

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

Chapter 18

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Chapter 17 Greyson, I Like You

When they went for lunch, finally, they saw Kent.

Kent had been over himself these days. He was eating with two girls.

Alexis cursed in jealousy, "He doesn't know who he is anymore! That fuck!

"I thought I was the only womanizer in the dorm.

"If Stephanie knows, he'll be doomed!"

Alexis had just finished speaking.

Then they saw Stephanie.

"Damn it! I have a bad feeling."

Pearce was about to remind Kent when he saw Stephanie come to Kent and the girls, looking gloomy.

"What do you mean?"

"You didn't pick up the phone, and you didn't text me back."

Kent looked at her and said, "Let's break up."

"Why?"

Stephanie looked aggrieved. He wanted to break up with her for no reason, yet she deserved one.

“Really? You don’t know? We’ve been dating for so long, and yet you never let me do anything.

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“Go ask any boys. Who wants to stay Platonic forever?”

“I’ve been your boyfriend for so long, yet you never let me touch you.”

She burst into tears, covered her face, and turned around to run.

Greyson shook his head and thought, “It’s my fault.

“Why did I drag Kent into the stock market?”

“Prosperity Construction’s stock price rises again today. I wonder whether he has sold it yet.

“I didn’t pay attention to the follow-ups. I’ll leave it to himself.”

Just then, Greyson’s phone rang.

He heard the ringtone.

He took out his phone and looked at Alexis and Pearce. “Who changed my ringtone?”

The caller ID was Hottie.

Greyson glared at the two and answered the phone.

“Greyson, come over. Someone is blocking me at my dorm door.”

“What?”

Now that his girlfriend was blocked, of course, he would take action immediately.

Seeing Greyson stride away, Pearce winked at Alexis. “Something is off Let’s go!”

Pearce and Alexis followed Greyson and saw Greyson coming to the girls’ dorm.

“What’s he doing here?”

“Is he having an affair?”

Rebecca lived in building six, and there was a BMW parked out front.

There was a large crowd around the door.

A boy was blocking the door with roses.

“Rebecca, I know this is your test.

“Believe me. I’m sincere.

“For you, I am willing to give up everything. I want nothing but you in my life!

“I would do anything for you.

“Rebecca, say yes! I like you so much.”

Greyson rushed over only to see the shameless Ronnie.

Being turned down by Rebecca the last time, he didn’t give up and pestered her again today.

It seemed that she had no choice but to make things clear to him.

Looking at the roses in Ronnie’s hands, Rebecca felt a moment of speechlessness.

“I’m sorry. I already have a boyfriend.”.

“Stop lying to me. How can you have a boyfriend? The whole school knows I’m after you.”

The onlookers made sounds, eager for a great show.

They were curious about whether Rebecca would say yes.

There were even girls upstairs yelling, “Since she said no, what about us?!!!

Hearing that someone was courting Rebecca again, Bertha watched quietly.

Everyone at school knew that Rebecca had turned Ronnie down the last time, which made Rebecca so popular overnight. She was the trending topic on campus.

Therefore, Bertha, the campus belle, was overlooked.

Coupled with her natural advantage of slender legs, Rebecca's popularity had always been high.

Bertha thought, "Didn't Greyson say that he could make Rebecca his?"

"I'd like to see whether he is a match for Ronnie."

Still being rejected by Rebecca, Ronnie said angrily, "Now that you say you have a boyfriend, fine. Call him over. I'll give up once I see him."

Rebecca was anxiously looking around and wondered where Greyson was.

In the next second, she saw him. She walked over to him quickly and said, "To tell you the truth, Ronnie, Greyson is my boyfriend."

Seeing Greyson, Ronnie wasn't angry at all. He grinned and said, "Seriously, Rebecca?"

"You actually told such a lie?"

"Do you know who he is?"

"He is the poorest boy in our class. Ask someone if I am lying."

"Besides, he's not even qualified to serve me."

"If you want to lie to my face, at least find someone decent so as to convince me."

Rebecca said, "I like him. So what?"

“What’s it to you?”

Greyson glanced at Ronnie. “You think you’re such a badass with a BMW?”

“You don’t get to be pretentious.

“I don’t even bother to lift my eyelids at a BMW.”

The crowd laughed.**

They thought, “You’re the poorest boy in the class, and you are saying that you despise BMWs?”

“Don’t forget that you’re on the school’s poverty benefit.”

Ronnie came over to pull Rebecca’s hand, and she leaned closer to Greyson. “You don’t believe me, Ronnie?”

“Fine. I’ll prove it to you now!”

Rebecca turned around, put her arms around Greyson’s neck, and kissed him.

Greyson threw caution to the wind and held her, playing along.

There were screams from the dorm.

The onlookers shouted.

A lot of boys and girls were screaming.

It was so romantic!

Ronnie was furious.

He tossed the roses away and said, “Greyson, you fuck! This isn’t over!

“I’ll make sure you’re doomed!”

He got into his car and left in a rage.

Rebecca let go of Greyson, her bright eyes beaming.

She put her arms around his neck. "Greyson, I like you!"

Then she leaned closer again.

She kissed him again.

They were so lovey-dovey.

And they acted as if no one were around.

Some onlookers picked up their phones and took photos.

The sound of shutters kept ringing out.

Greyson was anxious deep down, figuring that they would become the school's trending topic today.

Alexis and Pearce were dumbfounded at how bold Greyson was.

They suddenly felt all their previous relationships overshadowed.

Across them, in another dorm, Bertha frowned and felt a little weird.

"How shameless!"

Next to her, Amber cursed,

Bertha was confused and said, "Why are you jealous? Young people ought to do as they please, don't you think?"

Amber was stunned for a moment.

"You've changed, Bertha."

Amber stared at her in surprise.

That afternoon, Greyson and Rebecca's romance went viral on the school forum.

Some students post photos and videos.

Seeing how enthusiastic Rebecca was, countless people were envious and jealous.

Noticing that, Mariana felt bitter.

Greyson and Rebecca skipped class in the afternoon and went to a café to have their private moments.

"Rebecca, let's get a room."

She frowned and pursed her lips. "Can't you bear it?"

"I'll be yours sooner or later."

He looked sad. "This is torturing!"

"My roommate broke up with his girlfriend. Do you know that?"

"Why?"

"Because he doesn't want to be in a Platonic relationship forever."

Rebecca said nothing.

Rebecca stared at him through gritted teeth. "You are not lum. You get what you wanted the first time we dated

"There's only one thing left we haven't done What clac do you wan

He grinned

His grin was with lust.

He whispered something close to her ear, and she immediately blushed and shyly punched him