

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

Chapter 28

When the World's Billionaires Come Knocking by J.M.J Chapter 28

Chapter 28 Ask for More than 17,000 Dollars

Paloma stuck herself to Greyson without holding back, and Greyson felt that her chest was exceptionally soft.

He almost lost control to pounce on her.

But he stopped when his hand hung down.

He couldn't do that!

There would be consequences.

If she became his girlfriend, she would boss him around.

And she would control his money.

Besides, she wouldn't work for him.

Paloma was in extreme excitement just now. When Greyson pounced toward her, she was still in euphoria.

She had physical needs, but Greyson suddenly stopped. It made her more eager for sex.

What did he mean?

She looked at Greyson, only to see him leaving with the clothes.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

Did he want to leave her alone?

What the hell?

1

“Greyson, what happened to you? It’s not good to leave after arousing my desire, right?”

“Just do your job properly. Don’t mess around,” said Greyson.

When did she mess around?

Paloma was older than Greyson, so she soon understood what he meant.

“Don’t worry. I won’t pester you.

“I’ll do a great job.”

“That would be the best.”

Greyson took a deep breath to calm himself down.

However, he was still thinking about the thrill Paloma brought him.

He struggled in his heart for a long time and had no choice but to call Rebecca.

“Rebecca, come out and have fun with me!”

“I can’t. I have to attend a class tonight.”

“Then, we’ll have fun after class. I’ll be waiting for you.”

“What do you want to do?”

“A celebration.”

He had become a billionaire, so he wanted to share this good news with others.

11.16%

And he decided to go home in the summer holiday to make his parents live a good life.

Rebecca thought for a while. "Alright! I'll call you after the class is over."

Bertha received a message that the stock price of Temple Real Estate fluctuated greatly today."

Bertha was born into a wealthy family and knew more than most of her classmates.

She was a sophomore, but she was experienced in managing malls, and she was now learning about the stock market.

If the major shareholder wanted to sell the shares, they would slowly raise the price while selling it. However, the fluctuation today was way too violent.

Without a doubt, the person doing this had ulterior motives.

But who was that?

They couldn't find out.

They wouldn't know about the culprit unless they had informants in the stock exchange market. The wealth Greyson had was nothing when compared to the market value of Temple Real Estate which had been quadrupled.

Bertha returned home and saw her father in anger.

What Greyson did today made him postpone the plan of selling his shares.

"Dad, I think we can sell the shares via block trading."

Bertha proposed to Kamden.

"The share price is already so high. Who would buy them?" said Kamden.

Bertha smiled. "That will be easy. We can apply for a suspension tomorrow and lower the price by issuing highly convertible stock.

“Now, the price is too high, and the growth is crazy. Those who have made a profit will definitely sell the shares.”

Kamden narrowed his eyes.

That was a good idea.

They could give shareholders ten shares and even twenty shares per ten shares they held.

This way, the share price would be lowered, and it would become less dazzling.

And most investors preferred shares that could fill an advantageous position.

This was great!

Kamden looked at Bertha gratefully. “Your plan sounds good. We’ll carry it out tomorrow.

“Bertha, you’re my only daughter. Temple Real Estate will be yours.

“How do you feel about managing the hotel?”

“It’s good. Dad, I’ll work harder.”

“Good.”

1

Kamden doted on Bertha very much, and Bertha was considerate.

She never failed Kamden.

More importantly, she knew what she should do.

Unlike some girls, she never had a relationship in school.

Bertha was as ambitious as him.

Haleigh walked over with a fruit plate and saw Bertha and Kamden talking about work.

She felt a sense of achievement. After all, making Bertha an outstanding woman was her dream.

The Temple family was in a harmonious atmosphere. Greyson and Rebecca were shopping.

“Rebecca, do you like this bag?”

“What about this watch?”

“What about a phone? Do you like it?”

Rebecca didn't answer.

She looked at Greyson as if he was a weirdo. “Something is off with you.”

“Tell me, what do you want to do?”

Greyson didn't say anything. “Do you need to test our relationship with money?” asked Rebecca.

“Do you think I'm snobbish?”

“Wait. Do you do the same to other girls?”

Rebecca questioned Greyson as she stared at him.

54.10%

Greyson didn't know how to explain

“I made a fortune today, so I wanted to share the good news with you.”

Rebecca still stared at him. “How much?”

“3,000 dollars!”

That was it?

Rebecca had a face full of disdain. “Do you think it’s a lot?”

“You can live on the money my father earns from selling an antique for your life.”

Fine!

Rebecca wasn’t short of money.

1

Rebecca poked Greyson’s head. “Be more ambitious. You’re happy about merely 3,000 dollars.

“How could I expect you to earn more?”

“Remember, when you help my father in the future, ask for more than 17,000 dollars from him.”

Greyson was speechless.

It looked like Rebecca loved him so much.

Since she didn’t want to buy anything, they would be just walking around.

“How about we watch a movie?”

Rebecca didn’t want to disappoint Greyson, so they went to the movie theatre.

It was half past ten at night when the movie finished. Greyson said, “How about not going back to the dormitory tonight?”

Rebecca rolled her eyes at him. “I know this is what you want.

“But you can’t touch me today.”

“Why?”

“I had a period!”

Shit!

He chose the wrong date.

Greyson had to suppress his desire and looked up at the stars and the moon with Rebecca

“Greyson, what’s your dream?”

Rebecca snuggled in Greyson’s arms and asked.

Greyson looked at the sky. “Making a lot of money.”

“And?”

“Making more and more money.”

Rebecca frowned, and Greyson added, “So I can spend all of the money on you!”

Rebecca pinched his nose. “Liar. Do I need to live on that much money?”

“You must be wanting to spend your money on many women, right?”

“No. You don’t know how poor my family is.

70 146

“And you don’t know how hard the life of a peasant can be.”

Show me if you have the chance,” said Rebecca.

“Alright. I’ll go back home this summer holiday.”

Greyson agreed without thinking.

Hearing his straightforward answer, Rebecca chuckled, "Bring some other classmates with you, so we can cover you up."

Greyson thought about it. "We'll talk about it later."

He had been wondering how to make the reality acceptable to his parents.

It was now the middle of June, and it was a month away from the summer holiday.

He had to make use of the time to achieve something.

How much money could he make with the 20 million dollars at hand?