

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

Chapter 22

When the World's Billionaires Come Knocking by J.M.J Chapter 22

Chapter 22 Winner in the Stock Market

Greyson didn't plan to stay here. He had to go back to his dormitory at night so that people wouldn't suspect that he had done something bad outside.

Because there were already many couples in the school renting an apartment to live together.

Just as Greyson left the community, he didn't expect to come across Chelsea and Mariana.

Chelsea and Mariana were surprised to see Greyson here.

Greyson greeted them, but Mariana looked sullen, and she turned around to leave right away

"What's wrong with her?"

Chelsea glared at Greyson speechless. "You annoyed her! Don't you remember?"

"Mariana! Mariana!"

"Wait for me!"

Chelsea turned to chase after Mariana, leaving the puzzled Greyson scratching his head. "How did I make her angry?"

Greyson had planned to go to do his part-time job, which was to help clean the dining hall, and each time he did it he would earn 3 dollars.

Greyson would do it three times a week.

After the cleaning, he could even get a free meal. For a poor student

0.00%

13:20

like him, it was an ample reward.

But Greyson came to resign from his part-time job today. Unexpectedly, just as he walked into the dining hall, a group of students gathered around him.

“Hey, isn’t he the poor boy who pursued Rebecca?”

“Well, that’s interesting. Are those poor students now so shameless?”

“It’s an insult to Rebecca.”

“Hey, poor bastard! Leave Rebecca alone.”

Greyson just ignored those pretentious men. He knew that he was now a millionaire.

Greyson didn’t mind them at all. He ordered his meal, took the food, and found a seat to sit in.

In the corner of the dining hall, two girls looked at it faintly.

“This boy is so strange. Those people insulted him, yet he could endure it.”

Amber pursed her lips. Anyway, she couldn’t see through Greyson.

“He’s not as simple as you think.”

Bertha smiled slightly and felt somehow excited when she thought of the fact that she had prevented them from getting a room that day.

She had investigated Greyson’s background and knew that he was completely an ordinary college student from a rural area.

Greyson had no power behind him at all, so she couldn’t figure out

14.95%

13 20

why Rebecca would be with him.

Bertha knew about Rebecca. Rebecca had been popular in school.

Rebecca came from a rich family, and her father was a successful businessman.

Her family dealt in antiques and had an asset of tens of millions of dollars. She was very comfortably off.

Rebecca refused the courtship from the rich boy, Ronnie, but chose to be Greyson's girlfriend.

But Bertha didn't put the asset of Ronnie's family in her eyes.

Greyson accidentally came to Bertha's side. "Are you guys done?"

"Yes."

Bertha looked at Greyson curiously, "Greyson, you just did the cleaning job here. How can you make Rebecca your girlfriend?"

"I wonder why Rebecca would agree to that."

Greyson laughed, "It has nothing to do with you, is it?"

"At least she's better than you. You didn't say a word of apology when you knocked into someone."

Bertha looked embarrassed, "Fine. It was my fault to knock on you. But I have apologized to you.

"You are the one that was up to no good."

Greyson didn't want to talk to her anymore. What did she mean by "up to no good"?

Greyson thought, "I have never had any thoughts about you.

31 48%

13.200

You fancied yourself.

You thought that every man wanted to get close to you."

Seeing that Greyson remained silent. Bertha was unhappy. "I have an idea. You don't have to do the cleaning job here. You can go to work in my hotel.

"You will only have to work on weekends. I will pay you 300 dollars a month."

For someone who worked eight days a month, 300 dollars a month was very high, wasn't it?

Many waiters' monthly salary was only over 500 dollars. Bertha was indeed helping Greyson.

Greyson stopped, "Are you compensating me?"

"You don't have to.

"In fact, I don't come here to clean for money. I just like to work..

"I'm not interested in money."

What?

Amber, who was at the side, almost couldn't stand it and laughed.

A poor student who relied on a subsidy actually said that he was not interested in money?

Amber, who had been around Bertha and served as a contrast or foil, thought, "I'm not even interested in men!"

Greyson looked at them and smiled without arguing with them.

Because he believed that it was stupid to argue with women.

47.85%

13.20

After finishing his meal, Greyson told the boss in the dining hall, quit his part-time job, and returned to his place.

At the same time, in the CEO's office of Temple Real Estate, Kamden Temple was instructing his employees.

“When the increase becomes about 50%, it is necessary to adjust and shake it in a timely manner. We can't give those small investors a free ride.”

The reason why Kamden did that was to prevent small investors from making trouble. Because those small investors often sold off the stock as long as they made some money.

Those small investors failed to hold the chips in their hands, so Kamden had to shake them out and chase them in when they saw the rise.

This would drive up their cost prices.

The advantage of doing so was to keep his own cost low.

Kamden was a clever businessman. He knew a lot about stocks, and he knew how to get the maximum benefit.

But this time, Kamden's competitor was Greyson.

Before the trader of Temple Real Estate had time to play this trick, Greyson had already made a move.

The sum Greyson got was not large, so he didn't attract their attention.

But Greyson's movement shocked Kamden a lot.

When the stocks of Temple Real Estate stopped going up, Greyson had already sold them all.

63.18%

13 20

When the stocks dropped to the lowest point, he bought them.

And Greyson could almost always sell the stocks at the highest point and buy at the lowest point.

Such a movement almost exhausted the trader. Although such a small loss had little impact on Temple Real Estate, Greyson's goal was not to bring it down. All he wanted was to make money for himself.

In this way, Greyson had repeatedly earned at least 20% in the past few days, and astonishingly, there were 2.3 million dollars in his account.

Next, it was time for Temple Real Estate to take off.

In the next half of a month, its stock price doubled.

But Greyson took a more shocking step. He removed the previous leverage and entered the market with five times the leverage.

Greyson looked at the screen and laughed when he saw that all the funds in the account had become Temple Real Estate's stocks.

Greyson thought, "Maybe Bertha doesn't know that..."

Her family is making money for me."

With such a helper, Greyson could notice any trend in the stock market.

As long as Greyson didn't mess around, he could definitely be invincible in the stock market.

After the operation, Greyson stretched himself, thinking why not go to the antique market again today?

He would see if there was any chance to make a fortune.

61 30%