

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

Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 A Relationship Isn't Everything

Janet hadn't been to work in days.

All the students were guessing.

Soon, an old man with little hair came to take her place.

Where was Janet?

Everyone was wondering, except Greyson. He thought, "So I was right about her that day?"

That day he saw the green light above Janet's head and went to remind her.

As a result, Janet didn't come to work the next day.

Unfortunately, people couldn't control things like this. And Janet was a weak woman.

Greyson thought Janet should have come to work, though her husband cheated on her.

At noon, Greyson was looking up places to rent.

He came across an ad that said there was a high-end apartment for rent.

It was a one-bedroom single apartment, well-equipped. The renter could move in at any time. The price was 350 dollars per month, and utilities were not included.

Though it was a bit expensive for Greyson, he decided to take a look.

It was because the apartment was only five minutes' walk from the

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school.

It was next to the school wall.

During the lunch break, Greyson contacted the agent and followed the agent to the apartment.

It was indeed a high-end residence, well-guarded, and the environment was nice.

It was a safe place to live.

The apartment was on the 26th floor, installed with French windows only, facing the campus. Greyson thought the windows were the best part of the place.

The bedroom smelt of faint lady perfume. It was pleasant.

Greyson also liked the furnishings.

Satisfied at first sight, he asked the agent, "This is the place. How much is the deposit?"

Greyson had about one thousand dollars with him and signed the contract right away.

"Here's 800 dollars for the deposit. I'll pay the rent in two days."

The agent gave Greyson the key without hesitation. From now on, he was legit to use the place.

After the agent left, Greyson checked around. The bedroom was clean enough.

There were some clothes left by the owner. It looked like the owner had left in a hurry.

15 45%

Greyson needed a computer here or several computers later.

The layout was good. No changes were needed.

There was a desk for work. It was enough for now.

Greyson had very little money left.

The rent was 4,000 dollars, and two computers would cost him 5,500 dollars.

Greyson had to sell some of the stocks tomorrow.

He sighed.

“I’m far from rich.”

The next morning, Temple Real Estate’s stock price hit the limit up again. It was expected to fall the next day. So Greyson acted based on the patterns.

Meanwhile, the big holders gloated, mistaking Greyson for a fleeing retail trader like others.

Greyson cashed out a large amount. The money couldn’t be transferred to his bank account until tomorrow.

So he took a day off and focused on his studies.

The next day, he took 13,750 dollars from his account and the rest of the money was for Temple Real Estate’s stock.

Greyson paid the rent and then bought a laptop and a PC.

With these devices, Greyson was convinced that he would make more money and really get into work mode.

When he opened the apartment’s door with the two devices...

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“What is this?” he asked.

A woman was lying on the couch.

She looked very sexy in a tight dress and black stockings. She had wavy hair.

Greyson thought her hairstyle was like Janet's.

The woman heard the noise and sat up. Both were surprised.

"Oh! Ms. Middleton?"

"Hi! Greyson!"

"Why are you here?",

They asked at the same time.

Janet noticed the boxes in his hands and seemed to understand something. "You're very diligent. You've skipped school again for your part-time job, right?"

Greyson blushed with embarrassment and answered, "Yes. I don't have other things to do anyway. I run errands for others and make some money."

Janet pulled her dress awkwardly and said, "You don't want your parents to worry about you. Such a good kid.

"Sorry for not getting the allowance for you, otherwise you wouldn't have to work so hard."

"Ms. Middleton, don't be sorry.

"I'm happy that I can earn my own keep."

Then Greyson moved his new devices in. They were equipped with the

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system he wanted. He just needed to plug them in.

"Ms. Middleton, why are you here?"

Janet explained with embarrassment, "I came for my clothes. I was tired and fell asleep on the couch."

It turned out Janet owned the apartment.

What a coincidence!

How would Janet react if she knew Greyson rented the place? How would he explain it to her?

Janet watched Greyson skillfully put the wiring in place and clean the floor.

She stayed and asked, "How did you get the key?"

Greyson answered, "The tenant left the key to the guards for me. I'll return it after installing the devices."

"Oh!"

Janet looked at him with interest.

Greyson was done but it seemed that Janet was staying.

Greyson had no choice but to say goodbye to her.

Janet said, "Wait. I'm leaving with you. Let me get some clothes."

"I'll carry the luggage for you."

Greyson carried her luggage and went into the elevator with her.

Janet was tall and in her late 20s. She was mature and charming.

63 18%

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Greyson smelt the perfume again.

Greyson thought, "No wonder I always found the scent familiar when I walked in.

It turns out the apartment is hers."

Then Greyson asked, "Ms. Middleton, why did you quit your job so suddenly?"

Janet smiled bitterly, "You reminded me. Did you forget that?"

Greyson was stunned, thinking, "Oh!

No wonder she looks pale and exhausted."

He continued, "Then what's your next plan?"

"I'm not sure. Now I need a break.

"Perhaps I'll come back after that."

There was a beep.

They came to the ground floor.

Before Janet went to the parking lot, Greyson said, "Ms. Middleton, I want to tell you something."

She paused and looked back, "What is it?"

"There are other important things in your life.

"You left him but you can get plenty of joy from other things.

"Like work, life goals..."

He looked serious.

78.19%

40 Vouchers

Looking at him. Janet had a strange feeling.

She didn't expect a student to be so insightful about life.

Janet shook her head and forced a smile. "Thank you, Greyson.

"I'll be fine. You're right. A relationship is not everything. I want more than that."

Greyson watched her get in her car, thinking, "She's so beautiful."

Greyson waved her goodbye.

Then he went back to the apartment.

Greyson turned on the new devices, checked the signal, and logged in to the stock program.

The Internet here was available. He could use it as long as he paid the bill.