

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

## Chapter 14

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Chapter 14 I'm With Your Dad

Suddenly, Greyson's phone rang.

Someone texted him.

Hottie: "Pig, what are you doing? I miss you."

Greyson felt speechless.

He glanced at Aston, who was beside him, and replied: "I'm with your dad."

Rebecca was shocked.

Her phone fell to the ground.

She thought, "Why is he at Dad's shop again?"

She recalled her message right away

Greyson looked at the painting carefully and gently twisted the paper with his hand.

It was just a painting. Why was it with two signatures?

He removed the box and observed the painting carefully.

He picked up the painting and examined it with the light from outside.

His pupils changed. His eyes peered through the surface of the painting

He was shocked.

He realized the reason why.

He put down the painting and gawked at Aston.

“Aston...

Realizing his inappropriateness, he rephrased, “Mr. Wallace, you are so lucky.”

“Why?” Aston asked quickly.

Greyson sighed with emotions, “I can only say that you are very lucky to have paid 1,300 dollars for this painting.

“There’s another painting underneath.”

“What?”

Aston was shocked

“Tell me more.”

He couldn’t wait.

Greyson said, “If I’m not wrong, there’s another painting underneath, which is an authentic work by Dominique.”

“What?”

Aston was so excited that he slumped to the ground.

“You’re not joking, right?”

Greyson felt speechless and thought, “Come on. You’re Rebecca’s dad. I won’t joke about such a thing!”

“Perhaps you may want to find a way to tear the painting apart.”

Devon’s painting wasn’t exactly valuable, which could be sold at 5 thousand dollars at most.

Yet things were different when it came to Dominique.

Dominique's paintings might be worth 1.6 million dollars for each.

Aston, excited, poured a basin of water and slowly soaked the edges of the painting with a brush.

Then he carefully tore the paper off the top of the painting.

Greyson was right.

There was another painting underneath, which was drawn by Dominique.

Greyson wasn't sure yet, but at least he got a glimpse of what the painting looked like.

"Good for you! I knew I saw you right."

Aston excitedly grabbed Greyson's shoulder, "If this painting is authentic, I will thank you properly."

Greyson was calm. "No need. It's nothing important."

"That won't do!

"You know what? They were here, so I didn't dare take it out. Keep this a secret for me."

Dominique's authentic works were extremely rare, and Aston wanted to keep a low profile.

Besides, with his experience, he knew that the painting wouldn't be a fake.

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140 Vouchers

He offered to treat Greyson, but the latter refused, saying that he had things to do in the school.

“Some other day then.

“You can’t say no to me again.”

Aston picked up his phone and transferred 3,000 dollars to Greyson.

“Here’s a little something.”

“Mr. Wallace. I can’t take your money.”

Greyson was about to give Aston the money back, and the latter was gloomy. “Don’t!

“It’s the rule. You found such a big secret for me. I should have paid you more than 3,000 dollars.

“If it weren’t for you today, I might have sold this painting already. In that case, I would lose at least a million dollars!”

Greyson thought, “Alright then.

“I can’t say no to him after he says so

He accepted the money and then went back to school happily.

He made 3,000 dollars today. He sent a Line message to Rebecca: “Come out to eat. My treat.”

Rebecca: “What are you up to now?”

Greyson “Seriously? Am I that vicious in your eyes?”

Rebecca: “What do you think? On our first date, you...”

Greyson: “Just tell me whether you’ll show up or not. Your dad gave

At 57%

me 3.000 dollars today.”

Rebecca: "Damn! What did you do?"

She thought, "How come Dad gave him 3.000 dollars?"

"Then I've got to go. I have to find out what he did in Dad's shop today."

Rebecca: "Wait. Tll change my clothes."

Seeing her agree, Greyson grinned.

Greyson thought, "Did Bertha say that Rebecca was out of my league?"

"See who's wrong now?"

"I'm not going to transfer the 3,000 dollars to the stock market fund account. Instead, I'll give it to my parents, telling them that I received a scholarship.

"After all, I have about 33 thousand dollars. If I invest it in the stock market, I'll have to do nothing but count money every day."

Greyson's mom was working in the field when she heard her phone ring. She took it out and glanced at the screen. In the next second, she tossed the hoe away.

"Mateo, Greyson has got a scholarship."

Mateo Byrne grabbed the phone and said, "Why did he transfer the money to you? Silly boy. He should have kept it for himself.

"He's at school, and he shouldn't live frugally.

"He's already a grown-up. If he has a girlfriend, it's gonna cost him a lot."

50 25%

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Vouchers

He immediately called Greyson, who was then forced to explain for a long time.

Greyson thought, "Damn.

"I guess I can't give the money to them this way in the future. I have to find another way."

Then he saw Rebecca. The two went to a place far away from the school to avoid embarrassing encounters with acquaintances.

"Greyson, my dad can never know about us!"

Seeing him, she instructed

"Didn't you say your family didn't mind?"

He looked at her suspiciously.

Today, Rebecca was wearing a pair of skinny jeans and a T-shirt, and she was 1.7 meters tall. She looked perfect.

Rebecca rolled her eyes at him. "Just don't let him know."

Greyson said, "I see. You're playing with me.

"Are you thinking about getting a new boyfriend?"

Rebecca pinched his waist. "What are you thinking?"

"Don't tell me that you're thinking about getting married. We're in college."

"You are right indeed. I've even thought of a name for our baby."

Rebecca was stunned.

She was speechless.

She thought, "Isn't dating in college all about fun?"

They had some skewers. Rebecca asked, "What were you doing at my dad's?!"

“He asked me to come over to take a look at something.”

“You know antiques?”

Rebecca stared at him in surprise.

“No.”

“Then why did you go?”

“Because of you. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have bothered to show up at all.”

Rebecca rolled her eyes and knew that he was lying.

Yet she didn’t care, as she was planning on asking Aston herself.

Greyson did nothing today.

After all, it was broad daylight.

Rebecca praised him for being good.

She asked him to behave, so she could go out with him at ease next time.

Then she called Aston, who said excitedly, “Do you know Greyson saved me at least a million dollars today?”

“I was going to sell the painting at 13 thousand dollars, and Greyson found out the secret.”

Rebecca said, “What?”

79 38%

She thought, “Really? Greyson?”

She was surprised.

Now she got why Aston was so generous as to give Greyson 3,000 dollars.

Hanging up, she muttered, "I think he is hiding something from me."

Greyson returned to the dorm and clicked on the stock app. As Vision Technology Company's stock price was still without any fluctuations, he figured that he ought to pick another stock.

He had 30 thousand dollars, and he planned on investing them all tomorrow.

If he could earn 10 percent back every day, he would probably have about 5 thousand dollars a day.

Given that, he might have enough money to get married.