

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

Chapter 23

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Chapter 23 An Uninvited Guest

“Ding-dong!”

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Just as Greyson wanted to go out, the doorbell rang.

Greyson was a little curious. He opened the door and saw that there was a pretty girl outside the door.

Dressed in a standard suit and dragging a suitcase, the girl looked like a clerk in the bank.

“Who are you looking for?”

Greyson sized her up for a long time, and the girl asked questioningly, “No... Do you have an apartment for rent?”

“I’m here to see the apartment.”

“What?”

Greyson had rented the apartment. It seemed that the real estate agent hadn’t updated the information.

The girl asked, “Can I look around?”

“Well... I don’t think so.”

Greyson could only tell her the truth.

“Is that true?”

The girl looked anxious. "Then what should I do? I don't know where

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to stay tonight!

"And I like this apartment."

The girl had seen the photo of the apartment on the Internet, and she felt that it suited her very much.

Greyson stretched out his hands helplessly. He needed it himself, and he had just finished cleaning up the apartment, so it was impossible to

move out.

"I... Can I come in to have a look at it?"

The girl didn't give up. Seeing her pitiful look, Greyson could only let her in.

The girl turned around the room. Greyson did not change the previous layout. He only added two computers, so this apartment was still warm and neat.

"Boy, you're still a student, aren't you?"

Greyson was speechless.

What a strange appellation. Greyson felt nervous when he was with a girl in his apartment alone.

Greyson looked at the girl. He had wanted to express his dissatisfaction, but he found that the girl had a perfect shape.

The suit and white shirt on her body were so tight that her figure became so obvious.

In the past, Greyson never dared to look at a girl in this way.

Ever since Rebecca led Greyson to know about a woman's body, he learned to appreciate women's figures.

He had to admit that this girl had a figure as pretty as that of those influencers.

Seeing Greyson remain silent, the girl raised her eyes and said, "Boy, can I discuss something with you?"

"What's it?"

"Can I live here for a few days?"

"What?"

Greyson looked at the only bed in the room. "Is it proper?"

In fact, he didn't want to be disturbed, let alone let anyone know his secret.

But the girl said, "It's alright. I can sleep on the sofa.

"Don't worry, you can sleep in the big bed. I promise I won't disturb you."

Then she walked pitifully around Greyson's arm and said, "Do me a favor. I was fired today. I really have nowhere to go.

"Could you please take me in for a few days?"

"You can rest assured that if any accident happens during this period, I will never call the police."

As soon as the girl said that, Greyson suddenly became nervous.

He was afraid of any "accident".

Greyson glanced at the girl's chest pressed against his arm, who was begging, "I promise, when I get through the difficulty, I will repay you!"

"I was fired and didn't get paid. If you don't help, I will be homeless.

"Can you bear to see me live on the streets?"

“And I can cook and wash clothes. If you need anything, I can help you.”

“Alright, alright. Don’t shake. I’ll have a headache.”

Greyson thought, anyway, he didn’t sleep here. So why didn’t he be a good man? He would take her in for a few days.

Alas!

The girl’s breasts also swayed due to her shaking, and Greyson’s legs almost went limp when he saw that.

Greyson said, “You can stay for a few days, but you are not allowed to touch my things.”

He pointed to two computers.

The girl looked at him with a smile that showed that she understood it. “Don’t worry. I promise not to see your hard drive.”

Greyson was speechless.

“Show me your ID card. I’ll take a photo.”

After all, the girl was a stranger to Greyson. They had never met before. So Greyson had better be wary of her.

“Okay!

“Thank you, boy!”

Since Greyson agreed to take her in, the girl rushed to the door excitedly, dragged her suitcase in, and pulled her ID card out of her bag.

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“Paloma Frazier?”

“Yes, that’s my name.

“It sounded like friends.”

“You can also call me that if you like.”

Paloma stared at him happily, “Do you want to sign a contract with me?”

“No, you’re only staying for a few days anyway.”

After Greyson took a photo of Paloma’s ID card, he gave it back to her.

Greyson didn’t expect that Paloma would only be 24 years old. She had such an amazing figure.

“You can sleep here tonight!”

Greyson was going to leave.

Paloma asked, “Why don’t you add me on Line? Or leave a phone number for me?”

That was right.

Greyson went back. He added Paloma on Line and got her number. It seemed that Paloma had no intention of running away,

After Greyson left, Paloma hung her clothes in the wardrobe, tidied up, and began to clean up.

Then she picked up her clothes and was going to take a shower...

After coming back to school, Greyson sent a message to Rebecca, “Come out for dinner?”

Rebecca didn’t respond for a long time. Greyson guessed she went to the dance studio.

In Greyson’s dormitory, his roommates were all there.

Alexis lay on his bed, chatting with a girl over his phone. Pearce was sitting there, smoking. But Kent looked upset.

He had gauze tied to his head. He must have been beaten.

“What’s going on?”

Greyson asked, but the three boys didn’t say anything at first.

After a few seconds, Pearce said, “Someone beat him.”

“His debt has risen to over 5,500 dollars.”

Damn!

Kent borrowed 1,600 dollars from a loan shark, and he only got 1,500 dollars. But just in such a short time, the debt rose to over 5,500 dollars.

Greyson looked at Kent speechlessly, “Did I tell you to pay it back last time?”

Kent’s head drooped. “I saw a good rise, and I wanted to make more money, but it all went in.”

“What about your girlfriends?”

“They left. I have no money now, so who will still follow me?”

Greyson kept silent.

That was realistic.

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Pearce said, “The debt collector said that if he didn’t pay the money the day after tomorrow, he would want Kent’s legs.”

Just as Pearce said that, Kent stood up and intended to rush out.

“Where are you going?”

Greyson stopped him.

“I’m going to sell my kidney!”

“Fuck off! You loser!”

Greyson pushed Kent and threw a cigarette at everyone, “Let’s think of an idea.”

Pearce said, “I will discuss it with Chelsea to see if we can save 500 dollars to lend to him.”

Pearce had always been a loyal friend.

“What about you?”

Greyson asked Alexis. Alexis shook his head, “I don’t even have a penny.”

For a man who only liked to brag, he would never help others.

Greyson said to Kent, “Don’t go anywhere these two days. Just stay at school.”

After saying that, he turned to leave.

Kent called, “Greyson, where are you going?”

“I’m going to get some money for you. I will go to see if Rebecca has some.”

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Just as Kent walked out of the building, he met Stephanie. “Why are you here?”

Stephanie had been haggard recently, her eyes red. Stephanie gritted her teeth and took out some cash for Greyson.

“Give this to him. That’s all I have.”

After saying that, Stephanie turned around and ran away.

Greyson was moved. The two girls who got a lot of benefits from Kent ran away, but Stephanie still cared about Kent.

A friend in need was a friend indeed.

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