too."

Rebecca: "Don't ever do that. After all, we've just started dating."

Greyson was rendered speechless.

Greyson: "Have you ever played games?"

Rebecca: "Why ask? What does it have anything to do with games?"

Greyson: "Looks like you have never played games yet. If one has just got out of the beginner village and then has to start over again, it'll be really devastating."

Rebecca was speechless and sent him an emoji of snort.

Rebecca: "You playboy."

Rebecca: "Anyway, without my permission, you mustn't act recklessly."

Greyson: "You'll lose me."

Greyson: "How about this? As long as you don't let me go back to the beginner village, you'll have my word."

Rebecca was rendered speechless.

It seemed that she had acquiesced to his request. Greyson tittered.

He seemed to be infatuated with her. Now, he wanted to meet Rebecca again.

Yet, Rebecca was not silly. She just disagreed to go out again.

This afternoon, she had a dance class. So, she just chatted a bit with Greyson and then logged out of Line

Greyson lay in bed, wondering what he should do.

Should he buy some lottery tickets?

Or should he get a scratch-off ticket?

He searched for the winning numbers on his phone and wanted to see whether he could buy some lottery tickets.

It would be great if he could win a big fortune.

However...

When he tried to find out the future winning numbers of the lottery...

He just got nothing.

He could find the future trend of the stock market. Why couldn't he find the winning numbers?

The future winning numbers were all vague.

He studied it for quite a while and felt bored. Then, he decided to go to meet Rebecca.

Greyson habitually raised his head to look out of the window.

What?

Amber, Bertha's best friend, was looking at the male dorm with a telescope now!

In shock, Greyson hastened to roll down the curtain.

What was wrong with Amber?

She was so horny!

Indeed, a boy should try to protect himself well too.

It was 5:30 pm. The school was over.

Greyson specially came to the dance room and wanted to give Rebecca a surprise.

In the dance room, tens of girls, dressed in tight dancing dresses, were doing difficult moves.

Rebecca, who was tall and slim, stood out among the girls. Greyson found her at once glance.

He was watching with relish when Bertha got out of the piano room.

She was obviously stunned to see Greyson.

“Why did you come here?”

“Let’s go. I have something to tell you.”

“What?”

Greyson was totally dumbstruck. Seeing his reaction, Bertha was not surprised at all.

After all, that was the look every guy would have at the sight of her.

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She had been used to this.

Since she hit him by accident, he had often appeared in front of her.

In the library, in the canteen, and on the field...

Bertha figured that Greyson was arousing her attention in this way, but she still had to apologize to him.

As Greyson didn’t say anything, Bertha knew that she had got it wrong.

“What?”

“I can clearly tell you that you’d better not waste your effort. I won’t agree to be with any boy.

“But since I hit you last time, I can give you some financial remedy.”

Greyson was rendered speechless.

He finally came around. “What do you mean?”

“Isn’t it obvious? Why are you here?”

Bertha was a proud girl, who always stood above others. That was why many guys who wanted to chase her gave up.

And Greyson wasn’t her cup of tea.

After figuring out what she meant, Greyson burst into laughter.

“I’m sorry. I’m not here for you.”

Bertha thought, “Humph!

Just go on playacting!

40 Vouchers

If you weren’t here for me, how could we meet so coincidentally?

How could I meet you everywhere?

This is merely your trick to win my attention.”

Bertha shook her head and felt that Greyson was too childish.

Greyson found it was really hard to reason with Bertha. Luckily, Rebecca got out.

“Eh? Greyson, why are you here?”

Greyson paid no heed to Bertha anymore and then turned to walk toward Rebecca. He put his arms around her waist naturally.

“I’m here to pick you up. Let’s go and have a meal.”

Rebecca stiffened and wanted to slap away his hand, but upon seeing Bertha's astonished eyes, she put her clothes into Greyson's arms.

"Sure, but I have to go back to the dorm for a shower."

Watching them walk away, Bertha was stupefied.

She had a complicated look on her face.

Yet, what astounded Greyson greatly was that Rebecca didn't agree to come out after she was back in her dorm.

Greyson: "Sweetie, let's have a meal together."

Rebecca: "What you want to have isn't a meal, but me actually."

Greyson: "Fine."

Greyson: "I can swear that I'll send you back to the dorm after the meal."

Rebecca: "Let's take a raincheck. I'm on the diet tonight."

As she insisted on not coming out, Greyson had to give up.

He felt that it was really thoughtful of Rebecca to try to save money for him now.

When he was back in the dorm, Kent and the others were all back.

Upon seeing Greyson, he said in a high spirit, "Let's go. My treat tonight. I've earned a profit of 3% out of the stocks I bought today."

"Knock it off! That profit is too inconsiderable."

"Damn! This is a significant turn for victory as well as a sign to start a wealthy life!"

"Just cherish the time you spend with me now! It'll be really hard for you to meet me in the future."

Kent acted like he was really something.

After all, this was the first time he had made money since he played the stock market.
He deserved to be excited for a while.