

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

## Chapter 26

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Chapter 26 The First Employee

The next day, Greyson found an influencer, Andy Randall.

Greyson put forward a request after meeting him, "Expose this matter and make it big."

When Andy saw the video, he said, "I can make it. But the cost is high."

Andy was a man in his thirties, not tall. He was less than 1.7 meters tall.

But he looked shrewd.

Greyson asked, "How much do you want?"

"3,000 dollars!"

The man stared at Greyson for a long time and told Greyson the number.

Because he estimated that as a student, Greyson couldn't pay him more.

Greyson said, "I can pay you 5,500 dollars, but you must make it big."

If Andy could get attractive material, he could get hype, which was beneficial to him.

Maybe he could draw more fans, which was intangible wealth for him.

He didn't expect that Greyson would be so generous. So he nodded and said, "It's on me."

Greyson paid him a deposit of 3,000 dollars, and the remaining bill

1321)

would be paid when all was done.

Andy took the money and left. Greyson didn't go back to school. Instead, he came back to the apartment he rented.

Paloma was eating potato chips on the sofa and watching variety shows.

Seeing Greyson coming back, she quickly got up and patted the potato chips on her body.

"Boy, why are you back right now?"

Greyson saw that Paloma was wearing a tight short skirt. Her slender legs were so pretty. Paloma seemed to realize something and instinctively pulled the hem of the skirt.

"Sit. I'll go get you some tea."

Greyson said, "Thanks, but you don't have to. I just came back to do something.

"Well, why are you still here?"

Paloma bit her lip. "I haven't found a job yet.

"You... Are you going to drive me away?"

Seeing that Paloma was so nervous, Greyson said, "No."

He turned on the computer and was about to take a look at the stock market when he saw Paloma standing there with her hands crossed.

"Hey, why are you still standing there?"

"You can just do your things."

"I... I have nothing to do. Boy, do you need to do the laundry?"

1392%

1322

“Why don’t I go cook, and you won’t go to school for lunch.”

Could Greyson even cook?

Greyson didn’t quite believe it. But seeing her confident look, he thought he could let her have a try.

So he nodded, “Okay.”

“Then I’ll go to buy some food materials.” Paloma glanced at him and wanted to say something. But she didn’t.

Greyson glanced at her, “Are you short of money?”

“Yes.”

Greyson didn’t say anything.

Greyson still had some cash, so he gave it to Paloma.

Greyson logged in and saw that the stock of Temple Real Estate was gaining momentum.

It was still rising.

Temple Real Estate was a big fish for Greyson. And he intended to let its price double.

Now Greyson didn’t have to do anything. He just needed to wait quietly.

He would sell the stocks whenever he saw a new trend.

Greyson now had a lot of money. He couldn’t keep observing the market like he did in the past.

He could only patiently wait. Once he joined the game, he would alert the competitor.

30.09%%

The banker was not a fool. Greyson could invest a lot in a large market. But if he accidentally made a mistake in a small one, he would scare the competitor immediately.

So Greyson had to have a long-term investment, or he needed to get a helper.

When the market was about to close, Paloma finally came back. "How are you? Are you hungry?"

What she brought back was not food materials, but...

Fast food.

"Didn't you go to buy food materials?"

"I think you just come back after cooking them."

Greyson was speechless as he watched the fast food on the table.

Paloma smiled apologetically. "Sorry, I went to do something and wasted my time. I was afraid that you would be hungry for too long, so I bought fast food."

Alas!

He could only make do with it.

After they finished their dinner, Paloma poured him another cup of tea and cleaned up the mess on the table.

Greyson felt that Paloma was quite diligent, just like a qualified wife.

"Are you going to have a nap?"

"Yes."

Greyson was ready to get up and said, "Hey, how did you get fired?"

44.54%

Paloma pursed her lips and smiled, "I don't want to talk about it. You're annoying!"

"Then what did you do?"

"A temporary worker in the bank."

"Fine."

Greyson walked into the bedroom and lay on the bed.

He smelt the fragrance.

The smell seems to be the same as that of Paloma. Needless to say, she must have slept here last night.

Paloma was lying on the sofa when Greyson walked into the bedroom

After taking a nap for over one hour, Greyson got up.

Paloma sat up when she heard the sound. "Are you going to school so soon?"

"Are you coming back to sleep?"

"No."

Greyson walked to the door and asked, "Hey, what are you going to do recently?"

Paloma shook her head.

"Do you know how to speculate in the stock market?"

"Yes. I was trained.

"Well, do you want me to teach you that?"

60 164

Greyson didn't answer the question, but he stared at Paloma for a long time.

Paloma was a little nervous, "What?"

“Did I do anything wrong?”

“If you were offered a job, how much would you like for a month?”

Greyson suddenly asked.

Paloma was dumbfounded, “It depends... What kind of job is it?”

“I was even thinking of being an influencer.”

Greyson said, “Don’t do those bullshit jobs. Just work for me.”

“What?”

“What do you want?”

Paloma stared at him in disbelief, covering her chest, and took a few steps back.

Greyson was speechless, “What are you thinking about?”

“You help me with the trading, working four hours a day, five working days a week.”

“You can live here from now on.”

Paloma breathed a sigh of relief. “Really?”

“Of course it’s true, but we have to sign a confidentiality agreement. You are not allowed to tell anyone about your work, or I will hold you accountable.”

“Of course, I have professional integrity.”

“Well, how much do you want for a month? My offer is a long-term job, and if you’re not prepared, I won’t discuss it with you.”

Paloma bit her lip. “I used to work in a bank for 1,000 dollars a month. If my performance is good, I can earn 1,600 dollars a month. It’s for your reference.”

“I can pay you 1,600 dollars a month, not including your bonus!”

Paloma was excited, "Really?"

Greyson said, "If you agree, we will sign the contract, but I have a lot of requirements."

"Yes, no problem. I'll try to satisfy you."

Greyson was speechless.

"I didn't mean that.

"If we reach an agreement, you will live here, but no other man is allowed to be here.

"I will write all these in the terms and conditions. Then you can read them and sign them if you agree."

"I don't need to read it. I agree."

Paloma agreed without hesitation.

So they signed the contract face to face. For today, Paloma became Greyson's first employee formally.