

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

Chapter 20

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Chapter 20 Make a Fortune Out of It

Bertha decided not to go back to school tonight. After half an hour, she called over the waitress.

"I want you to serve a fruit platter to Room 8916 and see how things are going inside."

After the waitress left, Bertha sat in the office, fiddling with her pen.

Bertha distinguished herself from her peers and was very young for this position. She gained management experience while attending school.

Many might not reach where she was in their lifetime.

At this time, Bertha was looking out the window and waiting for the waitress's news.

About fifteen minutes later, the waitress came.

"Ms. Temple, the fruit platter was served.

"There's a man and a woman inside, and the woman is asleep."

Bertha nodded.

"What about you go there and check every 30 minutes... No, every ten minutes."

"What?"

The waitress looked at Bertha in confusion and added, "They will make a complaint."

Vouchers

“About what? Just do as I say.

“Don’t ask again.”

“OK!”

Bertha left the waitress with no choice. Her behavior was kind of out of order.

Ten minutes later...

The waitress knocked on the door of Room 8916.

“Would you like me to change the sheets?”

Greyson opened the door, and the waitress popped her head around the door.

Greyson thought, “What’s wrong with you?

Change sheets?”

“No!”

Greyson closed the door.

Ten minutes later...

A knock came at the door.

“Room service! Are you hungry? There is a free buffet in our hotel.”

Another ten minutes later...

There was a knock on the door again.

“Excuse me...”

Finally, Greyson couldn’t put up with the disturbance. “What the fuck?” he snapped.

“What kind of hotel is this? I told you not to come again! You hear me?”

The waitress blushed in embarrassment and said, “Sorry. I’m so sorry!

“I just want to be considerate and give you a good experience.

“After all, this is a five-star hotel. Can I just stand by the door? Call me if you need anything.”

Greyson didn’t expect this.

He thought, “It’s madness

“Fine, I’m going to check out.

“Congratulations on forcing a guest to leave.”

Rebecca was awakened by the noise. “What’s wrong?”

“Don’t know. She knocked on our door every ten minutes. It’s annoying.

“Are you feeling any better? Let’s go back to school, shall we?”

Rebecca looked at the waitress strangely. Rebecca had never heard of a hotel having their workers waiting at the door all the time

She hadn’t seen anything like this even when she traveled abroad with her parents.

Rebecca complimented the hotel’s considerate service.

Rebecca and Greyson went downstairs and ate. He asked again, “Shall we go back to school?”

“Why?”

“You kept asking me to come here with you,” said Rebecca.

“Something is up, and I have to hurry back to handle it.”

Rebecca didn't believe him.

She looked at Greyson with suspicion.

She thought, "Alright!

You ask to go back. Don't blame me

Then they checked out and grabbed a taxi.

Right after they left; the waitress reported to Bertha. "Ms. Temple, they checked out."

"Got it."

Bertha packed up her things and drove back to school.

"Amber, is Greyson back?"

Amber's eyes widened with doubt. "How would I know?"

"You have binoculars hidden in your case, right?"

"Don't think I don't know."

Amber couldn't deny it.

And she went to get her case.

Amber took out the binoculars from it.

"Gee! They are taking a shower!"

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Amber looked strained.

"Wait! I see Greyson.

"But why are you so interested in him?" Amber asked.

“Nothing! Time to go to bed.”

Bertha went into the bathroom with her pajamas.

But Amber figured it out. “Bertha, you are not acting like your usual self.

“Something is off! Why are you paying attention to him all of a sudden?

“Oh! You’re...”

Amber covered her mouth with shock.

At the same time, Greyson lay in bed after a shower and started thinking about the strange waitress in the hotel.

Greyson wondered, “Was Bertha behind it?

Not likely. She had no reason to do that.

Forget it.”

Five trading days had passed. Temple Real Estate lived up to the expectations and ended limit up over the last five days. There would be a lock limit in place.

A strong whipsaw would follow for the next few days, and the amplitude could be as high as 20%.

It was likely that many retail traders would be scared off while big holders would rake in.

Greyson found that he had about 2 million in his stock account. The big holders continued to rig the market and trick others into believing the stocks would rise. The stock price hit the limit up again, and its trading volume reached tens of millions. But then the stock price fell.

Greyson took the opportunity to sell all the stocks.

If he wanted to spend all the money buying in stocks at low prices, he needed to smarten up.

It was time to test his trading abilities.

Greyson said to himself, "I should get myself a laptop and find a place.

I can rent a place outside. It will let me focus on trading."

Greyson finished his deal. As the big holders' trick worked, more retail traders sold Temple Real Estate's stock.

As the trading volume went up, the share turnover ratio increased.

The big holders grew aggressive, and the stock price fell by over 8%.

After this, the stock price would rise tomorrow and fall the day after tomorrow! These people were good at rigging the market.

Now that Greyson could predict it, it was time to make a move.

Temple Real Estate's stock was his target, and he was going to make a fortune out of it.

Without thinking twice, Greyson started buying their shares in small numbers.

The market value of the company was over 2 billion dollars, and the daily value of trading volume was between 30 million and 50 million dollars.

Greyson's two million dollars shouldn't draw all others' attention.

As he got one deal after another, he started gloating.

Greyson thought even the big holders wouldn't tell how many people bought the low-priced stock.

These big holders didn't care about retail traders at all. Temple Real Estate's stock price was dropping to the limit.

20 minutes later, it was the limit down.

All of Greyson's money was spent on the stock. His floating loss so far was 0.63%.

He planned to sell the stock tomorrow and rebuy it the day after tomorrow.

At the thought of what the big holders would feel, Greyson laughed.

"So much for today!" Greyson said and logged out of his account.

The next thing was to rent a place.

Meanwhile, Temple Real Estate's executives were having a meeting. The president decided to seize the chance and take the market value of the company to the next level.

They also planned to trim their holdings at the right time, so that there would be more capital for new projects.

They didn't notice that a retail trader was growing stronger on the stock...